FOREIGN FIELD SPORTS.

MIGRATORY DUCK SHOOTING IN TEXAS.

WHEN WE SHALL HAVE TURNED OUR BACKS upon the enervating heats of a southern summer, and the first breaths of Boreas may be seen far in the upper regions of the air, gently wafting the fleecy clouds back to old ocean, then may be faintly heard, and perhaps dimly seen, flights of the high-soaring crane (Grus canadensis) as he glides on motionless wings in graceful circles to his well-loved plains of the yet sunny south; then also may be expected the highly-prized "blue wings" (Anas discors), the duck-shooter's joy, as they pass on pinions swifter than the wildest blasts of the winter's wind down the principal water-courses of our state to the muddy flats at their outlets in the bays bordering and the islands in the Gulf of Mexico. And in what manner they may pay the heaviest tariff in their passage through our territory is the subject now to be considered.

In order to effectually secure this desideratum, a suitable projecting point of the river bank should be selected, which not only commands a view of at least a few hundred yards both above and below, but from which your gun will command the opposite bank, or within twenty yards of it, so that each flock which passes—if flying below the tree tops—must necessarily come within range; and as a single shooter, whose optics are set in the usual style, cannot see both ways at once, it is not only obvious, but imperatively necessary, that there must be two pairs of these essentials vigilantly employed in this sport. And if a kindred spirit be not obtainable to share your joys and disappointments, take an extra pair of human eyes with you, although they may be set in a wool-covered head; for if this precaution be not adopted you may repent it on the very first omission.

"There, by Jove, they've passed! That noisy kingfisher, why did my eyes follow his lazy flapping wing at that unlucky moment? How was it possible they could pass the bend of the river more than three hundred yards above, and fly by, while I glanced at that expert minnow catcher? It is too bad, and that too after sitting a cool hour on a much cooler rock, and certainly of an adamantine formation, without seeing even a feather. And such a flock too! twenty or more; and such a chance! just at the right distance, and packed like herrings in a box. I wouldn't have given a dime to have ensured less than six from their number."

Yet so it is, my friend; you heeded not my admonition, and they passed like a blue streak, and now have vanished in the dim distance. in addition to that, you became weary in your vigils, and doubtless thought it was a bad morning for ducks. What would you give for a like chance? Two and a half! Well, that's liberal, but I fear Diana's favours are not to be so cheaply purchased. Continue to be hopeful, be more watchful, and patiently await her smiles; but don't again go alone to shoot passing ducks.

Aha! Notwithstanding it is not yet sufficiently light to shoot, I see you are already in position, and with a companion in arms too, not exactly *vis-à-vis*, as your faces are turned in opposite directions, with an occasional upward glance at a passing bat. So you have profited by the experience of the past, and this timo none are to give you the go-by toll free. Your friend, I trust, is suitably "gunned" for the occasion, which by all means should be a large-bored breech-loader; the former, so as to stop as many as possible at each discharge; the latter, because it can be loaded almost in the twinkling of an eye. For what is more trying to the nerves and Christian rearing than to see and hear the whistling pinions, as flock after flock speeds by unscathed, while you are charging a muzzle-loader? Forbid, fickle goddess, I should again endure it! It should also be borne in mind that, although more or less ducks pass nearly every morning (say from about the autumnal equinox until the middle of November), yet there are really but few "white mornings" during that period, and when they do occur, make the most of them, which can only be done by breech-loaders. With them, cripples can be given the *coup de grâce*, and with the aid of retrievers brought to bag at once. Without them you often must await the expiration of the flighting hour before attempting to secure them; otherwise more would be lost from passers by than would be gained by bagging the disabled. But

"Look out! Here they come!" Welcome monition! how oft have I heard it when its utterance has sent a thrill of delight through every nerve, as I eagerly turned to watch the approach of the doomed flock, where through the misty light of the early morning appears a string of dots some twenty yards wide, or may be a "bunch," coming rapidly down the middle of the stream, just above the now ascending river fog, and perhaps a few feet only above the watery surface. In a moment they near the fatal point, and when directly opposite the nearest gun, and therefore presenting the opportunity for an enfilading fire, the carnage commences. Four barrels rapidly discharge their contents into the glistening sheen of their steel-blue plumage, dealing havoc at each discharge. And now the smoke clearing away reveals the dead and the dying, while the retrievers bring them to land, and the pieces are again speedily charged, for giving the crippled their *quietus*, or may be for taxing another like fated flock.

It must not be supposed that "point shooting" is alone confined to this interesting member of the Anas family; far from it, for it embraces not only all the fresh-water varieties, but many of those which exclusively affect our bays, and merely use our water courses as highways over which to travel in their passage to them. But as "blue wings" are the first to arrive, and in fact often some weeks in advance of the others, they, like early fruit, are more eagerly sought for; and as the woodcock in the Northern States after a hard freeze is no longer to be found, so the "blue wings" after the first cold norther tarry no longer with us. There does not, indeed, exist the same urgent necessity for their abrupt departure, which seems attributable only to a preference of country where northers are not, and hence more tropical climes are sought than are to be found in our state. And well are they entitled to every consideration at the hands of the sportsman, for not only are they tender and well-flavoured, but they go like light on the wings of the morning, and if due precaution be not used in taking aim at the leading individuals of a flock, the opposite bank will most likely receive the entire charge. With them of course other kinds will occasionally migrate, especially their near relatives the "green wings" (Anas carolinensis), although these are as hardy as any of the inland ducks; and therefore the inference would be that their migration would be deferred until later in the season, which, however, is not the case, as they commence to arrive shortly after the "blue wings," and continue to do so with every favouring breeze, until the arrival of the mallard at the close of November; for who has not observed one or more of them struggling hard to maintain his position in the line of his more sturdy congeners? With them, or in the same localities, they may be found throughout the winter. This may be regarded as the exception to the rule, and is doubtless in accordance with some wise yet little-known provision of nature; for I have observed that those kinds which are most sensitive of cold are of course the first to seek the more genial clime of the south, and stay with us longest in the spring, which is especially the case with both "blue wings" and shovellers (Anas clypeata), both of which are frequently brought to bag while shooting upland plover (Totanus Bartramius) in May.

The duck last named is next in order of migration, and equal in favour with the epicure; therefore to bring down a satisfactory number of these mud-sifters from a passing flock is well calculated to affect the salivary glands; for should you lay no claims to gastronomics yourself, be assured there are many of your friends who will accept a couple of these delicacies. In addition to their edibility, they, like the "blue wings," are easy to bag, and do not annoy you by exhibiting undue tenacity of life after being stopped; therefore No. 6 may be depended upon for them, as well as for their predecessors, unless for long shots, to make them subservient to the uses for which they were so wisely designed.

In the wake of these, or perhaps nearly coincident in point of time with the last named, comes the widgeon (A. americana). He, too, is equally desirable, being plump and savoury, and in my opinion a better flyer than his more savoury cousin with the quaint-shaped bill; and certainly, if symmetry of proportion and beauty of plumage be recommendations to favour, he cannot be excelled, though none will deny that, in the latter particular, among American ducks the wood drake stands peerless. To see due deference paid to both barrels of your detonator by a strong detachment of this species, when going before a brisk wind at an altitude of twenty or thirty yards, is a spectacle to be appreciated even by one's grandmother, which of course is enhanced in the same ratio if a like observance is paid to that of your companion. It seems to me, when they strike the ground or water, they hit harder and splash higher than any other kind; nevertheless, when ring necks (A. rufitorques) do come down responsive to a point-blank shot, they do it unhesitatingly, and as nearly in vertical lines as can be described by any other duck.

With the remainder of the inland ducks, except mallard, I am not aware that there is any regular order of arrival. They come indiscriminately, for it is scarcely to be presumed that they were represented in the council at Ryswick, and are therefore in ignorance of all systems of precedence, as each pursues his democratic bent of coming when he is ready, which is probably determined by the promptings of his appetite, the range of the mercury in the land he left, and the force and direction of the winds which are to waft him to more desired climes.

But see, here comes the dusky duck (A. obscura), though from our point of view on *terra firma* he looks like anything but that which his name implies, as the entire under-lining of his wings is of a silvery whiteness. What, think you, is the familiar *sobriquet* by which he is known in the Eastern States? "Black duck," say you? Yes, black duck! But, nevertheless, if there is a black feather on him, except upon the margins of the speculum, they are now invisible. Colours are deceptive, and names should be descriptive; but by what rule of reason our Yankee cousins still persist in applying this appellation to this conspicuous member of the inland duck family I shall not now stop to inquire, simply observing that when at rest he is to ordinary optics but a shade darker than the female mallard, which he much resembles in general appearance. But the scene changes, and those silver-lined wings, which but a moment before were carrying him with the speed of a meteor, are now blood-stained and broken, as he dashes the spray from the river's surface, to the great delight of Sancho.

See you not that speck in the distance? Yes, they are coming this way; see how rapidly it increases in size. And now the squadron is upon us—those dashing, diminutive, Shetland-like coursers of the air—those *petits mignons* of every sportsman, of every clime—with their chesnut-coloured heads and emerald wings. But now the leaden shower strikes them; their ranks are confused and scattered, and, mounting high in air, their leave their companions to their fate.

Surely old Boreas is near, with his besom busy sweeping the feathered tribes before him, for here is another party rushing, it is hoped, madly to their destruction. Load quick! And ere the cartridges are inserted, the opportunity is classed with the regrets of the season, aud "Acuta," with his long body and tapering tail, flashes by with arrow-like speed, without even looking a "by your leave," or regarding the gratification it would have afforded his relentless destroyer to have diversified the bag by a few specimens of his pin-tailed race. However, were our destructiveness fed by every migratory flock, a Juarezian reputation would be merited by us; but, as we aspire to be civilised and humane sportsmen, and envy not the distinction of others who have risen to the eminence of Eastern potentates by their thirst for blood, we will exercise that rare virtue of sportsmen, and trust that a like—— Look out here! come back again!—thanks to that string of forage waggons that are crossing the ford below. So now, have at you! No go-byes this time, and again the laminated breech-loaders ring clear in the morning air; and ere the echoes of their voices die away among the river hills, a trio from their numbers are gently placed upon their backs on that prostrate willow which has served as a bier to hosts of their kind. It is pleasant to view such a goodly number of proofs of our prowess, and contemplate their beauties. But a truce to these delights; our motto should be *toujours pret*; so again we resume position, try to compose ourselves, and with lynx-like vigilance eye the distance. Our spirits and patience begin to flag, and eyes become weary by gazing on—nothing; for many long intervals will occur between the shots. No ringnecks this morning! If even their advance-guard would only just show itself, I would compromise for a display in force on some future occasion; but they will not, and no tactics of ours can bring them out. Left to our undisturbed reflections, we approach zero, when our faculties are again aroused by the near-whistling pinions of an array of the much-wished-for, but least expected, ringnecks. They are almost upon us—in no close packed columns, for such is not their mode of progression, but rather in open order; therefore, nothing approximating six strikes need be expected. Neither can this unsatisfactory style of migration be reconciled with their form or habits on the water, either of which would lead to a different conclusion; for it is to be observed that this form—characterised by the compact body and short wings—belongs to the Fuligulæ, or sea ducks, who are eminently social in their habits, and when feeding, which is done by continuous diving, or when at rest upon the surface, keep in compact flocks, as indeed do most of our bay ducks. But to resume: no remarks are now to be indulged in, however edifying at other times they may be; for these, the daintiest of the whole duck tribe, are as little disposed to tarry as any that ever flapped a wing to avoid the peregrine's stoop; and into the darkest looking part of that little cloud—would it were darker!—we point our barrels, and combustion follows. Now if all your barrels were discharged, and there remains any on the surface giving the least indications of ability to move either leg or wing, give him a finisher as quick as a cartridge can be inserted, the piece levelled, and the trigger drawn; entertain no idle thought that Beau is a good dog, for it will surely lead to ring-neck perdition, and that, too, of a bird more toothsome than any blue wing, shoveller, or far-famed canvas back. They look small, but poise this drake in your hand. You say, *bully*. Well, I agree with you, for words are but mere ejaculations, and the more brief often the more expressive; besides, it is, when on the table, the *bulliest* of all. Beauty too, he is not deficient in, for see the rich purple reflections of his black head and neck, the latter colour reaching to the water line on his breast, where it abruptly terminates in white; see, too, his golden-coloured eye, more lustrous perhaps than that of any of his congeners; his black bill also is tastefully variegated, somewhat after the fashion of a widgeon's, though the markings in that species are blue, while in this they are white, in unison as it were with the prevailing colours of his body. We must, however, now part company with our favourite blackamoor.

The foregoing seven species are those most commonly met with; but mallard, wood ducks, and grey ducks (A. bochas, sponsa, and strepera), among the fresh-water species, also frequently grace the bag while point shooting; and among the bay or salt-water species we occasionally meet with redheads (F. ferina), scaups (F. marila), buffelheads (F. albeola), golden eyes (F. clangula), and canvas-backs (F. valisneria); red-breasted teal (Querquedula cyanoptera) and the salt-water teal (F. rubida) also visit us, but too rarely to be classed with our regular visitants. Six or seven of these varieties are often brought to bag during the day. Think of that, ye pent-up denizens of smoke and dust, whose acme of ambition—if on this continent—would be to fill the bag with robins, larks, or pigeons, or at most shore birds, according to their localities. But if any of the disciples of Hawker chance to come this way in the fitting season, be assured they will find a kindred spirit in DE LOS LLANOS.

SPORT IN ASSAM.

SIR,—Should any of the readers of THE FIELD think of taking a trip to this part of the world in search of sport, the information I am about to give may be of some use to them.

Assam, where I have been stationed for about two years, is one of the last places on earth I should care to be in, were it not that game abounds. This is, in my eyes, the only one redeeming feature in the country the general aspect of which is uninviting. As you ascend the giant stream of the Burhampootra you see on each side of the river immense plains covered with jungle grass, or rather a species of reed from ten to twenty feet high, and often higher during the rains. About the end of December, and up to the commencement of the rains, much of this is set on fire and burned down by the natives, and the new grass, springing up in a very few days, affords fresh feeding for deer and other animals to be mentioned hereafter. In consequence of the great height of the jungle, and also its denseness, it is nearly impossible for a man to penetrate into it, and consequently shooting on foot is almost out of the question—at all events, so far as big game are concerned, as they generally keep to the covert. The only method therefore of getting sport consists in employing elephants, and no man need come to Assam for shooting who is unable to make arrangements for obtaining them. This can only be done by buying them, or borrowing from any Government official or tea planter who may feel disposed to lend them; and most of them are very chary of doing so. The former are mostly themselves sportsmen, and like to use the animals for their own shooting; and the latter cannot afford to lose the work of the elephants. As for the natives, they will only lend them to some one who has patronage at his disposal, as magistrates, or who can, by having authority, make them do so. To buy them for oneself requires command of a good deep purse. Less than five elephants are of very little use if a man wants to make a good bag, and amongst them should be one first-rate one as the riding animal; his least cost would be £200 or £250; the others, for beating, would cost from £100 to £150 each. Of course they could be sold again when done with. This is a pretty item in a shooting bill, you will say; but there is only one way of escaping it, and that I have stated above; and even if a man were inclined to go to this expense for a few months' shooting, he should know some one here who would be willing to make all arrangements for him, and give him notice months before he came here. I am not writing to prevent sportsmen coming here—I am endeavouring to afford anyone desirous of so doing an insight into matters which may be of use to him, and save him from disappointment.

Now as to the game to be had. First and foremost comes the elephant; but, never having shot any, as there was a fine of £50 for doing so (although I hear the law enforcing it has been repealed, and if so, please goodness, I will make the acquaintance of some of the big uns before very long, and let you hear the results), I will not now say anything more than that they are in the country, and that I could find them were I to try to do so. Next comes the rhinoceros; of these there are a good many, but not always easily got at, as they frequent for the most part swamps and dense jungle, into which elephants with howdahs on their backs are not always able to penetrate. However, I have known a party of two get a bag of thirty of them in a month. They are savage and dangerous brutes when wounded, and an elephant getting a bite from one will often never face another; they have the greatest dislike and fear of them, and an elephant that will stand a charge of a rhinoceros will face anything, and is to be valued accordingly. The Indian variety has only one horn, worth about £5 for a good one; the natives buy them readily, and use them in some of their many forms of worship. The rhinoceros never, that I could discover, uses its horns in attack or defence, the teeth being the weapons employed, and the bite they can give is a caution. They grow to a height of 6ft., and sometimes more, and, for large clumsy animals, have a good turn of speed. The natives eat them. Shooting them is exciting and good sport.

Next in point of size comes the buffalo; of these there are numbers in Assam, and in some places you can shoot a dozen of them in a couple of days. I used at one time to consider it good sport to shoot them, but look on it now as rather tame, unless you meet one with particularly fine horns, or a real savage customer, which some of them are when wounded. Bulls that have been expelled from the herd, and are compelled to lead a solitary life, then nurse their wrath, and some of them are regular devils, charging anything and everything that comes near them, and taking a lot of lead to cool their pugnacious propensities. A cow with a calf will sometimes fight, and that savagely. Old residents in Assam speak of horns measuring 12 and 13ft., but these are not to be had now, and a pair of 10ft. is looked upon as good, and the man who shoots the owner as a lucky individual. I have never myself seen a pair more than 11ft.

Next—though, as a gamer and far nobler beast, I should have put him before the buffalo—comes what some people call the bison, called here the mitten, and in other parts of India the gaour. His general colour, so far as I have seen, is black, with white legs—a very game, handsome brute, and pluck to the backbone. I have only shot one, and have not been after them much, though I intend next cold weather to have a look for them. They are generally found in the hills, or in forests at the foot of them, and do not appear to be able or willing to live in the plains. The hill tribes have got them tamed, as I have myself seen them with the Thookie Naya and Duppilah tribes. I have never seen the thorough-bred bull or cow at home that could come up to a wild bull of this species for beauty and blood-like form. Shooting them must be pursued on foot, as they seldom visit the grass jungle plains; and, as they are savage customers, and always ready for a free fight, a man should not go after them unless he can look without winking through the sights of a good rifle.

What am I to introduce next? The tiger, I suppose. Well, you know all about him, and I can tell you no more than that there are plenty of them here; but, on account of the dense covert, it is very difficult to bring them to bag, and far more are accounted for by the natives with spring bows and poisoned arrows than by the European sportsmen. Since I came to Assam I have seen several, and very few of them were accounted for. It is really wonderful in what a little insignificant patch of grass a large tiger will conceal himself; and here, where it is abundant, you may put him up, but will not always get a shot at him. You must have a number of elephants to do much good in the way of bagging tigers in Assam.

Next come bears. Of these there are numbers; but, as they generally keep in thick bamboo coverts, into which not even elephants can penetrate, you do not often meet them when after other game. The niggers come across them sometimes, and to their cost, as Master Bruin often leaves them the marks of his teeth as a remembrance of the meeting. They may be met on the roads of a moonlight night; but they are oftener there when it is dark. Some roads are completely holed like a rabbit warren, where they have been digging for ants; but in the day time they take themselves off to out-of-the-way places, and, as I said before, you seldom turn them up.

Of leopards there are a good many, but I never shot one in this part of the country.

Wild pigs are in great numbers, but, as the nature of the ground forbids hunting these in the legitimate way—namely, with spears and on horseback—they are shot instead. Not that there is, in my idea, much or any fun in so disposing of them; but some people take a shot at anything that comes in their way, and count it towards the bag—that is to say, if they happen to kill.

Next I come to the deer tribe, of which there are several varieties, the most common being the barah singa, or twelve-tined stag, also by some called the horse deer. Of these there are very large numbers; I have seen herds of near one hundred; they are large heavy deer, and afford nice easy shooting from the howdah, generally stopping to have a look at you before making up their minds to gallop off. A second species, the sambur, is a magnificent deer, as big as a horse, but not nearly so numerous as the barah singa, being principally found in forest jungle, and on or at the foot of the hills. They do not, like the other deer, much frequent the large plains covered with tall jungle grass and reeds. Another species is the hog deer, frequenting grass jungle, numerous, and affording first-rate rifle practice, being very quick in their movements, and even in grass not quite so high as themselves difficult to keep in view for any length of time, having a knack of running very close to the ground. I do not know any animal of the same size harder to be hit from a howdah than a hog deer going at speed. There are a few other varieties, but, as I do not know much about them, I had perhaps better say nothing. I think I have pretty well got through all the animals, save and except hares, porcupines, jackals, and wild dogs.

The snake tribe is well represented; pythons over 20ft. long are frequently met with. For feathered game we have the florican, as big as a small turkey, a very game bird and good eating; also peafowl, jungle fowl, several species of partridge, green pigeons, wild geese, ducks, plovers, snipe, and button quail. This ends my list, at any rate for the present, and until I get better acquainted with this part of the country.

I will now try and describe how a few buffaloes shot by me a short time since came to so untimely an end. I left the station last March to proceed into the interior of the district, and, intending to combine duty and pleasure, took my battery with me, the said battery consisting of a double-barrelled breech-loading rifle and smoothbore, both No. 12, and made by Rigby, of Dublin. On the third day of my journey, and just as I was preparing to start, my orderly drew my attention to a herd of five buffaloes a long way off across a large river, and on an open sandy plain without an atom of cover. I did not see much chance of getting a shot at them, but nevertheless determined to try. I crossed the river in a boat, and when I got up the bank on the opposite side, I found the buffaloes had shifted their quarters, and, having moved further off, were lying down. I walked straight towards them. They allowed me to come within about 200 yards, when they rose up, and collecting together, with the old bull in front, stood staring at me. I continued moving on and got within about 150 yards, when, seeing them preparing to move off, I let fly at the bull, and, being rather shaky from a long walk over heavy and deep sand in the hot sun, I missed. I took another pot at him, resting the rifle on my orderly's shoulder, and hit the animal so hard as almost to bring him down; at any rate, it took the fight out of him, if he ever intended showing any. He turned tail, and so did the rest. I followed them for a long way, but they were too frightened to let me within anything like fair shooting distance, though the old bull turned round and came a short distance towards me once or twice, but always thought better of it, and followed his harem. At length I gave him up, taking a parting shot at one of the cows at about 400 yards, which hit her, but only to make her quicken her pace from a walk to a gallop. I trudged back to my boat, hot, tired, and disgusted. Next day I went out. I saw two buffaloes feeding at some distance. This time I had an elephant. On my approaching them, they went into some high jungle. On arriving within a few yards of the place I saw a dark body worming through the grass; I fired, and out tore a young bull about two years old, with a ball in his carcase. He had not gone far when Rigby spoke again, and over he rolled with a broken spine, making an awful noise, which brought his mamma to the rescue; and, as the lady had good horns, and looked like using them, she was treated to a pill from the smoothbore, which sickened her, and a couple more judiciously administered gave her her *quietus*. After this the young bull got his final dose. Had a look at the horns; gave directions to some natives, who had come for a chance of meat, to carry them with the marrowbones and tongues, to camp; and, leaving all the rest to themselves—as they are partial to buffalo beef, which is both coarse and tough—proceeded on, to have a look for more game.

I had not gone far when the shikaree—"hunting attendant, himself generally a sportsman"—who was seated behind me, drew my attention to a couple of large deer. Following them up, I took a pot with the rifle at the stag, and made a neat shot at about 150 yards; another, at a somewhat shorter range, finished him. The horns were in the velvet, but the skin was a very good one. After this I saw several others, but, as I was looking for buffalo, I let them off, with the exception of a peculiarly coloured doe, into whose body a bullet found its way, but not in the right place; so she got off. As I did not see any more buffalo, I came back to camp, and went to look after a tiger, which, I was informed, had just killed a buffalo close by. I did not succeed in turning him out; the jungle was thick, it was rather late, and I had only one elephant.

Next day I changed camp some twenty miles, when I shot a fine deer, saw some buffalo, but did not get a shot at them. Next day I sent my camp on, proceeding myself across country; on the elephant had a shot at either a bear or large pig—I could not tell which. Anyway, I hit, but did not get him, as he got into some very heavy jungle. On nearing the end of my day's journey, I saw what I thought was a likely place for buffalo, and when near it heard the well-known rush through the grass proclaiming the presence of a large herd. I was soon after them, and, catching sight of one, fired and hit him. This separated the herd, and then I felt pretty certain of accounting for some of them. I followed now one and now another, in very high grass, and had a good many snap shots, sometimes hitting, sometimes missing; but as yet none had fallen. At last I worked one wounded cow into the open. In following her up she got out of sight behind a patch of grass, and, on my getting within fifty yards of her, down she came with a rush at the elephant. He stood his ground like a good one, and, as she almost made good her charge, a shot turned her. She passed close alongside, and I made shift to fire again, but missed. She got back to the high jungle; I followed, and had barely got into

it when she charged. Round went the elephant the moment he heard the rush. The grass was high, and he could not see her. Holding on like grim death, I fired back at her with the other, not being able to take a particular aim, as the elephant was trotting best pace, having had a taste of the old cow's sharp horns in his posteriors. Luckily, he was not much injured, and when I fired she stopped, and so did the elephant, but not till he had put a reasonable distance between them. I took the opportunity of his having done so to load, and then told the *mahout* (driver) to have at her again. It took an awful lot of persuasion to make the elephant enter the covert. Again and again did the mahout drive the iron goad into his head, and into a tender spot behind his ear, cursing him and all his generation the whole time, as only an elephant driver can curse. The brute did not half like it; he went on his knees, howling and screaming, and tried to shake the howdah off his back. I had as much as I could well manage trying to keep myself and guns from being sent flying. At last, but not before his head was covered with blood, so severe had been the punishment, did he consent to re-enter the jungle. We had penetrated about twenty yards, when I saw my lady watching us, evidently bent on mischief, which I stopped by giving her something else to think of, in the shape of a yell from the smoothbore, which at last found the right spot, and closed the career of a very game cow buffalo. I had not proceeded more than fifty or sixty yards from the spot when I saw another; the brute had evidently been hidden there all the time that we were going on. I saw him before he saw me, and a shell from the rifle, catching him behind the hip and passing into his carcase, doubled him up without any further trouble. I followed one or two others that were wounded, but, my elephant getting tired, and being some distance from camp, they got off. Next day I went out and shot two more dead, and severely wounded a cow with a fine pair of horns, but lost her after hitting her hard some four times. It is extraordinary what a quantity of lead a buffalo will carry off; I have known thirty bullets fired into one before he condescended to give up the ghost; and, on the other hand, I have polished them off with a single shot. Next day I had a long and profitless hunt, as, though I saw several, they were very wild, and I did not bag any. After this I went out after a famous bull described by the veracious niggers as very ferocious; they swore he was as big as the elephant I was riding—the said elephant's height being about 9ft. I did not succeed in finding him, but came across a herd, killed one, and broke the leg of another, which got off. I saw a lot of deer, but did not go out of my way to shoot them. I wounded a florican and killed a deer on my way back, and arrived in camp rather tired, having travelled thirty miles, and the sun being rather hot. Next day I returned to head quarters. Had I had a couple more elephants, I should have added a tiger or two to the bag, as I frequently came across fresh signs of them, but could not get them to break covert. This it is almost a hopeless task to attempt with only one elephant, as they creep and dodge about covert in the most extraordinary way, almost allowing the elephants to trample on them sooner than show themselves. *Au revoir.* HUNTING KNIFE.

SPORT AND TRAVEL IN SYRIA.—I should be much obliged to any one who has travelled in Palestine if he would inform me whether a gun is of much use on the Lebanon, and the routes usually taken to the places of greatest interest. I do not shoot rare birds, but only game or animals to be eaten. I should be glad, also, to know whether it is safe or easy to carry cartridges on board Austrian or French steamers, and on horseback. I believe gunpowder is prohibited in some countries. A short time ago I was driving to a railway station and gave a box with a hundred cartridges to the coachman to put under his feet. In handing it down to me he let it fall from a considerable height upon the pavement. I thought we should all have been blown up, but not one cap exploded. I should add that the box was quite full, the contents fitting tight; perhaps had it been half full there might have been an explosion. Any information upon the subject of travelling in Syria, the best port to land at, &c., would much oblige, especially as to the cost of making the journey alone, if I should not find any person I know something of starting from Beyrout, or the place I start from, about the same time. I believe October is a good time to go to the Lebanon.—OUTWARD BOUND.

CHESS.

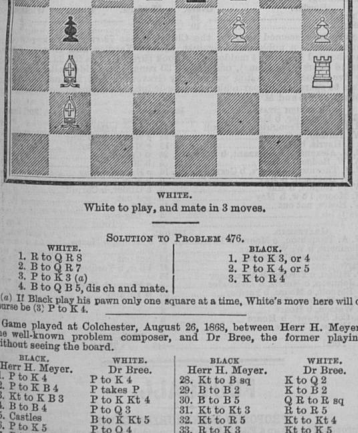
TO CORRESPONDENTS.

Solutions by E. L. B., N. R. B., Rugby, W. B., E. E., and Otho, are correct. Otho is right as to enigma 475.

A. B. S. is thanked for the games obligingly forwarded.

PROBLEM No. 477.—BY DR ALEXANDER.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play, and mate in 3 moves.

SOLUTION TO PROBLEM 476.

WHITE.	BLACK.
1. R to Q R 8	1. P to K 3, or 4
2. B to Q R 7	2. P to K 4, or 5
3. P to K 3 (a)	3. K to R 4
4. B to Q B 5, dis ch and mate.	

(a) If Black play his pawn only one square at a time, White's move here will of course be (3) P to K 4.

Game played at Colchester, August 26, 1868, between Herr H. Meyer, the well-known problem composer, and Dr Bree, the former playing without seeing the board.

BLACK. Herr H. Meyer.	WHITE. Dr Bree.	BLACK. Herr H. Meyer.	WHITE. Dr Bree.
1. P to K 4	P to K 4	28. Kt to B sq	K to Q 2
2. P to K B 4	P takes P	29. B to B 2	K to R 2
3. Kt to K B 3	P to K Kt 4	30. B to B 5	Q R to R sq
4. B to B 4	P to Q 3	31. Kt to Kt 3	R to R 5
5. Castles	B to K Kt 5	32. Kt to R 5	Kt to Kt 4
6. P to K 5	P to Q 4	33. R to K 3	Kt to K 5
7. B to Kt 3	B to Kt 2	34. B takes Kt	P takes B
8. P to Q 4	Kt to K 2	35. Kt to B 6	Q R to R 3
9. P to K R 3	B takes Kt	36. R takes P	R to Kt 3
10. Q takes B	P to Q B 3	37. R to B 4	K to Q
11. Q to Kt 4	Kt to Kt 3	38. P to R 3	P to R 4
12. Kt to B 3	P to K R 4	39. P to Kt 4	P to R 5
13. Q to B 5	Kt to R 5	40. P to Kt 5	K to R 2
14. Q to Q 3	Q to Q 2	41. P to Kt 5	K to K 3
15. B to Q 2	Q to K 3	42. P takes P	P takes P
16. Q R to K R sq	Kt to Q 4	43. R to B 2	R takes P
17. Q to K 2	P to B 6	44. Kt takes Kt	R takes Kt
18. B takes P	Kt takes R	45. R to Q 2	R to Kt 6
19. Q takes Kt	P to Kt 5	46. K takes P	R takes R P
20. Q to Kt 3	P to B 5	47. P to Q 5	P takes P
21. Q takes Kt P	Q takes Q	48. P takes P	K to Q 2
22. P takes Q	P to R 6	49. R to Q 4	R to R 8
23. Kt to K 2	P to R 7 (a)	50. R to Q Kt 4	P to R 6
24. K to Q sq	Kt to R 4	51. R to K 7	K to K sq
25. Kt to Kt 3	Kt to K 3	52. R to R 7	P to R 7
26. P to B 3	B to R 3	53. P to Kt 4	R to Q 8
27. B takes B	B takes B	54. R takes R P	R takes P

And the game was drawn.

(a) R P takes P certainly looks stronger.

CRICKET.

MARLBOROUGH COLLEGE—THE OLD HOUSE v. THE NEW.

A match was commenced on the 20th ult.; the New House first took the bat, and put together nearly three hundred runs before the tenth wicket fell. Of these Mr Leach claimed rather more than three-sevenths. The play, which was proceeded with at convenient intervals, finished on the 3rd of the present month. On the two totals of the Old House amounting to 157 runs only, the New were pronounced winners by an innings and 138 runs. In order to avoid mistake in this matter particulars are given.

THE NEW HOUSE.

Mr W. E. Leach, b Kempe	25	Mr H. A. Sherringham, st Wickham, b Dayman	4
Mr H. E. P. Schoeles, b Dayman	0	Mr W. A. Dawson, b Kempe	11
Mr A. F. R Robinson, run out	3	Mr H. R. Heatley, not out	0
Mr R. Leach, c Fletcher, b Dayman	132		
Mr H. A. Snow, b Miles	42		
Mr R. S. Vernon, c Wickham, b Miles	4		
Mr W. A. S. Masters, run out	25		
Mr C. B. Woollcombe, c Lyall, b Dayman	10		
		Leg-byes 3, w 2, n b 1	5
		Total	293

THE OLD HOUSE.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Mr A. C. G. Hervey, l b w, b Vernon	0	b Snow	2
Mr H. W. Lyall, c Robinson, b Vernon	14	b Dawson	8
Mr J. A. Kempe, b Vernon	20	c W. E. Leach, b Dawson	20
Mr H. N. Kingdon, c W. E. Leach, b Snow	2	c Vernon, b Dawson	3
Mr H. B. Carlyon, b Snow	0	c Snow	0
Mr R. W. Wickham, b Snow	24	c Sherringham, b Snow	10
Mr F. W. Duddin, c Snow	4	b Dawson	3
Mr C. O. Miles, b Vernon	3	b Snow	1
Mr W. Monnington, b Snow	0	not out	0
Mr F. S. Dayman, b Snow	9	b Dawson	3
Mr J. L. Fletcher, not out	1	b Vernon	4
Byes 11, l-b 4, w 1	16	Byes 4, l-b 2, w 2	8
Total	94	Total	75

CRICKET IN IRELAND.

I ZINGARI v. LORD MASSARENE'S SIXTEEN.

THE victory achieved by I. Z. in this contest is not without significance. It also shows the uncertainties of cricket in a strong light. The team chosen by his lordship had in it several well-known bats and bowlers too, and yet what a contrast an innings each presented. The sixteen which began the batting at Antrim Castle were completely nonplused by the bowlers selected to operate against their wickets; six of them fell without a run, and four others for seven runs only. Mr Mordaunt bowled 24 overs (14 maidens), and took seven wickets—17 runs. Mr Horner 24 overs (11 maidens), seven wickets—27 runs. I.Z. began their innings at 3.15, by sending in Messrs Tritton and Mitchell to the bowling of Messrs Henderson and Robinson. The stay of Mr Tritton was not of long duration. Caught at long leg. First wicket, 10 runs. Mr Hutchinson came next, and the bowlers soon found plenty of employment; while he was putting together nineteen his companion added nine and twenty, so that at the fall of the second wicket 54 were totalled. This free style of hitting was continued when Mr Buller was put on his defence. At 105 Mr Buller was caught at long on, and Mr Tennent assisted in running up the fourth wicket to 122. Mr Mordaunt then joined Mr Mitchell, whose old form of batting elicited frequent expressions of admiration, while it added most liberally to the figures on the score sheet. At the call of time 174 runs were on the telegraph.

Play was resumed on Friday at 12.30. Mr Mordaunt was caught by the bowler. Mr Richardson helped to get over the 200, and shortly after lost the company of Mr Mitchell, who had contributed one hundred and six before he was dismissed by the wicket-keeper. The innings closed for 273. In the second venture of the Sixteen much better success attended. Thus from four bats no less than 141 runs resulted, notwithstanding the Horner and Mordaunt bowling, of which number no less than the half of the figures were being gathered together. Eventually I.Z. introduced six varieties of bowling, and, although there were two absentees, Lord Massarene's side were enabled to score 208. In fine, I.Z. won the match by an innings and 20 runs. Umpires, Royston and Heighes.

THE SIXTEEN.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Mr R. Orr, b Mordaunt	5	c Mordaunt, b Mitchell	30
Mr J. M. Shirley, c M'Neile, b Mordaunt	3	c Mitchell, b Horner	3
Mr T. Brooke, b Horner	3	c Marshall, b Mordaunt	0
Mr P. S. Ewing, b Mordaunt	5	c Mitchell, b Horner	3
Lord Charleville, b Mordaunt	0	absent	0
Mr C. M'Clintock, b Horner	0	absent	0
Mr C. Allen, c Richardson, b Horner	7	b Horner	26
Mr E. J. Henderson, c Richardson, b Mordaunt	1	not out	4
Mr Browning, c Horner, b Mordaunt	0	b Mordaunt	0
Mr C. K. Cordner, not out	9	b Mordaunt	18
Mr H. Orr, b Horner	0	b Mordaunt	0
Mr M'Larnon, b Horner	0	c Hutchinson, b Buller	12
Mr Moore, b Horner	0	run out	6
Mr R. O'Neill, b Horner	0	c Tritton, b Mordaunt	0
Mr W. Johnston (Scots Greys), absent	0	c Mitchell, b Mordaunt	6
Mr W. J. Robinson, b Mordaunt	0	b Mordaunt	49
Byes	3	Byes 3, l-b 1, w 1	4
Total	45	Total	208

I ZINGARI.

Mr R. A. Mitchell, st Browning, b Henderson	106	Mr J. M. Richardson, run out	16
Mr E. W. Tritton, c Allen, b Robinson	1	Major Marshall, 9th Lancers, c Allen, b Robinson	19
Mr W. F. Hutchinson, b Allen	19	Mr A. J. M'Neile, st Browning, b Allen	8
Mr C. F. Buller, c Robinson, b M'Larnon	23	Lord Downe, b Henderson	11
Mr H. N. Tennent, c Allen, b M'Larnon	5	Mr J. F. Horner, not out	5
Rev. O. Mordaunt, c and b Robinson	39	Byes 2, w 17	19
		Total	273

ALDENHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL v. ALDENHAM CLUB.

PLAYED at Aldenham Abbey, on Saturday, Sept. 5, and resulted in an easy victory for the School by 88 runs.

ALDENHAM GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Mr F. Villiers, b Fusedale	3	c Horwood, b Fusedale	12
Mr H. Cock, b Fusedale	15	b Fusedale	0
Mr F. Young, b Fusedale	3	b Jackson	14
Mr R. Young, run out	0	b Fusedale	15
Mr G. Ranking, b J. Boff	18	b Fusedale	15
Mr C. Tickell, c G. Boff, b J. Boff	2	l b w, b Fusedale	6
Mr E. Robinson, b J. Boff	11	b Fusedale	0
Mr A. Winter, b Fusedale	2	run out	5
Mr E. F. Tower, not out	11	run out	0
Mr C. Humphry, b Fusedale	2	not out	9
Mr E. Disbrowe, b Fusedale	1	b Fusedale	0
Byes	3	Byes 5, w 1, n b 2	8
Total	71	Total	85

ALDENHAM CLUB.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Mr W. Jackson, c Ranking, b Villiers	3	b Tower	5
Mr J. Boff, b Tower	1	b Tower	0
Mr G. Fusedale, b Tower	1	c R. Young, b Tower	1
Mr J. Plumbridge, c Tower, b Villiers	10	b Villiers	0
Mr T. Paramor, c F. Young, b Villiers	3	b Villiers	2
Mr J. Nicholl, b Tower	0	not out	9
Mr J. Bond, l b w, b Tower	1	b Villiers	0
Mr G. Boff, not out	12	c F. Young, b Tower	1
Mr J. Coombs, b Villiers	0	c F. Young, b Villiers	0
Mr A. Horwood, st Ranking, b Villiers	4	run out	0
Mr W. Walters, c and b Villiers	0	b Tower	0
Wides 2, n b 1	3	Byes 2, w 2	4
Total	44	Total	24

CRICKET IN INDIA.

ROYAL ARTILLERY v. 21ST FUSILIERS.

The above named match was played at Secunderabad on the 25th of July, and terminated in favour of the Fusiliers by one innings and 76 runs.

21ST FUSILIERS.

Capt. Thorburn, b Campbell	18	Private Robertson, not out	8
Priv. Pounian, c Robertson, b Kennedy	8	Corp. Parry, b Gibson	2
Lieut. Bose, b Campbell	18	Capt. Bainbridge, b Gibson	2
Mr M'Gowrie, b Campbell	5	Lieut. W. Litton, b Gibson	2
Lieut. Burr, run out	16		
Private Farr, b Baker	0	Byes 17, l-b 2, w 1	20
Lieut. Browne, b Campbell	10	Total	149

ROYAL ARTILLERY.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Lieut. Bissett, run out	0	c Robertson, b Burr	1
Gunner Wright, run out	3	run out	4
Bomb. Wilkinson, c Wilkinson, b Robertson	4	b Burr	2
Lieut. Kennedy, c and b Burr	0	run out	2
Lieut. Vibart, b Robertson	3	c Whitton, b Burr	2
Dr Ramsbotham, c Farr, b Burr	0	b Robertson	0
Lieut. Talbot, b Burr	2	b Burr	13
Trumpeter Campbell, not out	3	b Burr	2
Gen. Gagan, run out	0	c Browne, b Browne	14
Apothecary Baker, c Farr, b Burr	0	not out	0
Trumpeter Gibson, c Rose, b Burr	0	c Robertson, b Burr	0
Byes 2, l b 1	3	Wides	2
Total	26	Total	47

ROYAL NAVAL SCHOOL v. CIVIL SERVICE OF INDIA SCHOOL.

THIS match was played, Saturday, Sept. 5, on the ground of the former school at New Cross. The C.S.I., in consequence of two of their men not turning up, were compelled to accept the services of Hocker and Loveridge from their opponents. Oliver and Malcolm played well for their respective scores, although the former was very easily bowled at last, and the fielding of the Naval School was at times loose. For their side, however, Johnston and Savage were terrible work of the Indian School's bowling, the hitting in their large scores being to all parts of the field, and Trench played a good 30, promising well for the future.

C.S.I. COLLEGE.

Mr Oliver, l b Herbert	30	Mr Noble, b Carapret	5
Mr Abdy, run out	4	Mr Johnston, c Hocker, b Carapret	71
Mr O'Connor, c and b Herbert	0	Mr Woodriff, b O'Connor	12
Mr Malcolm, run out	33	Mr Herbert, b O'Connor	13
Mr Carapret, b Marshall	9	Mr Savage, b O'Connor	46
Mr Farr, b Herbert	2	Mr W. Marshall, c Abdy, b O'Connor	3
Mr Arathoon, c and b Herbert	7	Mr Moore, b O'Connor	0
Mr G. Cleaveland, c Johnston, b Herbert	12	Mr Trench, not out	30
Mr Hocker, not out	5	Mr Greet, c and b Oliver	3
Mr Loveridge, b Savage	1	Mr Wemyss, b O'Connor	5
Byes 2, w 1	3	Mr Bullen, run out	12
		Byes 2, w 34, l-b 2, n b 4	42
Total	166	Total	248

GENTLEMEN OF YORKSHIRE v. SCARBOROUGH VISITORS.

PLAYED on the 3rd and 4th at York, when the residents sustained the defeat of an innings and 15 runs, notwithstanding the Visitors came into the field a man short.

YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Mr W. Law, b R. D. Walker	7	b R. D. Walker	16
Mr H. M. Cole, c R. D., b I. D. Walker	1	c R. D. Walker, b C. J. Walker	0
Mr F. Pickering, c and b I. D. Walker	2	c Palmer, b C. J. Smith	7
Mr E. Lumb, c Palmer, b I. D. Walker	31	c I. D. Walker, b C. J. Walker	12
Mr Leavesley, b R. D. Walker	3	b C. J. Smith	2
Mr H Pickering, b R. D. Walker	3	b C. J. Smith	4
Mr C. Goulsbury, c I. D. Walker, b R. D. Walker	0	l b w, b R. D. Walker	1
Mr W. Thompson, c C. J. Smith, b I. D. Walker	0	st Featherstone, b I. D. Walker	7
Mr H. B. Leatham, st Featherstone, b R. D. Walker	0	c Byas, b R. D. Walker	4
Mr E. Chaffers, b R. D. Walker	0	not out	2
Rev. H. Pickering c C. J. Smith, b I. D. Walker	15	st Featherstone, b R. D. Walker	5
		Wides 2, l-b 5	7
Total	60	Total	76

SCARBOROUGH VISITORS.

Mr R. D. Walker, b Law	10	Mr E. C. Willoughby, b Pollard	4
Mr C. Featherstone, c Rev. H. Pickering, b Pollard	6	Mr C. Hutchinson, b Pollard	0
Mr C. Haigh, l b w, b Pollard	0	Mr A. F. Smith, not out	2
Mr I. D. Walker, run out	0	Mr C. Dawes, absent	0
Mr C. J. Smith, b Pollard	57	Byes 3, l-b 1, w 2	6
Mr A. Byas, b Pollard	0		
Mr C. W. Palmer, b Pollard	0	Total	151

GENTLEMEN OF YORKSHIRE v. LASCELLES HALL.

LASCELLES won by five wickets. The match was played at York on Monday and Tuesday last. There was no prodigious scoring on either side.

YORKSHIRE GENTLEMEN.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Mr F. Walker, c Tatterson, b Brook	35	c Brook, b Lockwood	11
Mr F. Pickering c Shotton, b Lockwood	0	c Tatterson, b Brook	0
Mr G. Ackroyd, c Lockwood	4	c Thewlis, b Brook	4
Mr C. H. Prest, b Lockwood	16	c Thewlis, b Brook	18
Mr E. Walker, c Lockwood	0	c and b Lockwood	8
Mr G. Moore, c and b Brook	3	b Lockwood	0
Mr C. W. Landon, c Haigh, b Brook	14	b Brook	7
Rev. R. Pollard, c Haigh, b Lockwood	1	b Lockwood	0
Mr J. J. Atkinson, b Lockwood	1	run out	11
Mr R. H. Thompson, b Brook	0	c Shotton, b Lockwood	5
Pollard, not out	2	not out	0
Byes	2	Bye	1
Total	95	Total	71

LASCELLES HALL.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Mr C. Haigh, b † ollard	4	b Pollard	7
Mr W. Shotton, c Prest, b Pollard	32	b Pollard	12
Mr J. Eastwood, b Pollard	0		
Mr E. Lockwood, c Prest, b Pollard	16	not out	5
Mr J. Thewlis, c Pollard, b Landon	1		
Mr J. Brook, b Moore	13		
Mr J. Tatterson, b Pollard	0		
Mr W. Lawton, b Pollard	0	b Moore	19
Mr J. B. Ackroyd, b Moore	0	not out	21
Mr W. Tatterson, not out	0	b Smith	0
Mr J. P. Law, b Pollard	4	b Pollard	11
Byes 3, l-b 3	6	Byes	2
Total	90	Total	78

NORTHUMBERLAND (1ST ELEVEN) v. KELSO.

PLAYED at Newcastle, on the 2nd and 3rd, for the benefit of Guild, the professional bowler to the Northumberland club.

NORTHUMBERLAND.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Mr T. C. Grace, c and b Rowland, b T. Bramwell	1	run out	4
Guild, b Bramwell	9		
Mr H. Wood, b Barclay	1	b Barclay	19
Fitzbat, c G. Rowland, b Bramwell	6	not out	11
Mr A. Paradox, c G. Rowland, b Bramwell	7		
Mr J. M'Laren, b Barclay	0		
Mr C. E. Riddell, b Barclay	9		
Mr R. Anderson, not out	7	b Barclay	9
Mr J. Jackson, b Barclay	0	not out	0
Mr N. Grace, c Adams, b Grey	14		
Mr W. Neilans, b Grey	0		
Byes 6, l b 5	11	Byes 3, l-b 2	5
Total	75	Total	47

KELSO.

	1st inn.		2nd inn.
Mr T. Bramwell, b Guild	21	b N. Grace	0
Major Dickens, l b w, b Guild	3	c Anderson, b Guild	1
Mr R. Bramwell, b N. Grace	3	c N. Grace	0
Mr J. Barclay, b N. Grace	1	c and b N. Grace	0
Mr J. H. Grey, b Guild	2	b Guild	29
Mr W. Rowland, b N. Grace	0	b N. Grace	0
Mr C. Cunningham, b Guild	1	b Guild	0
Mr J. Marshall, b N. Grace	0	l b w, b Guild	0
Mr J. Rowland, c Neshan, b Guild	8	not out	15
Mr W. H. G. Dickins, not out	0	c Riddell, b N. Grace	13
Capt. Adams, absent	0	absent	0
Byes 5, l-b 2	7	Byes 4, l-b 2, n b 1	7
Total	47	Total	74

1ST, 2ND, AND 3RD DEPOT BATTALIONS v. JUNIOR WEST KENT.

PLAYED at Chatham on the 7th inst. The Battalions won easily, notwithstanding the efficient service rendered to their opponents by Mr Hynes and Bennett, who were allowed to play on this occasion, although they did not belong to the club.

DEPOT BATTALIONS.

Lieut. Young (44th), l b w, b Hopkinson	7	G. Bennett, b Boycott	18
Lieut. Daintrey (15th), b Hynes	0	Mr R. Lester, b Frogatt	10
Lieut. Atkinson (14th), b Bennett	33	W. Hopkinson, run out	13
Capt. Boycott (26th), b Bennett	39	Mr M. A. Troughton, c Hare, b Boycott	44
Ensign Hare (Royals), b Bennett	2	Mr P. Hilton, c Boycott, b Frogatt	0
Capt. Johnson (46th), not out	44	Mr T. Heywood, b Boycott	0
Capt. Burton (34th), b Hynes	0	Mr H. Tribe, c Watson, b Frogatt	4
Capt. Watson (8th), c Hayward, b Tribe	2	Mr W. Hynes, b Boycott	0
Frogatt, b Hynes	9	Mr C. Corfield, c Johnson, b Frogatt	2
Ensign Warton (16th), st Haywood, b Bennett	0	Mr W. Baker, not out	0
Ensign Ward (82nd), c and b Corfield	0	Mr A. H. Grey, l b w, b Frogatt	0
Byes 7, l-b 3, w 5	15	Byes 4, w 2	6
Total	146	Total	103

OFFICERS OF THE ROYAL ARTILLERY v. NON-COMMISSIONED.

THE last important match in the military programme for the present season occurred at Woolwich on the 5th inst., and, although left undetermined, it was decidedly in favour of the "Non-Coms." Play began early. Sergeant Wills, who commenced the batting with J. M'Canlis, kept possession of his wicket during the entire innings, which lasted half an hour and a half. His long score was compounded of hits belonging to the "all round" school, and ranging in value from the humble unit up to the portentous figure six. As Mr Campbell was absent, the bowling was confined to two persons, viz.:

Bowler.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Wides.
Lieut.-Col. Stadtholder	29	3	114	4	3
Mr Denison	29.1	2	79	5	2

The first wicket fell for 15 runs, but the second reached 55, the third 71, fourth 95, fifth 103, sixth 134, seventh 162, eighth 174, ninth 194 (one absentee).

The Officers began their betting with Messrs Duthy and Bent, opposed to the bowling of Willes and G. M'Canlis; the first wicket (Mr Bent's) fell for 10 runs, but the second (Mr Duthy's) was declared by the telegraph to be 30, the fourth 56, fifth 76, sixth 100, seventh 107, eighth and ninth 120, tenth 129. Four bowlers were engaged.

Bowler.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.	Wides.
Standfield	1	1	12	0	1
Willis	19	1	58	5	0
G. M'Canlis	17	7	29	4	0
Ledsham	3	0	15	0	0

As the officers were in a minority of 65, they had to follow on. Their starting was not a fortunate one, as the first wicket fell for nothing, the second for 7, and the third for 9. Messrs Walter and Denison got into double figures; the most notable feature of the innings was the score of Mr Kingscote, who, though unwell, kept his wicket intact, and brought out his bat. Upon the retirement of Captain Newbolt 70 runs were recorded; the seventh wicket exhibited a total of 77, eighth 83, ninth 102 (one absentee). The bowling was distributed to four commencements.

Bowler.	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wickets.
G. M'Canlis	13	2	41	4
Willis	10	0	59	3

38 runs were wanted by the "Non-Coms" to win; but, as the shades of evening rapidly deepened, it was agreed that the match should be left in the state set forth in the accompanying score:

NON-COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Sergt. Willis, not out	118	Bombadier Pinnock, b Denison	18
J. M'Canlis, b Denison	18	Sergt. Croce, b Stadtholder	11
G. M'Canlis, run out	0	Sergt. H. Ledsham, st Kingscote, b Stadtholder	2
Sergt. Sandover, c Darton, b Denison	4	Sergt. Powell, b Denison	5
S. M. Standfield, c Newbolt, b Stadtholder	8	Sergt. H. Ledsham, absent	0
Bombadier Cairns, c Darton, b Stadtholder	0	Byes 3, l-b 1, w 3	7
		Total	194

COMMISSIONED OFFICERS.

Mr G. Bent, run out	77	absent	0
Mr E. Duthy, b Willis	30	c J. M'Canlis, b G. M'Canlis	9
Mr W. H. Gataker, b Willis	9	c G. M'Canlis, b Willis	2
Capt. Newbolt, b G. M'Canlis	13	c Croce, b Willis	6
Mr W. B. Kingscote, b Willis	3	not out	59
Mr F. E. Walter, st Croce, b Willis	20	st Croce, b Willis	17
Mr R. W. M. Denison, st Croce, b Willis	20	c Sandover, b G. M'Canlis	15
Lieut.-Col. Stadtholder, c Pinnock, b G. M'Canlis	13	c Pinnock, b G. M'Canlis	7
Capt. Duncan, b G. M'Canlis	0	run out	0
Mr J. H. Darton, b G. M'Canlis	0	b Willis	7
Mr K. C. Newbolt, not out	3	b G. M'Canlis	0
Byes 15, l-b 4, w 1	18	Byes 1, l-b 1	2
Total	129	Total	102