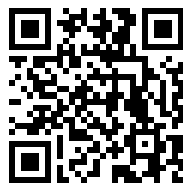


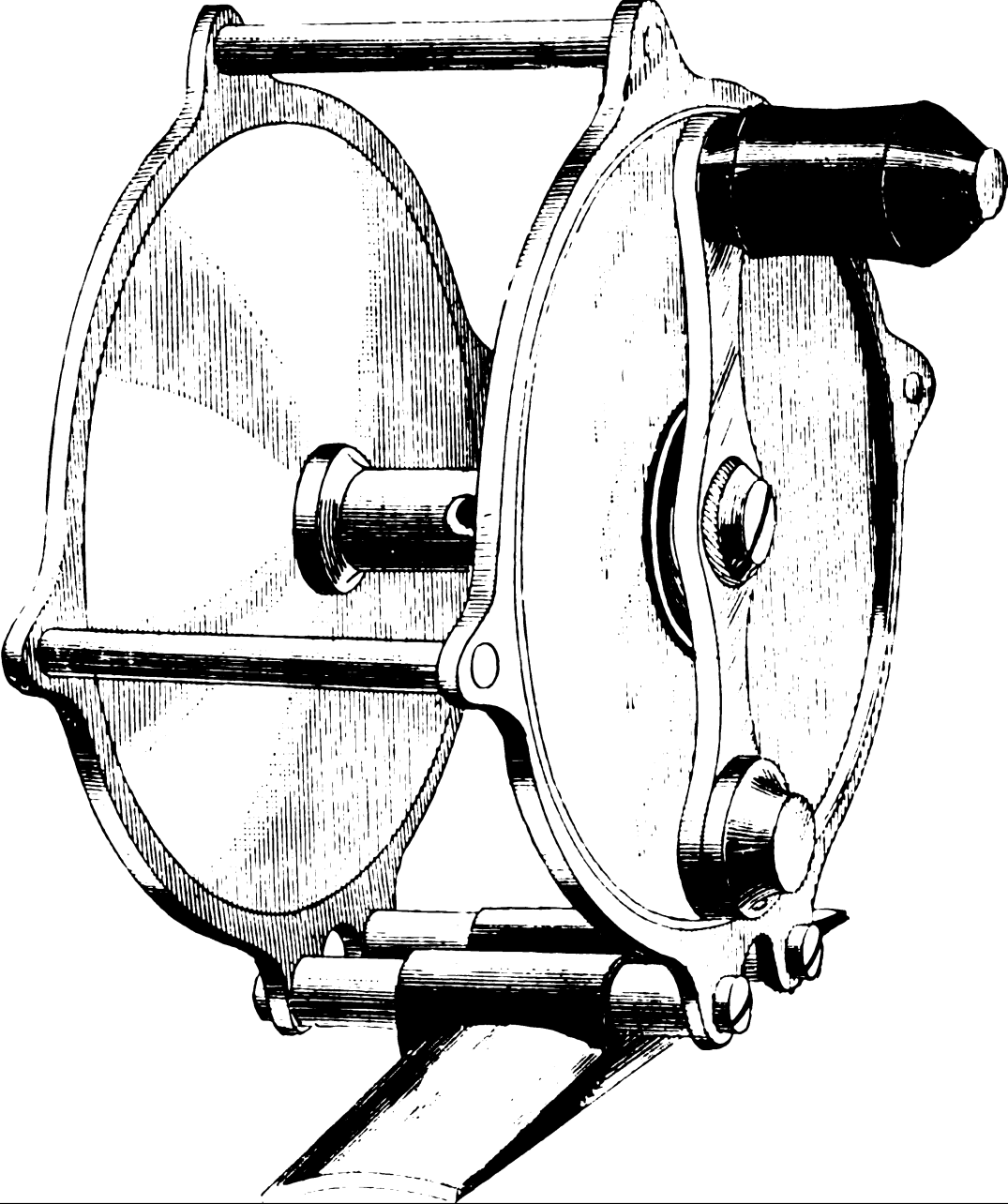
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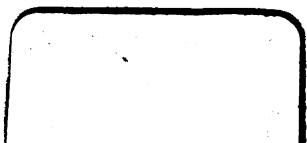




*Retail catalogue for 1891 ...*

Thomas H. Chubb

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MY 1

Chubb









ESTABLISHED 1869.

12216  
**RETAIL CATALOGUE FOR 1891.**

ISSUED BY

**THOS. H. CHUBB,**

The Fishing Rod Manufacturer,

POST MILLS, - VERMONT,

MANUFACTURER OF

**FISHING RODS**

AND

**Anglers' Supplies.**

COPYRIGHT, 1891, BY THOS. H. CHUBB.



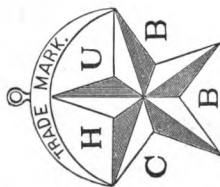
# Thomas H. Chubb



THE 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 breaks while in actual service; if the breakage is in any way due to fault of material or workmanship.



Signed

W. A. Chubb

POST MILLS VT.

A. B. 1777/1877

# To Supersede all Previous Lists.

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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, as we must refuse to do any repair work through the months of APRIL and MAY only on our own make of rods.



***CHUBB'S INSURANCE TURTLE Guarantees their Safe  
Arrival and in Good Condition.***



## **INSURE YOUR PACKAGES!**



**O**WING to a recent decision of the P. O. Department, we can not send FISHING RODS by REGISTERED MAIL, their decision being that no package that is too large to go in the LOCKED MAIL POUCH can be Registered. Fishing Rods are too long, but can be sent by plain mail as heretofore.

Wishing that our goods may reach our customers as cheap as possible, and safe, we have decided to do what Registration did not do, that is to GUARANTEE or INSURE their arrival to the proper destination, and in good condition.

**10 Cents Insures** all Fishing Rods that can be sent by mail.

**10 Cents Insures** all other packages that can be sent by mail, whose value does not exceed \$20.

# TO OUR PATRONS.

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Please Read these Instructions Carefully. Address all Communications  
to THOS. H. CHUBB, POST MILLS, VT.

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**Correspondence.**—Address your letters carefully, give your own name and address plainly; also, if more than one sheet of paper is used, put your name on each, and number the sheets. These instructions may seem needless, but we are in constant receipt of letters without address, name not signed, or letters containing money not sealed.

**Remittances.**—The safest modes of remitting money are by Express, Draft, Money Order, or by Registered mail. Always mention amount of money enclosed.

**Express Money Orders.**—These are absolutely safe, and can be obtained at any express office at the following low rates:

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

**Post-Office Money Orders.**—These are also safe, and, when sent, have them made payable at "Post Mill Village," which is our office as given in the post-office guides. Money orders from foreign countries made payable at "West Fairlee" post-office. Money orders can be procured at the following low rates:

<i>Any amount not over \$5.....</i>	<i>5 cents</i>	<i>Over \$15 to \$30 .....</i>	<i>15 cents</i>
<i>Over \$5 to \$10 .....</i>	<i>8 cents</i>	<i>Over \$30 to \$40 .....</i>	<i>20 cents</i>
<i>Over \$10 to \$15 .....</i>	<i>10 cents</i>	<i>Over \$40 to \$50.....</i>	<i>25 cents</i>

**Postal Notes and Stamps.**—Although Postal Notes are not absolutely safe, they are very handy to pay for small orders. United States postage stamps accepted in payment of goods to the amount of \$1, but we cannot use *foreign* stamps or *Canadian* bills.

**Ordering Goods.**—As far as possible order all articles in this list by number, and give name of same. Use our order sheets when practicable,



and take special pains in signing your name and address, and in giving directions how goods are to be shipped, whether by plain *mail*, *insured*, or by *express*. If goods are to be sent by plain mail, and our order sheets are used, draw a line across the word *mail* only, and if you want them *insured*, draw a line across the word *insured* also; if to be sent by express, draw a line across the word *express* only, and leave the others unmarked. Goods in lots less than one-half dozen will be charged by the piece.

**Goods by Mail.**—Most goods in this Catalogue can be sent by mail as merchandise, anywhere in the *United States* or *Canada*, at the rate of one cent per ounce, up to four pounds in weight. When ordering goods sent by mail, please to enclose amount of postage, unless goods are advertised pre-paid. In all cases where goods are ordered sent by mail, money to pay for same must be sent with order. If too much money is sent, it will be returned to you. All goods sent by mail, unless *insured*, are at purchaser's own risk.

**Goods by Express.**—Two or more rods or large packages can generally be sent by express cheaper than by mail.

**C. O. D. by Express.**—We send goods by express, C. O. D., with privilege of examining, but parties so ordering must in all cases send \$2 as a guaranty of good faith and to defray express charges in case goods are returned to us. 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. You will find it much cheaper to remit the whole amount, as you thus save the cost of 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 is sent than is necessary to pay for goods, it will be returned to you.

**Goods Exchanged.**—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.

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

**Sending us Packages.**—In sending us packages of any description, always put your own name and address on same, so we may know from whom it came ; and, if 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 ; and if sent by express, prepaid, ten cents must be added to the express company's rates (and paid to them) to pay cost of getting goods from station to our place. All express matter via "Thetford" or "Ely" on the Pasumpsic Railroad.

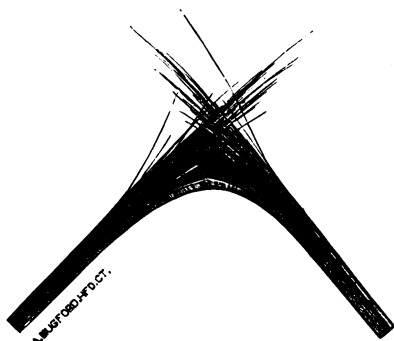
**Telegraph Address.**—All telegraph communications to be sent via "North Thetford."

**Acknowledge Receipt** of goods, and inform us if satisfactory and received in good condition. 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 your angling friends, and recommending our goods to them, if they have proved satisfactory to you. Any information you may want that is in our power to give will be promptly and cheerfully accorded.

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**SHALL WE SEND BY MAIL OR EXPRESS?**—We pack Rods so as to be sent in safety by mail, and, when ordered sent by mail, the amount necessary to pay postage and insurance must be enclosed, but we cannot send Tackle, like Reels, Lines, Flies, etc., in same box ; these are nearly all sent with mail, prepaid ; and if you wish package insured, you must enclose Ten Cents for same extra from that sent for insured mail for the Rod. When Rod is ordered by express we can put in Tackle, or two or more Rods can be put in same box.

## 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.

### 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.

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## 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.

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## THE KING OF RODS.

### EIGHT-STRIP SPLIT-BAMBOO RODS.

Our new Eight-Strip Split-Bamboo Rod has proved to be the "King of all Rods;" being nearly round, its action is much better, they are stronger and more durable and we believe they are unequaled. The following numbers are made in eight-strip throughout: Nos. 25, 26,  $26\frac{1}{2}$ ,  $26\frac{3}{4}$ , 28, 32; and the following numbers, Nos. 22,  $22\frac{1}{4}$ ,  $22\frac{1}{2}$ ,  $22\frac{3}{4}$ , 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. Price of these rods will be:

With German-silver trimmings.....\$15.00

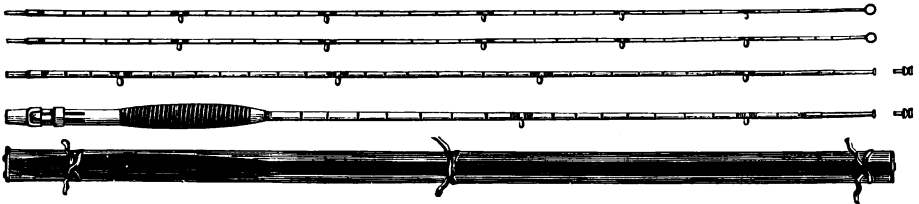
In ordering this grade be sure and state "Eight-Strip;" otherwise the Hexagonal Rods will be sent.

CHUBB'S  
**"Trade Mark" Six and Eight-Strip Split-  
 Bamboo Fishing Rods.**



PRICES:

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



(CUT OF ROD No. 23.)

**DESCRIPTION.—ORDER BY NUMBERS.**

*No. 22.—Trout Fly Rod.*

Three-joint, 10½ feet in length; weight, 7 oz.; ringed; reel-seat below hand.  
 Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .50

*No. 22¼.—Trout Fly Rod.*

Three-joint, 9 feet in length; weight, 6 oz.; ringed; reel-seat below hand.  
 Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .50

*No. 22½.—Trout Fly Rod.*

Three-joint, 10½ feet in length; weight, 6 oz.; ringed; reel-bands below hand.  
 Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .50

*No. 22¾.—Trout Fly Rod.*

Three-joint, 9 feet in length; weight, 5 oz.; ringed; reel-bands below hand.  
 Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .50

*No. 23.—Trout Fly Rod.*

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

Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .50

*No. 24.—Fly Rod.*

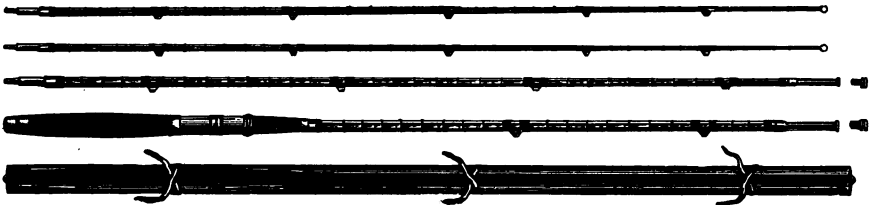
Three-joint, 12 feet in length; weight, 9 to 10 oz.; ringed; reel-seat below hand.

Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .60

*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. Will send 10½-foot rod unless otherwise ordered.

Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .60



(CUT OF ROD No. 26.)

*No. 26.*

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

Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .60

*No. 26½.*

Same style as No. 26, heavier, to weigh 13 oz.; only made in eight-strip.

Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .60

*No. 26¾.*

Same style as No. 26½, heavier, from 9 to 10½ feet in length; weight, 14 to 15 oz.; only made in eight-strip. Will send 9-foot rod unless otherwise ordered.

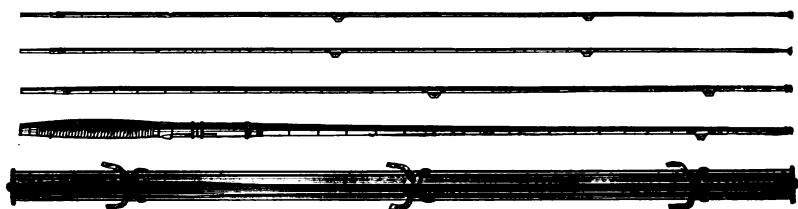
Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .60

*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.

Boxing and insured mail....\$ .50



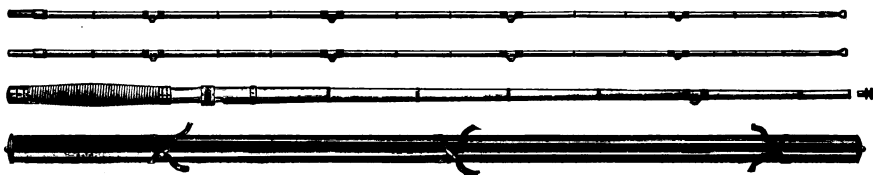
(CUT OF ROD No. 28.)

*No. 28.—Henshall Black Bass Rod.*

The black bass anglers' favorite. Three-joint, 8 feet 3 in. in length; weight, 8 oz.; anti-friction tie guides; reel-seat above hand; no dowels.  
Boxing and insured mail.....\$ .50

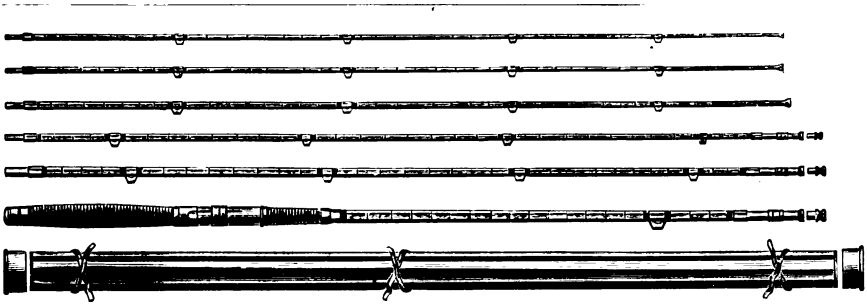
**SPECIAL OFFER.**

We 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. Also "Little Giant" Black Bass Rod, eight-strip, and the "Henshall Van Antwerp" Reel, for \$27.00, when ordered at the same time.

*No. 32.—"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. Two-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, Eight-Strip, Split-Bamboo, German-silver trimmings,	15.00
Boxing and insured mail.....	.50



*No. 30.—“Dr. Baxter” Salmon Rod.*

This rod weighs from 24 to 26 oz., and is made in eight strips instead of six. 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 leatherine 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 . . . . . \$25.00

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. 33.—The “Stoddard” Salmon Rod.*

Three-joint, 16 feet in length; weight, from 25 to 28 oz.; made of eight strips, has 2 tips, double hand-grasp wound with cane, German-silver trimmings, metal reel-seat, anti-friction tie guides, metal stoppers, no dowels, welt water-proof ferrules; also has wide band shrunk on the outside of ferrules where ends of joints come together. Put up in grooved wood form, covered with leatherine and in cloth case.

Price . . . . . \$30.00

*No. 34.—Tarpon Rod.*

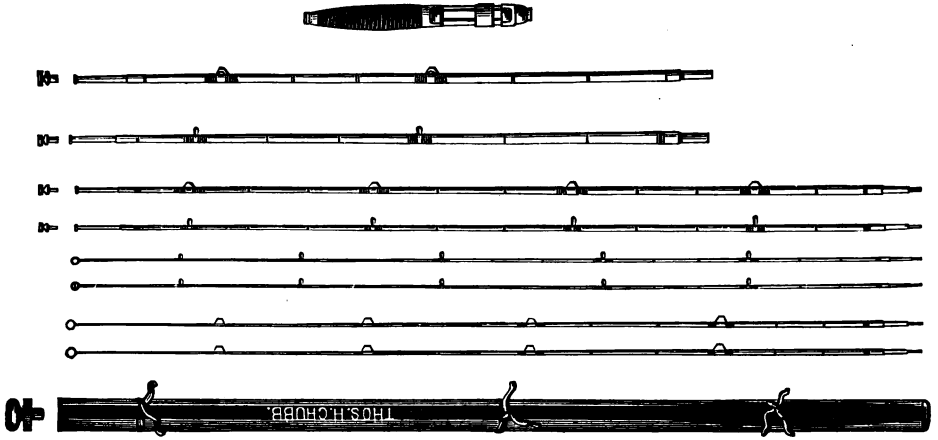
Length, 7 feet; weight, 18 to 19 oz.; has short butt, 18 in. long, double hand-grasp; one piece for tip, 5½ feet long, made of eight-strip split-bamboo, double guides and double funnel top.

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

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

With agate tip, \$1.50 extra.





(CUT OF ROD P.)

**P.—“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, German-silver trimmings.....\$28.00

Boxing and insured mail..... .70

**No. 35.—“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.

**No. 36.—“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.

**No. 37.—“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 “ “ “ .....	15.00
Boxing and insured mail.....	.50

**No. 38.—“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.

**No. 39.—“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.

## 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

Insured mail, extra..... .50

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

### DESCRIPTION.

- | No. | DESCRIPTION.  |
|-----|---|
| 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 insured 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 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 greenheart is by many preferred to any other wood, but our experience with it has been that although tough and strong, it is more apt to crook and become set than lance-wood, and after usage has not that elasticity or recovery that good lance-wood has, and 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.

**PRICES AND DESCRIPTION  
OF  
Chubb's All Lance-Wood, Greenheart, and Ash  
and Lance-Wood Fishing Rods.**



**EXTRA JOINTS AND TIPS.**

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

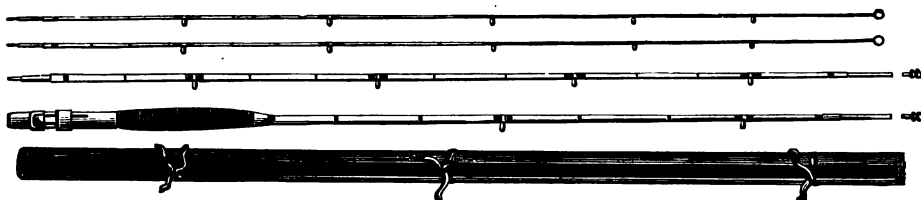
Price of Tips, nickel-plated trimmings, \$	.75.	German-silver trimmings, \$	1.00
" Joints, " " " "	1.00.	" " " "	1.50
" Butts, " " " "	2.00.	" " " "	3.00

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 insured mail .....	.50

**B.**

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

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

**B 1-4.**

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

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

**A 1-2.—Fly Rod, All Lance-Wood.**

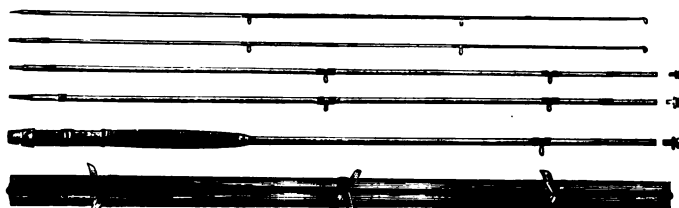
Three-joint, 9 feet in length; weight, 6 oz.; 2 tips; silk-ringed and lapped; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-bands below hand; grooved wood form in cloth case.

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

**B 1-2.**

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

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

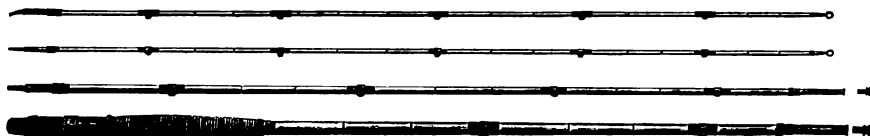


(CUT OF "UNION LEAGUE" FLY ROD.)

**"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
Price, with German-silver trimmings, welt ferrules.....	6.50
Boxing and insured 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 insured mail.....	.60

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 insured mail.....	.60

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

Price.....	\$4.00
Boxing and insured mail.....	.60

**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 insured mail.....	.60

**D.**

Same rod as C, with German-silver trimmings.

Price.....	\$6.00
Boxing and insured mail.....	.60

**D 1-2.**

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

Price.....	\$6.00
Boxing and insured mail.....	.60

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

Price.....	\$6.00
Boxing and insured mail.....	.60

**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 insured mail.....	.60

**E.—Gudgeon or Mountain Trout Rod.**

Three-joint, 9 feet and 9 inches in length; weight, 9 oz.; ash butt, lance-wood joint and two 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 insured mail.....	.40

**E. 1-2.**

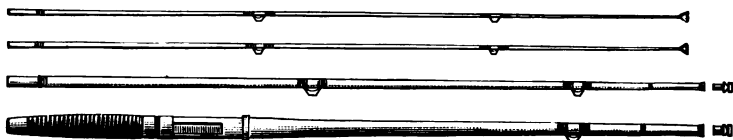
Same rod as E. All lance-wood; silk-ringed and lapped; butt wound with cane; grooved wood form in cloth case.

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

**F.**

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

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



(CUT OF ROD G.)

**G.—“Henshall” Black Bass Rod.**

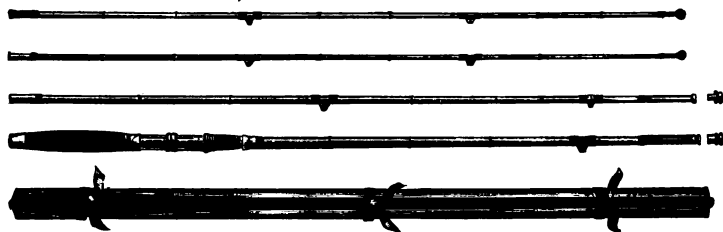
This rod is made according to dimensions and specifications given us by Dr. Henshall, and has his endorsement as the “Standard Henshall Rod.” Three-joint, 8 feet 3 inches in length; weight, 8 oz.; ash butt; lance-wood joint, and two lance tips; butt wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; anti-friction 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 close case.

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

**H.**

Same rod as G, with German-silver trimmings.

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

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

Same rod as G. All lance-wood.

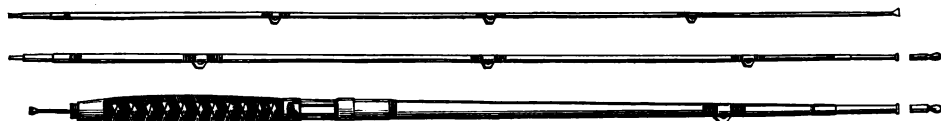
Price .....	\$4.50
Boxing and insured mail.....	.50

**H 1-2.**

Same rod as H. All lance-wood.

Price .....	\$6.50
Boxing and insured 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 ferules; funnel tops and tie guides wound with silk; in cloth partition case.

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

**J.**

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

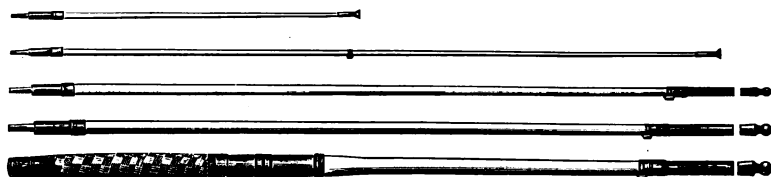
Price .....\$6.00  
Boxing and insured mail......60

**K.—TROUT BAIT ROD.**

Same Style as Rod L, 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 insured mail......60

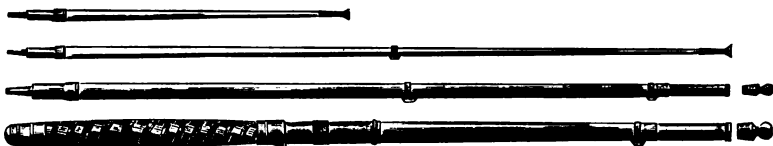


(CUT OF ROD L.)

**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 insured mail......60



(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

Boxing and insured mail..... .60

**N.—NEWPORT OR STRIPED BASS ROD.**

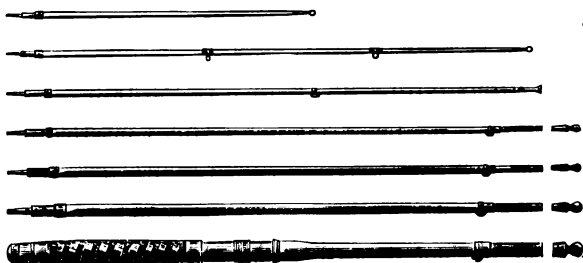
Three-joint, 9 feet in length; butt ash, wound with cane, and hollow for inside tip; joint and tips, lance-wood; German-silver trimmings; reel-seat above hand; heavy welt ferrules; double guides and double funnel tops; in cloth partition case.

Price ..... \$8.00

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

Boxing and insured mail..... .60

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



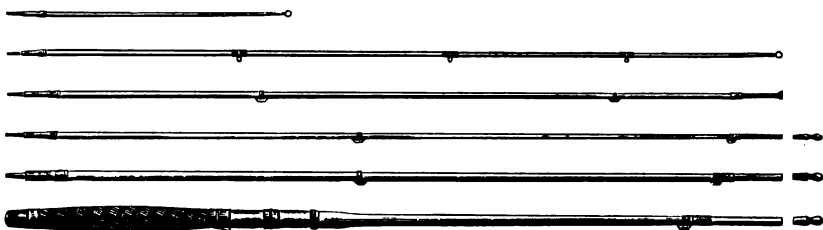
(CUT OF ROD O.)

**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 insured mail..... .50



(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 insured mail......60



(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

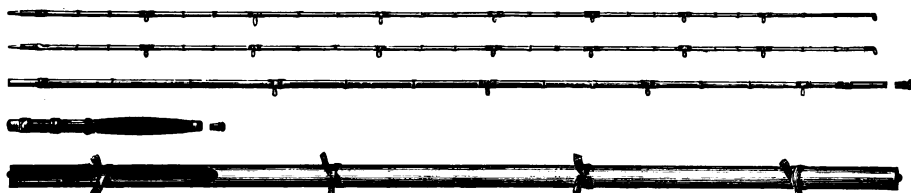
**REVERSIBLE BUTT OR HAND-GRASP.**

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.



(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

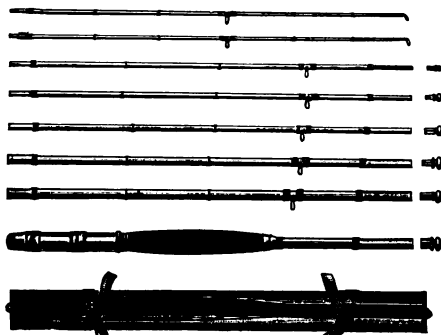
Price, each, German-silver trimmings..... 6.00

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 insured 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 insured 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 insured mail..... .50

## PRICES AND DESCRIPTION

OF

## Chubb's Jointed Bamboo Rods.



(CUT OF ROD R.)

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

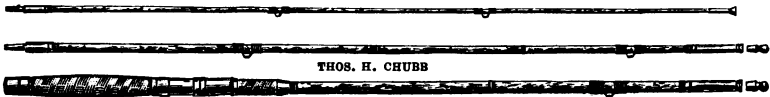
Two-joint, 8 feet in length; double hand-grasp wound with cane; nickel-plated trimmings; reel-seat; welt ferrules; anti-friction tie guides, wound with silk; in cloth partition case.

Price.....\$3.00  
Boxing and insured mail......50

**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 insured mail......50

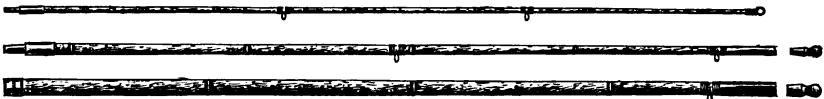


(CUT OF ROD T.)

**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 insured mail......50

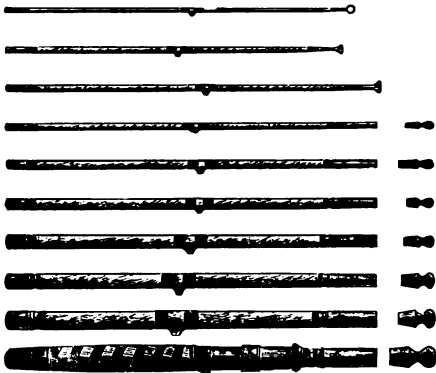


(CUT OF ROD V.)

**V.**

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

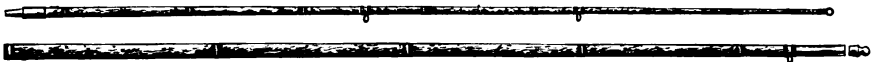
Price, by mail, not insured, brass.....\$1.00  
Price, by mail, not insured, with reel-bands..... 1.25

**U.—BAMBOO VALISE ROD.**

(CUT OF ROD U)

Eight-joint; 10 pieces; weight of rod, 13 oz.; length of rod,  $10\frac{1}{2}$  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 insured mail......50



(CUT OF ROD W.)

**W.**

Bamboo rod, two-joint; length, 9 to  $10\frac{1}{2}$  feet.

Price, brass trimmings.....\$ .50  
Cannot be sent by mail.

**X.—“BEST” BAMBOO ROD.**

Four-joint bamboo rod, with one bamboo tip and one lance-wood tip; swelled hand-grasp wound with cane; metal reel-seat above hand; tie guides wound with silk; welt ferrules; nickel-plated; in cloth case.

Price, 14 or 16 feet.....\$4.50  
Price, 18 feet.....5.00

**Y.—BAMBOO ROD.**

Four-joint, 14 feet long, with one bamboo tip and one lance-wood tip; metal reel-seat above hand; tie guides wound with silk; welt ferrules; nickel-plated; in cloth case. Lance-wood tip goes inside of hollow butt.

Price.....\$3.50

## **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.....	.35
Lance tips.....	.25

### **Material for "Henshall" Black Bass Rod.**

Length of Rod complete, 8 feet 3 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 tips for inside of 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

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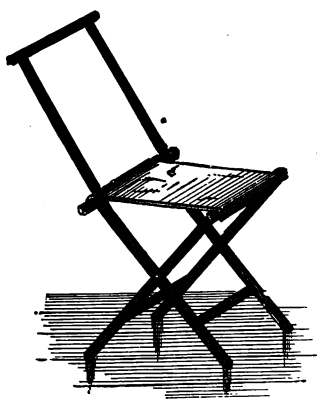
Stock will be fitted for ferrules, but not fastened on without extra charge, when so desired. Trimmings will be fastened on, with the exception of guides, for 25 cents extra. Stock of different lengths from those mentioned in this list, or fitted to ferrules not our make, *may* be subjected to an advance in price. Butts or hand-grasps wound with cane or our patent whipping, 50 cents. Stock and trimmings for one rod can be sent by mail, *insured*, at an average cost of about 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.)

**BOAT OR CANOE CHAIR BACK.**

(Patented Nov. 25, 1890.)

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

**FOLDING CAMP CHAIR, WITH FOLDING BACK.**

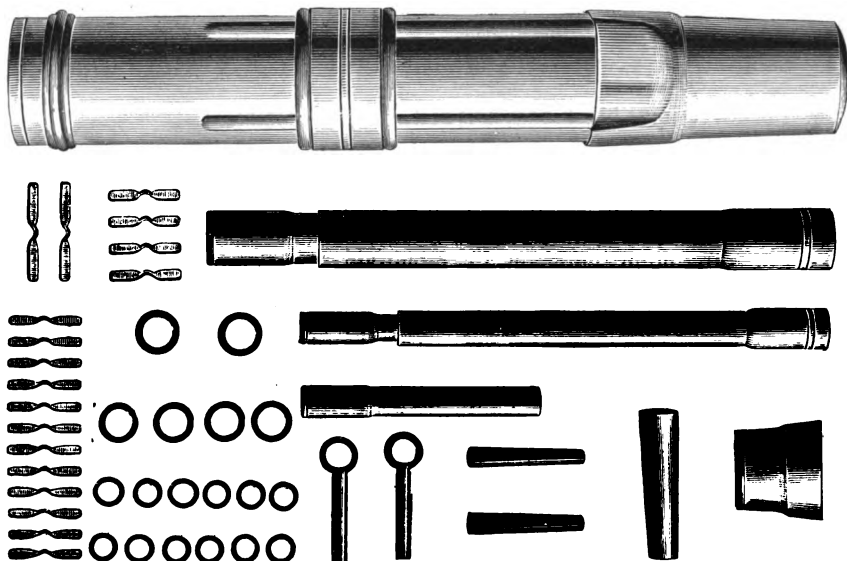
These chairs are designed especially for the camp; they fold or close up so as to occupy a very small space when not in use; are strong, light and durable. No camper should be without them.

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



A. J. MUGGER. WPS 21.

**Canoe Chair Back.**



(CUT OF SET No. 2.)

**Price of Complete Sets of Trimmings for Fishing Rods, including Chubb's Patent Metal Reel-Seat, unless otherwise ordered.**

Sent by Mail, Postage Paid.

Any of these sets of trimmings, with reel-bands and butt caps instead of solid metal reel-seat, 50 cents less than prices here quoted.

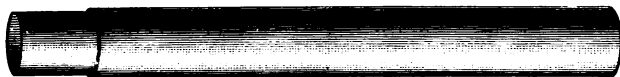
No.	Description.	Brass.	Nickel-Plated.	Ger. Silver.
0.	For three-joint fly rod; length, 9 feet; weight, $4\frac{1}{2}$ to $5\frac{1}{2}$ oz.; reel-seat below hand; size of reel-seat, $\frac{3}{4}$ inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{3}{8}$ and $\frac{5}{8}$ inch.....	\$1.00	\$1.25	\$2.25
1.	For three-joint 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 $\frac{3}{4}$ inch.....	1.00	1.25	2.25
2.	For three-joint 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.....	1.00	1.25	2.25
3.	For three-joint fly rod; length, $10\frac{1}{2}$ to 12 feet; weight, 8 to 10 oz.; reel-seat below hand; size of reel-seat, $\frac{7}{8}$ inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{3}{4}$ inch.....	1.00	1.25	2.40
4.	For three-joint bass, fly or light bait rod; length, $10\frac{1}{2}$ to 12 feet; weight, 10 to 12 oz.; reel-seat below hand; size of reel-seat, $\frac{7}{8}$ inch; size of ferrules, $\frac{3}{8}$ and $\frac{1}{2}$ inch; welt ferrules.....	1.25	1.50	2.75

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, ⅓⅓ and ⅓⅓ 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, ⅓⅓ and ⅓⅓ 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, ⅓⅓, ⅓⅓ 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, ⅓⅓, ⅓⅓, ⅓⅓ inch . . . . .	1.25	1.50	2.75
9.	For "Henshall" black bass rod; length, 8 feet 3 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 ¼ inch; welt 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, ⅓⅓ and ⅓⅓ inch; welt ferrules . . . . .	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, ⅓⅓, ⅓⅓ and ⅓⅓ 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, ⅓⅓, ⅓⅓, and ⅓⅓ inch . . . . .	1.25	1.50	3.75

No.	Description.	Brass. Nickel. Ger.		
		Plated.	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, $\frac{1}{2}$ , $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 $\frac{1}{8}$ 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, $\frac{5}{8}$ , $\frac{1}{2}$ , $\frac{3}{8}$ , $\frac{1}{4}$ and $\frac{1}{8}$ 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, $\frac{1}{2}$ , $\frac{1}{2}$ 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, $\frac{1}{2}$ , $\frac{1}{2}$ , $\frac{1}{2}$ 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 $\frac{3}{8}$ 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 or ferrules, $\frac{1}{2}$ and $\frac{1}{4}$ inch; ferrules weltd and hexagonal capped .....	1.75	2.00	3.50

No	Description.	Brass.	Nickel- Plated.	Ger. 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 weltd 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 weltd 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 weltd 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, ⅝, ⅝ and ⅝ inch; ferrules weltd and hexagonal capped.....	1.75	2.25	4.00
28.	For "Henshall" split-bamboo black bass rod; length, 8 feet 3⅜ 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; weltd 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

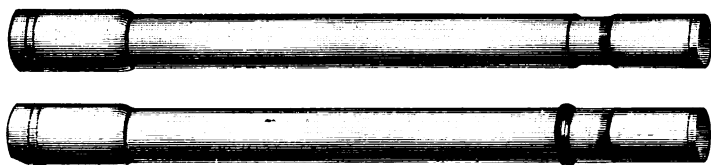
Sets of ferrules, Nos. 0, 1, 2, 3, 6, 7, 8, 22, 23, 24, are supplied with rings and keepers. Nos. 4, 5, 5½, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 25, 26, 26½, 27, with tie guides. All sets include trimmings for two tips. Measurements are taken from inside of ferrules or outside of centers. All 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.	$\frac{3}{16}$ inch	\$0.05	\$0.50	\$0.08	\$0.84
0.	$\frac{7}{32}$ "	.05	.50	.08	.84
1.	$\frac{1}{4}$ "	.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.	$\frac{15}{32}$ "	.07	.72	.10	1.25
8.	$\frac{17}{32}$ "	.08	.84	.11	1.44
9.	$\frac{19}{32}$ "	.09	.96	.12	1.68
10.	$\frac{5}{8}$ "	.10	1.08	.14	1.94
11.	$\frac{11}{8}$ "	.12	1.32	.15	2.10
12.	$\frac{3}{4}$ "	.13	1.44	.17	2.10
13.	$\frac{3}{4}$ "	.13	1.44	.18	2.50
14.	$\frac{13}{8}$ "	.14	1.56	.19	2.65
15.	$\frac{55}{64}$ "	.16	1.80	.20	2.75
16.	$\frac{7}{8}$ "	.16	1.80	.21	2.85
17.	$\frac{15}{8}$ "	.17	1.92	.22	2.95
18.	$\frac{31}{8}$ "	.18	2.04	.23	3.05
19.	$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	.18	2.04	.23	3.15
20.	$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	.18	2.04	.23	3.15
21.	$1\frac{1}{8}$ "	.19	2.16	.24	3.35
22.	$1\frac{5}{8}$ "	.19	2.16	.24	3.45
23.	$1\frac{7}{8}$ "	.19	2.16	.25	3.50
24.	$1\frac{1}{4}$ "	.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

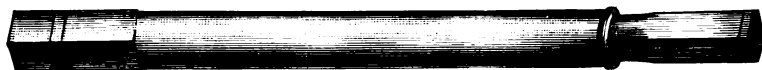


(CUT OF CAPPED FERRULE, AND CAPPED FERRULE WITH WELT.)

**CAPPED FERRULES.**

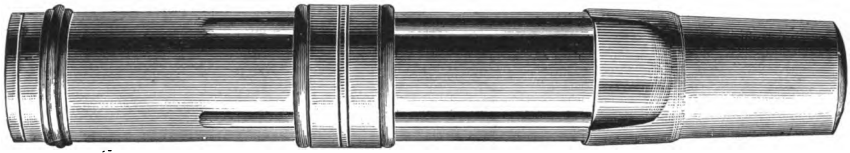
Size.	Letter.	Brass.		Nickel.		Ger. Silver.	
		Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.
$\frac{5}{8}$	R	\$ .06	\$ .72	\$ .09	\$ .97	\$ .20	\$2.25
$\frac{7}{8}$	L	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{1}{4}$	K	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{1}{2}$	J	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{3}{4}$	M	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{1}{2}$	I	.06	.72	.09	.97	.20	2.25
$\frac{1}{4}$	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
$\frac{3}{4}$	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
$\frac{1}{4}$	D	.11	1.25	.14	1.50	.35	4.00
$\frac{1}{2}$	C	.11	1.25	.14	1.50	.35	4.00
$\frac{3}{8}$	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
$\frac{3}{4}$	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.
$\frac{5}{8}$	R	\$ .15	\$1.75	\$ .20	\$2.00	\$ .35	\$4.00
$\frac{7}{8}$	L	.15	1.75	.20	2.00	.35	4.00
$\frac{1}{4}$	K	.15	1.75	.20	2.00	.35	4.00
$\frac{1}{2}$	J	.15	1.75	.20	2.00	.35	4.00
$\frac{3}{4}$	M	.15	1.75	.20	2.00	.35	4.00
$\frac{1}{2}$	I	.20	2.00	.23	2.25	.40	4.50
$\frac{1}{4}$	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
$\frac{3}{4}$	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.		German-Silver.	
	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.
$\frac{3}{4}$ inch.....	\$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.)



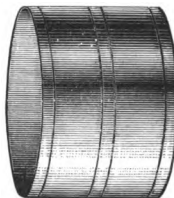
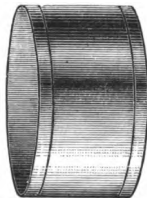
(WINDING CHECKS.)

**SOLID METAL STOPPERS FOR BLACK BASS OR FLY RODS.**

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

**WINDING CHECKS.**

Size.	Description.	Brass.		Nickel.		German-Silver.	
		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.**

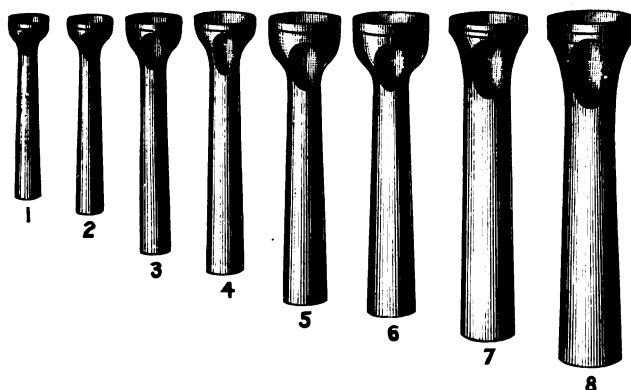
Size.	Description.		Brass.		Nickel.		German-Silver.	
			Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.	Each.	Per Doz.
$\frac{3}{4}$ inch, 3 pieces each set.....			\$ .07	\$ .75	\$ .11	\$1.25	\$ .25	\$2.75
$\frac{7}{8}$ " " " " ".....			.08	.85	.12	1.35	.30	3.00
1 " " " " ".....			.09	1.00	.13	1.50	.30	3.00
$1\frac{1}{8}$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



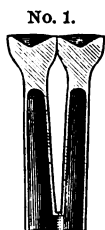


## BUTT CAPS.

Size.	Description.	Brass.		Nickel.		German-Silver.	
		Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.	Each.	Per doz.
$\frac{1}{8}$ inch, Solid Flat Bottom		\$ .05	\$ .55	\$ .09	\$ .99	\$ .18	\$2.00
$\frac{3}{8}$ " " " "		.06	.60	.10	1.09	.18	2.00
$\frac{1}{2}$ " " " "		.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
$\frac{1}{2}$ " " " "		.07	.75	.10	1.20	.25	2.50
$\frac{3}{8}$ " " " "		.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
$1\frac{1}{2}$ " " " "		.09	1.00	.13	1.40	.25	2.50
$\frac{1}{8}$ " Screw " "		.11	1.20	.15	1.60	.30	3.50
$\frac{1}{2}$ " " " "		.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		
$1\frac{1}{2}$ " " " "		.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.

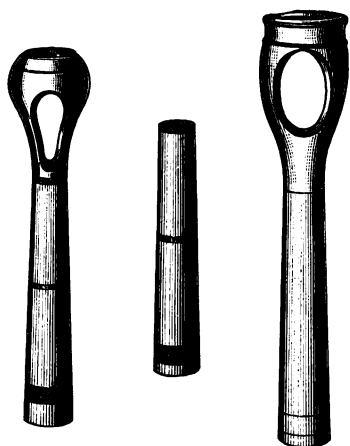
Cut No. 1 is a longitudinal or sectional view of my patent Funnel Top, which is put together without the use of solder, by cutting a deep annular groove or seat on the inner end of the head; the small end of dowel is inserted in this groove, and is secured thereto by driving swedging tool into the center 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,	$\frac{3}{8}$	\$ .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,	$\frac{1}{4}$	.05	.60	.06	.70
7,	$\frac{1}{4}$	.05	.60	.06	.70
8,	$\frac{5}{16}$	.05	.60	.06	.70
9,	$\frac{1}{2}$	.06	.70	.07	.80
10,	$\frac{3}{4}$	.10	1.15	.12	1.40
11,	$\frac{3}{8}$	.10	1.15	.12	1.40
12,	$\frac{1}{8}$	.10	1.15	.12	1.40

**DOUBLE FUNNEL TOPS.**

Sizes same as Brass Funnel Tops.

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

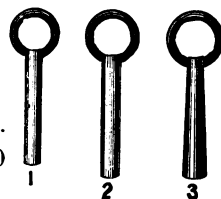
German-silver, agate, 1 to 8, each. .... 1.70

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

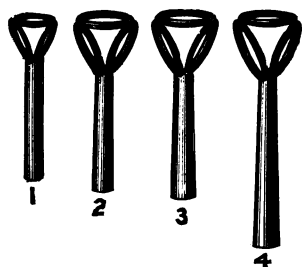
(DOUBLE AND AGATE FUNNEL TOPS.)

**SINGLE RING TOPS.**

	Brass.		Nickel.		German-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.)



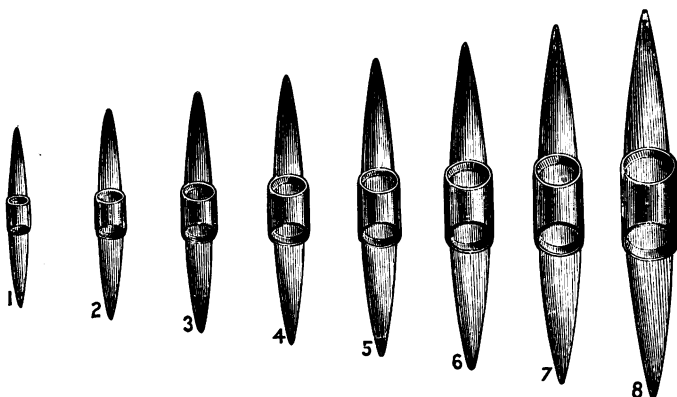
(KEEPERS.)

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

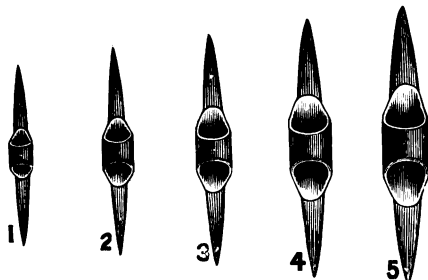
**RING GUIDES.**

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

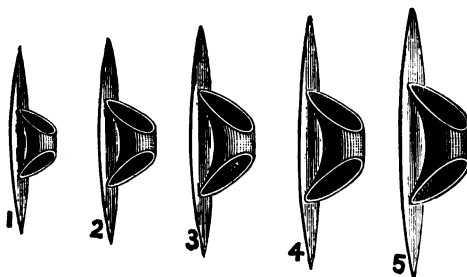
**TIE GUIDES.**

	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.

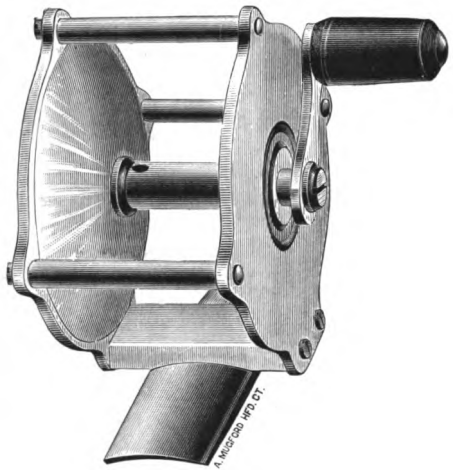
Price, each.....80 cents.

**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 insured 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.**

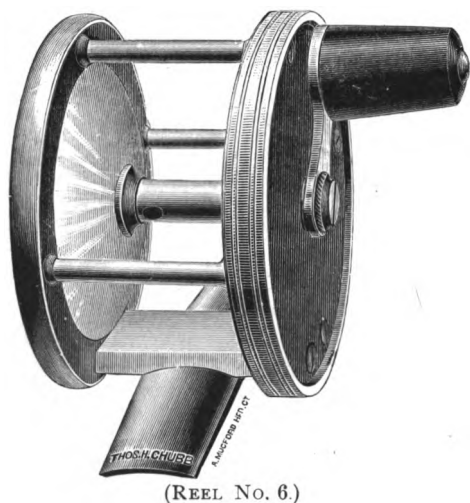
Click reel, with safety band,  
same style as reel No. 6.

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.**

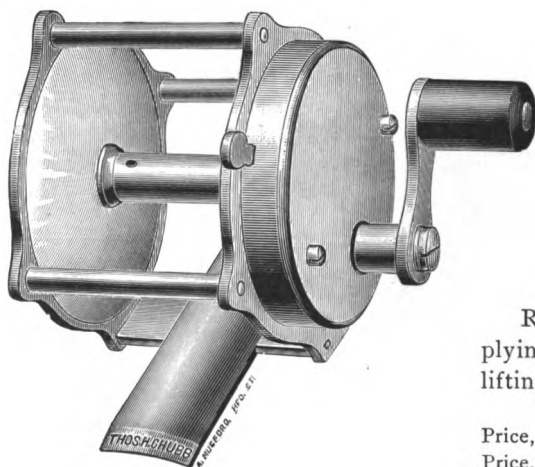
Fine hard rubber and  
nickel click reel, with re-  
volving plate.

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

**No. 9.**

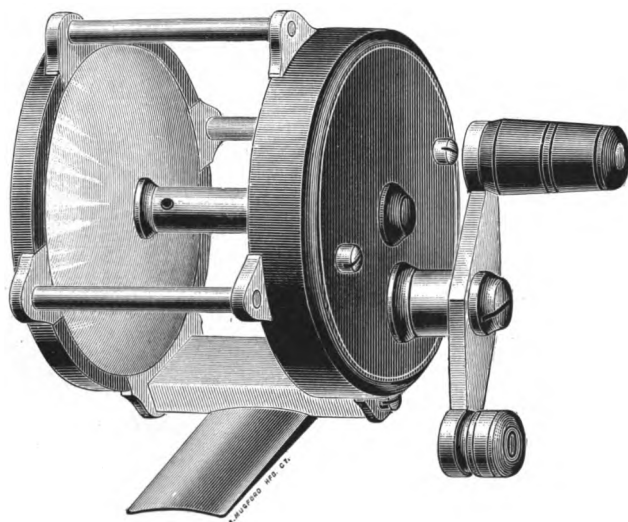
Riveted, raised pillar, multi-  
plying reel, with crank handle and  
lifting drag, polished.

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



(REEL No. 9.)

For balance handle for No. 9, add 20 cents extra to each.

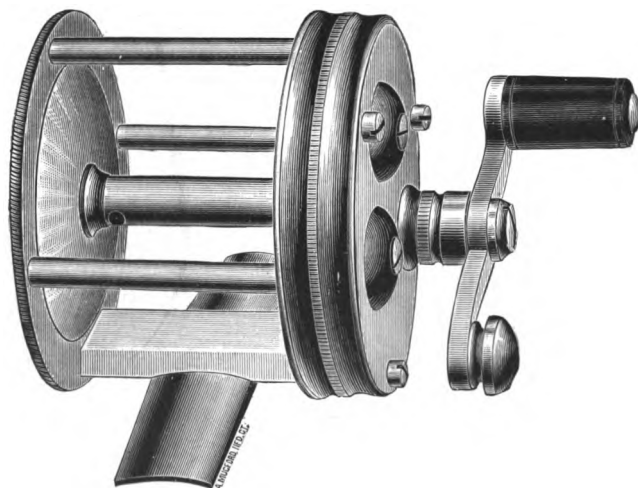


(REEL No. 10.)

**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

**No. 11.**

(REEL No. 11.)

**No. 11½.**

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

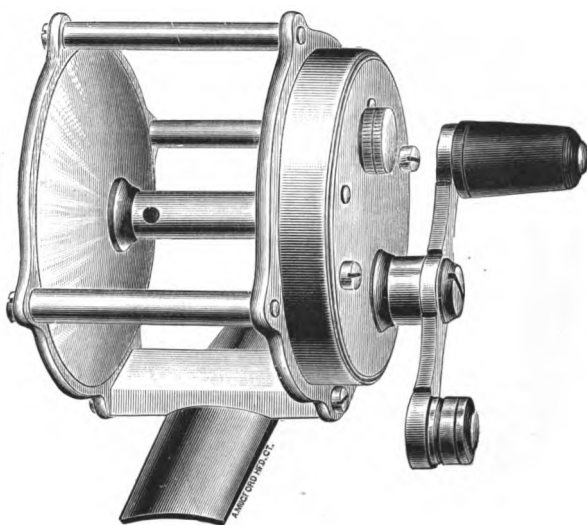
Same as No. 11, with steel pivots, German-silver.

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

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

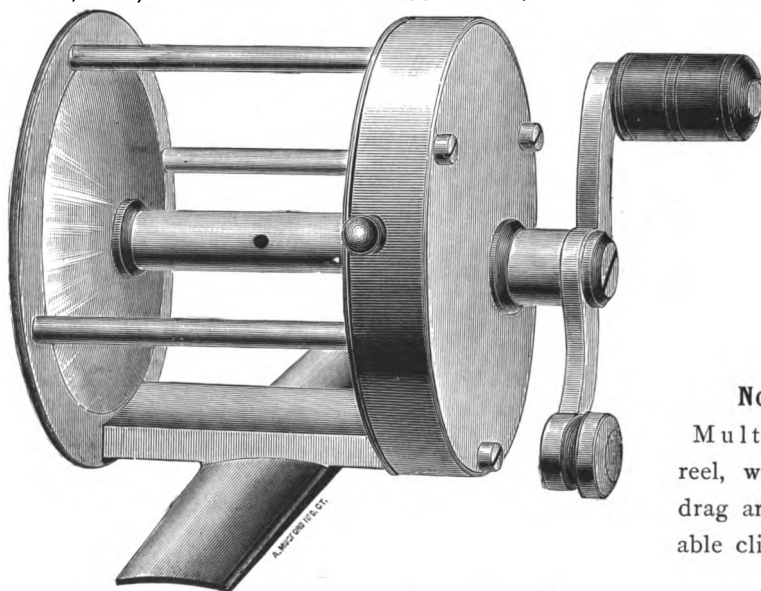
**No. 12.**

Raised pillar, multiplying 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

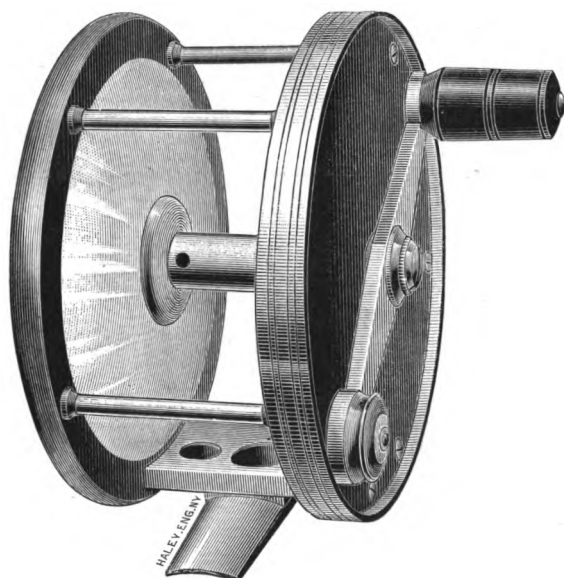
**No. 13.**

Multiplying reel, with lifting drag and adjustable 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.

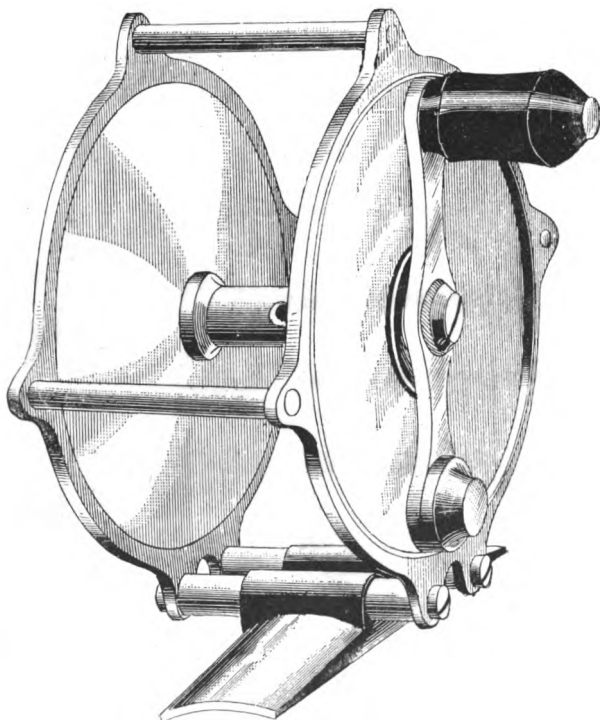
Price,  $4\frac{1}{4}$  inch....\$15.00

**No. 15.**

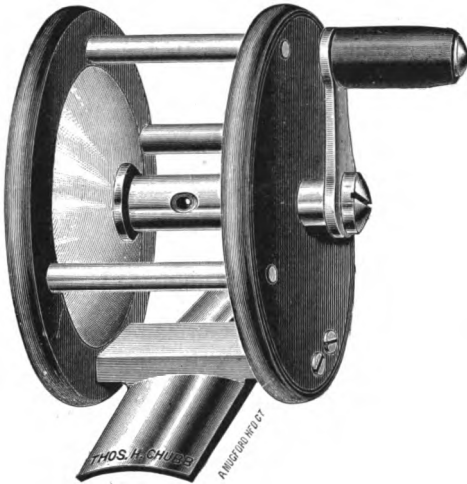
Click Reel, raised pillar, protected balance handle and adjustable back sliding click. Can be used as a click or free running reel. Nickel-plated.

**Prices.**

60 yards.....	\$2.50
80 " .....	2.75
100 " .....	3.00
150 " .....	3.25
200 " .....	3.50
250 " .....	3.75
300 " .....	4.00



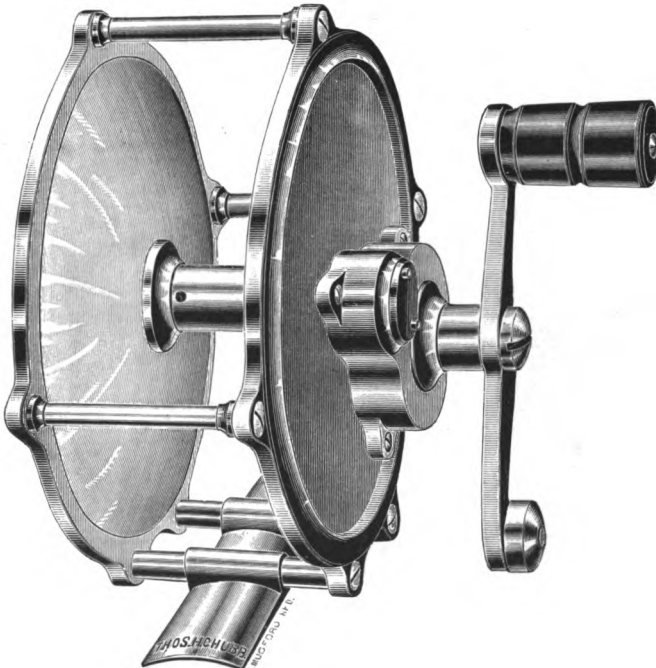
(REEL No. 15.)



(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

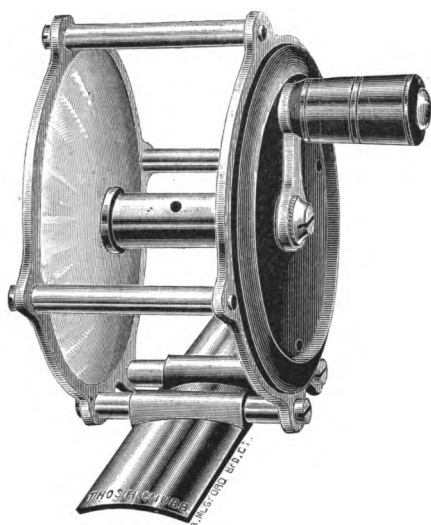


(REEL No. 18.)

**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. Nickel-plated.

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

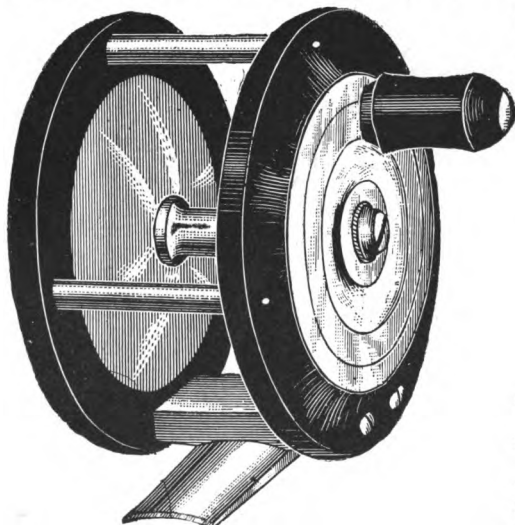


(REEL No. 19.)

**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. 21.)

**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

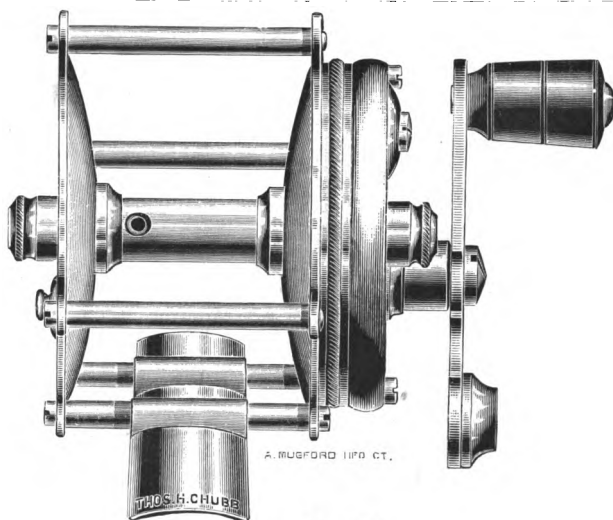


(REEL No. 20.)

**No. 21.**

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

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

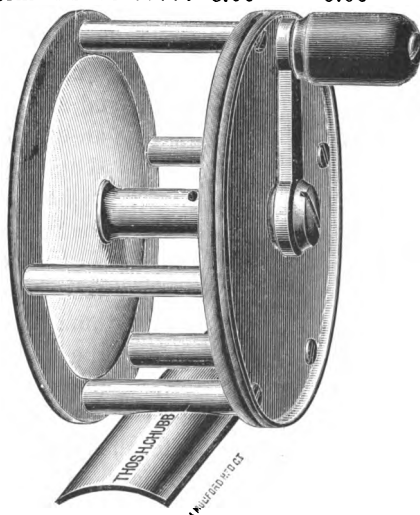


(REEL No. 22.)

**No. 22.**

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

Yards,	80	100	150	200
Price, each, nickel-plated.....	\$5.50	\$5.75	\$ 6.00	\$ 6.50
Price, each, German-silver.....	8.00	9.00	10 00	11.00

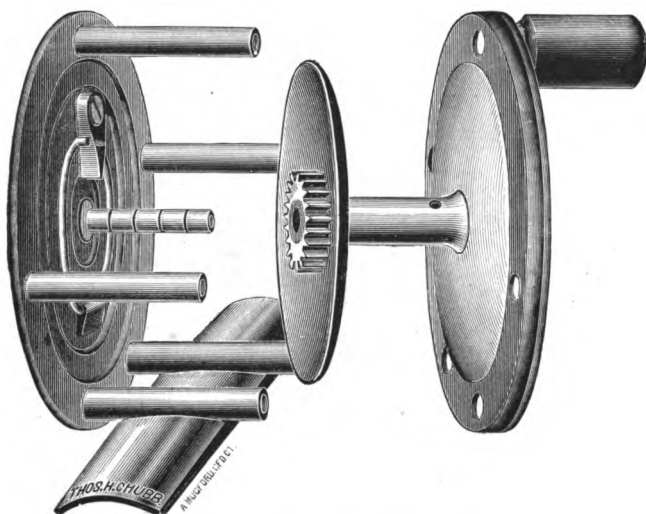


(REEL No. 23.)

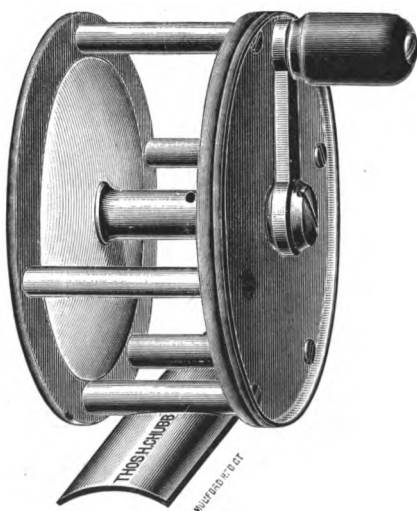
**No. 23.**

Fine click reel, safety band, oil cap, bushed bearings; nickel-plated.

Yards,	60	80
Price.....	\$1.75	\$2.00



(INSIDE OF REEL NOS. 24 AND 25.)



(REEL NOS. 24 AND 25, NOT RAISED PILLAR.)

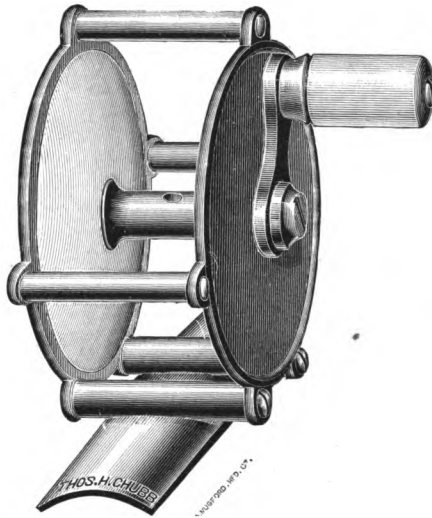
### SOMETHING NEW IN THE CONSTRUCTION OF OLIOK REELS.

(Patent applied for.)

These we have designed especially for the Trout fisherman, and are so constructed as to make the bearings absolutely "sand-proof;" consequently there is no possible chance for wear or for the reel to get out of order. These reels we make both in German-Silver and Aluminum, and our cuts illustrate the reels as a whole and in parts. The axle of spool is made hollow and fits like a sleeve over steel bearing on left hand plate, thus taking the strain from off the screws which so frequently work loose by the wrenching motion of the handle when fast to a fish. Click and spring are of steel. To oil the reel, remove the screw that holds handle. Reel has safety bands.

#### No. 24.

Yards,	60	80
Price, not Raised Pillar, German-silver.....	\$6.00	\$6.50
Price, Raised Pillar, German-silver.....	6.50	7.00



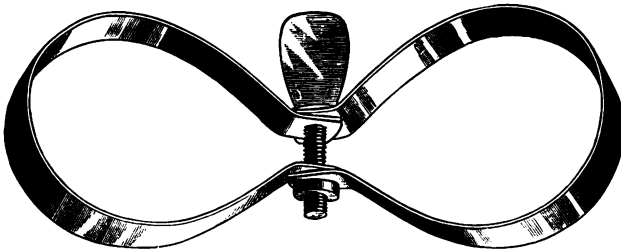
(REEL NOS. 24 AND 25, RAISED PILLAR.)

**ALUMINUM REELS.**

A fit companion for our  $4\frac{1}{4}$  oz. "Raymond" Rod; weight of reel, from  $1\frac{3}{4}$  to 2 oz. Aluminum is not acted upon by air or water, either salt or fresh; is not affected by nitric or sulphuric acids; does not tarnish by handling, and is about one-half the weight of German-silver.

**No. 25.**

Yards.	60	80
Price, not Raised Pillar.....	\$7.00	\$7.50
Price, Raised Pillar.....	7.50	8.00



(FOLDING REEL HOLDER.)

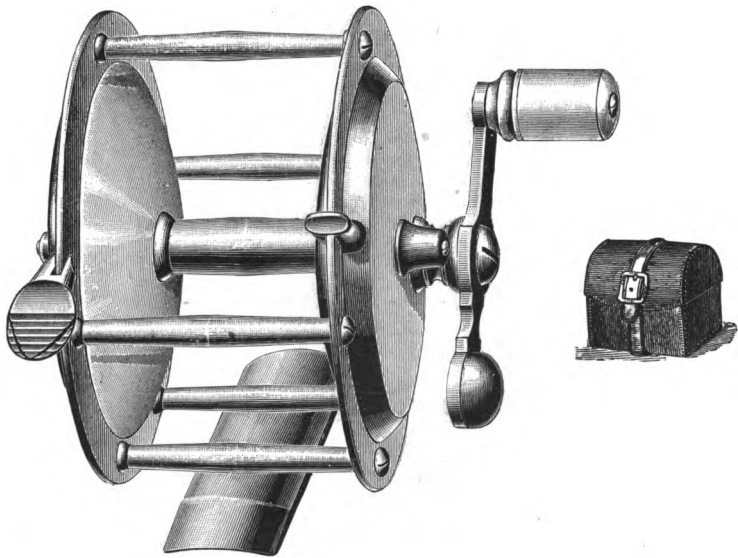
**FOLDING REEL HOLDERS.**

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

There are some who prefer this reel without the thumb drag. When so desired, we put the Adjustable Click and Drag on back plate.

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 being 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."

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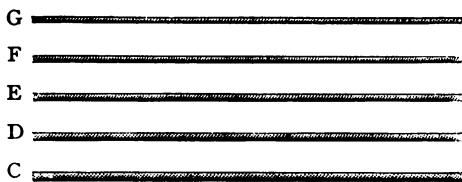
### **"HENSHALL VAN ANTWERP" PAR EXCELLENCE.**

**ONLY MADE IN FOUR MULTIPLIER. PRICE, \$25.00.**

The general appearance of this is the same as the original "Henshall Van Antwerp." The change is mainly in the interior construction. Through the help of Charles W. Shivel, we have succeeded in making a reel which we believe to be the ideal black bass reel. The click and drag are operated by sliding buttons, and the method of setting gears and the construction of drag and click is entirely different; the bearings are agate, so there is no possible chance for wear. The gear is made of gun-metal, and the pinions of hardened steel. By removing the handle side-plate, which is done by removing four screws, the spool can be withdrawn, leaving the frame of reel intact, thus avoiding any displacement of parts in putting reel together again, which sometimes happens with anglers; in fact, the reel cannot get out of repair with ordinary use, and ought and will last a life-time.



## 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.
Price, 25 yards.....	\$1.25	\$1.40	\$1.60

*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

### 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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### 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

### 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

We also have No. "F" only, in *green*.

Price, 25 yards .....	\$ .40
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**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

# SELECTED 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
Price, each, with box swivel on one end, 1 yard only . . . . .			.35

## 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.

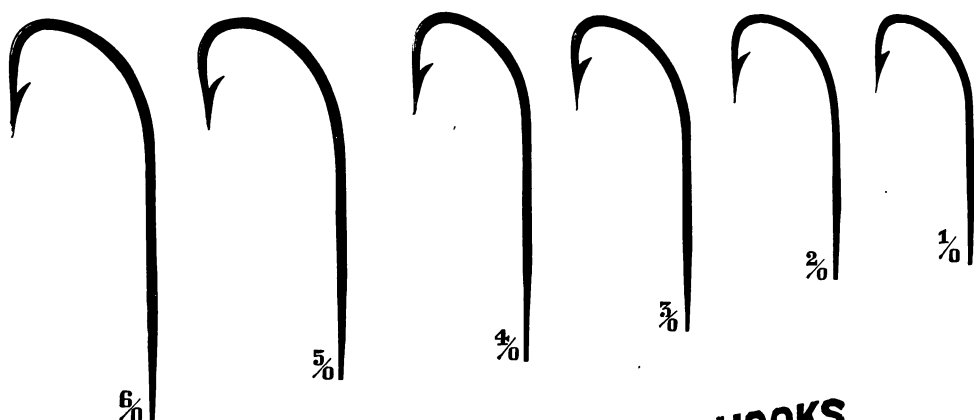
It has hitherto been quite impossible to make a double gut leader having the two strands bearing an equal strain; this difficulty is now entirely obviated by our new and simple method, which consists in tying each section of gut in a loop, in place of singly, and slipping the loops into each other after 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

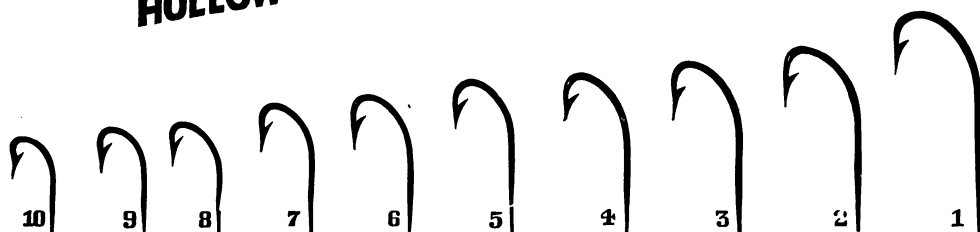
## EIGHT INCH LEADERS.

Short gut leaders, eight inches long, made of one strand's length, and have loop at each end. These are something new and are very handy to attach to flies with loops or ringed hooks, mending leaders or lengthening out leaders.

Price, each, trout . . . . .	\$ .03	Per dozen, \$ .25
“ “ bass . . . . .	.05	“ “ .50
“ “ double . . . . .	.09	“ “ .90



## 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 unequaled for strength and durability, and that the purchaser will get just what he pays for.

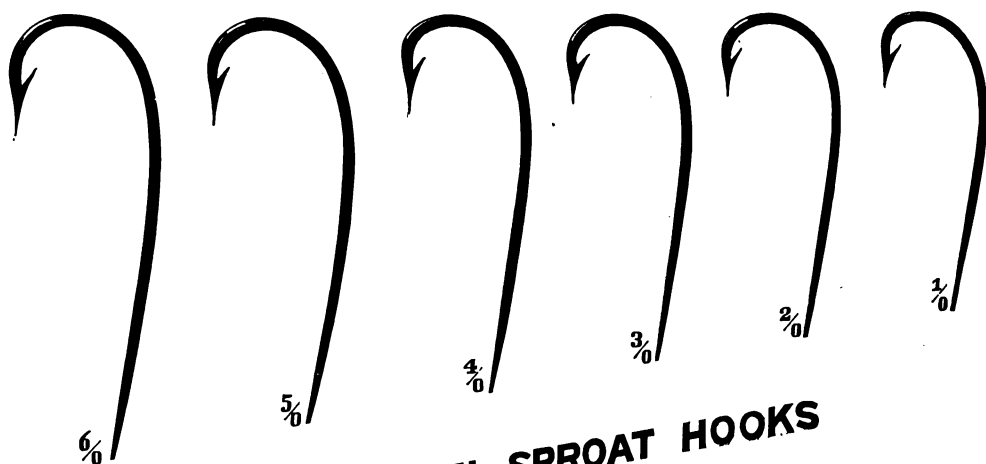
The twisted gut, 3-ply, is made by twisting together three strands of best quality gut, and is the strongest hook on gut made. For sizes, see drawings of hooks, which are exact size.

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

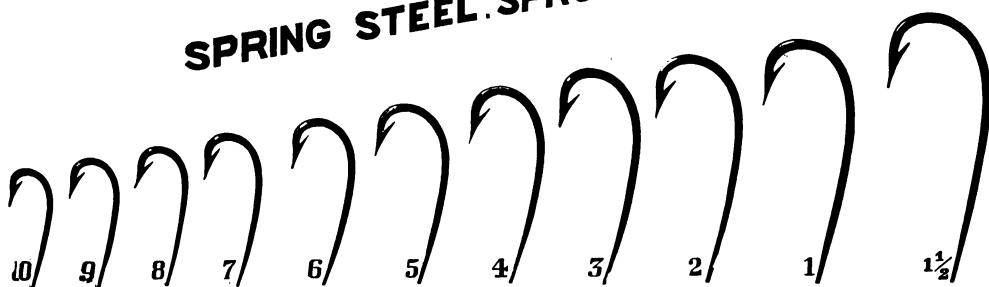
Hooks are in packages of  $\frac{1}{2}$  doz. each, and we cannot receive orders for less than  $\frac{1}{2}$  doz. of a size.

### 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	\$	\$
Double gut,	"	" 1 to 5,	.45	.50	.50	.65	.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



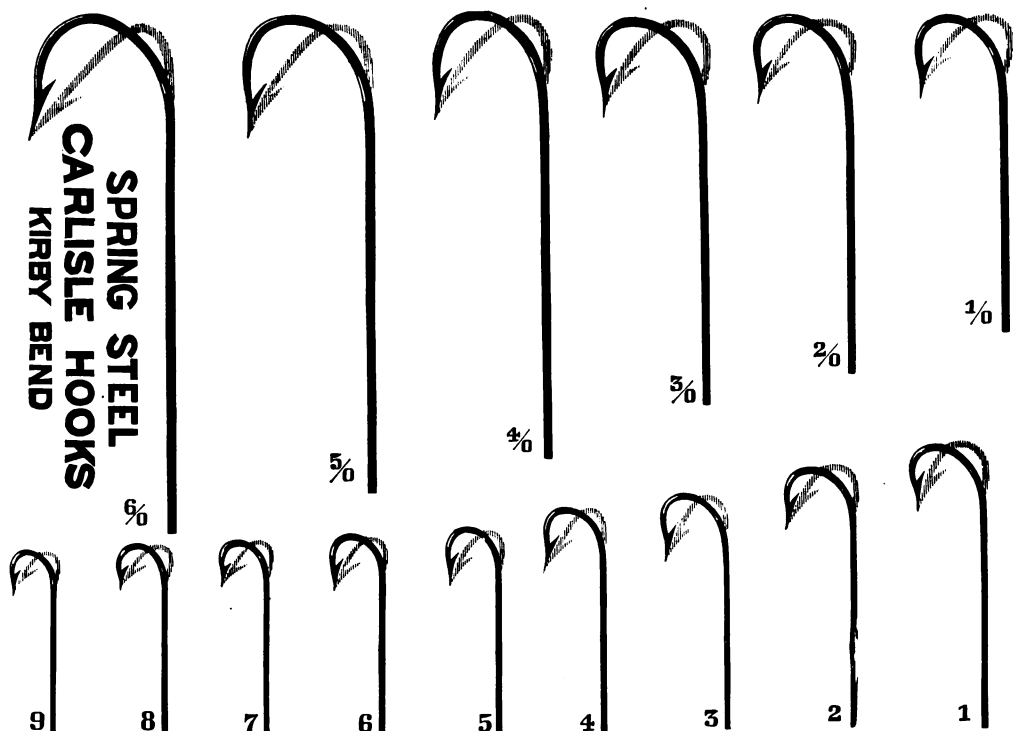
### SPROAT.

			Nos. 1 1/2.	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	.65	.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	.65

### O'SHAUGHNESSY--Hand Forged and Flatted.

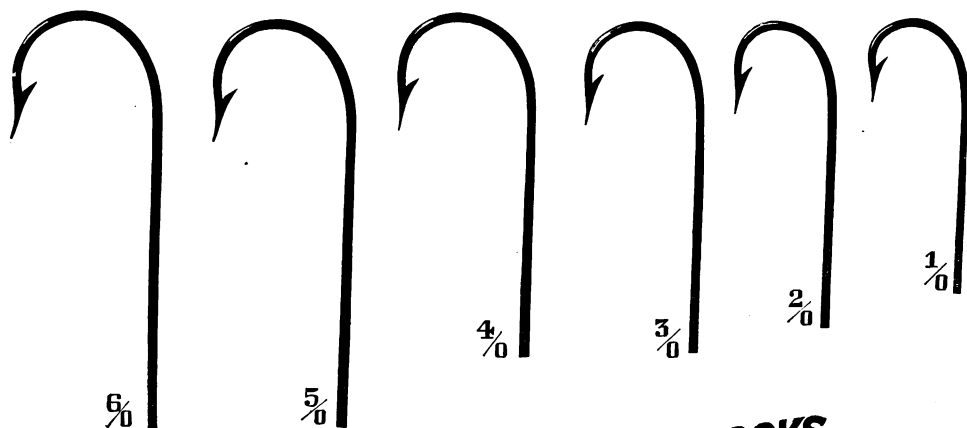
Sizes are about the same as Sproat.

			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

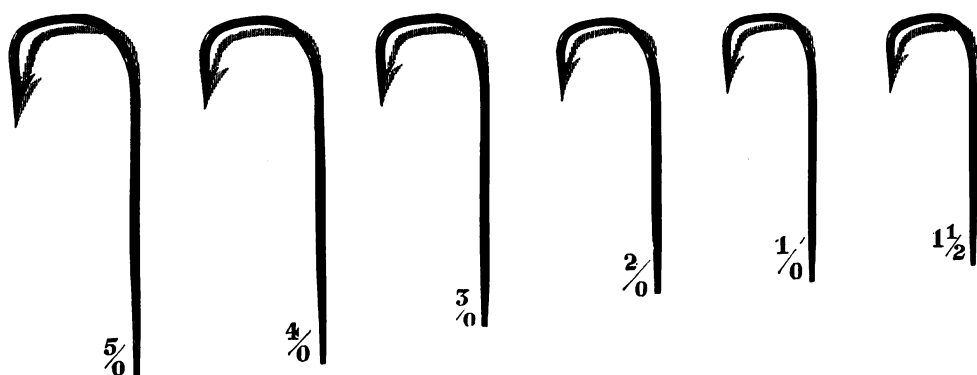


## SPRING STEEL ABERDEEN HOOKS

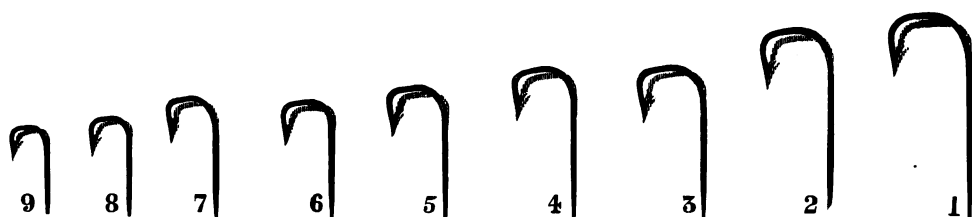


### ABERDEEN.

			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



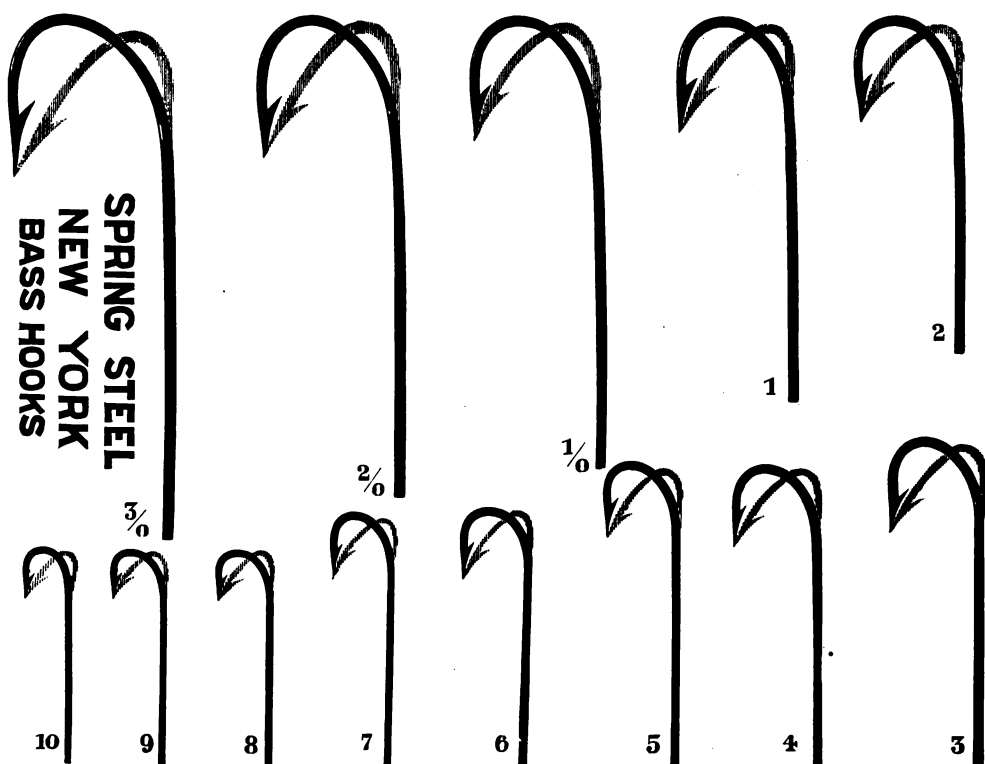
## KENDALL "SNECK BEND," HOOKS



### 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	.70
Twisted gut, 3-ply,	" " 1 to 5,		.50	.60	.60	.60	.70	.75
Gimp,	" " 1 to 3,		.45	.50	.50	.50	.65	.70





## NEW YORK BASS.

		Nos. 6 to 10.	5.	4.	3.	2.	1.	1-0.	2-0.
Single gut,	per doz.,	\$ .25	\$ .80	\$ .80	\$ .	\$ .	\$ .	\$ .	\$ .
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

# HOOKS.

## LIMERICK.

Ringed,	Nos. 1 to 10.	1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Price, per box of 100....	\$.25	\$.35	\$.45	\$.50	\$.55	\$.60	\$.70
Price, per doz.....	.05	.05	.06	.07	.08	.09	.10

## SPROAT.

Tapered,	Nos. 1 to 10.	1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Price, per box of 100....	\$.50	\$.55	\$.65	\$.75	\$.85	\$1.00	\$1.25
Price, per doz.....	.07	.08	.09	.10	.12	.15	.17

## CARLISLE.

Ringed or Tapered,	Nos. 1 to 10.	1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Price, per box of 100....	\$.40	\$.45	\$.50	\$.55	\$.65	\$.75	\$1.00
Price, per doz.....	.06	.07	.08	.09	.10	.12	.15

## ABERDEEN.

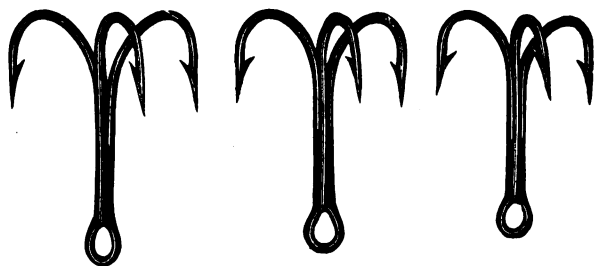
Ringed,	Nos. 1 to 10.	1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Price, per box of 100....	\$.40	\$.45	\$.50	\$.55	\$.65	\$.75	\$1.00
Price, per doz.....	.06	.07	.08	.09	.10	.12	.15

## KENDALL SNECK.

Ringed,	Nos. 1 to 10.	1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Price, per box of 100....	\$.45	\$.60	\$.70	\$.80	\$.90	\$1.00	\$1.25
Price, per doz.....	.07	.08	.09	.10	.12	.15	.17

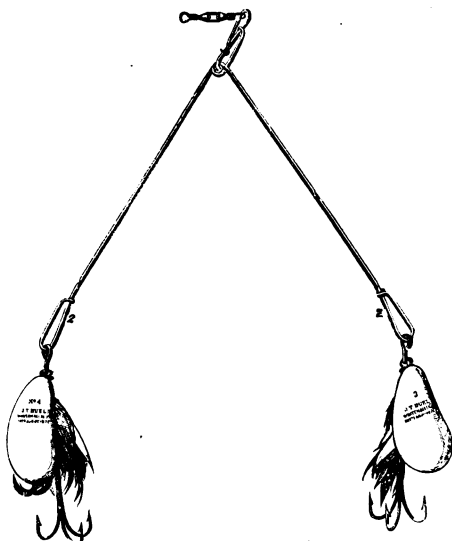
## NEW YORK BASS.

Ringed,	Nos. 6 to 10.	5.	4.	3.	2.	1.	1-0.	2-0.	3-0.
Price, per box of 100..	\$.50	\$.55	\$.55	\$.60	\$.65	\$.75	\$.85	\$1.00	\$1.20
Price, per doz.....	.07	.08	.08	.09	.10	.11	.12	.13	.15

**TREBLE HOOKS.**

Treble hooks, brazed, ringed, bright, sproat style, best quality.

	Nos. 5.	4.	3.	2.	1.	1-0.	2-0.	3-0.	4-0.	5-0.	6-0.
Price, each. . . . .	\$ .04	\$ .04	\$ .04	\$ .04	\$ .04	\$ .05	\$ .05	\$ .06	\$ .07	\$ .08	\$ .09
Price, per doz., . . .	.30	.30	.30	.30	.30	.40	.45	.50	.60	.70	.80

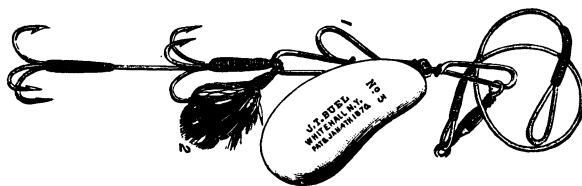


(BUEL'S PATENT DOUBLE SPOON.)

(Postage paid on hooks and spoons.)

**BUEL'S PATENT DOUBLE SPOON.**

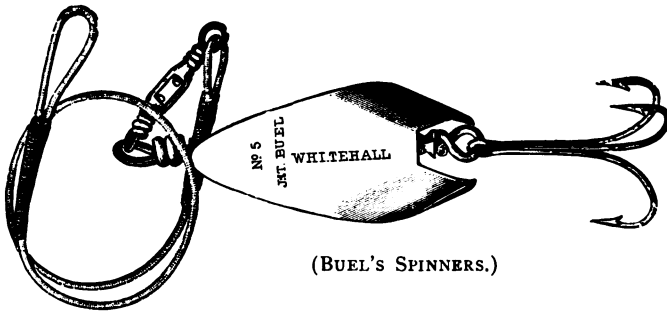
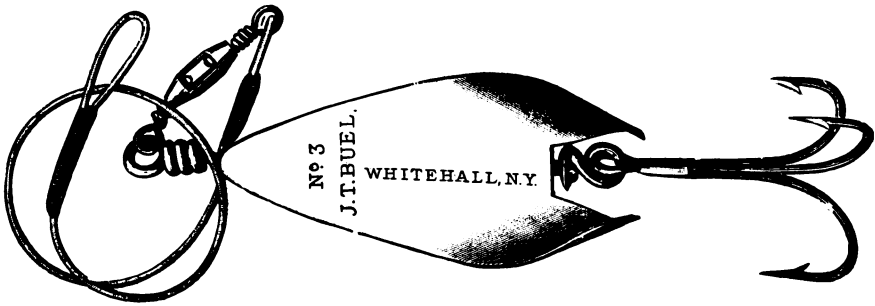
Nos.	Price, each.
3.....	\$ .75
4.....	.75
5.....	.75
6.....	.75



(BUEL'S LIP HOOK SPOON.)

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

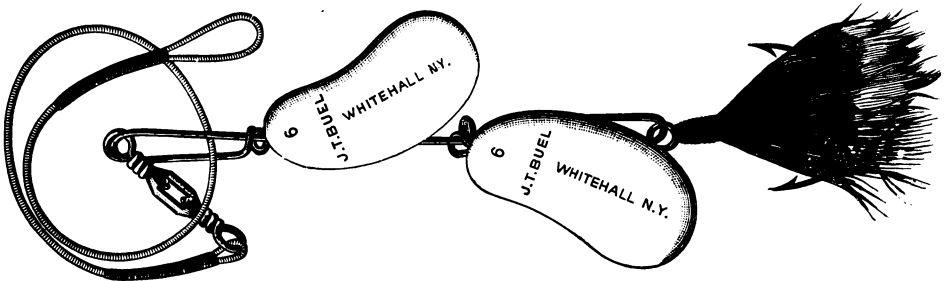
	Nos. 5.	4.	3.	2.	1.	1-0.	2-0.
Price, each. . . . .	\$ .65	\$ .65	\$ .65	\$ .65	\$ .65	\$ .75	\$ .75



(BUEL'S SPINNERS.)

**BUEL'S SPINNERS.**

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

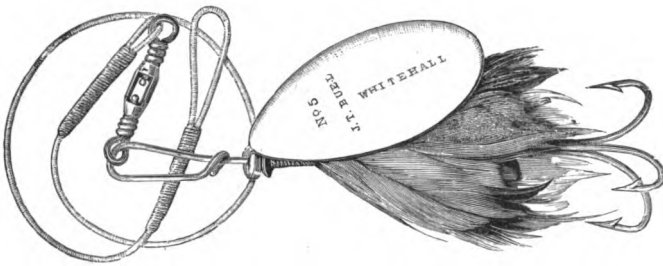
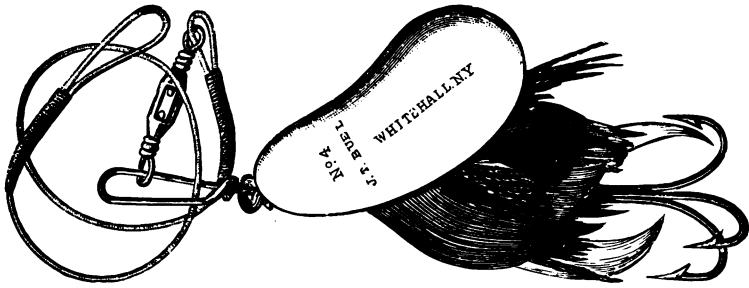


(BUEL'S TWO-BLADED SPOON.)

**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.

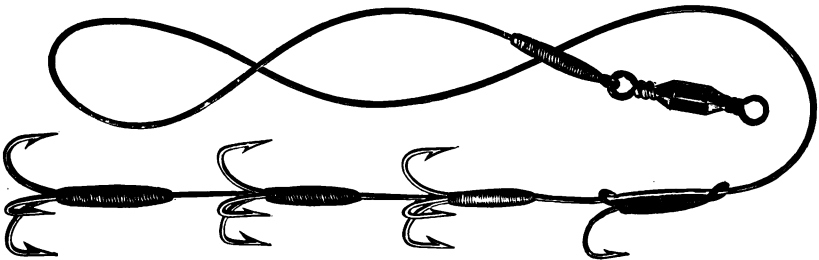
	Nos. 5.	6.	7.	8.
Price, each . . . . .	\$ .50	\$ .50	\$ .40.	\$ .40



(BUEL'S FLY SPOONS.)

**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

**MINNOW GANG.**

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.



**SKINNER'S FLUTED SPOONS IN SILVER PLATE.**

	Nos. 1.	2.	3.	4.	4½.	4¾.	5.	6.	7.	8.
Price, each.....	\$.50	\$.50	\$.50	\$.50	\$.50	\$.50	\$.62	\$.62	\$.75	\$.75
Price, each, in nickel-plate...	.25	.25	.25	.25	.25	.25	.35	.35		



## ARTIFICIAL FLIES.

In presenting the colored plates of flies that we issue in this Catalogue, we have endeavored to give the best that could be produced, and we show on the different plates 104 flies, representing nearly 100 of the best taking kinds and showing samples from each grade that we make. We have arranged these with the idea of representing only one of a kind, which will show the style of this fly in all sizes; for instance, we represent the "Coachman" on the plate of small trout flies on No. 8 hook. This shows the color and the style of fly in all sizes for bass, lake trout and small trout, simply by making the hook larger or smaller and the fly of size to correspond with size of hook. In this manner we can represent a large variety of flies, and in all grades and on all sizes of hook. In our best grades the colors are all kept to the standard, and the material used is of the best. In our cheaper grades the general color is the same, but sometimes the wings may vary slightly. Instead of doing as most fly-makers do in their cheaper grades—put in the cheapest material to be procured—we frequently use the best of stock and feathers which may be slightly off-color and have been rejected for our best flies.

We trust that these plates of flies will be appreciated by anglers, as we have been to much pains and expense in getting them up.

## BLACK BASS FLIES.

All flies and artificial baits sent by mail, postage paid. We illustrate the following numbers on Plate I.: 161, 164, 168, 169, 180, 181, 182, 187.

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.

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate II.: 7, 9, 21, 30, 31, 33, 34, 35.

Extra fine quality, tied on No. 2 Sproat hook, with short double gut loop, each one fastened on card.



Price, per dozen.....\$2.50

Price, each......25

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
1.	Bunting.	14.	Green Glade.	28.	Brown Durham.
2.	Williams.	16.	Grizzly King.	29.	Soldier.
3.	Trimnink.	17.	Yellow Hammer.	30.	Cheney.
4.	Furgerson.	18.	Captain.	31.	Chubb.
5.	White Wing.	19.	Rube Wood.	32.	Raymond.
6.	M. L. B.	21.	Lord Baltimore.	33.	Oriole.
7.	Henshall.	22.	Montreal.	34.	Oconomowoc.
9.	Seth Green.	24.	Coachman.	35.	King of the Water.
12.	Polka.	25.	Winnonish.	36.	Queen of the Water.
13.	Mated Ibis.	26.	Silver Doctor.	37.	Parmacheene Belle.
		27.	Magpie.		

**STANDARD LAKE TROUT FLIES.**

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate III.: 33, 35, 38, 39, 47, 48, 54½, 61, 64, 65.

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

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
31.	Jenny Lind.	44.	Bemis.	55.	Nicholson.
32.	Fire Fly.	45.	Pine Point.	56.	Metallic Point.
33.	Toodle Bug.	46.	South Bog.	57.	The Bird Fly.
34.	Curtis.	47.	Grizzly King.	58.	Beacon.
35.	Royal Coachman.	48.	Lanergan.	59.	Green Mantle.
36.	Marble.	49.	Badger.	60.	Dun Orange.
37.	Brown Mallard.	50.	Eaton.	61.	Professor.
38.	Indian Rock.	51.	Doctor Bell.	62.	Montreal.
39.	Gold and Ibis.	52.	Payson.	63.	Bangor.
40.	Coachman.	53.	Dana.	64.	Kineo.
41.	Flaggon.	54.	White Ibis.	65.	Cinnamon.
42.	Quack Doctor.	54½.	Parmacheene Belle.	66.	Ibis and Guinea.
43.	Bee.			66½.	Seth Green.



**STANDARD LAKE TROUT FLIES.**

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate IV.: 69, 74, 75, 78, 81, 82, 86, 93, 96, 97, 101, 102.

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, Gold.	93.	Black Palmer.
69.	Tinseled Ibis, Silver.	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.	Fratilleney.	103.	Parmacheene Belle.

**REVERSED WING TROUT FLIES.—A.**

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate V.: 105, 106, 110, 112, 113, 115, 120, 123, 126, 129, 130, 132, 133, 137, 139, 142, 143, 144, 150, 152, 153, 156.

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.
111½.	Parmacheene Belle.	129½.	White Miller.	147½.	Royal Coachman.
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.**

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate VI.: 202, 203, 204, 205, 206, 207, 208, 211, 215, 216, 217, 219, 220, 221, 222, 223, 224, 225.

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

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

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
200.	Montreal.	209.	Ibis.	218.	Coachman.
201.	Professor.	210.	Grizzly King.	219.	Green Drake.
202.	White Miller.	211.	Black Gnat.	220.	Spider Hackle.
203.	Brown Hackle.	212.	Cinnamon.	221.	Cow Dung.
204.	Red Hackle.	213.	Black Hackle.	222.	Red Fly.
205.	Yellow May.	214.	Grizzly Hackle.	223.	Oak Fly.
206.	Turkey Brown.	215.	Gray Drake.	224.	Governor.
207.	Marlow Buzz.	216.	Red Ant.	225.	Shad.
208.	Queen of the Water.	217.	Beaverkill.	226.	Seth Green.

**FLOATING FLIES WITH CORK BODIES.**

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate VII.: 231, 232, 234, 237, 243, 246.

Tied on Nos. 8-10 Sproat hooks. Put up in envelopes, with name or number of fly given.

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

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
230.	Seth Green.	237.	Grizzly King.	243.	Coachman.
231.	Montreal.	238.	Black Gnat.	244.	Royal Coachman.
232.	Professor.	239.	Cinnamon.	245.	Green Drake.
233.	White Miller.	240.	Grizzly Hackle.	246.	Cow Dung.
234.	Brown Hackle.	241.	Gray Drake.	247.	Governor.
235.	Queen of Water.	242.	Beaverkill.	248.	Shad.
236.	Ibis.			249.	Parmacheene Belle.

**COMMON FLIES.**

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate VII.: 1, 2, 6, 10, 11, 14, 15, 18.

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.  
 Price, per dozen, on No. 4 hook..... 60 cents. Price, each, 6 cents.  
 Price, per dozen, on No. 2 hook..... 75 cents. Price, each, 7 cents.  
 Price, per dozen, on No. 2 hook, double gut, 90 cents. Price, each, 9 cents.

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
1.	Montreal.	7.	Brown Hackle.	13.	White Miller.
2.	Ibis.	8.	Red Hackle.	14.	Black Gnat.
3.	Coachman.	9.	Yellow May.	15.	Sand Fly.
4.	Professor.	10.	Royal Coachman.	16.	Cow Dung.
5.	Grizzly King.	11.	Green Drake.	17.	Gray Hackle.
6.	Queen of the Water.	12.	Beaverkill.	18.	Seth Green.

**INSECTS FOR BLACK BASS.**

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate VIII.: 272, 274, 278.

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.**

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
270.	Bumble Bee.	273.	Cricket.	276.	White Moth.
271.	Green Grasshopper.	274.	Brown Beetle.	277.	Green Dragon.
272.	Yellow Grasshopper.	275.	Yellow Hornet.	278.	Red Dragon.

**B.**

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate VIII.: 279; 280, 284.

**Price, each, 25 cents.**

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
279.	White Moth.	281.	Green Grasshopper.	283.	Yellow Hornet.
280.	Cricket.	282.	Yellow Grasshopper.	284.	Bumble Bee.

**INSECTS FOR TROUT.**

We illustrate the following numbers on Plate VIII.: 286, 291, 292, 293, 294, 296.

**Price, each, 20 cents.**

No.	Name.	No.	Name.	No.	Name.
285.	Bee.	289.	White Moth.	293.	Green Drake.
286.	Green Grasshopper.	290.	Black Gnat.	294.	Gray Drake.
287.	Yellow Grasshopper.	291.	Blue Bottle.	295.	Yellow Dun.
288.	Cow Dung.	292.	Hawthorn.	296.	Marlow Buzz.

**THE "GENUINE" FAMED PHANTOM MINNOW.**

	Nos. 1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.
Length of Minnow,	1 $\frac{3}{4}$	2	2 $\frac{3}{8}$	2 $\frac{7}{8}$	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	3 $\frac{3}{4}$	4 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches.
Price, each.....	\$ .75	\$ .75	\$ .75	\$ .75	\$ .75	\$ .85	\$ .95

**THE "ORIGINAL" CELEBRATED CALEDONIAN MINNOW.**

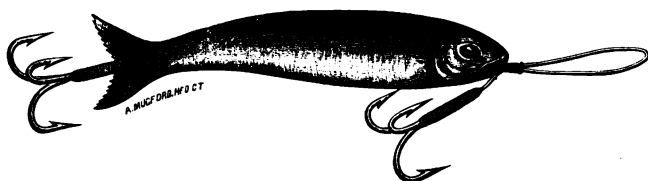
	Nos. 1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.
Length of Minnow,	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{3}{4}$	2	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	3	3 $\frac{1}{2}$ inches.
Price, each.....	\$ .65	\$ .65	\$ .65	\$ .65	\$ .65	\$ .75	\$ .85

**THE PROTEAN MINNOW.**

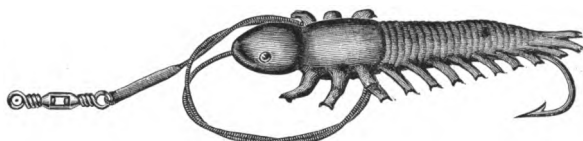
	Nos. 1.	2.	3.	4.	5.	6.	7.
Length of Minnow,	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{3}{4}$	2	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	3	3 $\frac{1}{2}$	4 $\frac{1}{8}$ inches.
Price, each.....	\$ .40	\$ .40	\$ .40	\$ .45	\$ .50	\$ .60	\$ .70

**THE NEW SOFT RUBBER HELGAMITE.**

	Nos. 1.	2.	3.
Length of Helgamite.....	1 $\frac{3}{4}$	2	2 $\frac{3}{8}$ inches.
Price, each.....	\$ .35	\$ .35	\$ .35



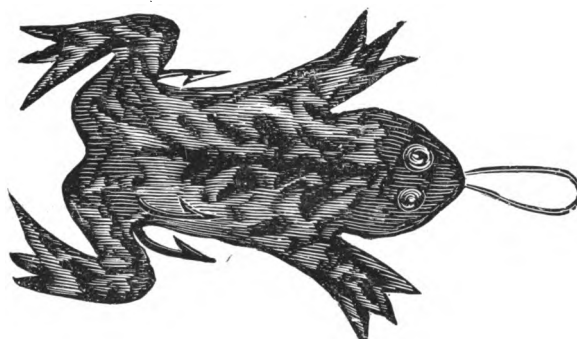
(PROTEAN MINNOW.)



(HELGAMITE.)



(FROGGIE.)



(FROG.)



(CRICKET.)



(CALEDONIAN MINNOW.)



(PHANTOM MINNOW.)

**SOFT RUBBER FROGS.**

Size.....1½ inches. Price, each.....\$ .40

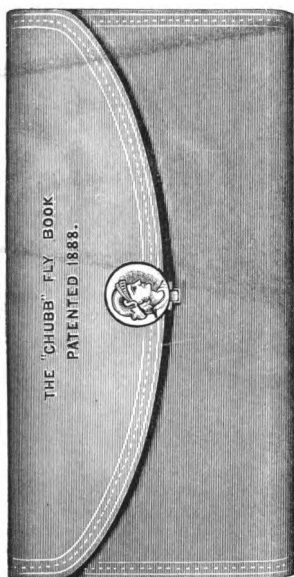
**SOFT RUBBER FROGGIE.**

Size.....¾ inch. Price, each.....\$ .30

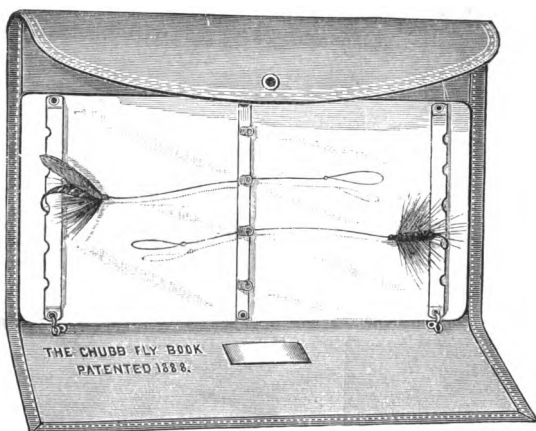
**SOFT RUBBER CRICKETS.**

Price, each.... .25

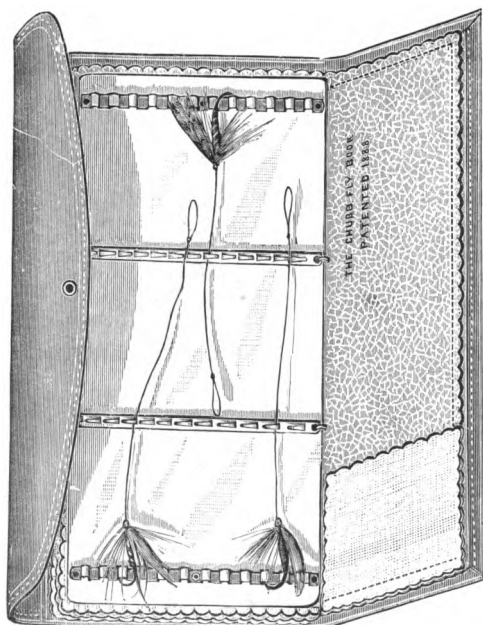
# THE "CHUBB" FLY BOOKS.



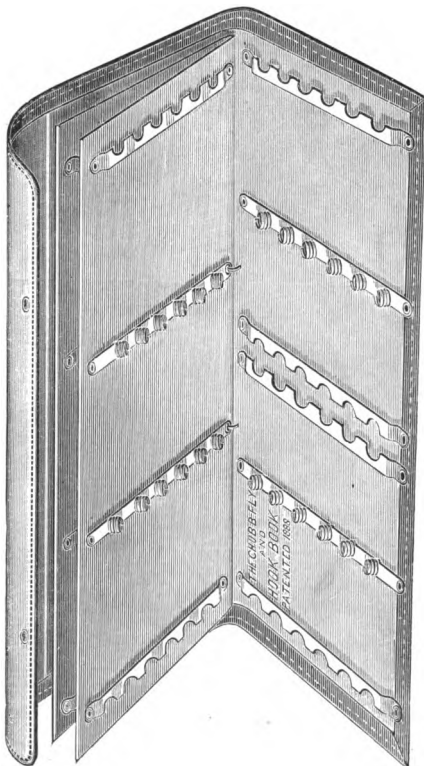
(Outside.)



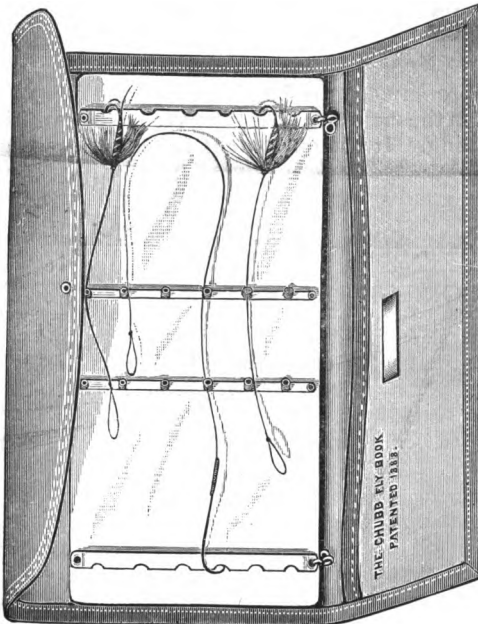
(Nos. 1 and 2.)



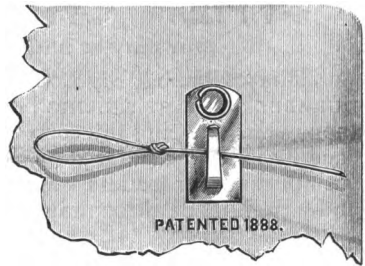
(Nos. 5, 5½, 5¾, 5⅞, 6, 7 and 8.)



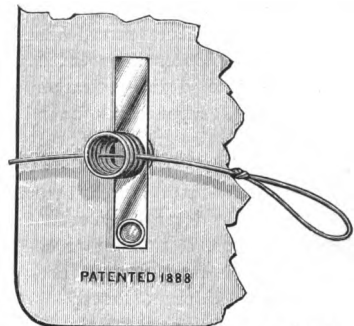
(FLY and HOOK BOOK, Nos. 11 and 12 )



(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.

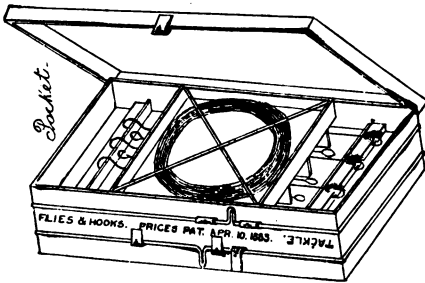
(For cuts of Chubb Fly Books, turn back one leaf.)

The "Chubb" Fly Book is pronounced to be the most CONVENIENT, DURABLE and BEST SELLING book in the market, and 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.

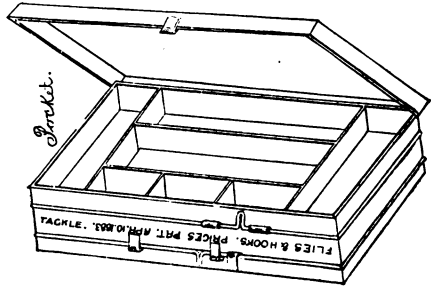
(SENT BY MAIL, POSTAGE PAID.)

## 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
No. 13. —Size, $6\frac{1}{2} \times 3\frac{1}{2}$ . New style and new method of holding flies, no springs, yet each fly held separate; Black Seal Grain covers; very neat, light, durable book, designed especially for anglers who wish to keep their flies separate from their snelled hooks and other tackle, and do not wish to carry a large book of flies while on the stream. Holds four dozen Flies.....	1.10



(POCKET—One side.)



(POCKET—Other side.)

### "PRICE'S" TIN TACKLE CASES.

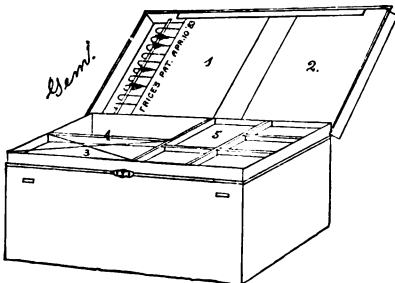
These are fine and strong cases, handsomely japanned, with gold stripe. The Gem and Acme have patent snap-locks; no clasps or padlocks; always locked when closed.

#### POCKET CASE (Improved).

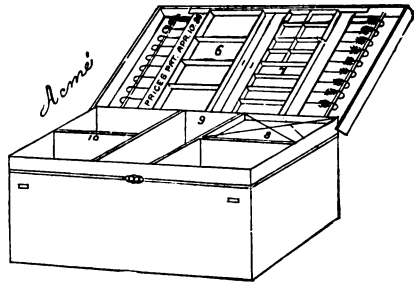
Price.....\$1.50

Sent by mail, 15 cents extra. Size,  $7\frac{3}{4}$  inches long,  $3\frac{3}{4}$  wide,  $1\frac{3}{4}$  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

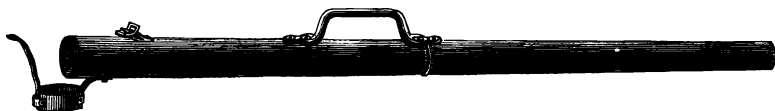
Size, 12 inches long, 8 wide, 5 deep, outside measurements. This case carries large and small reels; also a space for almost everything in the tackle line, separately, including flies and snelled hooks, tools for repairs, cigars, or pipe and tobacco. This case will carry all you will probably ever use. 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.**

	Price, each.	By mail, extra.
No. 1, to hold 6 pounds.....	\$ .75	\$ .10
No. 2, to hold 9 pounds.....	1.00	.12
No. 3, to hold 12 pounds.....	1.25	.15
No. 4, to hold 20 pounds.....	1.50	.18
No. 5, to hold 25 pounds.....	1.70	.20

**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.
1¾ inches.....	35	39	45	50	\$3.50
2 inches.....	35	39	45	50	4.00
2½ inches.....	35	39	45	50	4.50

**LARGE SIZES MADE TO ORDER.****FOARD'S FISH HOOK EXTRACTOR OR DISGORGER.**

Price, each.....25 cents.

Price, each, double.....50 cents.



(SHOWING THE HOLDER IN USE.)

### FISHING ROD HOLDER.

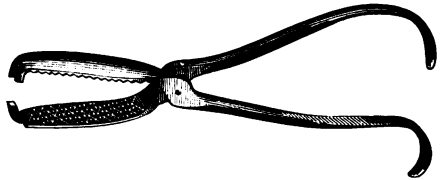
Fishing Rod Holder is made of malleable iron, fastened with screw-clamp to the seat in boat, is adjustable so as to point in any direction; rod cannot be pulled out of the Holder by the fish, but can be easily taken out in a second by grasping the butt of rod with the hand; made substantial, durable,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



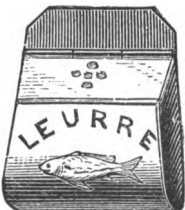
### BAIT BOXES.

Price, each.

Basket.....\$.15

Crescent......20

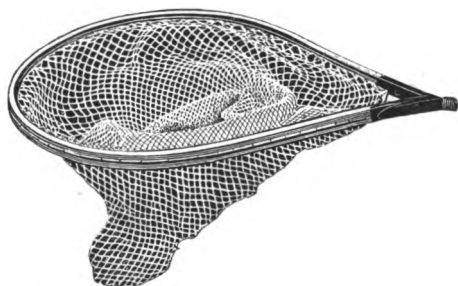
Leather Bait Box Strap, .15



(BASKET.)

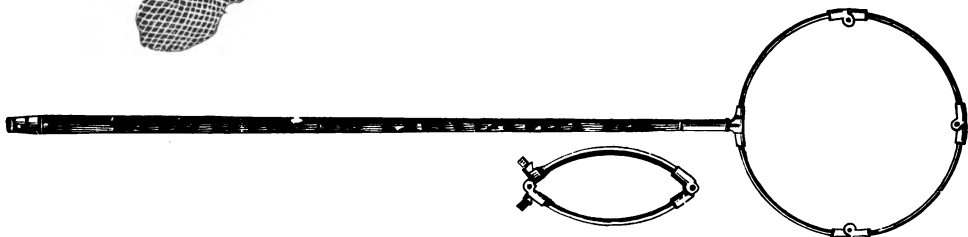


(CRESCENT.)

**LANDING NET.**

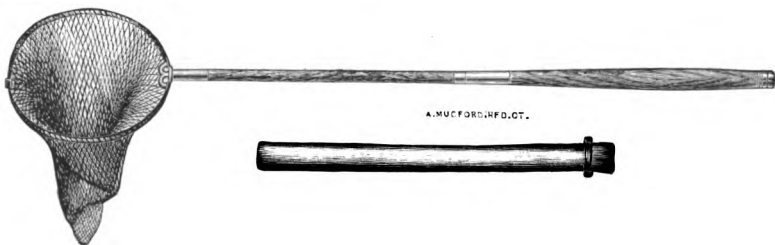
Wooden frame landing net, with screw-off handle, by mail, postage paid.

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.**

(Patented Nov. 25th, 1890.)

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.**

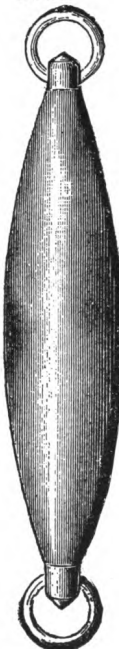







Size.....	16	18	20	24 inches.
Price, each.....	\$ .40	\$ .50	\$ .60	\$ .70


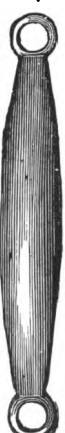






**OILED SILK NETS.**

18-inch, price.....	\$1.00	20-inch, price.....	\$1.25
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**LEADEN BRASS-SWIVEL SINKERS.**

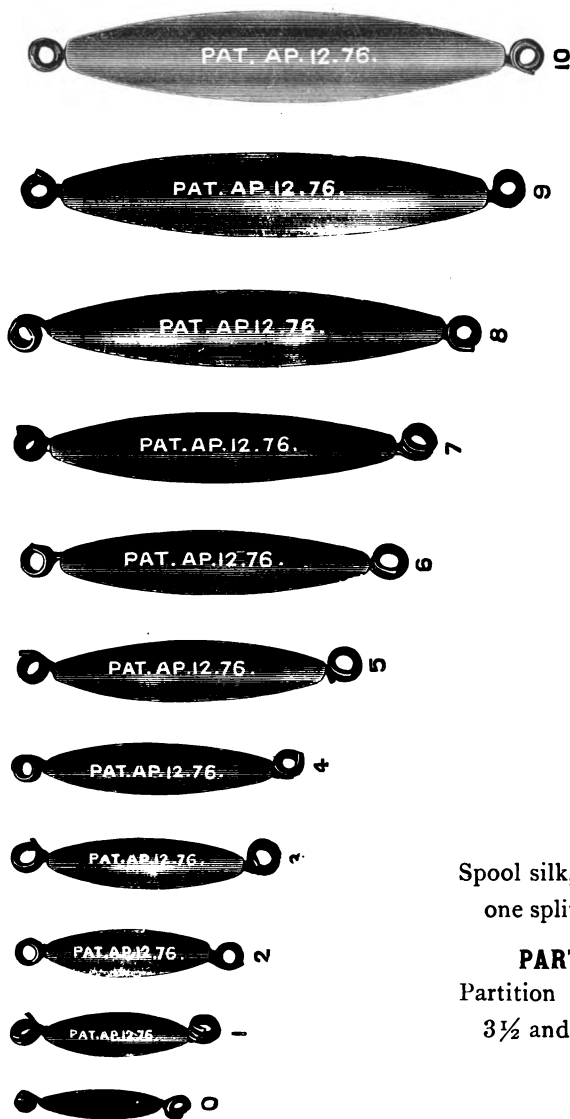
PRICE, EACH.

\$ .08	\$ .08	\$ .07	\$ .07	\$ .06	\$ .06	\$ .05	\$ .05
Nos. 8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
							

Nos. 8	7	6	5	4	3	2	1
							

**LEADEN BRASS-RINGED SINKERS.**

Nos.....	1	2	3	4
Price, each.....	\$ .01	\$ .01	\$ .01	\$ .01
Nos.....	5	6	7	8
Price, each.....	\$ .02	\$ .02	\$ .03	\$ .03



### Patent Adjustable Spiral End Sinkers.

No.	Price, each.
0.....	\$ .02
1.....	.02
2.....	.02
3.....	.02
4.....	.02
5.....	.03
6.....	.03
7.....	.03
8.....	.04
9.....	.04
10.....	.05

### SILK.

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

### PARTITION CLOTH CASE.

Partition cloth case, for 3 ft.,  
3½ and 4 ft. joints, price....\$ .25

### SELECTED SILK WORM GUT.

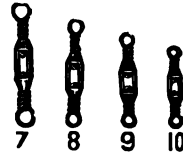
Silk worm gut in hanks of 100 strands, 4 grades... Nos.	1	2	3	4
Price, per hank.....	\$ .50	\$ .75	\$ 1.00	\$ 1.50
Length in inches.....	11	11	10	10



(BOX SWIVELS.)



(SPRING SWIVELS.)



(BUCKLE SWIVELS.)



(BUCKLE SWIVELS.)

**BEST BOX SWIVELS.**

Nos. 1 to 9, price, each.....	\$ .03	Price, per dozen.....	\$ .30
No. 1-0, price, each.....	.04	Price, per dozen.....	.40
No. 2-0, price, each.....	.05	Price, per dozen.....	.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.**

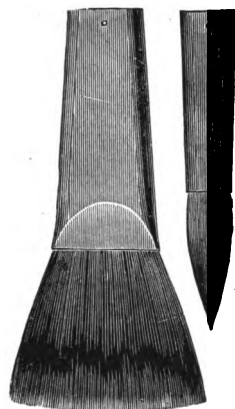
Two dozen in wood box, price.....	\$ .05
Three dozen in nickel box, price.....	.10

**DODGE'S FERRULE CEMENT.**

This cement was designed especially for fastening fishing rod ferrules, and has many advantages over shellac, gutta percha or rubber cement. It melts at a low heat, flows readily, clings well to wood and metal, and does not become brittle on cooling, in fact is the only successful cement yet produced.

**DIRECTIONS FOR USING.**—Warm the rod where the ferrule is to be fastened and the cement at the same time, at a flame, rubbing a thin coating on the rod, warm the ferrule and rub some of the cement on the inside with a stick; now warm both rod and ferrule until the cement flows; push the two together as far as wanted and warm again. Wipe off the surplus cement while hot. The rod may be used in five minutes, although the cement becomes firmer if a longer time is allowed. A ferrule may be removed by heating in the flame of a couple of matches.

Price, 25 cents a roll. Made only by Thos. H. Chubb, the fishing rod manufacturer, Post Mills, Vt.



(CUT OF VARNISH  
BRUSHES.)

### 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

### 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.

## POCKET KNIVES.

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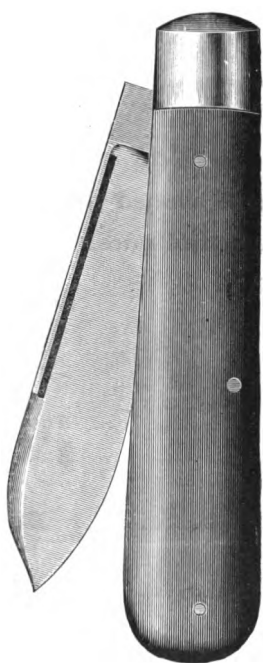
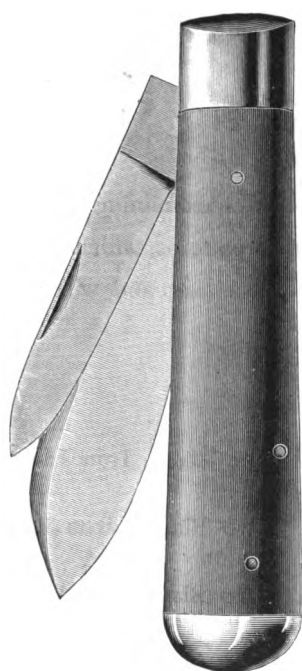
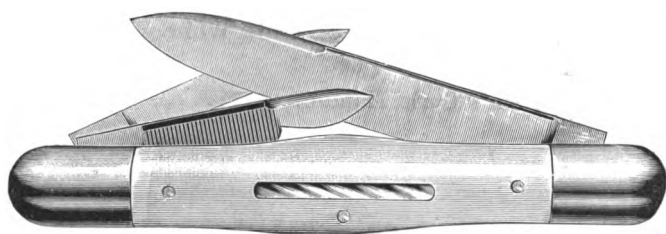
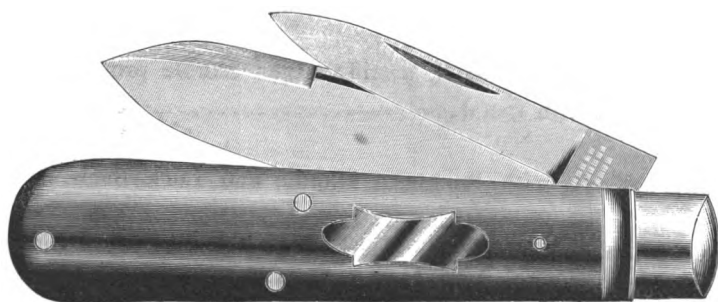
After examining a great variety of knives, we have selected the following patterns, which will be sent post-paid upon receipt of price. Cuts are exact size, and will be found on pages 86 and 87.

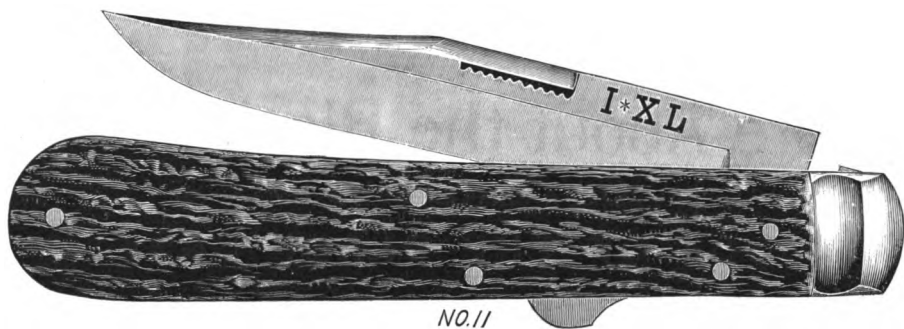
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### DESCRIPTION.

No.	Price.
1. One Blade, Iron Lined, Wood Handle.....	\$ .20
2. Two Blades, Iron Lined, Wood Handle .....	.32
3. Two Blades, Brass Lined, Brass Ends, Pearl Handle.....	.30
4. Two Blades, Brass Lined, Brass Ends, Dark Bone Handle....	.35
5. Three Blades, Brass Lined, Silver Ends, White Bone Handle..	.60
6. Same as No. 5, with Dark Handle.....	.60
7. Three Blades, Brass Lined, White Bone Handle.....	.65
8. Two Blades, Brass Lined, Silver Ends, Wood Handle.....	.55
9. Two Blades, Brass Lined, Silver Ends, Wood Handle.....	.65
10. About the same as No. 9, a trifle larger, handle protected on both ends with metal.....	.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 press- ing hard on small blade.....	1.25



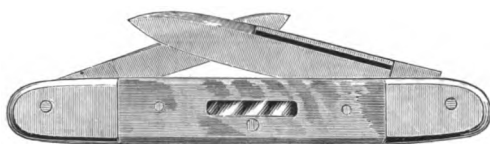
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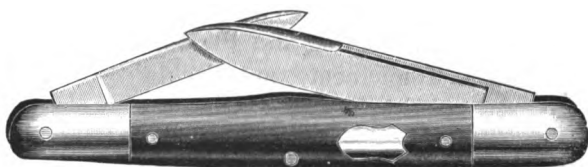
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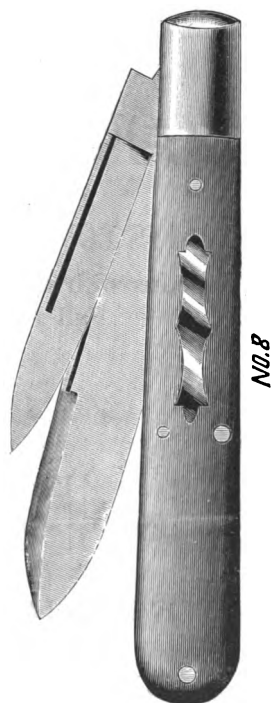
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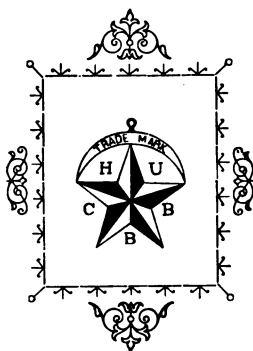
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ACCOMPANYING CATALOGUE

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MANUFACTURED BY

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THE FISHING ROD MANUFACTURER.

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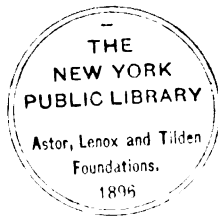


PLATE I.

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BLACK BASS FLIES,

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## A FEW HINTS ON TOOLS AND TACKLE.

By DR. JAMES A. HENSHALL.



IT IS ALWAYS a matter of surprise, if not of regret, to the well-informed angler when visiting popular fishing resorts, to observe the primitive character of the tools and tackle used by many anglers—and I use the word “anglers” advisedly, for beginners and novices in the gentle art, now-a-days, usually procure good, if not always suitable, tackle.

But the rude cane poles, heavy lines, poor reels and ungainly hooks are often found in the hands of old and experienced anglers, some, indeed, veterans of the craft, who have been using the same kind of appliances since the heyday of youth when it was difficult to procure much better, and when, owing to the well-stocked waters, it did not matter so much, so far as the mere catching of fish was concerned. Some of these Nestors affect to despise the “whippy” rods and “dude” tackle of the modern angler, and pretend to take a pride and satisfaction in the use of their rude and uncouth implements; but I think this is merely an affectation, and is offered more in a spirit of defiance and opposition, than as a justification or extenuation of their methods.

“Old friends, old books, old wines” and sundry other old things are all very well and invaluable, but old-fashioned fishing tackle can hardly be admitted to the category of old things desirable, and should be relegated to the shades of honorable oblivion with canal-boats, stage-coaches, flint-lock fire-arms, etc.

The once-loved and trusty, though long, heavy and cumbersome rod that has fulfilled its days of usefulness should be laid up in ordinary, if not in lavender, as a memento of an honorable service, and give place to its comely, modern rival. But a long or heavy cane pole can hardly become an object of much affection, or of long service, and it is to this kind of rod (if it can be dignified by such a name) that my remarks are directed, mainly. There always seemed to me a parallelism between catching a black bass on such a rod, and potting a quail with a musket.

I have had serious talks with old anglers on the subject, and found that down deep in their hearts they really admired the light and graceful rods of the day, and envied their users, but were afraid to try them—afraid they were not “strong” enough. It is impossible to convince them that a short, light and flexible rod will sustain a greater strain than a natural cane pole, except by actual demonstration.

But such is the fact, and an eight ounce, eight and a quarter feet Henshall rod will do better work, and sustain a greater strain, and is capable of more endurance, and with more comfort and pleasure to the angler, than any longer and heavier rod ever made.

So, also, where a heavy bait or sinker is cast from the reel, the Little Giant rod, of eight ounces and seven and a half feet, will be vastly more convenient and pleasant to handle, and will exhibit inherent qualities of strength and action that cannot be found in a longer or heavier rod, for the same purposes.

Likewise a fly-rod of ten to ten and a half feet and between seven and eight ounces will be found, upon trial, to be far superior to the old-fashioned fly-rods of greater length and weight for black bass fishing, either in casting or retrieving the fly, or in hooking and playing the fish.

As with rods, so with reels, lines, leaders and hooks. The old, clumsy and cumbersome articles of long ago must give place to the modern light and finely-adjusted reels, the well-finished small, but strong, lines, and the well-tempered Sproat or O'Shaughnessy hooks of the present day.

The heavy natural cane pole is almost invariably rigged with a poor reel, a heavy line, and a large ungainly side-bend (Kirby) hook. And it is only by practical demonstration that one of the old school of anglers can be made to acknowledge that a straight, round bend in a hook is superior, both in mechanical principles and in hooking and holding the fish, to the absurd side-bend.

The size of the hook is quite an important matter, though the old-timer usually uses hooks many sizes too large. For bait-fishing for black bass, No. 2 Sproat or O'Shaughnessy is large enough, and still smaller sizes might be used to advantage. They are amply strong enough, and are less injurious to the minnow. Thirty-pound salmon are often killed on flies tied on double hooks as small as No. 10 or 12.

For black bass flies, No. 5 Sproat is large enough, and much better than greater sizes.

The braided silk line, size H, or at most G, is the proper one to supplant the old, heavy lines for black bass bait-fishing; and for fly-fishing there is nothing better than the enamelled silk line, size G.

For leaders and snells, nothing but the *very best* "single" gut must be used—and the best is the cheapest and most economical in the end.

The tools and tackle just recommended are fully and amply strong enough, and safe enough, for all the exigencies of black bass fishing—in fact stronger and safer than heavier and coarser tackle. To be sure the rods are not intended to lift a bass out of the water, nor is the leader or snell capable of sustaining as great a dead weight as a chalk-line, but as Mercutio said of his wound: "'tis not so deep as a well, nor so wide as a church door; but 'tis enough; 'twill serve."

When old anglers and rough and tumble fishers, who are set in their ways, can be made to believe that a three-pound bass or trout does not exert a strain on a flexible rod of more than one pound, their notions of the best tools to use will undergo a radical change. And in order to convince them that the strain is very much less than it seems, it is only necessary to remind them that often when they thought they had fastened to a fish or something that weighed, in their estimation (from the resistance offered), ten or fifteen pounds, the reeling in of the object—perhaps a mussel shell, a piece of rock, or a weed—made the fact apparent that an imagined strain of ten or fifteen pounds would really amount to very little on a spring balance affixed to the line.

Or to prove it in another way, let the unconvinced disciple of Walton fasten a "dead" fish, weighing a pound, to his hook at the end of fifty feet of line, and attempt to reel it in, and at the same time try to estimate the amount of strain, "in pounds," exerted on his tackle. I have had guesses, from men who ought to have known better, all the way from ten to twenty-five pounds, they not knowing, of course, that a one-pound dead bass was the subject of the experiment.

To show how little strain is really brought to bear on a flexible rod, and at the same time to prove how "killing" a tool it is to an object in the water, I will merely state that I have completely "tuckered out" and "brought to gaff" a good swimmer on a Henshall black bass rod, and ordinary black bass tackle, the hook being fastened to the back of the man's collar. It is indeed surprising, if not astonishing, to see the power of so light a rod under these circumstances, and how soon its constant spring will tire out a good swimmer.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

## BOW-FIN FISHING IN THE SOUTH SLANG.

By ROWLAND E. ROBINSON.



SAM LOVEL and Antoine Bisette were taking after-dinner ease in a comfortable smoke at their summer camp near the mouth of Little Otter, and their talk was mostly of fishing.

"Ah'll tol' you what, Sam," said Antoine, reaching out lazily from his recumbent position, to the nearest stone, and knocking the ashes from his pipe, "Ah'll b'lieved dey ant no funs for feeshin' lak he was raght all raound here, me." Then getting to a sitting posture he tucked his legs crosswise after the not-latest fashion of a tailor, and began whittling a fresh charge from a plug of black tobacco.

"'Cause you see, de feesh was so variety of it," he continued, looking askance at Sam to note whether this newly-acquired word was comprehended. "Dar was peekerel an' pikes an' shad Ah ant ketch 'cause he come honly on de seine, an' basses, two kan' of it, Ah guess, tree, prob'ly, an' de sheephead you'll ant see yet an' de heel, he mek mah mouth tase good when Ah'll tink of it, an' de bull-paout mos' as mooch an' de mud-turkey more as bese of it. Dey was all good feesh, for mek mans felt plump when he ketch or heat it.

"Den dey was bow-fins an' leeng mek you lot o' fun for ketch, but, bah gosh! you ant want heat it an' say he good 'less you want tol' lie; no sah!

"Den dey was parches an' punkin' seed an' lot o' leetly feller dat was mek fer give de boy some funs, an' come in pooty good for mans when he can' ketch de beeg feller an' de bes' feller, an' he ant so bad for heat as no feesh 't all or bow-fins or clam.

"Bah gosh! Ah'll lak for see boy ketch all he can't carry of it an' feel so bigger as mans wid sturgeon, sem Ah'll was be feel when Ah was leetly boy in Canada an' carry home for show mah mudder all de ponkin seed Ah'll got.

"Ah'll weesh Ah'll can feel so beeg one tam more, but Ah'll can't 'f Ah ketch whale. Ah'll grow so modesty wid mah grow hol', an' Ah'll can't brag some more."

"It raly is tu bad 'baout you, Antwine," Sam remarked; "you'd orter git red o' your bashfulness."

"Ah'll can't help it, Sam. Dat was what Ah'll got for leeve wid Yankee so longs.

"But Ah'll tol' you, Sam, it mek me laft for hear dem feller up to Danvit brag when he come home wid string of traout baout half so longer as you finger of it, an' tol' all haow he ketch it an' when he ketch it, sem lak some mans tol' haow fas' hees hol' plug trot dat can't go so fas' as you roll barrel pot-ashins.

"What dem fellers tink dat go feeshin' for traout minny in brooks dey can step over, 'f dey feesh in waters lak dis, was so wide you can't holler crost it, an' ketch one feesh, dey mos' can't lift him?"

"Wal, I don't go altogether agin, nor with, what you're sayin', Antwine. The' is heaps o' fun in wrastlin with an' ol' luncker of a pickerel or pike, an' a bass is the beater o' the hull caboodle, fer he's julluk an' ol' sollaker of a traout, full o' fight an' tricks.

But I hain't goin' tu go agin the fishing 'at I was brung up on, an' it makes me feel most as good as it did the fust time, when I go traoutin' along a lunsome brook with nobody anigh me but the birds a stoppin' their jinglin' tu watch me whilst I snatch aout the traouts, hamsomer, 'f they be little, 'an any o' these mud-loafers.

"An' the' the smell o' the spruce an' balsam, sweeter 'n any these mashes affords 'cepten' them pond lilies, an' the wind a sythin' 'mongst 'em an' the brook allus a singin' an' invitin' you furdur, to where it starts from, or to where it goes.

"An' if you're dry, you can flop yourself an' git a drink anywheres, 'at won't make ye stomerk sick, like this stuff. By the gret horn spoon! I wish't I hed a quart o' Stun-ny Brook this minute. I wish't the brook was beddin' right in my insides."

"Ah don't b'lieved water was very heal'ty for drink. It was bes' for feesh in, an' for whoman wash his close, Ah guess, an' bile patack. Ah tink some tam haow tire feesh mus' git for drink water, water all de tam. Prob'ly dat what mek him bit, fer git pull off of it. Bah gosh! Ah'll glad Ah'll ant feesh, but can git once a gret many while, leetly drops whiskee."

"Better stick tu what the fish du, Antwine, an' not hanker arter nothin' else. They don't."

"Ah'll don't b'lieve dat, Sam. Sometam, when Ah'll ketched hol' buster feesh, an' pull up mah leetly jaug fer treat mahsef, Ah'll seen heem ope hees maouth an' look so wishin' as if he'll askin' for jes' one jaw-fulls."

"Did ye ever try if one on 'em would take a snort?"

"No, sah!" Antoine answered, emphatically. "Ah'll ant goin' treat feller can't say 'Salut,' 'sides of dat, Ah'll ant never got more as Ah'll want mahsef—not quat so moch now," he added with a sigh, and then applied himself to lighting his pipe with a coal raked from the smoldering fire.

The fumes of the kindling tobacco seemed to inspire an idea. "Say, Sam, le's go up to Saou' Slang an' ketch some bow-fins, hein? Ah'll ketch some fraug an' we go have it some funs jes' for funs!" He rose quickly and made a motion as if to lead the way to the landing.

"Wal, I don't care," Sam assented, arising more deliberately, "Any fishin's better'n none," and he followed the Canadian toward the Creek.

When they reached the level ground of the shore, Antoine was alert for frogs, and was presently in pursuit of one that made flying leaps in the direction of the water. Locating the fugitive in a cluster of rushes, he made a clutch at him and secured him writhing in the midst of a handful of marsh herbage. Live bait not being required for the purposed fishing, Antoine ended the struggles of the captive by a rap on the head, and so caught and killed others till, when they neared the boats, he had a dozen dangling by their hind legs from his left hand. Here another broke cover and made for the safer shelter of the creek.

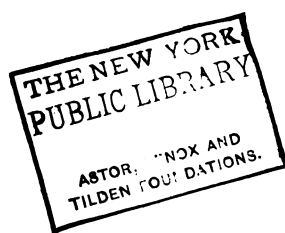
Antoine, dropping his bunch of dead frogs, made after this very lively one. Running at full speed with hands uplifted to pounce upon his prey at its first brief halt, he was close to the water-line, vaguely defined among the growth of weeds, when his foot caught on a hidden stick of driftwood, and he fell headlong, ploughing half his length through weeds, water and mud. As he struggled upright from the ooze and floundered to firmer footing, all the expletives which he had gathered from two languages poured from his lips faster than the water and black mud of the marsh dripped from his garments. He rained imprecations on all the frogs that ever lived, and particularly on the one that caused his mishap, and grieved that those he had captured were not alive, that he might wreak vengeance on them; on the whole expanse of Little Otter's marshes, and on bow-fins, and



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on himself for being such a "sacre damn hol' foolish for go hunt dat cussed leetly jompey-jomp frawg for ketch some ant good for dev' bow-fins."

He had so far relieved himself, when he reached dry land, that Sam ventured to ask out of his laughter, "Did ye ketch the frawg, Antwine?"

"Ketch it? no!" sputtered the Canadian; "less Ah'll ketch in mah mout. Ah'll ant ex-amine for see. Mebby Ah'll swaller. Bah gosh! 'f Ah tink he in mah stomach, Ah'll took vomitic for punish it."

He did not mind the wetting, for the shallow water was as warm as the weather, and he would not have minded it in a colder temperature if it had been in a better cause. So when he had cleared his clothes of mud, by scraping and ablution, and his burdened spirit by vigorous use of French and English, he was restored to good humor and enthusiasm in the prospective sport.

He took the oars, and, while Sam steered with a paddle, sent the scow surging upstream, noisily parting the quiet waters with her broad bow, and setting all the rushes of the marsh on either hand, and behind, aquiver with her wake. The water fowl, whose summer home was in the marshes, set up a clamor of strange cries as the boat's passage alarmed them or aroused their curiosity, but kept ever out of sight.

"Ah'll ant never see noting for belong to dat nowse," said Antoine, listening with uplifted oars. "Ah do' know 'f he was be bird or beas' or watry snaike. Ah guess he don't mud turkey, ant it? Ah'll hear folks said snaike mek nowse, but Ah'll ant mos' b'lieved it, 'less dis was snaike hollerin'. He saound mos' hugly 'nough for it."

"Folks that lives here says its birds; coots or fool-ducks some calls 'em, an' ma'sh chickens, an' they sca'cely ever see 'em till the last o' summer or int' the fall. But there's a reg'lar duck an' her hull fam'ly," said Sam, pointing forward with his paddle, and Antoine turning his head, saw a wood duck with her callow brood, a pretty fleet sailing in line along the rushy border of the channel, faster than the scow, but with silent, arrowy wake. But their progress was not swift enough for the anxious mother, and she took wing, her ducklings following her low flight, running on the surface with a prodigious splashing and flutter of pinionless wings till they disappeared around the next bend.

When the scow rounded it, a broad landscape was disclosed, stretching to the mountains that lifted their blue peaks against the paler blue of the sky. Grandest of them all, the leonine front of Camel's Hump towered above its neighbors, and further southward the voyagers saw with a twinge of home-yearning their own as ill-named peak of Tater Hill, far beyond the strange homesteads and green fields of the lowland country.

Entering the narrow channel of the South Slang, the scow moved now more slowly. Her bow disturbed now and then some large fish that, making a gulp that sounded like plunging an inverted tumbler into the water, moved sluggishly off, marking its way with a slow under-water wake.

"Dat was bow-fins," Antoine explained. "He was here waitin' for us, an' when he mek dat nowse Ah spec he was smack hees mout' for dis frawg. Ah wish he'll gat dat feller Ah'll ant ketch, bah gosh!"

Not far up stream they found a stake which marked a favorite fishing-ground, and making the boat fast to it made ready for fishing. Their rods were not made of lance-wood, greenheart, nor split bamboo, in fact were not made at all, but had grown at their own will from chance sown seeds of iron-wood, and were not rods, but only stout and rather crooked poles. The lines were such as carpenters use for chalking, with hooks as stout, and sinkers that might have served for plummets. Antoine skinned the hind legs of a frog, placed the tempting bait on his hook, and made a splashing cast that would have scared a wary fish out of the Slang. Sam followed his example, and both began the

patient waiting which gives the angler time for the contemplation which so distinguishes his pastime.

A throng of swallows wheeled in swift circles around them or skimmed the quiet water, scarcely ruffling it where swallow and mirrored double briefly met. High above them a fish-hawk swung with moveless wing, in his lofty course. A king-fisher clattered along the channel's curves; a bittern gulped up his lugubrious strain in a marshy nook; a flicker cackled and drummed on a distant tree, and from further meadows came the jangle of bobolinks, and the clear, long drawn notes of meadow larks.

The marsh was alive with sunfish and perch, snapping eagerly at the swarming insects, but for a long half-hour nothing was allured by the angler's baits; nothing came to their line but the steel blue dragon flies that alighted one above another along the cotton cord, their slender bodies at right angles with it, as if it was a magnetized wire and they insects of steel. Sam amused himself with trying to duck them, but whether the line sank swift or slow not one glittering body or gauzy wing suffered wetting.

As he raised his pole slowly, after one of these futile attempts, it was as slowly but very strongly drawn down, till its tip touched the water, by a heavy, downright pull. Sam struck, and his line began to cut the water in a wide, deep sweep, singing as it went, and making the tough iron-wood writhe and tremble as the fish moved steadily toward the weeds.

"You'll gat it, Sam!" Antoine shouted. "Ah'll know it sem Ah'll see it was bow-fins. Hang hol' of it! Kept it off de ma'sh 'less he ketch all de weed grow for ten rod!"

Sam held on stoutly and the fish gained no headway but what the spring of the pole gave him, while it bent till it almost cracked as he bored to right and left among the bottom weeds. At last he began to show signs of weakening, and Sam began towing him toward the boat, along with a great raft of up-torn weeds. But just as his uncouth form became discernable among the moving mass of vegetation, the strain proved too great for a weak spot in the line. It parted midway between hook and tip, and with dismay Sam saw the severed part trailed out of sight.

"Oh, bah gosh!" Antoine groaned, "dat was too bad for los' you fus' bowfins, too bad! too bad! But he ant wort' notings only funs an' you had some wid heem, 'f he'll did had de mos' an' laft at you naow. Fix off you line an' try 'gin, dey was more of it."

Sam unwound from his pole line enough to make up for the lost portion, tested every foot of it with pulls across his knee, bent on another hook, and was presently fishing again. It was soon Antoine's fortune to strike a big fish, which he handled with the skill born of experience, and with little ceremony brought to boat the wide-mouthed, small-eyed fellow, before half the fight was out of him.

"He'll ant han'some but he'll strong, as de dev' say, when he'll sew hees tore traouser wid lawg chain," Antoine remarked, as he unhooked his prize.

Indeed, this survival of the first form of fishes is no beauty, but he is a vigorous fighter, as tenacious of life as a turtle, and, when he can be found without his usual environment of weeds, might afford good sport with light rod and tackle. The fish seemed to have fallen into the mood of biting now, and the two anglers took several in rapid succession without further mishap to their stout tackle. As Sam unhooked an eight-pounder, as they guessed his weight, he noticed another line hanging from his broad jaws, and upon examination found it to be the lost portion of his own, readily identified by the sinker and the hook which was fast in the fish's maw.

"By the gret horn spoon!" Sam remarked, "That feller's ekal to Big-mouthed Sile Baily 'at swallowed his fork when he was eatin' in a hurry, an' then tucked his knife in tu keep it comp'ny."

"He want all de line you gat, Sam. He tryin' for stop de en' of dis bowfins feeshin' prob'ly."

When their bait was spent they had had enough of the sport, and, casting loose from the stake, took their way toward camp, while the shadows of the western shore slanted far across the deepened green of the marsh and the darkening water.

"What be we goin' tu du wi' these 'ere fish naow we've got 'em?" Sam asked, regarding the catch, as the scow slid up the shelving shore. "If we've got tu heave 'em away, seems tu me it's kinder useless fishin'."

"Wal, Sam, Ah do' know. We'll had de funs an' dat was what bowfins be mek for, prob'ly. Sartin he ant be made for han'some, or for heat. Ant you do not'ing honly for heat sometings? What you shoot skonk for, hein? You ant heat it, you ant peel hees skin for sol' it?"

"Skunks eats pa'tridges an' suck the 'aigs."

"Bowfins heat better feesh as he was," Antoine answered as laconically. "But if you feel so bad for t'row it, Ah'll streeng all dat bowfins and hitch heem in de water for some hol' bowfins heeatin' mans come 'long for give it. Dey leewe week, prob'ly all summer so, till some mans come for give it. Der was hole feller leewe up de creek salt all he cant heat naow, for winter, sem lak codfeesh. An' some mans feed hawg of it."

So the fish were tethered to the edge of the marsh to await the coming of some appreciative native, and the anglers, wending their way to camp, rekindled the fire and soon had a fine pike-perch of the morning's fishing in the pan.

The shadows of night crept around them, darkening all their surroundings but the radiant circle of the camp fire, and still as they smoked the last pipe, Antoine discoursed of the pleasures of bowfin angling.

"Wal, arter all," Sam said, as he knocked the ashes from his pipe, "I'd ruther be a ketchin' them leetle traouts, Antwine." And who would not?

## THROUGH CANVAS DOORS.

By SAMUEL M. BAYLIS.



HAT witchery is this that o'er me steals  
 With magic spell, as dreamily I lie  
 On couch of fragrant boughs? No comrade nigh.  
 The woods are hushed, their curtained gloom conceals  
 A silent choir. The shimmering lake reveals  
 A mirrored picturing of cloud-flecked sky  
 And tree-crowned hill. The weird and mocking cry  
 Of wandering loon 'mid answering echoes peals.  
 And save for this, or where the wanton trout  
 With eager splash disturb the limpid blue,  
 All Nature sleeps and bids the tired heart  
 Rest in her arms that, sheltering, round about  
 Enfold, and, as a child, drink in anew  
 A balm to soothe life's fret and fevered smart.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

## TWO WEEKS AT THE FORKS OF THE MAGALLOWAY.

By OMPOMPANOOSUC.



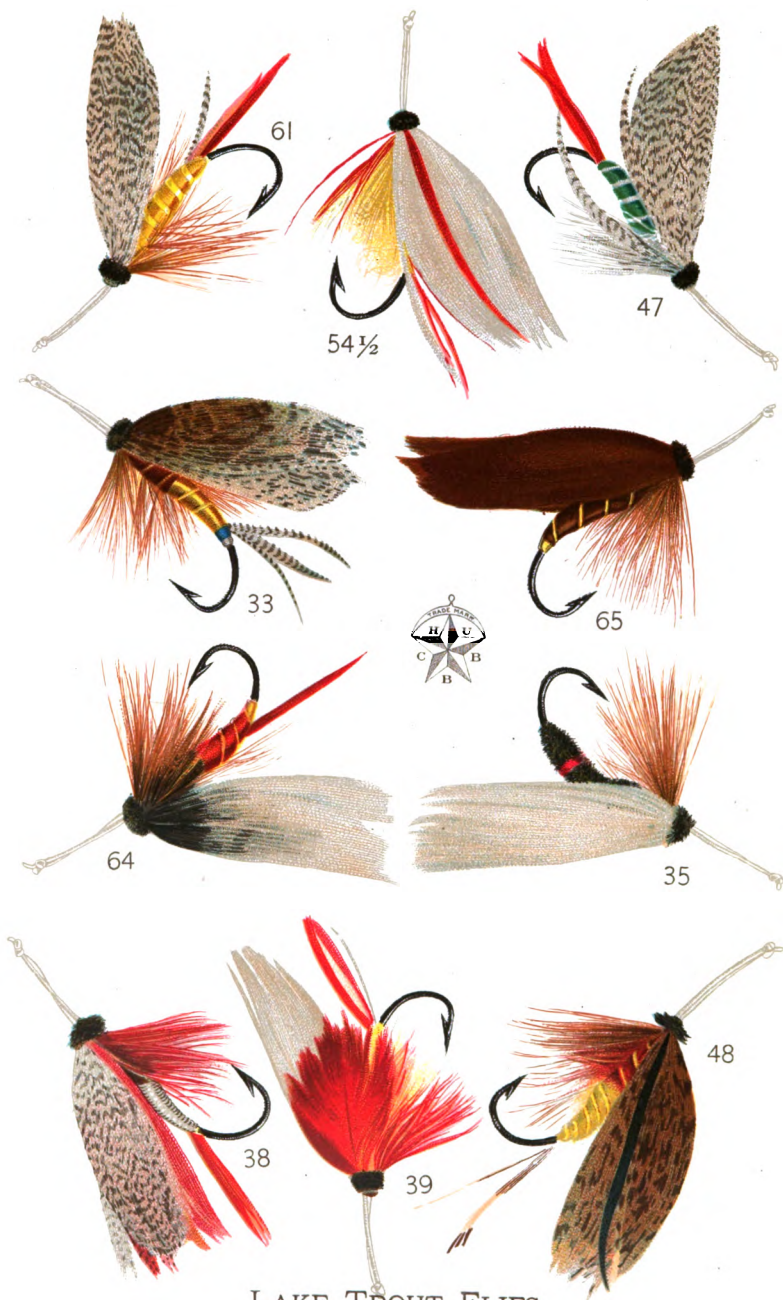
HE afternoon of July 8th, 1890, will long be remembered by many of the inhabitants of northern Maine, and New Hampshire, as the day on which the big wind or cyclone tore across the states in certain localities.

It may also be remembered by that great white gull, whose wings were proudly beating the air above the Magalloway river when the storm rushed over those hills and almost beat its life out as the wind tossed it from bank to bank and from wave to wave in its mad career. It will surely be remembered by three lonely fishermen who were rowing a boat up this same crooked Magalloway, and were about two miles below the "Narrows" as the storm burst upon them in all the fury of its full force. Yes! as long as life lasts and the love of the woods and the merry waters and the love of nature in all its fascinating moods, from pleasant sunshine to the fierce wars of the upper elements, continue to exist in their breasts, they will remember how the first great advance agent of the storm almost lifted the boat from the middle of the river and deposited it with one motion upon the banks of the stream.

The occupants had barely time to grasp some low-lying bushes, which kept the boat from going down stream, as the whole fury of the storm came upon them. And, Great Scott! how it did blow! how the trees fell around them, how the giants of the forest swayed and groaned, but at last succumb to the fury of the storm and fall with a mighty crash! How the lightning played upon those hills, jumping from peak to peak, from valley to valley and from tree to tree, until the whole woods and heavens seemed lit by the electric lights. How the thunder roared and rumbled as the sound was tossed from mountain to mountain and rolled back and forth between these hills until at last it dropped in the valley below. But long before that a new one had started and was doing the same thing, until it was one continuous crash. How the hail fell in lumps as big as walnuts and as thick as raindrops, until they fairly made the water boil and the heads and backs of these three anglers ache with pain, and they were compelled to put boxes upon the top of their heads, to protect them from its force; and then how the rain did fall, as the gates above were opened, and it fell not in drops but in sheets of solid water. Yes! this was a royal greeting to a "Tenderfoot" upon his first day and his first trip to the woods of northern Maine.

But who, and why were these three anglers here on such a day as this? First, there was the "Expressman" He was here because his liver was out of order, and the doctor had advised him to take a month in the woods, but, as he said, he had "sort of compromised with the doctor and was going to take three weeks." It was a noticeable fact that about this time of year for many years his liver was very bad, and for eight years he had wended his way up the crooked Magalloway in pursuit of a new liver which was supposed to be roaming around between these hills ready to be captured for his special benefit—and he always got it—but, somehow, it would only work about a year before going on a strike, and he had to go in pursuit of a new one.

A grand good day was this for a man with the liver complaint, as there was so much



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going on around him and above him he would not mind it if he had lost his liver entirely.

Then there was the "Jeweler." Well, he had got a head on him (we don't mean the kind that some have in the morning after staying out with the boys all night), but of a very nervous, sensitive disposition and light body (he only weighed two hundred pounds), he could not stand the shocks he daily received when, after showing a prospective customer a \$200 gold chronometer and explaining in glowing words the superiority of its great duplex, three-ply system, set on real African diamonds, to have the customer say it was very fine but he came in for a \$3 "Waterbury." The shock was so great that it had gone to his head, and it ached nearly every day in the year. He had been advised the year previous to this, by a friend—who, by the way, was this same "Expressman"—to take a trip into the woods. Well, he went, and came out with a new head and a blanket wrapped about him to take the place of the clothes he had torn to pieces in his vain efforts to make them meet around him after he had been there a week, and he voted it a success. Well, his head was getting bad again this season, and about three weeks in the woods would fetch him out all right.

A grand good day was this for a man with the headache, to have hail-stones like rocks pelting it.

The third man in the boat—well, he was the writer, and a trout crank from "Way-back." The La Grippe had left him in a bad condition: aches and pains all over him, and he "didn't feel well anyhow." He, too, had been advised that about three weeks in the northern part of Maine, camping out, sleeping on balsam boughs and getting the pure air of this region, would fetch him out all right. Now, I was the Tenderfoot of the party. Although I had lured many a trout from the swift-running streams of New Hampshire and Vermont, and bass from their quiet waters, and had camped on the shores of their ponds, this was my first experience in the *real wilderness*, and a trip that I had looked forward to with much pleasure.

A grand good day was this for a man with weak lungs, clothes soaked with water until it ran out of the tops of his shoes, night coming on and no place to sleep but the wet ground.

But this was but one of many such experiences that we anglers who love the woods and the waters have in the pursuit of Health, Happiness and *Trout*. And let me say, right here, that during our three weeks' outing not one of us got a bit of cold or were in the least sick from any cause; that, in this atmosphere, with the sweet woodsy smell all around, no one gets cold; he may be wet and tired at night, but he will get up in the morning as fresh as a daisy, invigorated by such a night of rest as he has not known since his boyhood days, and with an appetite that will bring forth words of amazement from all his companions, and we are glad to know that with every returning year there are many who have learned that such a trip in the woods is nature's best and sweetest restorer to Health, Happiness and *Trout*.

All things at last come to an end. The storm was over. We carefully drew ourselves together and found, much to our own surprise, that we were all there. Shaking the dripping water from our clothes, we proceeded on our way up stream, intending to camp that night at the "Narrows," where, the year previous, there was a log cabin in good condition, but upon landing we found the old cabin dismantled, nothing remaining but the floor, only a few logs at the side and no roof. We found that our blankets, clothes and provisions were not wet, and, after getting a fire started and some hot coffee, drying and changing our clothes as much as possible, we spent a not very comfortable night with the tent fly for a cover.

It was a very warm night, and the mosquitoes gave us a hearty welcome.



You bet!

The next morning, after spending a short time fishing at the Narrows, we again started up the river, up past Hunter's Rock, Lower Metallak, Upper Metallak, on up through the meadows; at last we strike the Big Rips; up over these and here we are at the forks of the Magalloway, our camping ground, thirty miles in the woods, beyond the settlements, five miles below Camp Caribou, on Parmacheene Lake, which is the only camp between us and Canada. Here on a high bluff, just around the turn, on the Little Magalloway, we pitch our tent just before night and three tired fishermen turn in.

In the morning the sun comes up bright and smiling, as if to welcome us in good style, and right glad were we to be welcomed.

A visit to the Big Rips this morning brought us enough trout for the day, and then we set to work to make our camp comfortable and pleasant.

We know there are many ways to make a good camp bed, but let me tell you how we made a royal good one. First we placed a log, six or eight inches through, where we wanted the head, also one at the foot. We left them long enough to lay another upon top of these, lengthwise, and have a space between wide enough for our bed. We pinned these side-pieces by driving stakes on the outside, so they could not roll off. Between these we lay, lengthwise, small poles, about one-half to one-inch thick, and left them long enough at the head and foot to put across another log just the same height as the side-pieces. These we pinned the same on the outside and we have our frame, with bed raised a few inches from the ground, and with a spring that will equal many a boarding-house outfit. Fill in between these, eight or ten inches deep, with the tip ends of balsam boughs, laying the coarsest at the bottom, and raising them at the head for a pillow. We then drove a stake at each corner and one in the center at head and foot and let them stick up about three feet. Upon the top of these we placed, lengthwise, small poles and fastened them with nails. Over this frame we placed mosquito-netting, leaving it long enough at sides and ends to come to the ground. With a couple of good, warm blankets each, what a grand, good bed we had, free from mosquitoes, the sweet scent of balsam pervading the air—it made a couch not only good enough for a king, but one that would please the fancy of the most fastidious trout angler.

And here in this spot we camped two weeks, having the best of weather, enjoying every minute of our stay, with returning health and strength, good fishing, our larder well supplied with all the good things which help to make camp-life pleasant, our evenings spent around the old camp-fire, little wreaths of tobacco smoke mingling with that from the fire in front, the hoot of owls overhead, and occasionally the hoarse bellow of a moose in the distance, undisturbed, by the cares of business and the busy world which we had left behind. One day and night was spent with John Danforth, at "Camp Caribou," on Parmacheene Lake. We visited "Little Boy's Falls" in the afternoon, and in the evening we gather around the old fire-place and listen to many a tale of woods life, told as only John Danforth can tell it—a typical woodsman, who has made his home here for many a year, and one of the first to penetrate this wilderness, and who is perfectly familiar with every rod of it for many miles around. Quiet, honest, a man of his word and a gentleman whether in the woods or out, he has many friends in the angling brotherhood. We also met here Mr. Frank Billings, secretary and treasurer of the lately-organized "Parmacheene Club," with whom we have a pleasant angling chat.

Parmacheene Lake, the gem of Maine's many waters, placed here in the midst of the wilderness up in the mountains, yet still with hills rising all around you, making as beautiful a picture as the eye of man can find, with the cool, summer breezes blowing over you, your waters and tributaries filled with trout, your woods and hills the home of

the deer, caribou and moose, we bid you adieu and return to camp, hoping that the time may come when we can visit you for a longer stay.

But what about the fishing? Well, the fishing was good; we had no trouble to keep the camp well supplied; we did not slaughter trout for sport, as we do not belong to that class who kill every live thing in the woods that they see, whether it be animal, bird or fish; but we took enough to supply our needs and returned to the waters all the small ones. We had good success right at the forks, down on the Big Rips, and we took out many a noble fellow on the rapids below Parmacheene Dam, and a few old fellows at the Big Eddy; but the spot that my eyes rested most lovingly upon was that pool at the old "Stone Dam" on the Little Magalloway. Never shall I forget my first sight of this magnificent pool. We reached it in the morning, just as the sun was casting its first rays upon its surface, and what a grand and beautiful sight it was. You, brother anglers, who have visited the Magalloway and this spot, I have no doubt but what the picture of it, as you saw it, is still fresh in your memory.

A ledge of rocks extending completely across the river; a fall of a few feet and a large pool below of many rods across and quite deep. Trout were jumping in the rapids; trout were jumping in the deep, dark pool below; trout were jumping in the still shallows; trout were jumping all over it. What a sight for an enthusiastic angler. Hastily jointing my rod, which was one of Chubb's little "Raymond" rods, of exactly four ounces in weight, at my first four casts I hooked and safely landed eight trout of an average weight of three-fourths of a pound each, and very quickly filled my basket, without moving from the position I had first taken, and many a morning of glorious sport did I have at this spot.

I must not forget to make mention of a little trip which my companions made. Thinking they would do a little exploring, and find new fishing grounds, they decided to go up and explore the head-waters of the Little Magalloway. Did I want to go? Well, er ———, perhaps there would not be fishing enough up there for three, I would go up to the old stone dam with them and stay there and fish till they came down. Early the next morning we started. I had good luck at the stone dam and vicinity, and, after catching what I needed, dressed my fish, sat down in the shade and had a dreamy smoke, such as only the angler can enjoy when his basket is filled with trout, the woods and waters at their best, and the sunshine dancing merrily over all. Nine o'clock came, and then ten, and I started for camp, had my dinner and a rest, and still they did not come.

Not expecting to be gone a long time, they took no lunch. It was quite early in the morning when they started and it proved to be one of the hottest days that we had in the woods.

Well, about six o'clock they put in an appearance, and—great Scott! what a sight. Sweat dropping from nose, ears, chin and forehead, mingling with the blood running from the bites of deer-flies and mosquitoes, clothes torn and hanging in strips, wet from head to foot and covered with the dirt from rotten trees, legs and arms scratched from climbing over windfalls and slipping on the rocks, they were the two sickest looking mortals that angler ever gazed upon.

"Well, boys," I coolly asked, "have a grand good time up on the Little Magalloway?"

"Go to ———," was all the answer I got.

With a pull at the coffee kettle, which was warming by the fire, and a snack of cold victuals, they disappeared in the tent, to be seen no more until the morning.

I looked in their baskets and found they had a few nice trout, put them away by the cold spring and spent the evening alone by the fire, listening to the voices of the woods and the murmur of the winds.

Now, they were both exemplary young men, and I do not for a moment think that either one of them used any swear words on this trip, but I have never yet been able to satisfactorily explain why there should rise above the trees and extend up the valley of the Little Magalloway a long line of blue, and just before dark, with the stirring of a little breeze from that direction, the smell of brimstone should be so strong.

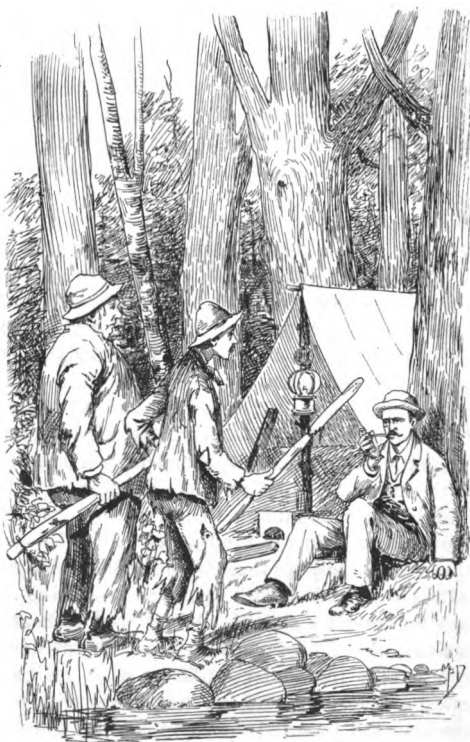
The next morning they were up bright and happy, but I could never get much of an account of their trip, only once in a while they would drop a remark that led me to infer that they were not going up there again. *Oh, no!*

We found the most taking flies to be a combination of red, white and yellow, like the *Parmacheene Belle*, gold and ibis, and at times a small black or dark-colored fly seemed to strike their fancy.

At last the time came when we must break camp and return to civilization and the pursuit of the almighty dollar. Wishing to make the trip down the river in one day, we are stirring early, and by the time the warm rays of the sun have dried the dew from the tent we are ready to start down the crooked river, down through the meadows where upon almost every bank we see the track of deer, and one spot where a mighty moose had quenched his thirst with the cool waters, and left tracks in the sand as big as those made by an ox.

On, on, down the river we go, stopping for dinner at the Lower Metallak and then on until we reach the dam at the head of Aziscohos Falls, over the carry, and here we are at Fred Flint's, in the Upper Settlement, known as "Wilson's Mills," ready to take our onward journey by buckboard and steam to home and friends.

And may we again be permitted to visit this region in the pursuit of Health, Happiness and *Trout*. But as long as life lasts, and the sweet memories of the past are with us, we shall not forget the camp at the forks of the Magalloway, or the old Stone Dam on the Little Magalloway.



WELL, BOYS! HAVE A GRAND GOOD TIME UP ON THE  
LITTLE MAGALLOWAY?



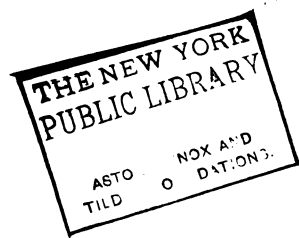
PLATE IV.

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LAKE TROUT FLIES.

Lindner, Eddy & Claus, Lith. N. Y.



[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

## FAST TO A MAN-EATER.

By M. QUAD.



YOU TALK about the "gamy" qualities of the trout, the bass, the pickerel, the blue-fish, *et al*, but you don't know what game is. You have thrown your life away—unless you have been fast to a shark. I don't mean the cowardly curs who sneak around the piers and wharves to carry off the hooks baited for sea-robins, and ready to run if a porpoise comes thrashing along, but a man-eater—a nine-footer with six or seven rows of teeth hidden in his ugly mouth as capital to work on.

Come with me! We will take this roomy cat-boat and sail out of the inlet at Atlantic City. On the right-hand is Absecon Light, on the left the famous Brigantine Shoals. That light has guided thousands of anxious mariners on their way in safety; those shoals have proved the graveyard of hundreds of sailors whose vision was blinded by fogs or weakened by sleep. It is six miles over to the spot where that fog-horn is located, but you can plainly hear its lonesome "h-o-o-o! h-o-o-o!" as the ground-swell lifts the iron buoy and opens the valve to the air.

Just a ripple on the sea—just breeze enough to get fairly out of the inlet. Now for the shark-hooks. We've brought along half a dozen sea-trout weighing about two pounds apiece. We cut off the heads, split them open, and each hook is twisted into the bait. At a distance of twelve feet from the hook we fasten a wooden float to keep it suspended and act as a "bobber." The boat is brought to the wind to drift off; and each hook has 200 feet of stout cord attached. They go floating away until the end is reached, and then we light our cigars and sit down to wait and watch. There may be a man-eater close at hand, or there may be none within a mile.

"S-wish!"

It isn't over ten minutes since the hooks went over, and now the right-hand one is "struck" with such vim that the spray flies six feet high as the float goes under.

"That's a man-eater, for sure!" whispers the captain as he gives the line a sudden pull to fasten the hook.

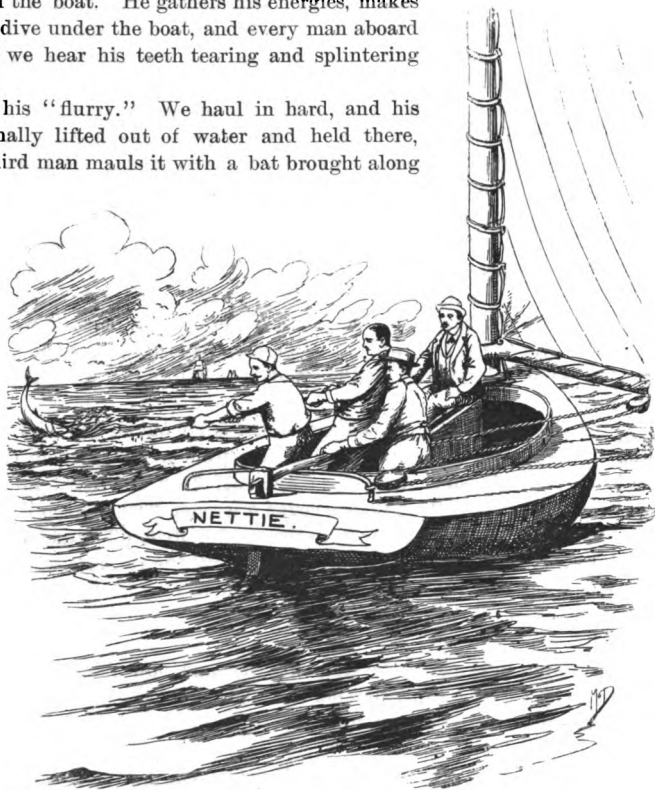
The shark goes for the bottom, but not for long; something hurts him. He rises almost to the surface and makes a sort of half-circle. Two of us now seize the rope and begin to haul. There is scarcely any resistance. The man-eater is puzzled and put out. He never had the toothache before, and he's wondering what to do for it. He comes willingly enough for a hundred feet. Then he sees the boat and her excited crew, and he makes for the bottom. A tug at the line makes a change in his tactics, and he turns and rushes to the surface—breaches so far out of water that you can tell his length.

Now comes the battle! When he breached he shook his head like a dog trying to get rid of a bone. The hook had too good a hold to be shaken out. Now he runs to the right—now to the left—now down—now up. Now we gain ten feet of slack—now we have to let him take out fifteen. It's like holding a wild steer. The boys have pulled in the other line and cleared the decks for action.

"Be keerful!" says the captain. "Now pay out! Now haul your slack! Now let him run! Easy with him—he's a whopper!"

Talk about game! Thirty minutes by the watch since he took the hook, and we haven't tired him out yet. It's forty minutes to a tick before we have him near enough to look into his eyes through the blue waters. Wicked? No mad dog's eyes ever had a more evil look. He looks right up at us in a way which makes us involuntarily give him a few feet of rope. He has made a brave fight, but he is exhausted. We pull him nearer and nearer, knowing that he will make one last rush. It comes when his head is within five feet of the boat. He gathers his energies, makes a sudden dive under the boat, and every man aboard shivers as we hear his teeth tearing and splintering the wood.

It is his "flurry." We haul in hard, and his nose is finally lifted out of water and held there, while a third man mauls it with a bat brought along



PULLING HIM IN.

for the purpose. When he has been stunned the four of us heave and pull and haul, and we finally land him on the boards. The rule is applied, and he falls short of nine feet by an inch. We pry his mouth open, and there is row upon row of teeth—an ivory-mill which would almost grind up the rocks of the sea. A No. 7½ stiff hat just stops the cavity. The wearer of it would hardly make a luncheon for the monster, who suddenly revives and strikes such resounding blows with his tail that they are heard half a mile away. He's a goner, but he dies hard. Cut his head off with an ax and the tail will have life left for half an hour. Nature made him for the wickedest, toughest fish that swims in water, and he never goes back on the brand.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

## ANENT THE SALMON.

By CHARLES HALLOCK.



IN CASTING about among the many angling books which have been written, I discover that the literature of the salmon is for the most part painfully hackneyed. Every author is voiced alike. There is the same theme, similar treatment, and one uniform arrangement. Each book aspires to be a "complete" treatise, and every one is oracular. Classes are formed, the *impresario* comes to the front, and every scholar is expected to toe the mark. Then follow, by rote, the biology of the fish, his habits and characteristics, and "when, how and where to capture him," concluding with some wild anecdote or bit of poetry by way of a snapper. No detail is omitted. All the elements are presented. If any variation is attempted, it runs into the speculative and mysterious. The study becomes as classical and occult as Madame Blavatsky's theosophy. The ways of a salmon seem past finding out. The more abstruse and empirical the treatise is, the more eminent becomes the philosopher; and the stronger his "pull" on the credulity of his readers, the higher the price of the book and the wider the play of his fancies. Yet the guild of anglers has stood listening and entranced for eighteen centuries. Strange that so much inspiration can be drawn from a single string! But is it not time we had a new version?

I have had faith that a master spirit might yet appear who would aerate the pool, and place himself in such perfect touch with his readers that when he leads one to the river side (in his mind), be it adept or novice, he will be able to imbue him with the full power of the subtle sentiment which animates the pastime of salmon fishing. By such quality he may evoke all the possibilities of the theme, and we shall have not only the intrinsic melody, but the full symphony. By some sort of mental metathesis he will put his pupil in the place of himself. He will guide him to the swirling pool and point out the exact spot in the curl of the rapid where he shall toss his fly. He will act as mentor to him all the way through, precisely as if he were in bodily presence beside him,—the only difference being that instead of jogging his elbow here and giving a timely hint there, the angler will be left entirely to the exercise of his own judgment and discretion when he comes to wield the wand. Given a manual of tactics for an infinite number of hypothetical situations, prescribing for each a process, and coupling whys with wherefores, and causes with effects, he will have full liberty to make his own selection of materials and methods. He pays his money for his information, and he takes his choice; only he may not be able to catch any fish! However, no writer that I know of, save one, has ever exhibited the rare faculty required to produce a true vade-mecum for the salmon fisher, and he, unfortunately for the craft, seldom airs his knowledge through the medium of cold type. If he only—?

But, after all, where is the use? Of what advantage is classical learning if one cannot put it to practical test? No one can afford to go salmon fishing nowadays unless he has a mint of money; and the man who does go has his object lessons right before him. What need has he of books when he can have realism? Substance is better than the semblance. And of what value are books to the multitude who are disbarred? Angling books have



had their day. Nowadays the canoe-man does all the coaching. Very few salmon anglers undertake the rough work of the old school. They do not care to pit their mettle against the temper of what Scotchmen call "wicked rivers," where the capture of a heavy salmon is a test of true strategic cleverness and physical endurance rather than of mere mechanical manipulation. Most of their fishing is done from canoes or boats on glassy and streamy water, with two canoe-men to handle the craft. They have spent fortunes to secure their rivers and equip their sumptuous cottages which have taken the place of primitive camps, and it has taken time and money to reach the delectable ground. They do not propose to work their passage leading the horse. Therefore, as has been stated, the boatmen do all the work. They carry the gentleman's rod and wraps and rubber cushion to the canoe by the river-side, and make him snug on a seat amid-ships. Then they pole out to the middle of the stream or the most likely portion of the pool, which they all know like a book, and drop killick to hold the canoe in position. They suggest the most killing flies, for they are thoroughly posted by critical observation, and the angler makes up his cast accordingly, and pitches it at the spot to which he is directed. Boatmen instantly detect a novice, and thenceforward lose no time in working in their varnish. They show him how to cast properly, and how to pump the rod in order to attract the fish, and how to fasten to a rise. No persons more able and ready to coach than they. Sometimes they will take the rod in hand themselves, and deliver the line in a way to astonish the tyro. If a fish fastens, they hand the rod back to the angler, then up killick at once and follow the fish with the boat, snubbing or humoring it according to its moods. These tactics amount to the play of an automatic reel, and the angler has only to keep the tip of his rod well up, except when the fish jumps; the boatmen "do the rest." If the fish jumps, the tip dips responsively, else the salmon will free himself. Each crew takes personal pride in the achievements of its canoe, and of the trophies it returns to the camp, all of which are credited to the patron of the boat, whoever kills them. Usually the boatmen tire the fish out in twenty minutes or so by skillful navigation, and gaff him alongside of the canoe; but if they have an experienced angler aboard, they will go ashore on occasion, keeping deferential silence from start to finish, and venturing no suggestion until the result transpires, when critical remarks are allowed to be in order.

The foregoing is the vogue on many rivers. Boats are used wherever they can be, because there are many pools or more properly swims which cannot otherwise be reached. On rivers whose mid-channels are studded with boulders, ladders with boards are often laid out to the best casting stands, and from one point of vantage to another, so that an angler not especially expert in handling a salmon on the line, can do so with excellent chances of saving him by simply following the course of the ladders up and down the pools, as the fish may happen to lead him. Canoes are generally used, but on the Godbout there are Castle Connell punts some twenty-six feet in length, which are very stiff and safe, even under the crucial test of the roughest water that any craft ought to venture into. On narrow rivers like the Jaquet and Charlo, which can be covered by a maximum length of cast, no boats are required, and on the Nepissignit the channel pools are too strong and deep to be fished from canoes, and have to be reached from marginal rocks and ledges.

Of course the style of gaffing a salmon depends much upon whether the gaff is handled from a canoe, a shelving beach, or a steep ledge, and the length of handle varies accordingly. For the rocks it may be ten feet long, and the feat of getting a fish securely on the iron under such disadvantages is difficult indeed. Some anglers invariably beach their fish when they can; others prefer to gaff from the canoe. None choose the rocks. It is possible for the angler to gaff his own fish from boat or beach, but not from

a vertical rock. Old anglers who have had unfortunate experience with bunglers and lost many fish are chary of strange gillies, for there is nothing more exasperating, after a forty minutes' tussle with a strong fish, than to have some slouch barely scratch him with



WICKED WATERS, WADE OR SWIM.

the point of the iron as he wallops past an arm's length off, working up renewed energy which gives promise of a long continuation of the fight. However, one cannot always choose his own gaffing place. Gravel beaches are not conveniently at hand on most

rivers. Neither can an angler always keep out of the water when he fishes from the shore. Says one old veteran: "I never wade." Doubtless. But there are rivers where you would have to wade or swim to follow your fish. On such wild waters a gaffer is indispensable.

One should never be in a hurry when he wishes to fix a fish on his iron. Put the gaff into the water as quietly as possible, and unobserved of the fish, to the depth of sixteen inches or so, and make the clip, point upward and inward, sharply, but without jerking, endeavoring to hook him just abaft the shoulders, which is the center of gravity. If hooked elsewhere in the body, the fish gets a big leverage with head or tail, and will make a ghastly rent in his flesh, if indeed he don't flop off altogether. Never strike a fish in the belly. Nothing is more unsightly than a great gaping wound, especially if the entrails protrude. I notice that a few old anglers have adopted a big landing net with a two feet span, which has its advantages; but one would think it clumsy to handle, and likely to scare the fish. Veteran river men invariably carry a billet with which to whack the salmon on the head as soon as he is lifted out of the water. It gives him a speedy quietus and a better flavor when eaten. Moreover a thumping fish makes a hideous noise in the bottom of a boat, and scares other fish away. Few anglers think of this.

Lots of things are to be borne in mind when one goes salmon fishing. One object is the reel. Keep your eye on the drag, and don't let the line back-lash or overrun. An unexpected jerk on a line will do this and make mischief in an instant which an hour of labor will not undo. "Striking" a salmon will lose oftener than win. In general, a heavy salmon hooks himself by carrying down the fly in water which is curly, else he is not hooked at all. To strike a salmon on a taut line when well down stream, would be fatal to tackle. An old angler simply lifts the tip of his rod gently, and so tightens the line at the proper instant. In dead water, or a back eddy, when the fly is well under the surface, a smart stroke is not only admissible but necessary. When to strike, how to strike, and whether to strike at all, are questions of the moment, not of set precept. Categorically, the whole subject of salmon angling is one of varied and continued practice. An angler may fish the same river all his life with best success, and yet fail to kill on a different river until he has studied its different idiosyncracies. It is the intensely specific characteristics of rivers which make salmon fishing a superlative art and the most difficult to master of all piscatory attainments. A doctor might as well undertake to diagnose one case by the symptoms of another, as for one angler to judge of the temper of one river by that of another. The more we fish the more surely we discover this truism and its parallel. One cannot always judge character by physiognomy; we discover it by trial. The master hand may outline the rote and routine of an angler, but he cannot make an adept. Perhaps this is why an old hand is tempted to discard treatises. Fortunate he may be if he is not compelled to hang up his rod now altogether. To the "contemplative angler," still robust and hearty, but poor in purse, it is misery to reflect that he must yield his pastime before his day is run. Rivers continue to flow, and the splash of the salmon is heard in the stream, but he may not fish; the priceless waters are open only to the few who can afford to buy. The willow wand is superseded by the *golden rod*. But what astounding sums these angling privileges command! Ten, twenty, thirty thousand dollars, and even more, for a few rods of river front with a bare fortnight's fishing per annum! To those who have enjoyed the freedom of the river, without money and without price, in years gone by, the changed condition of things seems strange, and the question naturally comes up: How has it all happened? Has the intense passion for salmon fishing, whose charms all the poets and anglers have sung from the days of Oppian to Bethune, at last reached fever heat? Or is it merely the pleasure of exclusive possession that enhances values?

I remember once coming down the Restigouche twenty odd years ago, and stopping at old man Merrill's over night, half way up the river. He occupied a small log cabin beside a splendid salmon pool, and lived a lonely life in a very humble way. He was poor, but gathered no end of salmon during the season ; indeed salmon became a drug at his table, and a steady diet of the pink-hued fish for forty days would cloy his stomach. Wishing to do the handsome act for his guest at supper, he graciously set before me the best his larder afforded, in his estimation, which was a broiled smoked herring. This seemed to be the *piece de resistance*. No cooked salmon was in sight. I was hungry for a mess of the dainty fish, for I was fresh on the river myself, and for hours previously as the ever dipping paddles sped us down the stream, I had kept thinking : "At Merrill's we will have fresh salmon." However, I had no occasion to feel disappointed, for I had only to express my desire and abundance soon appeared. I ate of the coveted viands to repletion, but old Merrill "allowed" that he had had so much of it all summer that he didn't think I would care for it. That seems to be the logic of the present status on the river. Anglers who are surfeited with sport are liable to forget that the rest of the fraternity are yearning for it. The next time I come down I fear it will be smoked red herring or nothing.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

## I GO A-FISHING.

By REV. A. J. HOUGH.



GO a-fishing," Peter said ;  
A saintly man was he.  
His fellows answered, as he led,  
" We also go with thee."

And since that day the magic word  
Has sounded to and fro ;  
" I go a-fishing " still is heard,  
And " We will also go."

The Parson drops his gown and book,  
Walks down the pulpit stairs  
And wanders by the stream and brook  
To fish away his cares.

The Statesman leaves the busy halls,  
That ring with fierce debate,  
And by the streams and waterfalls  
Flings out the tempting bait.

The Student throws his book aside  
When summer fills the land  
And sails across the heaving tide,  
A fish-rod in his hand.

The Merchant leaves the counting-house,  
The Scribe lays down his pen,  
And robed in wide-a-wake and blouse  
Go forth as fishermen.

They know the haunts of trout and bass,  
 In brook and lake and rill,  
 And where the noble salmon pass  
 From seas to rivers still.

What infinite delight to feel  
 The rod bend in the hand,  
 The line run out, and reel and reel  
 A five-pound bass to land.

The Scribe forgets his pen and ink,  
 The Parson's cares take flight,  
 The Student cannot even think,  
 When fish begin to bite.

The Statesman feels, as in he draws  
 The salmon safe to land,  
 A joy the Senate's full applause  
 Is powerless to command.



I GO A-FISHING.

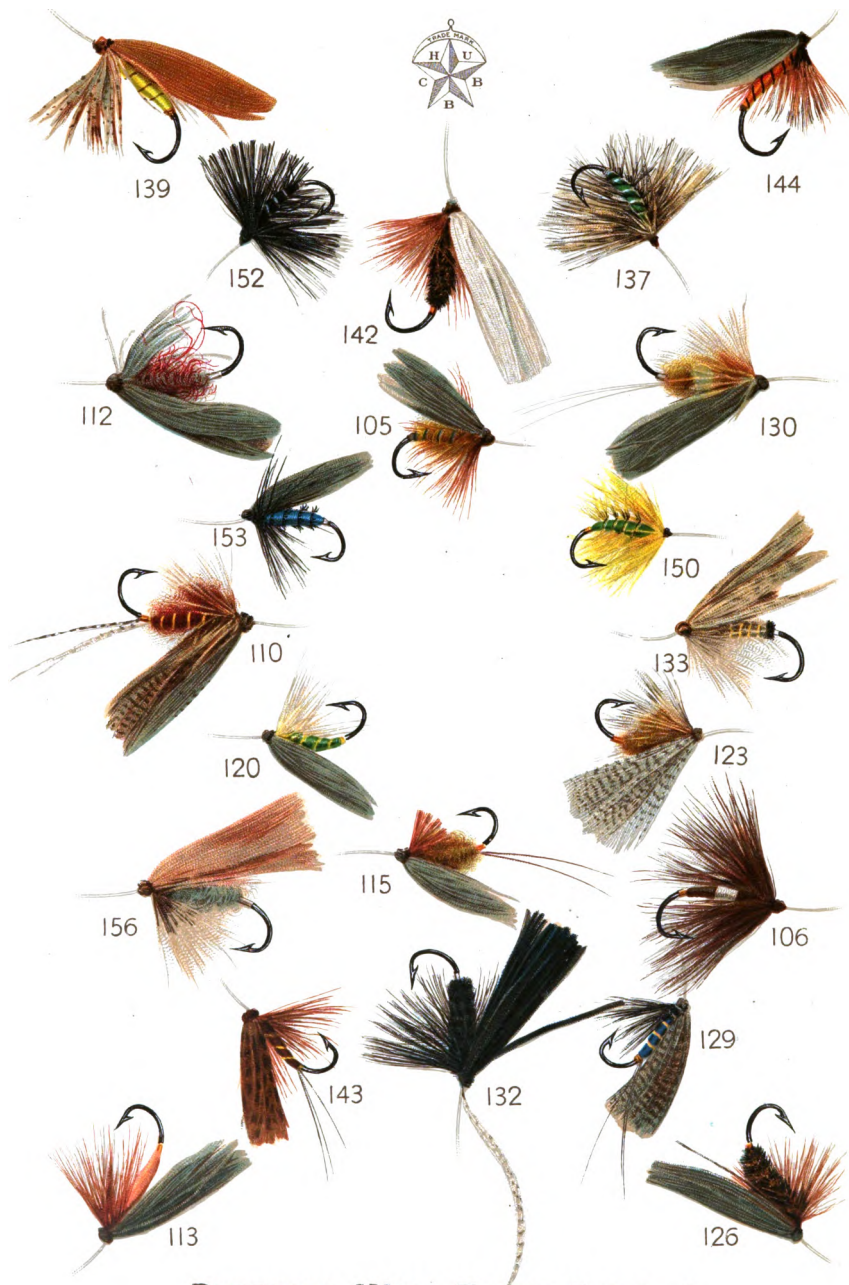
By fishing we alone can know  
 Its pleasures strange and new;  
 This made St. Peter say "I go!"  
 His fellows "We go, too!"

Rest comes to weary, troubled brains,  
 Life's tenure is renewed,  
 And men forget their aches and pains,  
 Amidst the finny brood.

When paths of thought are sadly trod,  
 And toil a burden seems,  
 Like Peter, grasp a fishing-rod,  
 And strike out for the streams.

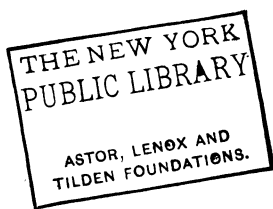
His gospel had a wider sweep  
 Than miracles and sin,  
 The body it must also keep,  
 And took the fish-rod in.

Men die before their time because  
 They work and never play,  
 Breaking the plainest natural laws  
 That rule this house of clay.



REVERSED WING TROUT FLIES, A.

Lindner, Eddy & Claus, Lith. N. Y.



[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

A DELIGHTFUL DAY WITH THE WHITE BASS, AND AN  
UNEXPECTED BATH.

BY ALEX. STARBUCK.

"Oh the gallant fisher's life,  
It is the best of any;  
'Tis full of pleasure, void of strife,  
And 'tis beloved by many.  
Other joys  
Are but toys;  
Only this  
Lawful is;  
For our skill  
Breeds no ill  
But content and pleasure."



AS I WAS *en route* last summer to the north shore of Lake Superior, on a trout-  
ing trip, I concluded to have in advance a day's sport with the  
White Bass (*Roccus chrysops*), at the mouth of Grand River, at Grand  
Haven. I chose, for comfort as well as convenience, a hostelry at Spring  
Lake, which is about two miles from the Haven. Here I found a thriv-  
ing little town of about fifteen hundred inhabitants, which, like nearly  
all Michigan towns, had its full quota of saw mills, that buzzed the live-  
long day in unison with the myriads of mosquitoes that are ever ready to  
bleed and fret you. The place has a somewhat noted mineral spring  
which is claimed by the interested to cure all ills that flesh is heir to.

In former years it was made the basis for the establishing of a curative watering place,  
which flourished for a while under advertising enterprise, and then its glories departed as  
suddenly as they arose. The location is a charming one, being beautifully situated on a  
peninsula formed by the waters of Spring Lake and Grand River. The scenery, which is  
varied, is quite picturesque, the fishing excellent, but the familiar sign of "Kimm's Ague  
Cure," at nearly every stone, told an o'er true tale anything but flattering relative to the  
general health of the place. I was exceedingly thankful that my stay was to be brief, as  
I had no desire to unduly inhale the malarial atmosphere that arose in vaporous clouds  
under a hot sun from the low and swampy land that environed the place.

As it was evening when I arrived, I concluded to devote the next day to the pleasant  
pursuit of white bass, which in season are always found sporting in large "schools" at  
the mouth of the sinuous river.

The morning for the angle was all that could be desired, the weather being in one of  
her moods of sweetness, and when the long silent birds find voice again, when butterflies  
are on the wing and the bees are busy gilding their brown coats in the wide crocus blooms,  
when

"Sweet fragrance all the herbs exhale,  
And sweetly, softly blows the gale;  
And all things glisten, all things smile,  
And show their loneliness the while."

The matutinal meal being disposed of, I hurriedly departed with my rods and tackle-  
box in hand for the little steam tug that constantly ran between this place and Grand



Haven, and which also made occasional trips around the wood-crowned shores of Spring Lake. I was no sooner aboard the boat than I was made aware that I was not to be alone on my pleasant outing, as I discovered two other anglers on deck fully equipped to do battle with the scaly denizens of the deep. One was a gray haired old gentleman who was evidently on the shady side of three score, while the other, as if in contradistinction, was of that tender age when the down on his upper lip is about ready for the first time for the reaper of silken tresses. He was the companion of the "old gent," who familiarly called him "Frank." I found them quite chatty, particularly the elder, who was full of fish talk and fairy tales, and who soon convinced me that he was undoubtedly of the *genus* pot hunter. His outfit, which he displayed, made me smile and smile again. It consisted of a common cane pole about fifteen feet long, a line three or four sizes too large, and hooks and sinker ditto. The exhibition of his tackle satisfied me that he was better equipped for "cattin'" than the more delicate white bass angling. He was earnest and enthusiastic, however, on the subject, and doubtless expected as much enjoyment with his crude outfit as I did with unexceptionable tackle.

As I picked up his heavy rod I turned to him and inquiringly said: "This, then, is what you use to decoy and destroy the silver beauties?"

"Yes, sir, that's the article; a little rough, but just the thing for pier fishing for white bass."

I expressed a fear that it was rather heavy for the light angling the species we were then after demanded.

He replied "No," and further informed me that he had caught about fifty fine bass with it the day before.

"Shades of Walton!" mused I; "is it possible, then, that I am to witness a scene parallel to the country boy who, with a crooked alder limb, a piece of coarse twine, a pin hook, and worms for bait, put to blush the skilled angler with his artistic tackle?" Probably. I would await the realization, if it were to present itself, with the air of a disgusted disciple of the revered master of the gentle art; mayhap I would forswear the art and go to the pot hunter for a lesson.

"Would I show 'mine ancient' my equipment?" was the inquiry in substance he now made.

Verily I would. And untying the sack which contained my rod—and a very fine split bamboo it was—I laid it before him, piece at a time, which he examined with great interest and then returned, saying it was a fine "store rod," but he had much rather depend on his stout cane pole. I then let him peep into my tackle-box, where he saw a fine assortment of braided lines, leaders, hooks, etc.

They were all very nice, he thought, but he believed he could catch as many fish with his "riggin'" as I could with all my "fancy fixins."

I flattered myself that I had been fairly educated as a brother of the angle, and placed great reliance on my ample experience. I made no boast of it, but determined to excel that day, if possible, my new-found associate of the cane pole and clothes line. The discourse on the subject was continued till we reached the dock, and then we left the steamer eager for the anticipated sport. Securing a sufficiency of minnows from the individual who had "a corner" on them, and who graciously permitted us to pay him at the rate of two dollars per hundred, we all started down the long pier which lines the shore for about a half mile, until we reached a favorite spot. The "old gent" and his companion took positions fully a hundred feet below me, and in a twinkling the former had his minnow pierced through the back and into the water, where it was rapidly taken to the bottom by the heavy sinker, and there it remained as stationary as if it had been

securely anchored. Frank, his associate, who had about the same kind of tackle, followed his example. Not being in any frenzied hurry, I very leisurely put my nine-foot split bamboo of light calibre together, placed thereon my reel, which contained a No. 6 braided oil silk, and to this attached a six-foot leader, on which I secured two No. 5 Sproat hooks. This being done, I placed a tiny piece of sheet lead on the leader, just enough to sink the line a little and still give full play to the animated bait. Being all ready for "biz," I took two of the smallest minnows in my pail, and gently piercing them through the two lips with the cruel steel, lightly cast them on the flowing water. The minnows were quite lively, and after remaining a few minutes on the surface, gradually commenced sinking. I carefully kept them on the move, and in a very short time there was a sudden gleam of silver in the water, then a vigorous vibration of the rod, and with a light twitch of the wrist at the proper time, the purloiner was securely fastened,



ONE MORE FOR "FANCY FIXINS."

and at once commenced racing around in a very lively and earnest manner. He fought gallantly for a while, and then, having expended his strength in the frantic struggle, turned up his silver sides as a token of defeat and was at once encircled in the net and lifted to the pier. It was a white bass of about a pound weight, and a graceful beauty indeed he appeared clad in his sparkling white coat of mail. As I put him on the string as the initial fish, I gleefully called to "mine ancient," "Bass No. 1 for the 'fancy fix-ins.'" The old gentleman glanced hurriedly at me and "smole a smile," but it was paled o'er with a sickly cast.

Again my bait was in the water swimming around quite nimbly, when another hungry bass of the white jacket brigade in attempting to feast on it was impaled upon the cold steel and shared the same sad fate as the other.

"Bass No. 2 for the fancy fixins" I again sang out as I joined him in cruel confinement with the first.

"Old gent" seriously eyed me, but preserved a strict silence, not even deigning to reward me with a sickly smile. Once more my line and bait are moving in the rippling

river. The old fisherman now imitates me in my movement, and, instead of hooking his bait as he first did, adopted my method. The sly old fox had covertly been watching my *modus operandi*, and was endeavoring to "catch on," as the boys say. Even that availed him naught, for the bass would not partake of the clumsy banquet he proffered. They were all epicures, and indulged just then only in fresh and dainty tid-bits.

"Bass No. 3 for fancy fixins," I once more cried out as I succeeded in landing another in armour bright. And so I continued until I had caught the sixth of the silvery hued. The patriarch of the long pole and heavy cord now lost his temper, declaring it was not his lucky day

"To welcome little fishes in  
With gently smiling jaws,"

And began to whimper at his tackle. His hook, he declared, was entirely too large. The defect I remedied by giving him one of my best, advising him at the same time to discard his heavy sinker. This he positively declined, and so I left him to his idolized idea, bottom fishing. After changing his hook he was soon rewarded with a bite, and cleverly hooked his fish, and then went into the fight too rashly indeed.

"Bravo!" I cried. "Let him play a little and you will soon have him on your string."

"Oh, I know how to play a fish!" he petulantly replied; but it appeared he did not, for, in his too great hurry to secure the prize, the glittering beauty escaped.

"D—n the luck," groaned the excited old man, as he felt his line slack, "he has got off."

The sudden escape of the glittering beauty made the situation for the crest-fallen angler truly lamentable. As if in sympathy, the glowing sun sank behind a purple cloud, the silver ripple of the river lost its graceful charm, the bulbul ceased its song to the red, red rose, while a solemn and sombre crow, as it flew by, in doleful tones, sang out:

Old man! Old man! You cannot fish at all;  
Reel up! Reel up! I pray, and homeward crawl,  
Your rod's a fright,  
Your line a sight,  
Your sinker all but right.  
Reel up! Reel up! And not a minute dare delay;  
On the water the dragon-fly wishes to play,  
And the turtle, its eggs in the sand to lay.

He was now fairly aroused, and quickly pulling up his line plunged his hand into the wooden bucket which contained his bait, and suddenly snatching a minnow at random, viciously thrust it on his hook, and as viciously threw it into the current. In the meantime I had caught two more of the white coated order, and this constant luck of mine, with the tantalizing cry of "fancy fixins," I was convinced had at last aroused the jealousy as well as the anger of the unfortunate angler. I thought it best to discontinue my provoking tally, as I had no desire to further arouse his ire, for he now looked as if another feather on his back would bring out his aggressive characteristics. His want of success after his vain boasting had about exhausted his patience, and so I thought enough as good as a feast, and therefore dropped the role humoristic.

At last the "old gent" captured his first fish, and declaring that, as the charm was now broken, all would be smooth sailing hereafter. At this juncture, believing the fish nearer the mouth of the river, he moved some distance down the pier, followed by his young friend, who had not even a fin to show as a trophy.

It was not long after the twain had left that I began to realize that my lucky star

shown for me no more, as I had not had a bite during the last half hour. Casting my optics to where "mine ancient" and his young friend had gone, I saw each of them playing a struggling fish. This satisfied me that they had struck a "school," and so taking my pole and umbrella in one hand, and my fish and minnow bucket in the other, I started to hunt up the finny tribe. I walked very fast, and not paying any heed to the timbers over which I trod, the heel of my boot caught on a splinter, and being unable to detach it in time, lost my equilibrium, stumbled and fell, striking the pier quite heavy, and then into the lake I went with a souse that attracted the attention of the two anglers just ahead of me. The "old gent" looked at me as complacently as if nothing unusual had happened, and, after crying out in a triumphant tone, "Bass No. 16 for fancy fixins," directed his young associate to help me out.

The "fancy fixins" episode of the old man I could have duly appreciated on the pier. It was really a grim piece of humor, and I felt as if I deserved it all, but I was not just then in a position to appreciate the nimble wit of any *farceur*. As it were, I was in a wet blanket, and very seriously inclined. The dry old joker had given me a "Roland for an Oliver," and was at that particular time anxious to balance the account he had so long held in abeyance against me.

Strange to relate there was no apparent haste to help me out of my awkward dilemma. It was evidently decidedly cool, a real damper upon me I thought that promised indefinite continuance. There I was in fifteen feet of water outside the pier, and with a bruised and battered leg, which I at one time thought, from the intense pain it gave me, was broken. Did the imperturbable antediluvian wish me to slowly perish, or was he simply desiring my *plaisanterie* to cool off a little, or was it the custom of the country to do nothing in haste, except shake when the ague has you in its tenacious and feverish grip. I did not feel as if I would like to accept assistance so coldly and indifferently offered. My soul grew rebellious at the thought. "Perish first," I mentally exclaimed, rather than receive aid under such heartless manifestations. Thus aroused I essayed to climb the pier by the aid of a projecting timber, and, succeeding, was soon out of the water long before slothful Frank reached me.

"Are you badly hurt?" he calmly remarked as he observed me limping.

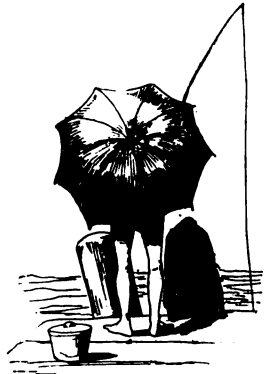
"Not much, I hope; only a barked shin," I answered.

"Look in the left hand pocket in the back part of my coat, and you will find a flask of whiskey; rub some of it on your shin and then lubricate your stomach with the same," Frank advised.

After all, thought I, the man has some heart, though he does not hurry to rescue one from the water. This falling overboard may be a common occurrence here, so much so as to attract little or no attention, it doubtless being expected that the man in "the ditch" is equal to the situation. It would be well enough, however, to have it generally understood, especially for the benefit of strangers.

Taking a more lenient view of the little mishap, I sought the bottle, rubbed some of its contents on my aching limb, and then, smelling the rank compound, was satisfied to replace it untouched in the larboard pocket of the good Samaritan's coat.

The day being quite warm, I divested myself of the dampened clothes, and then wringing them out, placed them on the timbers to dry. While waiting old Sol's action



on my wash, I concluded it was folly to waste time, and so commenced fishing without as much as a paper collar or a pair of socks to ornament the form divine. It was decidedly the primitive style, and consequently thus solaced I unflinchingly stood my ground, though I winced frequently as the rays of a burning sun fell direct upon me. The old man smilingly suggested that I hoist my umbrella. I did so, and found much alleviation from its use, though I assure you I presented the most comical picture. Powers' Greek Slave, or Venus rising from the sea, was nothing in comparison to the model I exhibited. It will live long in the memory of that old gentleman and his friend Frank, and I assure you it will not soon be forgotten by your distant correspondent, who was determined to extract all the pleasure possible from the unfortunate situation in which he was just then placed. I had not been long engaged in fishing in nature's costume before a steamer approached with several ladies on deck, who, it struck me, were intently looking at us, probably directly at me, in consequence of my novel appearance in flesh-colored tights. The old gent, with a merry twinkle in his eye, advised me to stand my ground and let the ladies retreat, but fearing that there might be some legal enactments on the statute books of the Grand Havenites adverse to my present appearance just then and there, and in addition having an excessive stock of that article called modesty, I quickly sought concealment behind some logs near by till the boat approached and then passed on her winding way.

"Come out of your hole ; all right now," sang out "mine ancient" of the angle, and I accordingly came out, and with considerable eagerness again went to fishing.

My clothes having dried in a short time, I gladly put them on, fully satisfied that the first man's costume had some inconveniences even in fishing.

As the day wore along the numbers of my fish increased. By three o'clock, having forty-five of the beautiful and toothsome white bass, I concluded to reel up and return to Spring Lake. My angling acquaintances of the day were not inclined to join me in my departure, as they averred they had not had sport enough nor yet a sufficiency of fish, and therefore concluded to remain till the high sand hills opposite were wrapped in their nightly shroud and the bat and the whippoorwill on the wing.

Calling a young Ethiop, who was sunning himself on the glistening sands near by, I engaged him to carry my "catch" to the tug. He was alacrity itself, and soon had the heavy string of white bass aboard, and on being duly rewarded for his toilsome tramp, departed with a smile as broad as a sun-burst.

And so ended a delightful day with the silver-sided beauties ; one which will live long in memory and as a reminder that choice tackle, when skillfully used, will not only reap the richest harvest of finny spoils, but give the most pleasing and satisfying sport.



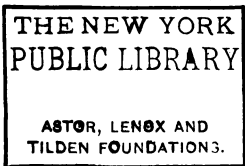
PLATE VI.

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REVERSED WING TROUT FLIES, B.

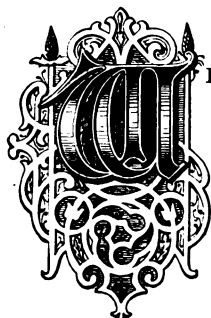
Lindner, Eddy & Clausa, Lith. N. Y.



[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

## SOUTHERN FISHING.

By H. P. UFFORD.



HERE is the "Angler's Paradise?" Many there be who have found it—"in their mind," and exultingly trumpeted it far and wide, only to have their claims scornfully derided by other enthusiasts, who, in turn, are contradicted by later discoverers. Warned by their fate, I shall make no rash assertions, but simply give it as my personal opinion that, for variety and wide diversity of piscatorial sport, no part of the North American continent equals that stretch of coast, with its tributary streams, that, lapped in the warm embrace of the Gulf Stream, stretches from Pensacola to Sabine. And I speak not unwittingly. A kind Providence has permitted me to try many waters, from Allaguash to Juan de Fuca,

and from Minnewaukon to Calcasieu, and the opinion expressed in the above sentence is simply the crystallized experience of over thirty years with the rod and line.

Are you a scientific angler, one who delights in matching patience, skill, and delicacy of tackle against courage, strength and cunning? Then the tarpon, and the black bass, and the "sea-trout" will prove foemen worthy of your skill.

Are you a plain, simple, every-day fisherman, caring only for an occasional outing, from which you may return with a sizable string of toothsome fish? Then the gaspergou, and the white cat, and the crappie, and the sun-fish are eagerly waiting your coming.

Are you brawny and muscular, with the old Berserker blood tingling in your veins, and urging you to wild deeds, and breathless conflict? Then a hundred-pound dog-shark, torn from the blue waters of the gulf, will delight your soul—and tire your muscles—well.

Or, finally, are you an epicure, dainty in the delights of the palate, and not scorning the good things of this earth? Then the flounder and the mullet, the crab, the oyster, and the shrimp, shall tickle your gustatory nerve, and cause you to sigh contentedly, "Thank Heaven! I have dined to-day."

Whatever be your taste, ambition or desire, in the angling line, here shall you have it fully gratified. I have seen caught, in one afternoon, in a circle of less than one mile in radius, tarpon, red-fish, channel bass, "sea-trout," groupers, croakers, Spanish mackerel, cavalli, mullet, flounders, black bass, gaspergou, perch, sun-fish and crappies—to say nothing of gars, sharks, stingarees, cat-fish, turtles and crabs.

At the head of the list, of course, stands the tarpon, tarpum, grandy core, grand ecaille, or silver king. The peer, if not the superior, of the lordly salmon, he is the very incarnation of strength, activity, beauty, courage, and "never-say-die"-a-tive-ness. And you don't need the elaborate \$100 outfit that some would-be professors of tarpon-ry claim is necessary. A good, serviceable, plain, every-day rod, from 14 to 16 ounces in weight, short and springy, an ordinary multiplying reel, 200 yards of No. 24 hard braid linen line, and a stout, substantial, smooth leather thumb-stall, makes as good an outfit, at an expense of a few dollars, as one need wish. Let your hook be an 8-0 sproat, snelled on soft cotton line, doubled, about two feet in length, and knotted every six inches. Piano wire kinks and breaks—chain snarls and tangles—gimp frays and cuts—but the soft cotton



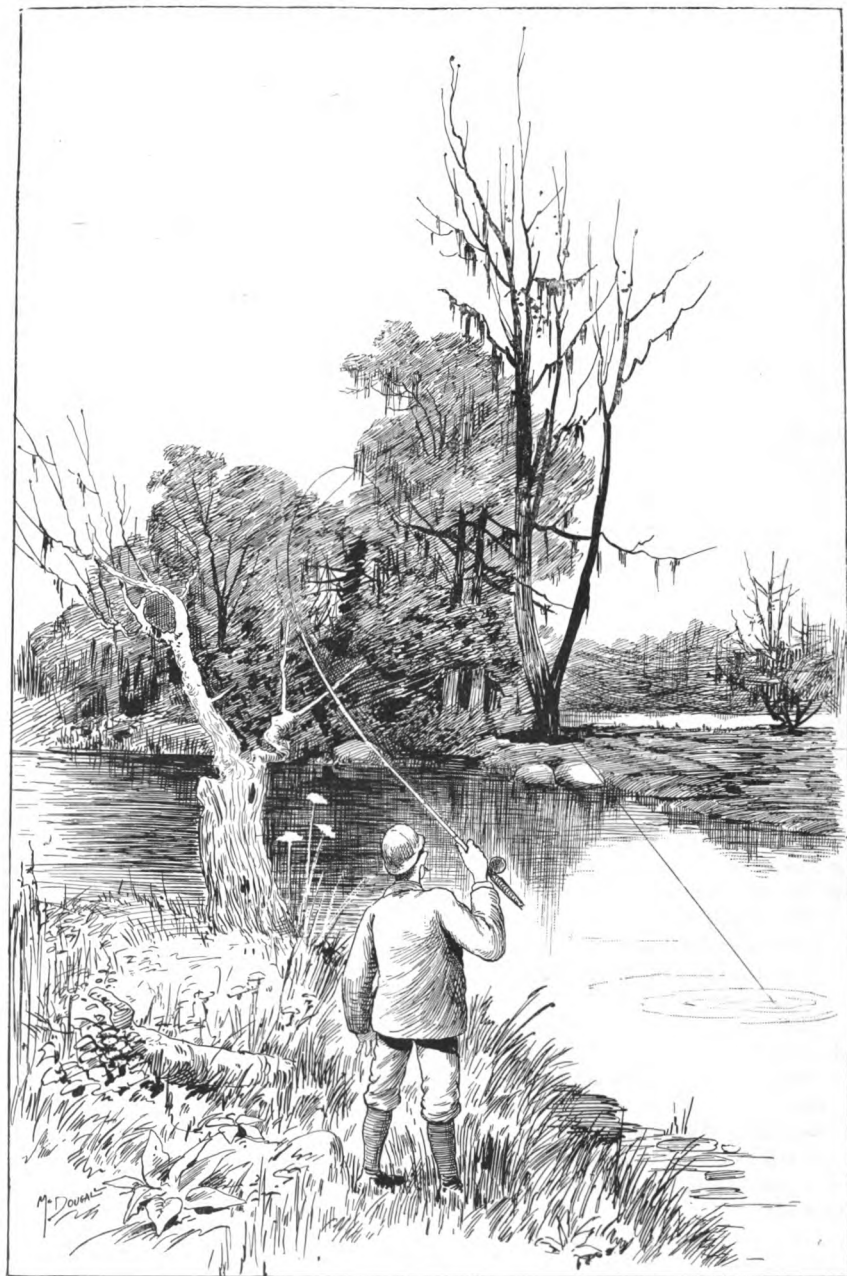
stays by you every time. For bait, a small mullet, or half a larger one, tied on, so that the hook runs through the gills and out the mouth, pointing back along the side. The above tackle may seem rather light, but my first tarpon, weighing 28 lbs., was killed on an 8-oz. Henshall rod, with a G braided silk line, while fishing for baby red-fish. That and later experiences have convinced me that the main requisites for successful tarpon-fishing are: plenty of line, unlimited patience, skill in manipulation, and coolness of head. The advantage about light tackle is this: The tarpon is a rusher, and has a mouth as tender as a baby's. In these wild bursts of speed, when he seems possessed by a frantic desire to reach the coast of Mexico between two heart-beats, one is strongly tempted to "give him the butt," and, if the tackle seems sufficiently strong, the temptation is apt to become irresistible.

Then, if he is hooked in the gullet, look out for a smash, for nothing but Dame Juliana Berner's "fyve or six pounce rodde," and a plow line, can check a tarpon's rush. If hooked in the lips, as is more apt to be the case, the hook tears out, and you are left lamenting. For safety's sake, then, use a light rod, plenty of line, and for the first half-hour or so, let him have pretty much his own way. His wild rushes, and magnificent leaps, joined to the elasticity of the rod, and the drag of a hundred yards or more of line through the water, will soon "take the tuck" out of him, and then you can begin to take your share in the fight. More fish are lost, I think (and this will apply to all game fish), by the angler's eagerness to do too much in the first part of the "diffik-ilty," than through all other causes combined. And why are you in such a hurry, anyhow? One tarpon a day is enough glory and sport for any man, and it's surely better to kill one by two hours' patience and skill, than to lose three by childish hurry and impetuosity. Besides, a tarpon isn't a cat-fish. You can't spit on your bait, slosh it overboard, and bet a steamboat to a nickel that you'll have a bite before it touches bottom. He is shy, he is dainty, he is capricious; he is here to-day and gone to-morrow. There may be hundreds of him leaping and splashing and filling the air with silver arcs and showers of twinkling diamonds, and yet, fish you never so patiently, faithful and skillfully, not a bite shall you have. When, therefore, he *does* invite himself to lunch with you, treat him daintily and delicately, "as though you loved him," and so shall you persuade him to remain as your permanent guest.

If you have no luck with the tarpon, try the red-fish. The same tackle will do. Anchor your boat on the mud flats, just when the flood tide begins; bait with a piece of mullet or a shrimp, and let it drift with the tide. You may be sure that it will not be long before your line will begin to spin out at a rate for which no tidal current will account. Give him time and let him taste it. He's slow, but sure. Now, strike! There, you have him, and if he weigh sixty or seventy pounds, as he well may, you have your work cut out for you for the next hour. He's not the fierce fighter that the tarpon is, but, still, you'll find it no child's play to boat him. Like Joey B——, he's "tough, sir, de-e-vilish tough," and, time after time, when you have him almost within reaching distance, and are making ready the gaff, off he goes, and the rod buckles, and the reel screams, and a hundred yards of line are out again.

When these patriarchs of the mud flats have tired your wrist, and made your biceps muscle sore, take your Henshall, and try the oyster reefs inside the river's mouth. Here are baby red-fish in plenty, from two to five pounds in weight, each with the devil's black finger-marks on his tail, and each a fighter from the word go. Here, too, are cavalli, and "sea-trout," eager "snappers up of unconsidered trifles" in the shape of almost any kind of a fly.

Or, if you wish to give the "kids" a night of sport and yourself a "fish-fry" which



SOUTHERN FISHING.

you will both long remember, let them don their bathing dresses, improvise a torch out of a tin can, rags, and coal oil, and a spear out of an old broom-handle and a piece of wire, and go "floundering." Wade along here next the shore, where the water is about knee deep, and where the flood-tide is just covering the mud flats. Hold your torch so that you can see the bottom. See that blotch there, which looks like a rusty tin plate? Drive your spear into it! There's a flurry, a cloud of muddy water, and—an empty hole. You didn't make allowance for refraction. You must aim this side of him, or, as the Irishman says, "hit him where he isn't." There's another: try him! Ah! that's better! Slip your hand down underneath him, lift him up and shake him off into the bag, which you may fill in half an hour.

Are you tired of salt-water fishing, and would like a change? Then here be lakes whose bosoms are shaded with green lily-pads and bordered with sagittaria and the water crowfoot, and bayous fresh and cool from the shade of the cypress swamp, coiling and uncoiling their sinuous length, like brown ribbons shaken in the wind, in whose depths lie hidden the gaspergou, and the black bass (or, as they call them in the south, "trout"), while at every tangle of root and brush, or patch of waving water-grass, lurk countless hordes of sun-fish, perch and crappies. Sneer not at these plebeian names. I tell you, that a sun-fish of a pound in weight, on a light four-ounce rod, will give you such play that you will agree it beats catching fingerling trout, a thousand to one.

By the way, speaking of black bass, perhaps a personal reminiscence may be pardoned, for the value of the lesson it contains—namely, that the oldest of us are still young enough to learn something new. One promising morning, not long ago, I went "bassing" at Watermelon Bay, a favorite fishing ground, but not a strike could I get. Every method of fishing known to me was tried—trolling, casting, still fishing, and the fly—and every variety of bait, live and artificial—crawfish, frog, minnow, hopper, mouse, spoons of all kinds and flies of every variety, and even the ignoble "wum"—but to every invitation to "come in out of the wet," the answer was, "Doing very well as I am, thankee." I had given up in disgust, and turned the bow of my boat camp-ward, when there came stealing around the point below, a low, piratical-looking pirogue, which glided over the brown water like a sliding snake. In the bow crouched a lank and swarthy 'Cajun, while a tangle-headed, bare-foot boy plied the noiseless paddle in the rear. As it slid spook-like alongside, I heard a splashing in the bottom of the canoe, and looking in, may I never die if the whole bottom wasn't covered with as fine a lot of bass as I ever saw, running from two to seven pounds.

"Hyoun mak feesh? Hwat you kaitch?" queried the 'Cajun.

"Nothing; but I see you've had good luck."

"Yass! I kaitch some trouts, me."

"What bait do you use?"

"Bait, no. Hit mek it bait no good for trouts, this tam year. I mek kaitch 'em wid dthis."

"Dthis," as he held it up for inspection, proved to be,

Imprimis—A stout cane pole, eighteen or twenty feet long;

Secundus—About one foot of heavy catfish line, and

Tertius—A "bob" of three stout hooks, lashed back to back, and wrapped with hair from a deer's tail, and red flannel, forming a monstrous "doodle-bug," the size of a baby's fist.

I suppose I looked incredulous.

"Hyoun not bil-leef I kaitch trouts wid heem? Va done, Arséne!"

Arséne "va-donc"ed accordingly; that is, the paddle dipped noiselessly in the water,

and the pirogue slid slowly along, a few feet from the overhanging bank, while the 'Cajun splashed and splattered his "doodle-bug" into every little hole and nook among the brush and roots that lined the bank. He had hardly gone twenty yards, when, as he dropped it into a little pocket between two cypress trees, there was a splash and a tug, and a three-pound bass was swung back to Arsène, who deftly disengaged him, without interrupting the monotonous swing of his silent paddle. Bass after bass did that beggar pick out from under the bank in that way, sometimes in water not six inches deep, while I looked on disgustedly.

It was a "ground-hog" case with us—we "had to have meat"—so I fixed up a rig like the 'Cajun's, and, stifling the voice of conscience, kept the camp supplied during the rest of our stay.

But "let us back to our muttons." If you try our southern fishing, you will not find it all a bed of roses. Mosquitoes do abound, especially along the edge of the salt marshes, though even there, they are not as bad as the black-flies and "punkies" in the North Woods. The gars and crabs will steal your bait; the slimy cat-fish, and the misshapen, venomous stingaree are thicker than "leaves in Vallombrosa," and the dog-shark and the young sword-fish will smash your light tackle, and be provocative of many "cuss-words." But these are only the bitter in the cup, which gives the draught an added zest.

One final word as to outfit. I should recommend three rods, at least, and those preferably of lance-wood. Split bamboo, of course, is the *ne plus ultra* for rod material, but I find that the salt water and air have a tendency to cut the varnish and decompose the glue, so that the strips come apart. If your three rods conform somewhat to Chubb's "Tarpon," "Henshall Combination," and "Raymond," you will be ready for anything, from a one-hundred pound tarpon, to a twelve ounce sun-fish. (All my rods have been made by him for the last fifteen years, and never has one failed me. Many a one have I smashed, but it has been *my* fault, not *his*. If one will call on a rod to do three times what it ought to, he must expect to come to grief). Let your mountings be of German silver, if you can afford it, to avoid rust; if not, care and sweet oil will make nickel or brass serve your turn. A very moderate bank account will enable one to have "fun galore" in southern waters. And, *Laus Deo!* he needs no \$3-a-day combination of ignorance and conceit, which calls itself a guide.

The fish are everywhere, except in the trees, and, as Brudder Gardner says, "Dey's gotter bite! What's de fish dere for, and wat Chubb gone and made all dese yer rods, hooks and lines, if dey haint gotter bite?"



## “THE MUSIC OF THE REEL.”

(*Angler's Song.*)

By SAMUEL M. BAYLIS.



OME! all ye jolly fishermen who love a cheerful song,  
 Around the blazing camp-fire, whose hearts are true and leal  
 To the gentle art whose mysteries ye have studied well and long,  
 And join with me in praises of the “music of the reel!”

They may prate to us of Wagner, of Beethoven, or Mozart,  
 Of harmony and melody, ecstatically kneel  
 In soul-entrancing rapture at the shrine of Classic Art—  
 But we love the simple rhythm of the “music of the reel.”



By the swiftly rushing river, or the calm and peaceful lake,  
 Where Nature's choir makes music that the dullest soul must feel;  
 When the sun'peeps through the tree-tops, calling slumberers to wake,  
 Then the heart beats time responsive to the “music of the reel.”

There's gladness in the bird's wild flight, or rush of captured fish;  
 Contentment in a hard-earned bag, or in a well-filled creel;  
 But the sportsman's pulse-beats quicken as he hears the well-known “swish,”  
 And the line runs whistling merrily the “music of the reel.”

Then ahealth to all true fishermen—a bumper let it be!  
 Shake up the blazing pine-knots ere the shades upon us steal!  
 And when the darksome night sinks down, and we but dimly see,  
 May whispering memories sing to us the “music of the reel!”

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

## CURIOSITIES OF ANGLING.

BY GEO. P. GOFF.



T WAS a practice of early authors to give as much of the contents of their works upon the title page as possible. In many old books, yet extant, the quaint conceits of the writer are expressed in this way. Consequently, they are in the light of our times somewhat curious, which the following examples will show:

"Accomplisht Lady's Delight in preserving, physick, beautifying and cookery, with new and excellent experiments and secrets in the Art of Angling."

"Secrets of Angling, teaching the choicest Tooles, Baytes and Seasons for taking of any fish in pond or river, practiced and familiarly opened in three books."

The title of the above book is adorned with a wood cut representing two men. One of them has a spear at the end of his rod, saying:

"Hold hook and line,  
Then all is mine."

The other has hooked a fish, and exclaims:

"Well fayre the pleasure  
That brings the treasure."

"A Booke of Angling, or Fishing. Wherein is shewed, by conference with the Scriptures, the agreement between the Fisherman Fishes and Fishing of both natures, Temporall and Spirituall."

In an old book, "The Angler's Delight," published at London in the year 1676, the following instructions are given as to where one might go angling and be served to one's satisfaction: "Then go to Mother Gilbert's, at the Flower de Luce, at Clapham, near Hackney, and whilst you are drinking a pint of ale, bid the maid make you two or three pennyworth of ground bait, and some paste, which they do very neatly and well. There is an excellent stand in the second meadow on the left hand, beyond the ferry, under a willow tree, in the midst of the meadow by the water side."

"Booke of Fishing with Hooke and Line, and all other instruments thereunto belonging; also of sundrie Engines and Traps, to take Polecats, Buzzards, Rats, Mice, &c., &c."

"Pleasures of Princes; or, Good Men's Recreations: containing a Discourse of the General Art of Fishing with the Angle or otherwise; of all the hidden secrets belonging thereunto, together with the choyce, ordering, heeding, and dyeting of the fighting cock, being a work never in that nature handled by any former author."

The following is from Sam Slick:

"So," saith I, "Jemmy, my boy, did you ever see a salmon caught with a fly?"

"No, sir," said he.

"Well, then, s'posen you and I go down to where the Eskisoomy stream jines the river, and I will raise one for dinner in less than half no time. It's beautiful sport."

"I will jist run up and put on my bonnet and walk with you," said Sophy. "I have often heerd of fly fishin', but never saw it. This week is my hollidays, for it's Mary's turn to be housekeeper."

"Any chance of a shot, my little man?" sais I. "Shall I take my rifle?"

"Oh yes, sir; the minks and otters at this season are very busy fishin'."

"There's some chance for a fur cap for you then, this winter, my boy," sais I.

Having prepared all things necessary, and loaded little Jimmy with the fishin' rod and landin' net, I took Sophy under one arm and slung my rifle over the other, and was, in a few minutes, on the best spot on the river for salmon.

"Now, my little squire, look here," sais I. "Do you see where the water shoals above that deep still pool? Well, that is the place to look for a gentleman to invite to dinner. Choose a fly always like the flies of the season and place, for he has an eye for natur' as well as you, and as you are a-goin' to take him in so he shant know his own food when he sees it, you must make it look like the very identical thing itself, or else he turns up his nose at it, laughs in his gills, and sais to himself: 'I aint such a fool as you take me to be.'"

"Then throw your line clear across the stream, float it gently down this way, and then lift the head of the rod and trail it up considerable quick—tip, tip, tip, on the water. Ah, that's a trout, and a fine fellow too. That's the way to play him to drown him. Now for the landin' net. Aint he a whopper?"

Curious and extravagant tales are related, by travelers and seamen, of monsters and savage beasts which live in the sea, but visit the land in order to satisfy their hideous appetites, at times devouring whole families, and showing a decided preference for little children. The voyage of St. Brandin, a production of medieval times, tells, among other marine experiences, the appearance of a sea monster which he encounters:

"Toward them a serpent of the sea  
Rushed swift as wind most savagely.  
The fire that from his nostrils came  
Was like the roaring furnace flame;  
Unmeasured was his length I trew—  
His very breath was huge enew,  
Full fifteen feet, and all around him  
The waters were seething."

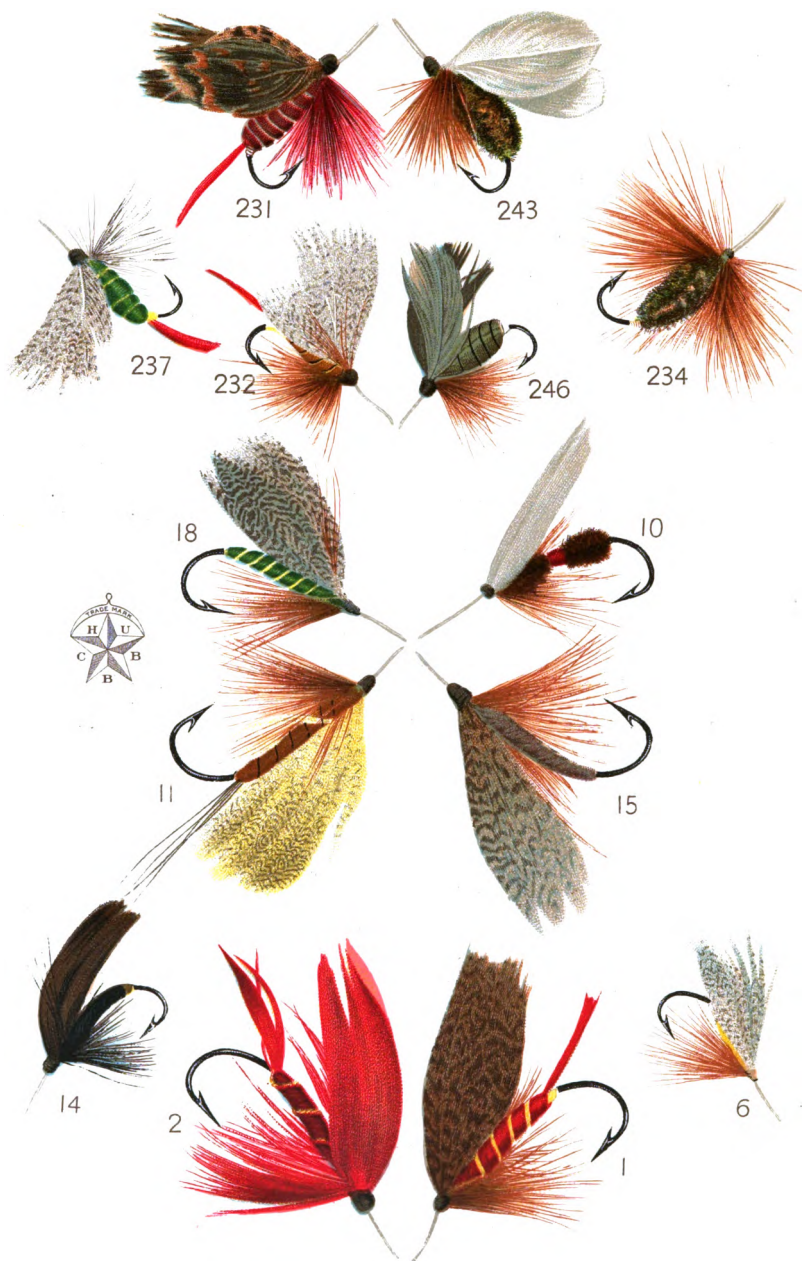
This is doubtless the same animal which has been seen, by persons yet living, in every sea and upon every coast. The one which has been so often observed upon the coast of Long Island, agrees exactly with the one encountered by the above saint, only that the beast disporting in American waters was anywhere from seventy-five to one hundred feet long. This fact, however, need deter no one from believing it, for, considering the lapse of time since the good St. Brandin was so frightened, the monster could have grown some.

Here is another version of the story of a ring miraculously restored from the belly of a fish. It shows the pure and constant devotion of woman, and is recommended to the attention of lovers as a companion piece to that fabulous rose:

"Which grew, and grew, and grew  
Till it couldn't grow any higher,  
When it twined itself into a true lovers' knot,  
For all true lovers to admire, admire."

And here it is:

A gentleman who resided in Hertfordshire had gained the affections of a young lady in his neighborhood; some time after this he quitted that part of the country and settled



FLOATING FLIES AND COMMON FLIES.

Lindner, Eddy & Clauss, Lith. N. Y.



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at Stepney, as an India merchant; engaged in the gaiety and dissipation of the metropolis, he soon forgot the young lady he had left in Hertfordshire.

The extreme distress she felt at this cruel treatment of her lover, induced her to leave the country quietly and go to London in search of the gay deceiver. During an interview with him on the bank of the Thames, he took a diamond ring from his finger and threw it into the river, solemnly declaring that unless she could present him with the same ring she should never be his bride, and immediately left her.

Plunged into the greatest despair by his conduct towards her, and ashamed to return home, she changed her name, and some time after hired as cook-maid in the house of her lover. Having a salmon to dress for dinner on a certain day, to her infinite surprise and delight, she found the identical diamond ring in the fish's belly, and in consequence seized this opportunity of making herself known to her master. The result was that they were soon after happily married. To commemorate this singular circumstance, there is a stone figure of a fish with a ring in its mouth, an epitaph, and some verse, on the east end of Stepney church, which continues to this day to attract the curiosity and wonder of all visitors—such is the story of the fish and ring.

"Here lieth interred the body of Dame Rebecca Berry, the wife of Thomas Elton Berry, of Stratford, Bow, Gent, who departed this life April 26th, 1690, aged 52."

Man seems to have been, in all times and in every age, proud of his conquest over the beasts of the field, the birds of the air, and the fish of the sea. Story telling has been an honored vocation from the earliest times, when troubadours and minne-singers were the transmitters of history and of local events. Whatever they sang or recited was a skillful admixture of truth and fiction, colored in obedience to party prejudice, and to the temperament of the narrator.

But it belongs to the Angler, by transmission of traits, to weave stories out of whole cloth, as it were, having but two truthful elements to commence with, the water and the fact of fish being therein. The following bit of fly fishing is from a very old Scotch publication:

"A gentleman was fishing in the north of England and saw a crow, flying near the surface of the river, swallowed by a salmon which leaped up at it. Amazed at this, he pulled off his hat, and fixing it to a rope which lay near, threw it on the stream; after some time the fish swallowed it also, upon which he endeavored to pull it to the shore, but the fish had such strength as to drag him backwards and forwards, though assisted by another person, for upward of four miles. At last, fixing the rope to a tree, and procuring a couple of horses, they brought it to. When it was cut open they found in it a crow and a young lamb, which latter is supposed to have fallen into the stream as it was being taken over in a boat. The salmon weighed, independent of its contents, between ten and twelve stone." Let us breathe.

If the above salmon had only swallowed a barrel of green peas, the whole county might have had fish for the first course and lamb and green peas for the second.

"A fishing association has been formed in Burden, Kansas, in which they hope to develop some men with a positive genius for lying." Why not? Who knows but it may blossom into a college of anglers, and a professor of fish-lying, with a perpetual president who has graduated in all branches of the lie piscatorial.

Let the bachelor angler, whose life is made up of winter passed at the club, and summer in flitting from place to place, bent on those various and delightful excursions to the mountains, lakes and rivers, in search of piscatorial adventure, weep when he reads of the fate of this poor fellow:

"Only look how poor Timothy's visage is broken;  
He's stupid and dull, for this month he's not spoken;

He used to be merry, and jolly, and gay—  
 He tumbled by night and he giggled by day,  
 He hunted and angled, he danced and he swore,  
 He'd all that could make him quite happy, and more,  
 But now he's deprived of all these during life,  
 It serves the fool right, for he's married a wife."

What would the people of these days think if their lawmakers should attempt to regulate by statute the domestic affairs of families as to the amount of food, as well as the kind, to be eaten? Such action would be deemed a most arbitrary and insufferable interference with the rights of persons, and in these enlightened times would not be submitted to.

In the early days of England a branch of the king's revenue was the right to *royal fish*, which were whales and sturgeon, and which were granted in consideration of the protection afforded by the king to his subjects along the coast against pirates and other depredators. It mattered not whether the fish were caught or cast up and wrecked upon the beach. They were in either event *de prerogativa legis*. This was considered a very important right of the kings of Denmark and of the dukes of Normandy, as well as of the English monarchs. The queen consort was entitled to her share of this contribution from the sea, and a whale so acquired was divided in a singular manner, the king being entitled to the head and the queen to the tail.

This unequal and whimsical division took place, it is said, in order that the queen's wardrobe might be supplied with whalebone. If this were the object it must have defeated itself, and the queen have gone without stays. For, if she depended upon her share of the plunder to furnish bones for her corsets, she must certainly have been obliged to go without that indispensable article; what is commercially known as whalebone comes from the jaw of the whale and not from the body.

Sumptuary laws were early in force in France and England. The Fourth of July, the Festival of St. Ulrich, was a fast day in early times, when fish food was the only food eaten. The Laws of Edward the Seventh and of Elizabeth were very stringent in the matter of diet, and under Edward the utmost rigidity prevailed in regard to eating fish on Friday and Saturday. This was not altogether a religious enforcement or observance, but in order that the fishermen might be put to work, and also that flesh might be saved:

"The land doth will, the sea doth wish,  
 Spare sometimes flesh and feed on fish."

Elizabeth added Wednesday to these days of observance, but permitted on that day one dish of meat, provided, however, as the lawyers say, that three dishes of sea fish were eaten at the same meal. France, in 1294, decreed in its sumptuary laws that a meal on certain days should consist of herring pottage and one kind of fresh fish.

The epicurean Louis XII. maintained six fish-mongers to supply his table with fresh fish. Francis the First had twenty-two, and Henri Quatre twenty-four. The sumptuary laws of the Church of Rome, as well as of some of the English monarchs, were also enacted for various reasons, not altogether as a religious custom, but as a special observance of fast days; that the fishermen might be employed; that much flesh might be saved; that fish was a highly nutritious food, affording much sustenance, and that it subdued the lust of the body, bringing the soul under the control of religion. Whoever disobeyed these laws was liable to imprisonment, and deprived of flesh during the term of sentence. Those who disregarded these enactments were subject to a fine commensurate with their rank and ability to pay. The offenders were fined as follow in order: Peers, knights and their wives, and then the common people.

Some of the ancients wrote vigorously against the practice of eating fish food, believing that it made men cruel, repulsive and rapacious. The Romans, however, had a mania for vast and costly fish-ponds, which were not only spacious in proportion, but most elegant and costly in design and construction. In these extensive gardens and open courts were fountains and pools of marble filled with pet fish. The dining rooms, and often the tops of the houses, were adorned with these costly and elaborate reservoirs.

The red mullet was esteemed, of all fish, the most rare and delicate in flavor, affording not only exquisite pleasure to the palate, but the appetizing one, also, of witnessing its expiring gasps. It was served alive; that is, guests were invited to the feast, and all being placed around the table, servants brought the fish swimming in a glass vessel, wherein its beauty of form and color was intensely admired. After this it was placed upon a large dish in the center of the table, where the guests with strained eyes and eager looks witnessed its death throes and its changing colors as it yielded up its life. Then it was carried away to the cook, who returned it cooked, with much ceremony, accompanied with music and dancing of the attendants. Thus it was served up, covered with a sauce made of the blood of the mackerel and condiments. A celebrated gourmand was said to have invented this sauce, and to have offered a large prize for a sauce made from the mullet itself.

During the time of Domitian an enormous turbot was caught and presented to the emperor. All Rome was in a state of excitement over the event, and a violent and protracted controversy was had as to whether a dish, or oven, of proportionate dimensions should not be made to cook and contain it. Noble senatorial demagogues vied with each other in solemn demeanor and conspicuous servility to catch the favor of the emperor, offering magnanimous and ostentatious resolutions directing both the stove and the dish to be constructed. In the meantime the fish so filling the public mind, became putrid, and, in place of gratifying the nose of the emperor with the grateful odor of cooking viands, greeted it with that worst of all odors, decayed fish.

Human appetite was the same then, doubtless, as it is now. Late suppers were a part of the political system, accompanied the next morning, we presume, with that fullness of head and contriteness of heart which are the result of a debauch in our own times. The writer of the following lines seems to have known all about it when he said:

"Great turbots and late suppers lead  
To debt, disgrace, and abject need."

A traveler in the East, in a narrative of his journey, speaks of having seen confined in a pool of the court-yard of a mosque, fish with rings of copper, silver, and gold through their snouts. These were not simply for ornament, but as a sign that they were consecrated. No one was permitted, or dare touch them, as such a sacrilege was sure to draw the vengeance of the saint to whom the fish were dedicated. The votaries of the saint, not content to leave it with him to show his resentment, thought it their own duty to wreak vengeance upon the transgressors.

An Armenian Christian who had ventured to take some of these blessed fish was killed by a watchful guardian of the saint's honor. The allusion to ponds and reservoirs containing sacred fish pervades the pious literature of the dark ages, and, indeed, up to a period not more than fifty years ago, all of which was faithfully accepted, explicitly believed, and treated as part of the regular faith.

In a valley near Glastonbury was a pool known as the "hermit's fish pond." In this pond were three fish, of which St. Neot had divine permission to take one, and but one, each day, being assured that the quantity would not diminish, but that each one would be replaced as soon as it was removed. Once upon a time, the saint being unwell, a

zealous disciple was sent to catch the usual allowance of one, who, thinking that if one fish was good for a sick saint, two would be better, caught two, one of which was broiled, the other boiled, both *secundum artem*, let us hope. They were placed before the patient, by the officious attendant, who, being much shocked by the impious act, exclaimed:

“What hast thou done? Lo the favor of God deserts us; go instantly, and restore these fish to the water.”

The frightened culprit hastened back and put the cooked fish into the pond. The saint engaged in prayer, and the messenger soon returned and reported that the fish were disporting with as much ease and comfort as if they had not been subject to the fiery ordeal through which they had just passed. The saint recovered.

[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

## SPORT IN OREGON.

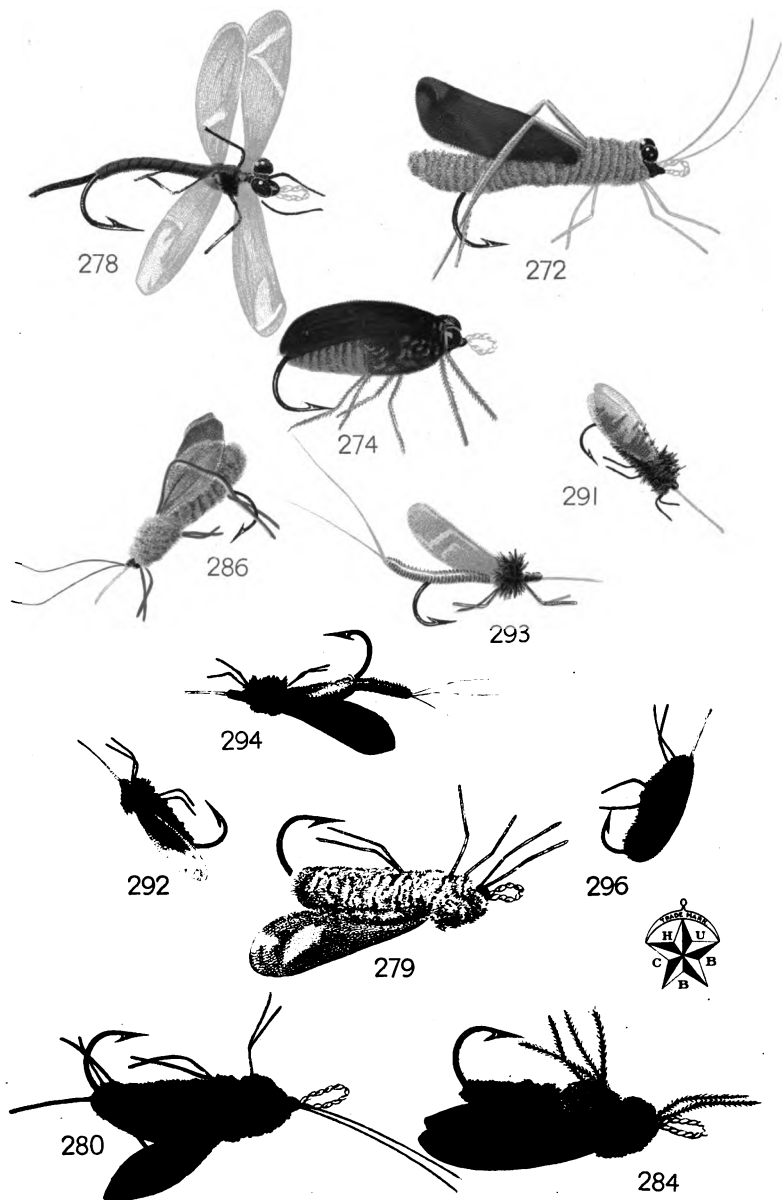
S. M. GILMOR.

A fisherman will fish,  
And a fisherman will lie;  
What a fisherman can't catch  
A fisherman will buy.



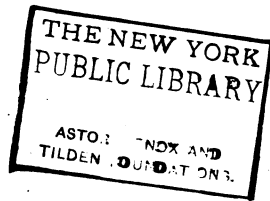
IF THERE are any readers of CHUBB'S CATALOGUE for '91 who have ever been guilty of either of the allegations contained in the preceding lines, I will say to them: Come west; come west and grow up to your full size. Come west, where trout are abundant; where one can catch all the fish he wants (or ought to want); where, after being out all day with his rod, he will return to camp at night with such a string or bag of the speckled beauties as he never dreamed of before. He will be convinced that the truth is enough to tell, and I am satisfied he will then and there forever forswear the use of the long bow, and as for buying, there will be no need of it; on the other hand, if he is mercenary, a real downright mercenary wretch, he will have trout to sell.

For the reader's information I will say, we are located in the mining camp of Cornucopia, Union County, in the north-east part of the state of Oregon, surrounded by high mountains. Cornucopia is 4,700 feet above the tide water; we have practically but two seasons here, viz., winter and summer; the former begins about November 15th and lasts until the middle of May; the snow-fall is excessive—last winter I estimate the total fall at 40 feet; winter of '86-7, by measurements kept, we had 36 feet 6 inches; these figures of course are the exceptions. When summer comes we have the most delightful climate in the world for outing; very little rain falls during the summer, and for the tourist, sportsman and lover of the beautiful in nature, this particular section of the United States is hard, very hard to beat. We have some of the most beautiful mountain scenes the eye of man ever dwelt upon; as for sport, such as fishing and hunting, the mountains are full of deer, some few elk, also some mountain sheep and bears—by the shades of old Nimrod, bears of



INSECTS, WITH SCALE WINGS.

Lindner, Eddy & Clausen, Lith. N. Y.



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all ages, sizes, kinds and conditions; first is the true grizzly, then the bald-face or roach mane, a first cousin of old Eph, then the cinnamon, the black and the brown, and plenty of all kinds here enumerated. The lover of that sport can take his choice, and it will not be hard to satisfy his craving unless he possesses some of the qualities of a certain domestic animal that is supposed never to know when it has had enough. About nine miles west of us are the head waters of Main Eagle, which abound in trout, some, and a great many too, weighing eight pounds; on our north we have the Imnaha, a stream with several fair sized branches, all swarming with trout, and will say a party was over there from Baker City a short time since and reports catching a number measuring from 26 to 28 inches in length with an ordinary fly-rod. The reader of this, if he ever caught many trout, can form his own estimate of the weight. At home we have a branch of Pine Creek running directly through our town which affords us a great deal of fine fishing; the writer of this one afternoon this summer caught 139 trout in one of the branches, the smallest fish was not less than six inches, and from that up to twelve or thirteen inches in length—this is all bait fishing. We had (I say had because it is a thing of the past) a small lake about nine miles north-east of us that I think could not be beaten in the world for fly-fishing, but now, alas, the lake is there, but no trout. One year ago it was no uncommon thing to take two, and sometimes three, fine trout at one cast of the line; it seemed as if the fish vied with each other in seeing which would get caught first. The writer of this, with some friends, paid the lake a visit on the third of last August and failed to get a fish; we found the bottom of the lake, where visible, covered with dead trout. We have learned since that some vandals late last fall used giant powder in the lake, and we also found that some parties owning farms in Pine Valley had constructed a dam across the outlet and built a ditch that would carry more water than the outlet afforded, which of course caused the stream to go dry; hence no fish can get into the lake until there is a proper fish way constructed or the dam removed entire. We intend presenting the matter to the grand jury at its next session, as the dam is there in violation of the statutes of Oregon.

I have a friend, Capt. T., who was over on the Imnaha about three weeks since, who says he was fishing for some large trout, using a part of a small one for bait. He made a cast which he was not satisfied with and was proceeding to draw his line in for another cast when, looking at his bait as it approached, he beheld a monster trout following up to get the bait; he says that he was so surprised at the size of the fish that he involuntarily stepped a pace or two backward, when he (not I) declares the fish actually came out on dry land he was so determined to get the bait. Of course I don't vouch for this; it is the captain's story. I was not there to witness it, and the captain has gone to Portland; else if he was here and knew of my writing of the matter, I expect he would compel me to swear I was present and saw the occurrence. As it is I feel safe until he reads this in your catalogue. I have another friend here whom we style Diamond Dick. He went bear hunting in the early spr—I mean summer, down on Snake River, where bears most do congregate at that season of the year, the difference in the altitude being such that there seldom is any snow, and vegetation being at least three months earlier than with us, and the bears seek that locality on account of the immense beds of wild onions to be found there, of which they are very fond. Well, Dick went bear hunting; Dick found his man or bear, he fired at him, he hit him, bear made for Dick, Dick made for a tree, got there first, threw down his gun and climbed the tree, bear came up, picked up gun, examined it, looked in the muzzle, saw it was empty, looked up at Dick, reached up one paw and made gestures at Dick, which Dick says he understood the bear was asking him to pop down a few cartridges. Dick says he couldn't see any fun in supplying a bear with ammunition under such circumstances; hence the bear became disgusted at Dick's lack of



the sense of fair play. The bear gave Dick a most mournful and melancholy look, broke the hind sight off his rifle, threw it down with a slam, went off a short distance, laid down and died of grief and a broken heart, and Dick has the bear's hide as a trophy. None of us here think Dick treated the bear exactly square, but we are all willing to make allowances for him, as Dick is a Missourian and didn't know any better.

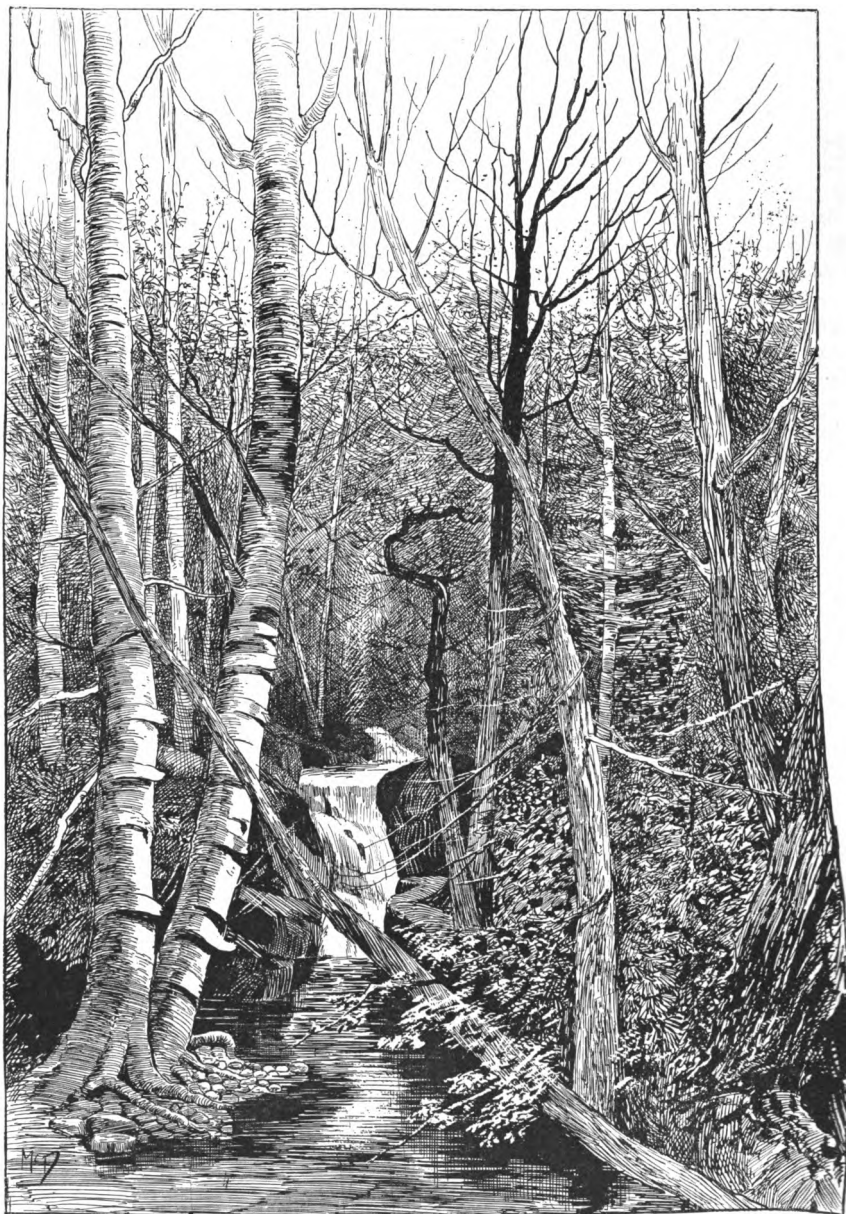
About thirty miles north of us is a beautiful sheet of water about one and one-half miles wide by four miles long, known as Wallowa Lake, pronounced by the natives over there Wil-low-y, accent on second syllable hard; the lake is the spawning grounds for the Blue Back Salmon, which come there annually by the millions and are known by the natives of Wil-low-y county, who all speak the pure Missouri dialect, as red fish. It is the most delightful place in the world for campers and pleasure seekers, and hundreds go there annually for their summer outing. There is a small steamboat on the lake and a number of small row-boats for hire; the lake abounds in a certain kind of trout, different from those caught in our section, and parties have splendid sport trolling for them. Should any reader of these lines ever come this way during the months of August and September we can promise him a royal time hunting and fishing and send him to his home and friends a new man. He or they will find friends here; I say friends, because all fishermen are friends through love of the sport, as one touch of nature makes the whole world kin, and we have quite a number here who are passionately fond of hunting and fishing. They will meet with a hearty welcome and willing guides and companions. The trails in the mountains are good and camping places abundant, horses cheap and plentiful, and with beautiful days, cool nights and freedom from annoyance from mosquitoes, flies and gnats, they must be satisfied, else they are hard to please and no true sportsmen.

## A STREAM FOR ANGLERS.

By W. H. H. MURRAY.



KNOW a stream among the hills, which glides down steep declines, flows across level stretches and tumbles over rocky verges into dark ravines. Over it are white birches and firs, fragrant cedars, some spruces, tall and straight, and here and there an oak or mountain ash. The breezes, born of cool currents that pour downward from upper heights, where snow whitens yet, blow along this stream among the mountains full of ozone, brewed in the upper atmosphere, and which the nose of the climber drinks as the Homeric gods drank their wine, leisurely, because it is so strong and pure. In the spruces along this stream live two big, brown owls, that doze through the day, and if you will sit for an hour and listen, you will hear them mutter and murmur in their dreams; dreaming of mice in the meadow and young chickens in the lowlands, I fancy. On the largest oak, old and gnarled, at the end of a dead bough, a white-headed eagle sits watchfully. Twenty feet below him his mate is hovering over four eggs in a huge nest made of dry sticks. Their eyes have seen more suns rise and set than mine, and will see the crimson long after mine are closed forever, doubtless. All men are their foes, yet they live on. All men are my friends, still I must die. Queer, isn't it? There are anglers on this mountain stream, but only I know them. They fish each



A TROUT BROOK.

day, and each day fill their creels, and yet they use no rods, nor lines, nor hooks, nor flies, nor bait. It is because I have never fished this hidden stream myself that I have seen them fish it. Poachers? Nay. This brook is their preserve, and I would be a poacher on their rights should I cast line across it. Who are these strange anglers that angle so strangely?

The oldest of them is a snapping-turtle, and a great angler he is, in truth. I ambushed him as he lay asleep on a log one day, and on his back was written, A. D. 1710. That makes him one hundred and eighty years old, an age that all good anglers ought to live to. Do you tell me "That was a lie; he couldn't be so old?" It may be so—I won't quarrel with you, friend. Regard it as a bit of history, and I will agree with you. But he is a great angler, this old turtle, and has caught more trout than any angler who reads this passage—ten to one, I warrant.

The best angler of them all—better than the water-snake or the kingfisher, or the mountain cat, or the turtle, wise as he is—is an old brown mink. He is so old that his face is gray and his fur shabby, but he is a wise old angler. Six days I watched him come to the stream, and six good half-pound trout did I see the old gray veteran sit and eat on the cool, damp ledge against which the whirling bubbles ran. It was a sight to see him wash himself after his repast. And when he had thoroughly washed his mouth and cleansed his hands, he would stand and look into the deep, dark pool for a moment, contemplatively, as I fancied. Perhaps the old fellow was saying grace. Perhaps he is a deacon among the minks! Who knows? Isn't a good angler as good as a deacon, anyway?

There is a bit of meadow on this stream enclosed with a fringe of white birches and cedar growths; and amid the green grasses of it are cranberry vines, and bunches of beaver cups; white and blue flowers speck it with color, and the earth odors are strong over it. It is pleasant to stand in it and breathe in the aboriginal scents of wild roots and uncultivated mold. The untamable in me fraternizes so lovingly with this rare bit of untamed nature. This little mountain meadow, from whose stretch the beaver, with their sharp teeth, cut the trees centuries ago, is so real and genuine that it charges its influence to the very core of me. It is so natural that it makes me more so.

The old beaver dam is still there and over it the water pours with soft noises into a deep and wide pool. On one side of this dark bit of water is a great rock. Its front is covered with thick mosses very rich in color. Across it wanders a vine with little red berries strung on it. Can you see the old beaver dam, the pool, the big rock, the moss, the running vine and the shining red berries? Yes! Very likely you can, but oh, you who have such eyes to see—you cannot see the huge trout whose home that dark, deep pool is and which I have seen so many times as he rose for the bug or grub that I tossed him. And once, as I lay on the edge of the pool, hidden in the long grasses, I saw him at play, having a frolic all by himself, and, oh, he made that space of gloomy water iridescent as he flashed and flew through it. Where is he? Do you really wish to know? Well, I will be good, and tell you. He is—where I found him.



[Written for Chubb's Catalogue.]

## A NEW PISCATORIAL DEVICE.

By WALT. McDOUGALL.



TARPON-FISHING has always seemed to me to be the ideal of piscatorial enjoyment. When I listened to the thrilling tales told by anglers returned from Florida, my blood danced and I yearned to be at one end of about two hundred feet of line, playing the "Silver King," as the tarpon is called on the stage, to a crowded house. This was before I monkeyed with the fish himself. When he was at home and feeling real well I tackled him with a new ten-ounce rod and baited with a pound mullet, which the tarpon seemed to like, for he took it away, and my rod went with it. I had great fun with him for just two seconds, and now he is towing a rod and reel around in the Gulf Stream somewhere. This led me to revise my ideas about fishing for him. My views are now for the first time made public.

The tarpon, as I met him, casually, is a large, fat, but active fish, weighing about



fourteen hundred pounds and of at least nine-horse power. He can make, when in good health, about eighty-five knots an hour and bite off bait like a free lunch fiend. He is just full of animal spirits, and is only retiring when he has taken away some three thousand feet of silk line from you. He can go down a mile into the bosom of the sea and

come right back at you as quick as a rubber ball and not seem to specially exert himself, either.

Now, in view of these facts, I have arrived at a conclusion at once satisfying and reasonable: I don't believe in fooling with him at all. Split bamboos and silk lines I have discarded, and I use my own apparatus, of which I will give the angling fraternity the full benefit without charge.

The cut on page 47 represents myself and my apparatus, the combined rod, reel and revolving stool—tarpon catcher, No. 1 (see catalogue for price, etc.) Copies of this picture with my autograph are for sale all over the country.

The rod is made of best chilled steel gas-pipe, through which the line, a  $\frac{1}{4}$ -inch cotton clothes line, runs freely. I believe in a good, strong line for tarpon. It doesn't let him get away. This rod is jointed, and screws together. No spring to it at all, which is right for tarpon. He furnishes all the spring needed. The reel is made of seasoned oak, and revolves on a steel axle. It will hold about four thousand feet of clothes line and is very powerful, being guaranteed to haul in a 600-pound tarpon as easily as a windlass. This is a good feature, as most men, after playing a tarpon for thirty or forty hours, are too tired to drag him in.

The revolving seat is another great idea. It is securely fastened and turns in every direction. It facilitates action and rests the fisherman's legs. There is a cigarette-holder, bottle case, match box and compass in the butt end of the rod, and the off-end of the reel has a clock which tells you how far the tarpon has gone, his weight, age, the time of day, date, and the number of drinks taken from the bottle in the butt, meanwhile playing music that cheers the angler. You can swear all the time and still catch fish.

I cannot take space to extol this rod, but will merely state that no tarpon can get away from it. He might as well give right up when you get a hook in his mouth. You can yank him right in or play him for two weeks. He is yours. What more do you want? The earth? You have a cinch on the fish!

The above picture represents myself and the first tarpon I caught with this combination. I caught much larger ones later in the season, but this one is good enough for most men. Any one is at liberty to use this idea, and I hope that all anglers will do so, only letting me hear from them as to results, once in a while.



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