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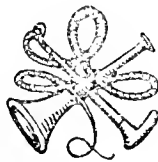
Records of the  
Lanarkshire and Renfrewshire Hunt



COMPILED BY  
“TANTIVY”

Author of “Scottish Hunts,” and Contributor of Special Articles  
to “The Glasgow Herald”

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## PREFACE.

**A**CTING upon the suggestion of the retiring Master and other prominent members of the Lanarkshire and Renfrewshire Hunt, I have ventured to produce an historical record which it is hoped will meet with the appreciation of those interested. For the description of the sport of the past twenty seasons I am greatly indebted to the diaries so perfectly kept by the late Mr. J. J. Barclay, which were kindly placed at my disposal by Mr. G. Barclay. Without such a valuable asset no work of this kind could ever have been attempted, and I have made the fullest possible use of these records, so that sportsmen and sportswomen of the last quarter of a century can refresh their memory in regard to the many great runs enjoyed during that period. I hope I have succeeded in an effort to furnish a complete and unvarnished account of the doings of the pack, together with a history of the Hunt since its origin. Possibly, at some future time, another enthusiast will take up the pen and bring the records up to date.

HARRY JUDD ("Tantivy").



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## The Lanarkshire and Renfrewshire Hunt.

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SO far as records can be traced, it would appear that foxhunting was established in Scotland as far back as 1763, when hounds were hunting over a portion of the Linlithgow and Stirlingshire territory, so that must be regarded as the origin of the chase on this side of the Tweed. Be that as it may, it was only eight years later, or in 1771, that a pack of hounds was formed in the West, so that East country enthusiasts could not claim much in the matter of priority.

“The Robertson Hunt or the Glasgow Hounds” was the title of the pack formed in 1771, and the prime movers in the concern were a Mr. J. Orr, Mr. R. Dunmore, Mr. John Baird, and Captain Robertson.

The minutes of the first meeting held on 8th April of the same year go to show that much consideration was displayed regarding the Hunt uniform, which was anything if not eccentric according to present modern ideas. There were just over a score of members on the list, but at the opening meet of the hounds, which were simply a scratch lot, only half a dozen turned out, and the sport was not of much account. From the diary of the late Mr. Orr, of Barrowfield, it would appear that the quarry was only a secondary consideration, for after hunting and killing a fox on Hamilton Moor, the pack had a good run after a hare.

The first record of a meeting of this Hunt held at Bothwell Bridge on 8th April, 1771, is taken from an old book :—“It was agreed as follows by John Orr, Esq., Barrowfield, on the one part, and John Baird and Robert Dunmore, Esq. (as taking burden on them for the Glasgow Hunt), on the other part, that they shall have a united Hunt which shall be called by the name of ‘The Robertson Hunt,’ and which shall have two meetings at this place annually. The first of these to be some time in October or November next as the gentlemen shall agree upon; and the second (or Spring meeting) to be in April following.

“The following regulations are now agreed upon to which such others as are afterwards thought proper shall be added :—

“1st.—That a Preses shall be chosen at every April meeting before the Hunt party, who shall continue for a year and shall have the regulation of

the first official list of hounds was issued in 1852—as the territory then comprised portions of the two counties, hounds being frequently seen in Lanarkshire. John Harrison was appointed as huntsman, and season 1849-1850 opened with a meet at Craigends on 20th October, when a plentiful supply of foxes was forthcoming, and a gallop of thirty minutes formed the chief item of the day. On the following Tuesday hounds were at Gleniffer, and in the course of this day's sport one fox was killed.

Cathcart Bridge was the place of tryst on 27th November, and on this occasion a fine run of two hours and ten minutes was brought off.

In Lanarkshire, meets were held at Bellshill, Drumpellier, New Monkland Church, and other places, and while Sir David Buchanan's first season may be described as fairly successful, the aggregate of kills only amounted to three and a half brace. Half a dozen blank days were experienced.

Matters improved considerably in the succeeding season which opened earlier, for, after a few days' cub-hunting, an advertised meet was held at Houston Kennels on 8th October, 1850. Since this date Houston has been the recognised place of tryst for the opening of the season, and is as well known in the county as Kirby Gate with the Quorn Hunt. Following this was a capital afternoon's sport, one run occupying nearly three hours, with a kill at the end of it. What is known as the Houston country was apparently well stocked with foxes at this period, the sport in this district being particularly good, and in the course of the season a total of eleven and a half brace of foxes were accounted for. There were, however, ten blank days—mostly in Lanarkshire.

The opening of season 1851-1852 was at Houston village on 28th October, and when this campaign closed on 17th March it was found that eleven brace of foxes had been killed, there being only one blank day. The number of runs of any importance each season up to 1862 ranged from twenty to thirty, but blank days were rather frequent, and the record of kills never exceeded twelve brace in any season. It is impossible to give a detailed account of the sport, and the records I have referred to will suffice to convey an idea of what foxhunting in Renfrewshire was like at that period.

In 1862 Harrison was succeeded as huntsman by John Squires, who was evidently keen on blooding the hounds, for in his first four seasons he handled about seventy brace of foxes, or an average of seventeen and a half



brace per season. Popular meets at this time were Castlemilk, Garscube, and Broadfield, but owing to the mineral wealth of Lanarkshire, with the predominance of wire and other obstacles to sport, this county became increasingly difficult to hunt.

On 3rd March, 1865, Sir David Buchanan took his pack to Ayrshire for a day's sport, which proved rather poor, and the then Lord Eglinton returned the compliment by bringing his pack to Barochan on the following day. The weather was, however, very stormy on this occasion, and good sport was out of the question.

It was a matter of general regret when in 1866 Sir David was unwillingly compelled to intimate his intention, through ill-health, of allowing Renfrewshire to be hunted by Lord Eglinton's hounds for a time, while he took hounds to Drumpellier (his Lanarkshire seat) and confined himself entirely to Lanarkshire territory.

This was remarkably successful, in a sense, for in the course of twenty-seven days on which the pack were out, twenty-four and a half brace of foxes were added to the slain. The absence from Renfrewshire only lasted a single season, for on 2nd November, 1867, the Hunt assembled in all its former glory at Houston for the inauguration of another campaign. The coverts at this time most prolific were Skiff, Elphinstone, Finlaystone, and Barochan on the Renfrewshire side, while in the Cleughearn district of Lanarkshire five or six brace of foxes could be found in one day. The season ending on 18th April, 1868, provided a record for this pack, so far as the number of kills were concerned, the grand total being seventy-two foxes in seventy-four days, without a single blank—a record hard to be beaten anywhere. As a huntsman, Squires built up a great reputation, and his death in 1874 came with tragic suddenness. During the remaining few months of this season R. Holmden carried the horn, and Bishop then came to take up his duties as huntsman, which he discharged in a capable manner for four years.

In the 'sixties some of the best known followers were Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, Sir Archibald Campbell, Mr. J. H. Houldsworth, Mr. Alexander Clapperton, Mr. John Orr, Mr. C. T. Couper, and Colonel Mure. Later on there were Mr. Durham Kippen, Mr. George Coats (afterwards Lord Glentanar), Mr. G. J. Kidston, Mr. Edward Collins, Mr. R. Monteith, Mr. Matthew Arthur (afterwards Lord Glenarthur), Mr. J. Gardiner Muir,

Mr. Alexander Crum, Mr. J. C. Cuninghame, and Mr. J. Wallace among the more ardent followers. The last-mentioned gentleman was for a long time a familiar figure in the hunting field, and for many years he contributed racy articles on the sport to *The Glasgow Herald*. Advanced age compelled him to retire, and it was on the suggestion of this sportsman who wrote under the *nom de plume* of "Crop and Spurs," that I continued a description of hunting in Renfrewshire.

There was about this time another very keen participant in Mr. Thomas Speirs, of Largs, who was a fine horseman and one to follow across country, except when in a jovial mood, when he seemed to revel in leading the inexperienced into difficulties. For instance, he would unhesitatingly gallop right into a bog if he saw a chance of leading anyone into an awkward predicament. Latterly Mr. Speirs sustained an injury that caused him to take things more quietly, but he continued to follow hounds on a pony or hack, and when coming to a fairly stiff jump he would slide off and allow his mount to get over more easily itself. For this method a very quiet nag is an absolute necessity.

After Bishop came Tom Morgan as huntsman in 1879, and he was in turn succeeded by Harry Judd in 1882. There was quite a plethoric supply of foxes in those days, and one specific instruction Judd received from his master on being engaged is worth recalling. "You can go into Wraes and some of the other coverts in the Houston country and find half-a-dozen old dog foxes any day. If you can't kill them you are of no use to me." It is hardly necessary to add that this injunction was especially satisfactory to Judd, who, like most huntsmen, had a veritable thirst for blood, and he was seldom satisfied unless he handled a brace or more in the course of a day's hunting.

What a turmoil we used to have on an opening day when foxes were running in various directions, and foot people who were scattered all over the country made the welkin echo to such an extent as to earn the disgust and blessings of Master and huntsman, to say nothing of the field!

Those who remember hunting at this time will readily agree with the assertion that foxes were then generally much bigger than they are at the present time, although an exception must be made in regard to foxes found in the high lying country above Johnstone and Howwood. What lovely brushes they carried, too, thick and bushy, with snow-white tips of anything

from one to three inches ! The gamekeepers of the period were a thoroughly dependable lot of fellows, and some of the fathers of the profession who are still remembered were Gavin Scott at Barochan, Tom Burnett at Houston, James Murdoch at Linwood, and Matthew Gilmour at Craigends. These men could be regarded as of the older type of gamekeeper, and have all joined the great majority.

Many were there of the soul-stirring runs that set the blood tingling in one's veins provided by such stout-hearted and long-winded foxes, and when they were dead beaten I have known them seek sanctuary of a curious order. During season 1884-1885 a fox found in Wraes had kept the fun going for fully three hours, and when he eventually returned to his home haunt to find no quarter, he gained an entrance to Wraes farmhouse just below. He was hardly inside the threshold, however, when he met the guidwife, besom in hand, and in a state of panic natural to the occasion poor Reynard was dusted out into the yard, where he ran right into the jaws of the pack, by this time coming on the scene.

Many will recollect the time when a tree near Finlaystone House was nearly always a safe find, and Ritchie, who used to run regularly with the pack, was entrusted with the task of dislodging the varmint. The most extraordinary instance of foxes occupying trees came under notice in Scart Wood, where an old dog fox habitually climbed a high spruce and curled himself up at the top so as to resemble a crow's nest.

In giving brief accounts of some memorable runs of the distant days I am at a loss to know the correct dates, as diaries were not kept. Early in the 'eighties Sir Michael Shaw Stewart and Mr. Durham Kippen were still to the fore, and others very hard to beat over a country at this time were Mr. Richard M'Farlane and Mr. John Craig. One of the finest runs enjoyed at this time was with a fox found at Finlaystone, and the route lay over Barscube Hill, Corslie Hill, through Wraes and Houston Wood to Craigends. From here the fox attempted to reach Linwood Moss, but doubling back he was rolled over. Another great run made all the more noteworthy by its exciting termination was had in season 1887-1888. Elphinstone was the starting point, and at a rattling pace the hounds swept through Corslie Hill, Cleaves, and Houston Wood into Craigends. Here it was thought that Reynard had vanished, but the Master, who had been well up throughout, discovered what had happened, for he came up with the exclamation,

"Here's your fox, Judd!" and there he was, sure enough, crouched under the banks of the River Gryffe. From here he was quickly ousted, and, with the hounds jumping in, both they and the fox were carried down the river by the strong current. "Get in, Judd!" shouted Sir David, when excitement was running high. "Your hounds will be drowned," and although the huntsman had a great aversion to water, he scrambled in, to luckily lay hold of the fox's scuffle, and although whip and horn were lost the hounds eventually devoured the carcase of this fox on the banks of the river. A run, which ended with the memorable "Kill in the Clyde," on 30th December, 1893, also commenced at Elphinstone, and hounds simply raced from here over the valley to the left of Corslie Hill by Drums to West Ferry. Here the fox disappeared, but latterly from the rocks on the north side of the woodlands the hounds could be seen swimming out into the River Clyde, and before they could be reached by the whips they had mangled the fox to such an extent that only the mask could be recovered.

In season 1893-1894 a run to be remembered was that commencing at Wraes, and after going through Elphinstone the pack traversed the country by High Barlogan, Duchal, and Slates Hill at a great pace to Knockmountain. From here they ran by Finlaystone, Barscube Hill, and West Ferry, right down to Erskine, where the fox was killed in the open.

In England it is no uncommon occurrence for two packs to clash, but in this part of the kingdom, where meets of neighbouring Hunts are generally far apart, it must be regarded as an extraordinary happening. The incident on 24th December, 1894, was not without its touch of humour, culminating as it did in a dispute as to the rightful possession of the fox when killed.

These hounds had hunted a fox from Greenside by Craigton to the corner of Castle Semple policies, near Howwood, where they killed in the River Cart, and one of the pack retrieved the carcase to the bank. Just as the customary obsequies were about to be performed, Jim Beavan, who was hunting Lord Eglinton's pack at the time, came swooping down with his hounds to claim that his fox had been killed. Judd was, however, positive on the point, and saw to it that his hounds completed the breaking up process. It was rather amusing to see the rival huntsmen separating the two packs at the entrance to Castle Semple. At this period many brilliant runs were enjoyed over that fine stretch of country from Skiff to Gleniffer, and

extending in another direction to Caldwell. It may be here mentioned that hounds seldom went near the Ayrshire border, although they used to draw as far as Auchengrange and Barcraigs. I can recall one occasion when this pack was passing over Barcraigs Bog—where the reservoir is now situated—the Eglinton hounds were at the same time making investigations through the adjacent Brownmuir Wood, and the sharp and shrill notes of Beavan's horn contrasted strangely with the deep mellow tones of that used by the Renfrewshire huntsman. It may here be interesting to give a brief list of the best known followers during the 'nineties :—The late Lord Gleananar, Lord Glenarthur, Sir T. Glen Coats, Bart., the late Mr. G. J. Kidston, the late Mr. Edward Collins, Mr. John Cochran, Mr. David Cross, Mr. Archibald Walker, Major Andrew Coats, Mr. T. G. Wotherspoon, Major H. B. Collins, Mr. W. J. Finlayson, the late Mr. R. Osborne, the late Colonel Shanks, Mr. James Kennedy, the late Mr. R. Collins, Mr. G. Barclay, the late Mr. J. J. Barclay, the late Mr. A. Glen Kidston, the late Mr. A. H. Renshaw, Mr. N. B. Stewart, Mr. Andrew Hunter, the late Mr. M. Greenlees, Mr. G. H. Wallace, the late Mr. Alexander Fullerton, the late Mr. Malcolm B. Thomson, Mr. Andrew M'Nab, Colonel Robertson-Aikman, Mr. K. H. M. Connal, Mr. Thomas Cross, Mr. Thomas W. Hamilton, Mr. A. C. M'Laurin, Mr. R. M'Laurin, Mr. John A. Holms, Mr. J. G. Stewart, Mr. P. J. Stirling, Mr. W. Fleming, Mr. J. G. Fleming, Mr. P. Stuart Brown, Mr. C. Donaldson, the late Mr. James Coats, Mr. W. A. Coats, Mr. C. M. Collins, Mr. John Cross, Mr. A. F. Donaldson, Mr. H. R. Cayzer, Mr. A. R. Fraser, Mr. C. K. Finlayson, Mr. John Bell, the late Mr. W. Taylor, Mr. Alex. Jebb, Mr. J. Neil M'Neill, Mr. W. S. A. Neilson, the late Mr. J. S. Tullis, the late Mr. James Birkmyre, Major Andrew Coats, Mr. P. Kerr Smiley, Mr. G. L. Wilson, Mr. A. H. Jebb, Major W. H. Goff, Mr. H. S. Macpherson, Mr. A. M'Kinlay, Mr. J. C. Marshall, Dr. W. Wallace, and the late Mr. W. M. Wilson. Ladies were represented by :—Lady Bine Renshaw, Lady Jellicoe, Mrs. G. Barclay, Mrs. N. B. Stewart, Mrs. H. B. Collins, Mrs. A. M'Nab, Mrs. Tullis, Mrs. H. Ogilvie, Miss C. Holms, Miss Orr, Miss Marjory Renshaw, Miss Fergusson-Pollok, and others.

After a term of Mastership extending over forty-three years Sir David Buchanan found it necessary, owing to advancing age, to relinquish the command in 1893, and he was succeeded by Major Andrew Coats. This

well-known member of a sporting family filled the position successfully for three years, and in 1896 Colonel Robertson-Aikman took over control. Colonel Aikman was at the same time hunting a pack of harriers in Lanarkshire, and he was keenly interested in the breeding of both foxhounds and harriers. The second season of Colonel Aikman's Mastership was particularly successful in regard to sport, and several fine runs were recorded.

Foxes were not quite so plentiful during season 1898-1899, a total of fifteen brace being killed. The campaign of 1899-1900 showed an improvement in this respect, as twenty-two brace were accounted for, and there was not a single blank day, the sport throughout being of a most consistent order.

I make this brief reference to serve the purpose of showing the character of the hunting, and it is only possible to do such up to the time that Mr. George Barclay accepted the Mastership in 1901. It was then that both Master and huntsman retired, Colonel Aikman having thus completed a term of five years. The final meet of the season was held at Finlaystone on 30th March, but, singular to state, there was a covering of snow on the ground of about six inches. Hunting was, of course, out of the question, but the hounds were taken to the meet, and there was a goodly assemblage to witness the presentation of a handsome testimonial from the members of the Hunt to Harry Judd, who had carried the horn for nineteen seasons.

Sir David Buchanan presided at this ceremony, and afterwards Mr. G. J. Kidston, on behalf of the members of the Hunt, handed to Colonel Aikman a silver hunting horn suitably inscribed, as a parting recognition of his services as Master.

Judd's last season with the pack may be regarded as highly satisfactory, and the total of kills amounted to twenty brace. Increasing age and avoirdupois began to tell heavily upon the veteran huntsman during the latter part of his career, although he was seldom "left" when hounds were running. Apropos of this I can recall a good story. A well-known enthusiast from the Shires, and a keen houndsman, was having a day with the Renfrewshire pack, and on reaching the meet was naturally interested in the appearance of the hounds. After a time he put the direct query: "Are your hounds not looking rather fat, Judd?" The questioner grinned broadly when he got the explanation: "You see, sir, I feed 'em to suit myself. I don't want 'em to go too fast for me."

Mr. Barclay was not slow in recognising the fact that he took over the

Mastership under very favourable conditions, both in regard to the stock of foxes left in the country and the quality of the hounds. One great ambition of the new Master was to bring about an extension of the territory, and there had long been a hankering after a portion of the Ayrshire side.

When Sir David Buchanan first hunted the country he traversed part of Ayrshire from Caldwell to Brownmuir, but when the fourteenth Earl of Eglinton established his pack in 1861 a controversy arose as to the border line between the two Hunts. Lord Eglinton maintained that he was entitled to hunt as far as the county boundary, but Sir David was obdurate on the point, and it was only after considerable argument, with a vast amount of correspondence, that the county boundary became the accepted border line between the neighbouring packs.

The fifteenth Earl of Eglinton, who had previously gained such renown as a sportsman when known as the Hon. George Montgomerie, was evidently more amenable in the matter of granting a concession of territory, for it was chiefly through his generous action and the untiring efforts and persuasive powers of Mr. Barclay and others on this side that the Renfrewshire pack could hunt over such a large portion of the adjoining county. Going as far as Dunlop House on the one side, these hounds can now draw (under the amicable arrangement with the Eglinton Hunt) the whole of Caldwell estate, Trearne estate, Giffen, and Woodside, while coming back to the Renfrewshire side such foxy quarters as Beckam Hill, Cuffhill, and Brownmuir can be called upon. I make this explanation at this juncture, as in dealing with the sport of the past twenty years, which is the main purpose of this work, the Ayrshire side must be frequently touched upon. It may be added that great improvements in the parts referred to have been carried out at different times, and what with the arrangements for removal of wire and the erection of hunt jumps where absolutely necessary, the country is now much more huntable than it formerly was. Beyond Trearne, however, it is still a veritable birdcage of wire.

The new Master appointed as his huntsman Will Webster, who had for a number of years acted as first whip, and the new whips were Jack Scott (the present huntsman of the Morpeth) and Will Tomlinson, who has for several years been hunting Lord Eglinton's hounds.

The season proper opened on 2nd November, 1901, with the usual

meet at Houston, when it was very foggy, but there was a big field out. They found their first fox in Gryffe Castle covert, and had a ringing sort of run by Scart and Barlogan to Elphinstone, round by Wraes, but it was very unsatisfactory owing to poor scent. There was a good deal of frost and one or two stoppages during the earlier stages of this season, but on 26th November, after meeting at Lochwinnoch station, the hounds hunted a fox from Barcraigs Bog over the Brownmuir side of Ayrshire down to Woodside, and later another nice gallop was had from Mid Hartfield Moss.

On the following Saturday, with Finlaystone as the meet, a good run was had from Knockmountain over Barscube Hill and Mid Glen to Elphinstone, thence by High Barlogan, this fox being run to ground just beyond Napps Muir. Meeting at Craigends on 7th December the members of the Hunt took the opportunity of making a presentation to Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Cuninghame to mark the occasion of their recent marriage. This was handed over by the Master, and took the form of a cornucopia exquisitely carved with designs symbolical of hunting from its origin to the present day. It should be mentioned that Mr. Cuninghame was formerly a well-known follower and a liberal supporter. Sport in the course of the afternoon was not of a great order, although a brace of foxes were killed. The season under discussion was seriously interrupted by the rigours of winter, and up to the beginning of March no fewer than eleven fixtures had to be cancelled. Saturday, 1st March, was, however, a red-letter day. Kilmacolm was the meet, and after a very fast twenty-five minutes from Knockmountain the hounds were stopped when making for Greenock Moor. The afternoon fox was found in Wraes, and running by Cleaves, Botherickfield and Ennelly, hounds crossed Napps Muir to go right through Duchal and away from here over Slates Hill. This fine run was continued by Bardrainy and Midhill to Finlaystone, and at the end of one and a half hours the fox was lost just above Langbank. It afterwards transpired that this fox was coursed by a collie dog into the River Clyde below West Ferry and was drowned.

There was a meet at Milliken House on 11th March, and a fox hunted from the woodland here was killed on a bleaching green in Kilbarchan, the incident creating much excitement in the village. Another fox was killed near Muirshields after a brief spin from Hammerscraig Rocks. On 26th March, with Bishopton as the rendezvous, followers were treated to a fine day's sport. The run, occupying one hour and twenty minutes, and which



SNAPSHOTS IN THE FIELD,



Major GOFF.    The Late Mr. J. J. BARCLAY.    Mr. G. BARCLAY.



The Late Mr. G. J. KIDSTON.    Colonel AIKMAN.



was reckoned at the time one of the best ever brought off in the district, had West Ferry as its starting point. I give the points briefly :—Gleddoch, Barscube Hill, Knockmountain, Elphinstone, Corslie Hill, Barochan, North Brae, Cleaves, Wraes, and Witch Moss, nearly to High Barlogan, the fox being killed at Whinnie Hill. A really fine hunt, with only one slight check at Barochan. The Master was especially prominent in this run on his smart grey Harmony, a previous winner of a point-to-point. The season was carried on up till 12th April, the final meet being held at Howwood.

Coming to season 1902-1903, we had the usual opening fixture at Houston on 1st November, and on this occasion there were nearly one hundred on horseback. Sport was only fair, although plenty of foxes were on foot. On 29th November a run worthy of reference was enjoyed from Knockmountain by Barscube Hill and Gleddoch to West Ferry, the fox being run to ground in a potato field near Erskine. Frost again intervened about this period, and the sport enjoyed up to the end of December was only of a fair order. Throughout December of this year the hunting was of ordinary quality, owing chiefly to unfavourable weather conditions, and the next sport worthy of note came after a meet at Ingliston on 24th January. Finding in Dargavil Moss, the hounds ran by Barochan Moss and below Barochan House right up country by Cleaves to Wraes. After going on by Botherickfield back by Barfillan, hounds killed their beaten fox in an outbuilding at Barfillan Farm.

Meets at Ralston, near Paisley, have long since ceased to take place, but one that may be recalled was on 2nd February, when the late Sir Charles Cayzer, who used to follow the sport occasionally in his carriage, entertained the company. It may here be mentioned that Sir Charles's two daughters, one of whom afterwards became Lady Jellicoe, were well-known followers, and his sons were also keen sportsmen. Scent, unfortunately, was very poor on this day, and when I mention that proceedings led us by Crookston and Patterton to Pollok Castle coverts the nature of the sport can be readily surmised, for the country is not adapted to successful hunting. Miss Fergusson-Pollok, who resided at Pollok Castle, is remembered as an ardent participant at this time. One of the best runs of the season was that afforded from Elphinstone after a meet at Fulwood on 14th March. Over a familiar line of country hounds went on by Corslie Hill and Wraes, through Ennelly to Scart and Gryffe Castle, leftwards by Botherickfield,

past the kennels to Goldenlea Gorse, the fox being killed in the lade near Crosslee Mill.

The season, which came to an end on 4th April, was regarded as one of the poorest on record, but during the closing stages there was a tremendous lot of rain, which rendered the country in such a heavy state that the point-to-point races had to be abandoned.

A rather unfortunate opening to the succeeding season on 7th November, 1903, was caused by dense fog, successful hunting being out of the question. It was not until 8th December that any run of special note was provided, and in the country leading from Castle Semple, where there lived at this time a genial friend of foxhunting in the person of Mr. J. W. Shand Harvey. The interests of this particular portion of Renfrewshire territory have of late years been assiduously looked after by Mr. Andrew Hunter, who has his residence just beside Castle Semple policies. It says much for the Castle Semple foxes of those days when a brace found here sufficed to supply a great day's sport. The first one gave a preliminary hunt by Gowkston as far as Kames Dam, where he was lost. A better fox had been left behind at Castle Semple, and getting away on good terms hounds ran fast over a similar line to that previously taken, and, be it said, it was not particularly nice for anyone to ride over. However, they hunted back to more congenial surroundings by Greenside, from which it was more "plain sailing," by Branchal and Craigton to Glentyan. There was not a semblance of a check up to this point, but going over Gladstone and Wardend it was rather difficult hunting. Doubling back towards Glentyan, hounds got a view of their fox, and rolled him over at the end of one hour and forty minutes.

A meet had been arranged at Duchal on the following Saturday, but this was cancelled out of respect to the late Sir Michael Shaw Stewart, who had passed away. The deceased baronet was always a staunch supporter of Renfrewshire foxhunting.

A Finlaystone meet on 19th December was productive of a really good hunt, although it was late in the afternoon. Finding in West Ferry, hounds ran by Drums, Barmore and Corslie Hill to Wraes, where there was a check. Going on again from here by Ennelly they crossed Napps Muir and raced right into Duchal, when it was getting very dark, and the Master and Webster were lucky in being able to stop them near Duchal High Wood.

When the late Mr. Archibald W. Finlayson and Miss Finlayson were living at Merchiston a very successful fixture was held here on 23rd January. A Wraes fox set the fun going, and it was a good gallop by Elphinstone and Gallowhill to Knockmountain, from which they ran over Barscube Hill by Mid Glen, back by Elphinstone to Wraes. A brace of foxes were in front of the pack as they entered here, and it was evidently a fresh one that took them on to Botherickfield, where the day came to an end.

A most unusual incident occurred with the pack on 30th January. The meet was at Southbar, and a fox was put off a ledge of rock in the quarry leading from Park Strip. Hounds hunted him by Rashylea into Southbar and then ran by Shilton Rough to the right of Bishopton village, by Slateford to West Ferry. Forcing him away again, the pilot made for the shore of the River Clyde, where a man with a gun had evidently been engaged in wild-fowl shooting. Being a foreigner, he seemed to cherish the idea that to put the fox down would save his pursuers further trouble, and he promptly bowled him over. He was severely "lectured" for his interference, but tried to excuse himself by explaining that they always shoot such animals in the country he hailed from. Shooting a fox is, however, an unforgivable crime in the eyes of any hunting enthusiast, unless where there are extenuating circumstances in destroying one badly affected with mange. The hounds, I may add, broke up the carcase of the fox, and Mr. C. M. Collins was the recipient of the mask.

Sir David Buchanan's death took place on 8th February, 1904, and the fixture arranged on the following day was, of course, cancelled.

I can now give an account of a run in what was known at the time as the "Tuesday Country," the meet being held at Lochwinnoch Station on 16th February.

The afternoon was well advanced when a fox was found on the rough ground near Bardrain Strip, and after a bit of dodging about in the vicinity they ran by Sergeantlaw and Braehead right down by Nethercraigs to the outskirts of Paisley. They hunted about some grounds here for a considerable time and then forced their fox back up the hill to Glenfield, where he beat them by entering a drain. It is recorded that this fox was hunted from 3.10 p.m. till 6.30 p.m., when it was quite dark, and Webster was keenly disappointed in not securing blood. It is, of course, a recognised fact that huntsmen are never satisfied unless they get a kill at the end of a good run.

I have seen some funny things happen in the desire to get blood, and as a certain incident occurred so many years ago I may not be betraying confidences when I relate what was kept as a secret for a long time. The hounds had entered Wraes in quest of a fox, and a few of them immediately "chopped" one close to where the second whip was posted. Simultaneously another was viewed away with the main body of the pack in pursuit, a good run being soon in progress. The second whip, who was a particularly cute and daring little fellow—an opportunist in his own particular line—picked up the carcase of the fox, and, carrying it on his saddle, he took care to keep out of everyone's way as he manœuvred around the country keeping a look out as to where hounds were running. A big stretch of country had been galloped over by followers, and as hounds were approaching Knockmountain the whip slipped on ahead of them. Within the woodland the carcase was dropped and a ringing "Who-whoop!" resounded o'er the valley. Of course everybody was highly satisfied at the fitting termination of a good run, and a "cap" for the hunt staff which was common in those days was duly taken. There was only one—an old and astute member of the Hunt (Mr. Kidston)—who was a trifle suspicious. He afterwards asked the huntsman for the truth about the matter, and he got it. The whip concerned in this escapade was Bert Thatcher, the present huntsman of the Zetland Hounds.

On 12th March there was the usual big company at Finlaystone, and a brilliant run was afterwards had from Knockmountain. The course taken was over Barscube Hill by Gleddoch to West Ferry, thence by Castlehill and Barmore, to kill in the open just above Park Erskine Glen. This was not the only sport of that day, as from Craig Marloch hounds hunted another by Knockmountain down to Finlaystone, leaving which they had only a stale line back by Knockmountain to Dr. Brown's coverts, where they again chimed in merrily to run by Auchinbothie, Bardrainy, Brodie's Wood, and Broadfield, back to Finlaystone. They then carried on over Barscube Hill, where scent failed at the end of a really good day. There was nothing further in the way of sport during the latter stages of this season that calls for special notice, but the open nature of the weather was shown by the fact that fifty-one of the fifty-five fixtures arranged were fulfilled. A most interesting and gay function took place in St. Enoch Hotel, Glasgow, on 18th April, when about seventy of the leading supporters of the Hunt



PRESENTATION TO RETIRING MASTER AND HUNTSMAN AT FINLAYSTONE (1901).





assembled to do honour to Mr. G. J. Kidston, who was presented with his portrait in oils, painted by Sir George Reid.

It may be here mentioned that the late Mr. Kidston fulfilled the duties of honorary secretary to the Hunt for a period extending over many years, and he was extremely popular.

Season 1904-1905 opened on 5th November, when the sport was of a character so often associated with the preliminaries in the Houston country. There were any amount of foxes on the move, and I remember seeing no fewer than two brace leaving Elphinstone in a sort of procession to Wraes soon after the pack had entered the former covert on this day. Towards the end of November frost set in and caused several stoppages, but on 17th December, when the going was terribly heavy, there was as much galloping as anyone could desire, the meet being at Finlaystone. Hounds ran fast from Knockmountain over Barscube Hill and over the valley up to Elphinstone, going on from here by Wraes and Botherickfield right down to Scart, where they rolled over a beaten fox. In the afternoon they hunted another from the gorse near Bardrainy, hounds fairly screaming as they raced over the valley by Castlehill Dam up to Knockmountain. From here it was the usual course over Barscube Hill, across Mid Glen to Elphinstone, and this fine run was carried on back over the undulating country to the left of Drums up the steep ascent of Barscube, which evidently put the finishing touch on tired horses. Hounds went on to mark their fox to ground in a drain at Knockmountain, this run having occupied fully an hour.

A capital run, almost entirely over grass and the cream of Renfrewshire territory, fell to the lot of those hunting with the pack from Woodside on 10th January, 1905. A fox was found in Bowfield Moss, and going on by North Castlewalls he discarded Skiff, the hounds running in fine style by Mid Hartfield just to the left of Peesweep and the right of Threepgrass, along the edge of Caldwell Law and between Bracko Farm and Hartfield Moss, nearly to Top Farm. Here scent seemed to vanish suddenly, and, as the saying goes, the fox was accounted for by being lost. The run had occupied fully an hour, and was remarkable for the fact that the pilot never entered a single covert *en route*. This was a fox of the sort a huntsman likes to find.

On 18th January an interesting function was carried out at a meet held

at Finlaystone, when the full-length portrait of Mr. George J. Kidston, now completed by Sir George Reid, was formally handed over by the Master on behalf of the members of the Hunt. There was a very numerous assemblage, and highly complimentary remarks were bestowed upon an old and generous supporter of Renfrewshire fox-hunting, when he was also handed a cheque as the surplus of the fund subscribed. Mr. Kidston intimated that this would be devoted to a fund for the benefit of the sport. The hunting which followed was appropriate to the occasion, and the best run of the day was had from Elphinstone. Hounds hunted merrily by Kirkton and Wraes, to go on by Botherickfield and Ennelly, over Napps Muir down to the River Gryffe, at the edge of Duchal policies. From here the fox turned back by Scart and Gryffe Castle, to the right of Botherickfield, up to Wraes again, where he gained refuge in a rabbit burrow. Time, one and a half hours, with only two slight checks.

In referring to each season I can only give a description of a few of the best runs, as I am afraid the patience of readers might be taxed with a volume of geographical detail. Coming to 21st February, there was a really great hunt, which was at the time measured on the map to be of  $19\frac{1}{2}$  miles, and the time two and a half hours. There was only a small field out on this day at Pollok Castle, and the Master decided upon a long trot to Fereneze Muir, as there was a good deal of frost in the ground and it was rather dangerous going around here. Just outside Caldwell Law they found a tough old fox, and I give a brief survey of the course taken. After passing through Caldwell Law and taking a detour by Hartfield Moss, they ran through Caldwell big wood to emerge from here on the Lugton side. Then over Ayrshire territory for Dunlop and nearly to Aiket Wood. They then kept to the left of Lainshaw policies—recently acquired by our new Master—and carried the line by Water Plantation close to Stewarton, where they lost their fox at a farm steading.

Fairly good sport was associated with the opening stages of season 1905-1906, and there was a fine stock of foxes nearly all over the country at this time. Of the several enjoyable runs vouchsafed one of the best was on 13th January, and Knockmountain was once again responsible for a rare old fox. After going towards Barscube Hill, hounds turned to the right over Mid Glen by Dr. Brown's coverts to Craig Marloch, thence by Bardrainy and Midhill back to Knockmountain—a rather nice circuit of

the country up to this point. They again forced the fox away over Mid Glen to Elphinstone and Wraes, where scent failed at the end of one and a half hours. There was another capital hunt on the occasion of the Castle Semple fixture of 6th March, and a somewhat unusual course was taken. A fox was found in Lawmarnock and pursued over the hill between Craigton and Glentyan to Castle Semple. As they left here they crossed the River Cart and the Johnstone and Beith road just to the right of Howwood to go on to Barcraigs Bog, leftwards by Rowbank over Bowfield Moss, finally running into their fox in the open near Skiff. The time was close upon an hour, and very fast throughout.

After hunting a fox from Houston Wood on 10th January, hounds carried on pursuit by Barochan Moss and Bishopton village down to the banks of the Clyde on the lower side of Erskine. Here the sly one disappeared, but when near West Ferry Webster espied the fox swimming in the river. He wisely kept the hounds back and a boat was procured. It looked rather funny to see this boat, manned by a farmer and Ted Parker, the first whip, being rowed out to where the fox was, but when they reached him he was drowned. Still the hounds had the blood they had earned.

During season 1906-1907 there was a deal of interruption through frost, but still there was plenty of excellent sport. I make mention of one particular run chiefly through the line of country traversed on 13th November. From the grounds of Cowden Hall—where that keen and fine horsewoman, Miss Orr, used to reside—a fox was set going, but he seemed to get the best of matters for a time, and it may have been the same fox that the hounds became on better terms with at Neilston Pad. They then ran by Long Loch and Boyne Moor and finally killed in the open near Eaglesham House. I make no further reference to what was a rather unlucky campaign, for the vicissitudes of the weather robbed us of anything worthy of illuminating the records.

The interests of covert shooting claimed special consideration for many years, and as a consequence hounds were seldom allowed to investigate any portion of what was regarded as the "Saturday Country" prior to the opening of the regular season. Sport in the earlier part was therefore more like cubbing, with a lot of woodland work and spasmodic bursts into the open. It was a very late harvest in the autumn of 1907, and when the season was entered upon on 2nd November at Houston a considerable

amount of crops had still to be gathered in. Hunting, however, proceeded without hindrance, and the first run of note came on 19th November. After a preliminary spin and a brace of kills, hounds then had a Peatman's Moss fox in front of them, and he afforded galloping over a bit of country that is so much revelled in by many enthusiasts. By Threepgrass and Double Woods they ran nearly to Caldwell Law and then right-handed by Lochlibo and Wallshill over Bowfield Moss to West Gavin, an ideal line of country. Turning down the hill from here they continued over the Johnstone and Beith road to the strip by the side of the railway and ran to ground near Lochside Station. Time, one hour and twenty minutes.

Another successful Finlaystone fixture came on 21st December, and the fun started from the home coverts. After a fox had taken a turn over the hill towards Gleddoch, he led the way back through the east covert past Knockmountain, and a fine run proceeded by Auchinbothie and Craig Marloch to Devol Glen, where, in a wild precipitous ravine, pursuit had to be abandoned. Moving back to Bardrainy, hounds found another good fox, and ran by Craig Marloch and Auchinbothie to Knockmountain. From here they hunted over Barscube Hill and Mid Glen by Corslie Hill to Wraes, where they got on to a fresh fox, and hounds were stopped at Barochan.

There were only a few out to enjoy the brilliant doings of the pack from Gleniffer on 8th January, 1907, and although the "bone" was hardly out of the ground after a recent frost, followers had no time to think of the danger in riding across country. In Gleniffer a fox was set going, and they ran by Duchallaw and Fereneze to Game Wood, on by Capellie and Peesweep, through the end of Bardrain Strip. From here it was still very fast by Mid Hartfield to the edge of Skiff Wood and across Bowfield Moss. It was here owing to the line being foiled that Webster had to put the hounds right for the only time during the run, but they went on again by Trees and the edge of Barcraigs Bog to West Gavin, where the fox was run to ground. They had another nice hunt in the afternoon from Bardrain.

On 18th January, after meeting at Fulwood, they found their first fox in Cleaves, and from here a fine run of one and a quarter hours ended with blood. The course taken was by Barfillan to Botherickfield, thence through Scart, Ennelly, to the left of Elphinstone, over the hill by West Glen to Barscube Hill. Passing through Drums near by, they went on

nearly to Barochan, but veered to the right by Corslie Hill House and continued by Wallees, Botherickfield, and Ennelly to Wraes, the kill being finally effected in Massington—a really fine hunt.

Hawkhead was generally a happy hunting ground for cubbing operations, and I have seen a lot of exciting sport within the policies during the time the late Mr. W. Stevenson resided here. At the end of one day a very funny thing happened. The hounds badly wanted blood—in the opinion of the huntsman, at anyrate—and the only fox found went up the sluice pipe at the dam. Fortunately a man with a turnkey was available, and as the water was being turned on the huntsman saw to it that the hounds were at the business end of the pipe. In a few moments the rush of water shot out the fox, as though from a pop gun, into the mouths of eager enemies. The hounds provided a very good hunt from Hawkhead on 3rd March, forcing a fox away by the asylum grounds where he had to be ejected, and then had a good turn round the country ere again reaching Mr. Stevenson's demesne, to kill just in front of the mansion. On a subsequent occasion there was some excitement at the end of a woodland hunt here, the fox being killed in the room used for heating purposes below the house, and I remember seeing the hounds when they collared their fox carrying a barrowful of ashes about on their backs in their eagerness to devour him. It should be explained that the sly one had been hiding under the barrow. The end of this hunting season came with a meet at Erskine on 21st March, but the sport of the last few days of a very successful campaign was rather tame owing to poor scenting conditions.

Season 1908-1909 had an appropriate send-off with the usual meet at Houston on 7th November. The first draw at Cleaves furnished an enjoyable hunt to Barochan Moss, up through North Brae to Corslie Hill, but a much better spin was subsequently had from Elphinstone. They ran over Mid Glen to Knockmountain, killing their fox in the stackyard of Knockmountain Farm.

They met at Ingliston, the residence of that fine old sportsman, Mr. David Cross, on 14th November, and finding a good fox in the adjacent Glenshinnoch Gorse, a lot of fun was soon witnessed through the efforts of some riders to get over Dargavil Burn, which was running pretty high at the time—some also found it rather deep. Hounds ran through Barochan Moss to Houston Wood, and going on again passed through

several gardens in the village of Houston on their way past the kennels up to Botherickfield. After a check here they continued by Gryffe Castle, Scart, and Ennelly to finally kill this fox just outside High Barlogan. Time, one hour and thirty-five minutes.

On Tuesday, 1st December, Lochside Station was the venue, and after a preliminary spin from Barcraigs Bog, hounds found again on this favourite haunt. They then ran by Brownmuir and Cuffhill to Trearne Mines, thence nearly to Caldwell, back to the right of Cuffhill, over Beckam Hill towards Woodside. At Beckam Farm this fine run ended with a kill in the open.

During December and January sport can be described as fairly enjoyable, but I can only refer to the more brilliant achievements of the pack, and a good item came forth with the Howwood fixture on 9th February, when only a few fortunate enthusiasts turned out. On entering Skiff they chopped one fox and hunted another around the district until he went to ground just above Howwood village. Reaching Mid Hartfield Moss in the afternoon, Mr. James Barclay had espied a fine fox leaving here, so the hounds were soon got on excellent terms to run smartly by Hartfield Moss and Rashyfield to Skiff. This was quickly left on the journey by Mount Top, Bardrain Strip, and Capellie Strip, through Threepgrass and Double Woods to the right of Caldwell Law. Over a fine stretch of country they continued by Braco until near Sproulston, where a check gave the pilot the advantage, and it was only a stale line from here to Cuffhill where the Master had the hounds stopped. Those conversant with the country traversed can readily imagine what a great run this must have been.

Towards the end of this season there was a lot of blank drawing in certain parts of the country, and therefore some disappointing days, but the closing meet at Auchengrange on 27th March was remarkably successful. The first fox found at Mid Hartfield was killed in Swinetrees Glen, and it was late in the afternoon when they had another in front of them from Caldwell Law. Running by Double Woods and Foreside Strips they continued by Capellie Strip around the edge of Fereneze Muir back to the left of Bardrain, through Mount Top to Skiff. They went on again by Bowfield, and had been actually hunting this fox for one hour and forty minutes, when he beat them near Nether Broadfield through being headed



The Late JOCK RITCHIE.





back. From Capellie Strips to Mount Top it was very fast indeed and we seldom have such a pleasant wind up to a season.

By way of relieving the monotony of historical detail I can here make some reference to Ritchie, who was for many years a familiar figure in the hunting field, and it is no exaggeration to state he was well known in every part of Renfrewshire, especially with the agricultural classes. Ritchie was extremely fond of a game terrier, and through the Master he came into possession of a few very good ones with which he faithfully trudged over the country in his efforts to be on the scene when required. There was hardly an inch of Renfrewshire he did not know, and his intimate acquaintance with "short cuts" enabled him to keep in remarkably close touch with the pack. Most of the principal hunts have their "runner," as the man with the terrier is called, and in some cases they assume a bearing of considerable importance. I was much impressed with the appearance of Harry Houghton, the well-known runner with the Quorn, when I first saw him on the station platform at Leicester on the way to a meet of the famous south country pack.

Houghton was there in full regalia—scarlet coat, white breeches, and hunting cap—with an up-to-date digging-out appliance strapped on his back. It then struck me how nice it would be to see our own man Ritchie in a similar rig-out, although his well-known aversion to anything in the shape of uniform could hardly have been overcome. When I first knew Ritchie as "Kilbarchan Jock," I believe he was employed as a weaver, but the attraction of sport caused him to forsake the looms on hunting days, for he was regularly with the pack in all sorts of weather. Many a mile I have walked with him, and it was he who first showed Mr. G. Barclay and his late brother the way across country. He was very positive in his opinion as to what had happened or was going to happen, and he strongly resented criticism, as I can well remember when I accused one of his terriers of requiring a candle to show it the way up a drain. To all who knew him well he was just plain blunt Jock, with many witty sayings, and while he had his faults and failings like many another man, one could not help but admire the sporting instinct so pronounced in the old fellow right to the end of his days. Ritchie was well over seventy when he died at Johnstone in September, 1918. The portrait given is from a photograph by Mr. W. J. Finlayson.

In March, 1909, the Master received a protest from the Houston Kirk Sessions in regard to the practice of members of the Hunt walking over the point-to-point course on the Sunday prior to the races, and requesting that this desecration of the Sabbath be discontinued, as it gave so much offence to people in the parish. Mr. Barclay sent a courteous reply to this communication, but I am afraid it is beyond the power of any man to prevent people walking over the course on Sundays. I simply mention this to remind all that in doing so they are incurring the displeasure of Houston Kirk Sessions.

I now come to season 1909-1910, which had its opening at Houston on 6th November, but although a brace of foxes were killed in the course of the day there was very little attendant sport. Nothing in the shape of a really good run came during the closing months of that year, and a very bad scenting period was experienced early in January, to be followed by several stoppages through frost. Then in February came a spell of ill-luck with wet and stormy weather on most hunting days, but some good sport followed the meet at Fulwood on 19th February. A spin from Barochan Moss up the country by Corslie Hill was a sort of preliminary, the run of the day being from Goldenlea Gorse, which was then a well-known haunt. Over the country to the right of Houstonhead Loch hounds ran to Gryffe Castle, thence by Botherickfield, Massington, and Ennelly up to High Barlogan, where scent failed. Another nice hunt was afterwards had from Barochan North Brae by Haddoxton to Drums, where they killed.

What was described as the run of the season came on 8th March, the meet being at Auchengrange, where a good sportsman in the late Mr. P. Stuart Brown then resided. It may be added that Mr. Charles Stuart Brown is now there to welcome followers on occasions, and another son in Mr. Harry Stuart Brown is also a keen follower. They did not find until reaching Peatman's Moss, and hounds set a scorching pace as they careered over Finnie Brae to run to ground in a drain near the railway at Caldwell. Finding again in Caldwell Law, the pace was again very fast to the left of Finnie Brae by Mid Woods to Threepgrass. To the left of Capellie Strips they continued by Mossneuk through the end of Bardrain Strip, and skirting Mid Hartfield Moss went on through Hartfield Strip, hounds running right into their fox in the open near Hartfield Moss. The time occupied was about thirty-five minutes, and it was one of the fastest

gallops I have ever seen. Hounds were fairly screaming throughout, so it must have been a burning scent. Mr. Barclay possesses the mask of this fox, and it is certainly one of the biggest I have ever seen. He was what I would describe as a specimen of those so ably preserved by Donald Sinclair, who has for many years served Mr. Barclay as gamekeeper in this locality. It should be mentioned that the Master not only has extensive shooting interests here, but owns a considerable tract of land, and both Mr. and Mrs. Barclay are intimately concerned in the working of their farm at Hartfield. Sinclair may be said to have a penchant for preserving foxes, for there is invariably an unlimited supply in his district, and while I do not wish to be invidious in singling out any gamekeeper for special mention, it can truthfully be said that nobody could have done better in bringing about the consummation so devoutly to be wished by ardent foxhunters.

Meeting at Gleniffer on 22nd March, followers were again treated to some good sport on the hills. They found in Bardrain, and after taking a turn in the valley for Johnstone Castle they forced their fox back up the hill by Bardrain to go on over the corner of Fereneze Muir to the right of Game Wood to Foreside Strip. A check here, and then away again to Bardrain, the fox being hunted down to High Craigs at Johnstone Castle, where they rolled him over.

At the closing meet held at Barochan on 26th March, the retiring huntsman, Will Webster, was presented with a cheque for £480, together with a silver horn, suitably inscribed, from the members of the Hunt, in recognition of his twenty-one years appreciated services with the pack. Mrs. Webster also received a gold watch and bangle. Unfortunately foxes were now very scarce in this part of the country, and there was very little sport, with a predominance of blank draws.

For several months in the latter part of this season the Master was away on a voyage to South America for the benefit of his health, and his ever-faithful deputy (Mr. James Barclay) was left in charge.

A new huntsman in Harry Cumpstone entered upon his duties in season 1910-1911, the opening meet at Houston being on 5th November. From Goldenlea Gorse a fox took an unusual course by Houston cemetery, and he was rolled over in the parish minister's garden. They afterwards had a very enjoyable hunt from High Barlogan by way of Ennelly and

Corslie Hill to Elphinstone. Taking the line out again, hounds went on by Corslie Hill nearly to Barochan, leftwards by Formakin, and they were stopped at Castlehill late in the afternoon.

On the following Saturday they were stopped through frost, but on 15th November some good sport was forthcoming on the Neilston side of the country. The best item was from Uplawmoor, and a good fox led his pursuers over the hill towards Neilston Pad, turning leftwards nearly to Cowden Hall and then along the railway. Hounds simply raced from here by Braeface and Neilston Pad to the left of Glanderston, and after going on by Dodhill they killed in the open near Welkin Farm at the end of a fine forty-five minutes.

On 10th December the gay throng assembled at Midton House, the residence of an old follower in Mr. Andrew M'Nab. Finding in Skiff, this fox did a lot of doubling about between here and Mount Top, and going on from Skiff again hounds were simply describing a line by Bowfield Moss, but they ultimately settled down in earnest to run by Rowbank to Cowfall Crag. Back from here they careered by Hartfield Moss and Mid Hartfield to Mount Top, thence to Skiff and down the hill towards High Craig. A fine hunting run of one and three-quarter hours ended by the pilot finding shelter in a drain near Milliken Park.

I note that about this time there were still a few foxes in the Patterton or Darnley country, for on 20th December several were on the move, one being hunted around the district for thirty-five minutes ere he was killed in Waulkmill Glen. That country is hardly worth drawing now, and presents a strange contrast to what it was like about thirty years ago. I remember one particular occasion when Judd took the hounds there for a morning's cubbing and killed six in less than two hours.

A rather funny incident occurred on the occasion of a day's hunting from Woodside in wintry weather on 3rd January, 1911. Hounds had hunted a fox from the gorse at Cowfall Crag nearly to Caldwell when a couple of foxhound puppies, being walked by the late Colonel Mure, encountered Reynard and hunted him right back across Shutterflet Muir, throwing their tongues to some tune. It was a remarkable instance of the hunting instinct bred in the foxhound showing itself at such an early stage. The pack were eventually got on the line of the fox, and he was hunted a considerable time before going to ground in a drain at Caldwell Law.



*Photo by The Bulletin.*

MR. G. BARCLAY.

MRS. HAGART SPEIRS.

MR. A. A. HAGART SPEIRS.

SIR T. GLEN COATS, BART.

PRESENTATION CEREMONY AT HOUSTON HOUSE.



On 7th January the meet was at Barochan, and advantage was taken of the occasion to present Sir Stephen Bine Renshaw with a handsome silver salver subscribed for by members of the Hunt, on the occasion of his approaching marriage. In making the presentation, the Master paid high tribute to the services of the recipient as joint honorary secretary with Mr. Archibald Walker. They afterwards had a good hunt from Barochan Moss by North Brae and Corslie Hill over Black Rock and Mid Glen to Knockmountain, the fox eventually taking them to Finlaystone, where earths were open. It was a very wet and stormy day, but scent was good, and another enjoyable gallop of about forty minutes was had from Elphinstone. The course taken was by Ennelly, Scart, and Botherickfield, up through Barfillan into Wraes, where a kill served as a capital finish.

Again in the Houston country on 14th January from a meet at Fulwood sport was really good. To begin with they had a fifty minutes hunt from Goldenlea Gorse by Botherickfield, Wraes, and Elphinstone to Knockmountain, when the fox found an open earth. Another run in the afternoon was a bit slower, hounds taking a line by Botherickfield, Wraes, and Elphinstone over a similar route previously traversed to Knockmountain. They continued to hunt this fox by Auchinbothie up to Dr. Brown's coverts, where hounds were stopped at the end of a very hard day for horses.

From Langbank Station on 21st January proceedings led followers into a part of the country seldom crossed on a Saturday. As an opening gallop, hounds ran from Midhill by Auchinbothie, Dr. Brown's coverts, and Elphinstone to High Barlogan, where the fox got to ground. They afterwards found another in Duchal High Wood and hunted over Slates Hill leftwards above Carruth, over a wild bit of country by Barnaigh, nearly to Greenside. Swinging to the left from here they went right on to Barcraig above Bridge of Weir, where they lost their fox. I have only given the chief points of a run of one hour and forty minutes that was noteworthy for fine hound work.

Cumpstone, who was a cheery and enthusiastic man with hounds, undoubtedly "made good" in his first season, for there was an abundance of sport worthy of note. On 24th January, with Glanderston as the place of tryst, they did nothing until reaching Caldwell Law, and just outside here a fine old fox was put up. From here along the high-lying ground nearly to Game Wood the pilot took a sort of zig-zag course. On above

Capellie Strips they continued by the edge of Fereneze Muir, missing Gleniffer on the way back by Bardrain and Peatman's Moss to Caldwell Law. They finally ran this fox to ground in a rabbit burrow just below here. From start to finish it was one and a half hours, and over a splendid line of country with a predominance of old turf. Following this there was some frost and other sorts of weather as a spoil sport, but there were several enjoyable runs before the season ended on 25th March. It is a rather unusual occurrence to kill three foxes on the last day, but that is what happened, and it seemed to suggest there were still plenty left in the country. The meet was at Bishopton Station on a dry, dusty day, and operations led followers over the Houston country to the Finlaystone side, the sport associated with the three kills being fairly good.

Season 1911-1912 was inaugurated on 3rd November, but the sport was of the common order for such a day, with plenty of foxes about and very little scent to hunt them satisfactorily. There was a lot of bad weather in the earlier part of this month, but they had a very good day from Fulwood on the 18th, and the first fox from Linwood Moss afforded a run of one hour and ten minutes. Crossing the main Paisley Road, they ran over the ground where Georgetown Factory now stands as a reminder of the Great War, passing through Barochan Moss on the way past Barochan, thence by Cleaves, Corslie Hill Strip, and Corslie Hill to Elphinstone, where this fox was killed after some merry woodland hunting. Another enjoyable hunt was had from Wraes, but this was latterly spoiled by a blinding snowstorm.

On 9th December we had a day in the snow from Craigends, the ground being covered to the depth of a few inches, when the Master decided to risk a bit of hunting in the lower country. Erskine provided the foxes, one being hunted to ground in a drain near Park Mains—where that sporting farmer, the late Mr. W. Taylor, lived for many years. Another was killed in Erskine after a merry tow-row in the big wood.

On 19th December Neilston Pad was the fixture, and the earlier part of this day was rather disappointing. In the afternoon a fox was found in Caldwell policies, and he was pursued by Caldwell Law nearly to Hartfield Moss. Back from here over the railway near Shilford, through Cowden Hall coverts to Neilston village, the kill being effected at the back of an inn, to the consternation of the inhabitants.

One of the best days enjoyed for a long time was that which had



Trearne as the starting point on 26th December. Finding a brace in Over Hesilhead, hounds hunted one by the Wilderness and Shutterflet Muir to go on at a terrific pace by Riglaw Braes and Hartfield Moss, through Hartfield Strip, to kill in the open near South Castlewalls. Time, thirty-five minutes, and about ten miles as hounds ran.

Following this came another good run from Cuffhill to the right of Threepwood and Rowbank Dam, past Sproulston and Rigfoot to Caldwell policies, where hounds were stopped. A nice bit of country with some stiff fences to get over. Early in January, 1912, I had the misfortune, through that accursed barbed wire, to meet with a nasty accident, so I had to take the remainder of the sport of that season from hearsay. It was not, however, of great account, and from 20th January to 10th February they were stopped owing to frost.

On 20th February, with Trearne as the meet, there came something worth writing about, the first gallop of twenty-five minutes from Hout's Wood being really good. Hounds simply raced over that fine stretch of country between here and Caldwell, and on reaching Caldwell Law several fresh foxes were afoot, so they were stopped and taken back to Cuffhill. From here they ran another over a similar line of country to Caldwell, afterwards hunting slowly back nearly to Cuffhill, where the Master decided to apply the closure on a very hard day.

Barochan and Finlaystone were apparently the favoured places for any interesting ceremony associated with the Hunt, and on 9th March at the former venue Ted Parker was made the recipient of a cheque for £175 in recognition of his eight years service as whip. Ted had previously been many years in a similar capacity with other packs, and it may be said of him that he possesses a typical hunting countenance, which necessarily implies a bright and cheerful manner. He still remains in the service of Mr. Barclay at Thornhill. In connection with the presentation referred to, I must not omit to mention that it was one of the oldest and most respected members of the Hunt who officiated. This was Colonel Shanks, who was for so many years a familiar figure in the field, and advancing age did not prevent him enjoying much of the sport. Many will recall the old sportsman's remarks at a hunting function when he referred to the fact that he had so many times made up his mind to retire from hunting as each season came to an end, but when the opening of other seasons came round

enthusiasm was once again rekindled, and he could not resist the temptation to continue. Colonel Shanks had wonderful vitality for a man of his age, and his death a few years ago removed one of those fine old sportsmen—so rare nowadays—from our midst.

The sport from the Barochan meet is worth recording, although little good was done from the opening finds around the home haunts. From Elphinstone hounds ran nicely over Mid Glen to Knockmountain and on to Auchinbothie, where earths were open. A much better gallop was had from High Barlogan by way of Elphinstone, Witch Moss, and Ennelly to Scart, then on as far as Gryffe Castle, and back up country to High Barlogan. The run continued by Witch Moss, Barfillan, and Cleaves, past Corslie Hill House and through Haddoxton, nearly to Castlehill, where hounds were stopped. Time, one hour and forty minutes. At the end of this season we learned with regret that the huntsman, Harry Cumpstone, had accepted a similar position with the York and Ainsty, and was therefore leaving us. All I need say is that Cumpstone was a really good man in the field—always alert and nippy—and he certainly made the most of his opportunities during the two seasons he was in Renfrewshire. The reputation he earned here has since been fully maintained with the Yorkshire pack.

Colonel W. Mure and his wife, Lady Georgina Mure, were both well-known followers during the time that Cumpstone was hunting the hounds, and they doubtless appreciated the many excellent runs, for Colonel Mure simply loved the sport, being a first-rate man to hounds. As an up-to-date landlord and a practical agriculturist, he was responsible for much of the popularity of the Hunt in the Caldwell district at this time, and he was also of great assistance to the Master. In April, 1912, when the point-to-point races were decided over his lands, the hunting people present had the great pleasure of seeing the popular Colonel riding a creditable second in a closely contested event. A few months afterwards Colonel Mure developed internal illness and died very suddenly—to the great regret of all the hunting community.





GROUP OF HOUNDS IN KENNEL.

### GROUP OF HOUNDS IN KENNEL.

This excellent picture of hounds in kennel is all the more interesting through having been secured by one of the oldest followers of the Hunt in Mr. W. J. Finlayson, who has at various times been very successful in his photographic efforts. In the centre of the group is Harry Cumpstone (hunter), with Ted Parker (first whip) on left, and, it may here be added, that Mr. Finlayson also supplied other photographs, including that of the late Jock Ritchie, for this work. He is still very keen on the sport, and his son, Mr. Charles K. Finlayson, is also an enthusiastic follower, and a first-rate man to hounds, being a fearless horseman. He in turn has a son in Master Billy Finlayson, who recently joined the gay throng, and it is a remarkable fact that three generations should be in the hunting field at the same time. It may be added that the Finlayson family have been closely associated with the sport for nearly half a century.

**PRESENTATION CEREMONY AT FINLAYSTONE HOUSE.**

The portrait of Mr. George J. Kidston, by Sir George Reid, was formally presented by the members of the Hunt at a dinner held previously in Glasgow, and this was, on completion by the artist, formally handed over at a meet of hounds on 21st January, 1905. In the centre of the picture is the worthy recipient returning thanks, and others who may be recognised are (left to right) :—Mr. G. Barclay, the late Mr. J. C. Cuninghame, the late Miss Kidston, the late Sir Charles Bine Renshaw, Bart., Mrs. G. Barclay, and the late Mr. James J. Barclay. Photograph by C. Reid of Wishaw.



PRESENTATION CEREMONY AT FINLAYSTONE HOUSE (1905).





Cumpstone was succeeded as huntsman by Will Hewitt, who had for a long time acted as first whip with Lord Eglinton's hounds. Just previous to this season a violent storm had swept the landscape, levelling trees in their thousands to the ground, so that rides in coverts and woodlands were so badly blocked by fallen timber as to make it almost impossible for anyone to pass through on horseback. Hewitt therefore had a most difficult task to hunt the hounds successfully. The season opened on 2nd November at Houston with a moderate day's sport, and the first good run that came was on the 12th, after a meet at Glanderston. They killed one here following a brief spin from Neilston Pad, and another was accounted for in Cowden Hall coverts. Caldwell Law was then tried, and the expected afternoon gallop came off. Running over the hill to the left of Finnie Brae hounds went on past Hall of Caldwell, over Shutterflet Muir by Cuff-hill to Trearne. From here they continued towards Barmill and back, nearly to Caldwell policies, where they were stopped owing to darkness at the end of a good sporting hunt.

It is interesting to note that as recent as 1912 there were a lot of foxes still in Hawkhead, for in the course of a day's hunting on 12th December hounds found at least two brace in these woodlands. It was asserted at the time that one of these was as nearly black as possible, and although I never happened to see him, I think the accuracy of the statement can be accepted. Hounds killed one near the asylum at the end of some lively work in the coverts. There was much wild and stormy weather in the course of this month, and the sport was of little consequence, while during January there was little if any improvement, for we also had frost which caused several stoppages. The best day's sport during February was provided on the 8th of that month after a meet at Fulwood. They did not find until reaching Low Barlogan, and a nice gallop ensued from here by High Barlogan and Elphinstone, through Wraes to Botherickfield. It was very fast from here by Scart back to High Barlogan, after which scent failed, and this fox was left with the victory.

On 11th March we had a rather nice illustration of patience being a virtue that is sometimes rewarded. The meet was at Darnley Toll, and at the outset it was just a spell of such wretched luck that nearly everybody got tired of it and went home. There was a continuous sequence of blank draws until a country where foxes live and thrive was reached. Then the

few ardent spirits that remained were treated to a really good gallop from Caldwell Law over the edge of Hartfield Moss, through Caldwell policies and out again past Hall of Caldwell. Hounds were hunting on a rare scent, and the pace was a cracker as they went on nearly to Trearne, turning to the left from here to finally run this fox to ground in a drain near Dunlop Station. It was altogether a poor season that had its closing meet at Auchengrange on 22nd March, and on this day there was a lot of blank drawing with a minimum of sport.

Hewitt now vacated his post as huntsman, and he was followed by Ted Molyneux, who came from the Pytchley, and regular hunting opened on 1st November. It was a lovely day as regards weather, and in the course of some enjoyable hunting a brace were killed. On 8th November there was a meet at Trearne, and remarkably good sport was enjoyed through a thick fog, and as a fine run progressed it was a notorious fact that followers had to keep listening to the music of the pack to lead them on their way. A fox from Blacloch Head got away a long way ahead of hounds, but thanks to a good scent Molyneux kept them pegging along on the line of the pilot by way of Shutterflet Muir nearly to Caldwell policies. Then a leftward turn by Hall of Caldwell, Riglaw and Top over the corner of Hartfield Moss by Wallshill to Skiff, where earths were open, so this good fox accepted the chance of escape. The time from start to finish was well over one hour.

Bird in the Hand, situated on the high side of Johnstone, has become a well-known rendezvous with followers of hunting, and meets are occasionally arranged there. It was the starting point on the occasion of a fine day's sport on the hills on 25th November, for although the proceedings did not open in very encouraging fashion, a tough old fox was ultimately found on Peatman's Moss. Going away on the Threepgrass side hounds swung leftwards by Bardrain down into the valley by Foxbar and up the hill again past the "Bonnie Wee Well" up by the side of the glen at Gleniffer. Over the edge of Fereneze Muir hounds still ran at a great pace to the right of Game Wood through Threepgrass. The fox went out from here by Double Woods and back again, and by his twisting tactics got so well ahead of pursuers that they could make little further of a stale line. Up to Threepgrass the time was one hour ten minutes. Sport was fairly good during the latter part of November and the opening weeks of December,

a particularly enjoyable day coming on the 23rd of this month after a meet at Castle Semple East Lodge.

They killed one in the policies, and then hunted another from here by Littleton, Marshall Muir, and Burntshields, through Glentyan. On the Kilbarchan side of these policies hounds could make nothing of the line, and Molyneux was suspicious of having left his fox behind. Investigations revealed the fact that Reynard had obtained hiding in a very dark coal cellar at the rear of a house by the side of Glentyan, and although the supply of matches was nearly exhausted in the efforts to find him among coals and lumber, hounds ultimately had their reward. Molyneux at the time asserted that this was the biggest fox he had ever seen, and he had furnished a fine gallop of nearly an hour. Another most acceptable bit of hunting was afterwards had from Littleton, hounds taking a fox from here by Greenside to Castle Semple and out again over the open to Calder Glen. Returning from here to Castle Semple the run was carried on by Littleton and Greenside, and when this fox once again retreated to Castle Semple it was thought advisable to stop hounds owing to darkness coming on.

There was a very rainy time during January, and although this does not dampen the ardour of enthusiasts, it may be said that the sport was enjoyed under unpleasant conditions.

In Renfrewshire digging for a fox is not such a common practice as in former years, although there are times when it becomes an absolute necessity, even though there may be some grumbling on the part of those impatient riders who simply hate to hang around while operations are going on. When hounds mark a fox to ground it is only in the natural course of things that they should occasionally get him, otherwise they could not be expected to reveal the presence of foxes underground. The Master and huntsman can always gain a certain measure of satisfaction when hounds mark a fox, even if it only conveys the notion that one may be found above ground when they call again.

I wonder what present-day sportsmen would think of the many long hours of digging often resorted to during the reign of the late Sir David Buchanan? Sir David was most persistent when he thought hounds required blood, and more than once I have known them at that time to dig for a fox from the afternoon until late in the evening. Meanwhile the field lingered patiently shivering at the covert side in the vain hope of another gallop.

It would have been interesting to hear what these people were muttering to themselves as they drew the homeward rein. Mind you, there were no motor cars waiting to take you home in those days. It is sometimes an easy matter to get a fox out, and there was a very keen pedestrian in the Houston country who could dig one out with his hands. This is an absolute fact, as I saw him do it.

On 10th February a meet was held at Giffen, and nothing was done until reaching Brownmuir, where a fox was marked to ground. When I state that such a combination as Donald Sinclair and two Highland deerstalkers were wielding spades, one can imagine that the fun was not long delayed. They ran this fox very fast by Auchengrange through West Gavin into Skiff, where they changed to a fresh specimen, and a fine gallop came to an end.

The intricacies of Renfrewshire hunting territory would in some places test the pluck of any mounted participant, and those who have ridden over a line similar to that traversed on 17th February would hardly care to do so again. The meet was at Castle Semple East Lodge, and it was a real moorland fox that was found in Barcraig. Going away to the right of Ward Farm and wide to the left of Carruth, hounds ran by Ladymuir and Muirshields to the left of Branchal, through Hardridge and Muirhouse to Burnbank. Most of the field got as far as this point, but it would have been asking for trouble to proceed farther. Hounds went on over Greenock Moor for Garvocks and had the remainder of this run to themselves. One felt rather sorry for Molyneux, who had to face a blinding snowstorm over an impossible bit of country in his efforts to recover the pack.

There was a capital run to follow a meet at Caldwell House on 7th March, and at this time Mr. W. C. Dickson was there to welcome a numerous company. They found a fox near the house, and ran slowly up to Caldwell Law, where hounds got on better terms, and ran fast by Double Woods and Plymuir just above Peatman's Moss to go on by Caplaw to Bardrain. Here the hounds unfortunately divided, but the main body went on by Glenpatrick Carpet Works and Foxbar, up the hill by the right of Gleniffer, past Sergeantlaw and over the valley between Threepgrass and Game Wood, finally running to ground at Roundle Wood. Time, one hour and twenty minutes.

The season ended on 28th March with a meet at Auchinbothie, and

with a fox found here hounds hunted around the district for forty-five minutes ere they killed in the open near Gallowhill. They afterwards had a very enjoyable hunt from Erskine. During this season a total of twenty-one and a half brace of foxes were killed—above the average of recent years.

By the time another season came round we were in the throes of the Great War, and the destiny of foxhunting in Renfrewshire became problematical. All the eligible followers were, of course, called up, and nearly all the hunters commandeered by the Government—a position such as that to be faced by every hunt in the Kingdom.

The necessity of keeping the country open and killing the foxes where too plentiful had to be overcome in some manner, and at the annual general meeting it was decided that the Master and hunt staff should carry on in the best possible way. It was an unenviable task for Master and huntsman, for the glories of the chase had departed, and when hounds were out there was hardly anyone around to render assistance in the way of viewing a fox. Still they continued to keep up the average two days a week, and it was perhaps just as well that foxes were only really plentiful in certain localities. When scent permitted, hounds ran in great style, and some of the runs brought off were quite as good as often associated with a season under ordinary conditions.

On 6th March, 1915, when the Master was unavoidably absent, and his brother (Mr. J. J. Barclay) was in charge, they had a wonderful day's sport. The meet was at Craig North Farm, near Lugton, and they ran their first fox through the grounds of Dunlop House and Damhead Wood to ground on the edge of Grange Moor. The great run came in the afternoon with a Caldwell fox, and at a scorching pace hounds ran by Blacloch Head nearly to Cuffhill and back to Caldwell. Continuing to the left of Hall of Caldwell to Caldwell they went on as fast as ever along the hill by Foreside Strip, right handed down the incline and over the railway and main road near Neilston right on to Neilston Pad. This remarkable hunt was by no means finished yet, for hounds went streaming along to the right of the Pad by Dodhill towards Eaglesham and round in a half circle to Dodhill again, where they killed this fine old fox on the edge of the moor about 5.30 p.m. The time from start to finish was just short of two hours, and for the greater part of the journey the pace was a veritable cracker. Those conversant with the country traversed can readily imagine that few

horses could stand such a severe test. It was small wonder, then, that Mr. James Barclay wrote at the time that it was the finest hunt he had ever seen in Renfrewshire—a very high tribute.

The claims for compensation for the loss of poultry were, during the war, of an excessive character, and made it all the more imperative that as many foxes as possible should be killed or even destroyed if the hounds failed to account for a satisfactory number.

With the co-operation and encouragement of Mrs. Barclay, the Master persevered in the face of many difficulties, doubtless imbued with the idea that there was still a bright future for hunting when the long dreary years of war were at an end. All can now realise the successful outcome of such admirable tenacity, and it may truly be said that hunting was never more popular in Renfrewshire than at the present time. It is not intended to give an account of all that happened in the field during the war, but a few of the runs may be put on record if only to show that the pack maintained its running powers and the necessary work was successfully carried out.

At the end of the campaign in 1915 Molyneux left to take up a similar position with Lord Middleton's hounds in Yorkshire. A bold and fearless horseman, Molyneux was undoubtedly a good man in the field, and I might add that he was an adept in obtaining "walks" for puppies. By this I mean to infer that he was successful in persuading many farmers to take charge of a puppy even when they had never previously attempted to rear one for the good of the kennel. Following him came Will Jacklin from the Queen's County hounds in Ireland, and he has successfully filled the position to the present day. Hunting with the primary object of killing foxes was resumed about the usual time in the late autumn of that year, and one of the best runs of Jacklin's first season was recorded on 8th January, 1916. Finding in Auchinbothie, hounds ran by Dr. Brown's coverts nearly to Elphinstone, and with this on their right they raced over the valley to Drums, where this fast thirty minutes ended with a kill in the open.

On 27th March, 1917, they had a very good day, in the course of which a leash of foxes were killed. One was hunted from Formakin right across country to Duchal ere being rolled over, and from Whinnie Hill they afterwards had a fine ringing hunt in the vicinity of Elphinstone, ending with a kill. I can only give the points very briefly from the records available, and coming to next season—or shall I say expedition?—some fine hunting

was had from Formakin on 3rd November, 1917. A Formakin Gorse fox was pursued by way of Drums nearly to Finlaystone, and going to ground he was subsequently bolted. At West Ferry this fox entered another burrow, but he was dislodged and killed. A good run was afterwards had from Barochan Moss, hounds being stopped at Duchal late in the afternoon. No finer work on the part of the hounds had been witnessed for a long time than that provided on 9th February, 1918, with a fox found in Caldwell Law. They ran into Caldwell policies, and after what may be termed two big rings within this demesne, they traversed a fine stretch of Ayrshire territory, finally killing in the open close to Aiket Wood on the Dunlop side. Jacklin was positive that, so far as hound work was concerned, this was the finest hunt he had ever seen in Renfrewshire. On 19th April of the same year a run in the high lying country was brought off, Hartfield Moss being the starting point. By Caldwell Law, Threepgrass, and Bardrain, the route was then nearly to Foxbar and up the hill again to the right of Gleniffer, through Game Wood, thence along the braeface parallel with the railway to Caldwell Law. Going on towards Cuffhill, this good fox got the best of matters in a drain.

During the time that Jacklin was requisitioned for the army the hounds were hunted by Frank Huckvale, the first whip, and he was fortunate in having a good scenting period to bring off several fine runs. One especially noteworthy for the wide tract of country covered was on 7th December, 1918. They had previously had a good hunt of about an hour, with a kill at the end of it, in the Caldwell district, and it was a Caldwell Law fox that led them a merry dance by Threepgrass and Bardrain nearly to Skiff. To the right of this they continued by Johnstone Castle and Johnstone Cemetery over Elderslie golf course near Newton Woods. From here the pilot took a most peculiar line, for he crossed the main road and railway near Elderslie, and the pack hunted him right on to Linwood Moss, where he escaped after a run of one and a half hours.

In the spring of 1919, when war was over, and Jacklin was demobilised, a goodly number, including several returned warriors, participated in the closing weeks of the season, and some very satisfactory sport was provided.

It was on 8th November, 1919, that the glories of the hunting field once again assumed a proper form, and it was singularly appropriate to the occasion that the opening meet should be arranged at Houston House, the

home of Mr. A. A. Hagart Speirs, who has for so many years contributed generously towards the welfare of foxhunting in the county. As a land-owner it has always been the aim and ambition of Mr. Speirs that his coverts should hold an adequate supply of foxes to furnish enjoyment for others even though he never took part in the sport himself. A favourable opportunity for the members of the Hunt to show their appreciation now presented itself, for Mr. Speirs had recently married and the wedding gift took the form of a fine set of prints of old masters. Sir Thomas Glen Coats made the presentation, and there was much enthusiasm in the complimentary remarks associated with this pleasant function. Thereafter sport was entered upon in the Houston country, and the season had a most auspicious and happy opening. The first run of significance came after a meet at Dargavil, where Major W. H. Goff then resided, on 22nd November. With a fox found in Barochan Moss, hounds took a circuitous line, for after going through Barochan to the left of North Brae they ran up country and back to the Moss. This twisting specimen was ultimately left with the victory at Dargavil, having kept followers on the move for fully two hours. Elphinstone afterwards provided one of the right sort, and a capital hunt was had by Corslie Hill, Barmore, and Formakin to Barochan, from which they ran by Cleaves, Barfillan, and Witch Moss to Whinnie Hill, hounds being stopped near Kilmacolm owing to darkness.

On 19th December there was a meet at Woodside, the residence of Mr. J. A. Findlay, who is deserving of a word of praise for the fine supply of foxes invariably found here. Unfortunately Woodside is a very difficult place to get away from satisfactorily, owing to so many people on foot taking up position on the main road just above in their anxiety to get a good view of the sport. With the first fox they had a nice ring by Cuffhill and Trearne back to the starting point, but it was a much better hunt from Cuffhill by Shutterflet and Hillend, past Old Hall, into Caldwell policies. Running out of here to Caldwell Law, fresh foxes jumped up to spoil matters. At the end of a good day hounds had blood at Peatman's Moss, a vast expanse of heather and bogland very much favoured by foxes.

In Duchal policies hounds had put in a very lively time during cubbing, but there is such fine lying in the woodlands here that the matter of a find is generally a certainty, and Duchal has fully sustained its prestige in this respect since Sir J. P. Maclay acquired the estate. He has two sons who



have occasionally been out with the hounds, although not yet regular followers. There was a meet here on 27th December, and the woodland hunting that followed was of an especially merry character. In the afternoon a fox was found in Scart, and running by Botherickfield and Cleaves they went nearly to Barochan and back by Corslie Hill House to Wraes. From here they took another turn round by Botherickfield and Cleaves to Barfillan, where they most unluckily lost a well-beaten fox. Tuesday, 17th February, can be recalled as one of the most pleasant days ever spent on the hills under ideal weather conditions. They met at Uplawmoor village. Scent did not seem very good at the outset, for hounds were simply crawling after a fox from Hartfield Moss until reaching Skiff. Going away from here on much better terms, they raced by Bowfield Moss and West Gavin to Belltrees Glen, where the fox got to ground in a very awkward place. He was, however, ousted and rolled over after a merry hunt back to West Gavin. Later in the day, from Peatman's Moss, they had a fine sporting hunt by Threepgrass and Capellie to Game Wood, and although earths were open here, the pilot only gained temporary refuge, for a most enjoyable ring round by Fereneze Muir and Duchallaw ended with this fox going to ground again at Gleniffer.

A meet at Howwood on 6th March was followed by some rather unsatisfactory sport during the morning, but that was a rare gallop they subsequently had from Hartfield Strip. Mount Top was the first point, and then round by Skiff and Bowfield to Hartfield Moss, thence by Peatman's Moss and Caldwell Law back to Hartfield Moss. Scent then seemed to fail, and the fox was undoubtedly well ahead when he went on to Skiff, where he was given up. They continued to hunt right into April of this season, and on the 3rd of that month had a most enjoyable day after a meet at Bird in the Hand. With a fox from Peatman's Moss, a run was had by Double Woods and Caldwell Law to the Lugton side of Caldwell policies, hounds being stopped at the railway. Finding again in Bardrain, hounds hunted nicely for fifty-five minutes over a bit of good country, the line taken being by Gleniffer, back through Bardrain, then on by Mount Top, Skiff, and Wallshill, nearly to Caldwell Law. Scent failed at this point.

Having omitted to mention previously the death of Lord Glentanar, which occurred on 26th November, 1918, I now take the opportunity of making reference to the loss of such a fine sportsman, who was for a lengthy

period intimately associated with the doings of this pack. As Mr. George Coats, he not only enjoyed a good run but always took a keen interest in houndwork, and was a splendid example of the thorough hunting gentleman who would scorn the idea of putting the horse before the hound. We have seen some amusing and cleverly executed caricatures from his pencil, and I was much indebted to him for "Possession is nine points of the law" and "Catching a fox in the River Gryffe," which were reproduced in my previous book concerning this Hunt. The present Lord Glentanar is also showing much promise as a sportsman, and whenever he is in the district he misses no opportunity of being out with this pack.

I now come to what may be regarded as the final chapter so far as this book is concerned. Season 1920-1921 was inaugurated with a return visit to Houston House on 6th November, when Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Hagart Speirs welcomed a very numerous company. It was a very bad scenting day throughout, and although foxes were fairly plentiful sport was tame. On the following Tuesday they were at Duchal, and a dense mist permeated the atmosphere. Hounds forced a fox away by Duchal High Wood and went on by Branchal, the field being with them up to this point, after which some very bad going was encountered, and what really happened was a bit of a mystery. Six couples of the hounds hunted what was presumed to be the original fox over a wide tract of country to Glentyan, where they were recovered and taken back to kennels by some members of the field who had found their way thither. Jacklin succeeded in getting the other portion of the pack together on the hills, and went back through Duchal, but no further good was done. Dunlop House, on the extreme edge of that portion of Ayrshire territory now hunted, was the venue on 16th November, but owing to poor lying for foxes there is very little chance of finding in the woodlands surrounding the residence of Colonel and Mrs. Houison Craufurd. In the afternoon a nice hunt was had from Caldwell policies by Caldwell Law and Threepgrass over Ferencze Muir, but cold storms came on and retarded further progress.

We had a real November fog at Auchengrange on the 27th, and it was simply impossible to hunt around here, but the desire for sport is so strong nowadays that the Master, who was always ready to take advantage of any sort of opportunity, decided to adjourn to the Houston side in the hope of finding better conditions. When they reached Scart it was comparatively

clear, for heavy rain seemed to be washing most of the mist away. Finding in Low Barlogan, hounds took this fox a wide ring back to the starting point, where he went to ground. The going was terribly heavy and like a quagmire in places. On 4th December, in delightful weather, a big company foregathered at Major Goff's residence, Dargavil, and, to begin with, the experiment of beating Barochan Moss while hounds waited on the road was tried. The moss has been literally full of foxes for some time and a credit to Sir Stephen Renshaw, but it is always such a difficult place to get away from on satisfactory terms. However, the beating tactics served their purpose, and the fox that was forced away led them a merry dance by Barochan, Corslie Hill, and Wraes down to Scart, where a fresh one jumped up to spoil matters.

From Barochan, on 27th December, there was plenty of sport, which commenced with a good run from Barochan Moss by way of North Brae, Cleaves, Wraes, and Ennelly, to ground on Napps Muir. Finding again in Low Barlogan, hounds hunted this fox for nearly two hours by Scart and Gryffe Castle over a circuitous route of the Houston country, by Cleaves right on over Barscube Hill to Gleddoch, where the pilot gained underground refuge. On the occasion of this fixture Major Goff, on behalf of the members of the Hunt, handed to Jacklin a wallet of Treasury notes on his approaching marriage and in recognition of the good sport he had shown.

New-Year's Day became a memorable occasion, and the great sport could have no more appropriate starting point than Johnstone Castle, the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Allan Connell, who have both been so keen on hunting for many years, and during the long period of Mr. Barclay's Mastership they were invariably bang to the fore. It was a Skiff fox that furnished a run that will be long remembered by participants, and going away towards West Gavin it turned out that he was on a mission to a drain that he wot of. What a lucky thing this was too full of water at the time!

Retreating through Skiff, the run continued by Mount Top and Johnstone Castle nearly to Foxbar, then right handed up the hill with Gleniffer on the left and over a beautiful line of country past Threepgrass to Caldwell Law. Near here the fox had been coursed by a dog, and as a consequence he got well ahead of hounds, but they continued to hunt in fine style to the left of Hartfield Moss, over Shutterflet Muir to Cuffhill, where he beat

them in a deep drain. These are the brief points of a really brilliant hunt of two hours and ten minutes.

When writing of sport one is apt to forget the covert owners, and I must not omit to mention such a fine sportsman as Mr. John A. Holms. When looking at the coverts around Formakin one realises they were specially made to encourage foxes, for there are many snug corners here, and there is a splendid patch of gorse on the estate. As the owner of Klondyke, Hornpipe, and other good horses, Mr. Holms was a very popular competitor in the point-to-point races, and he was invariably seen to advantage.

Caldwell House has at various times been the home of several enthusiasts of the chase, and Mr. W. C. Dickson formerly lived there. We now have Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Howden to extend a cordial welcome. The sport from a Caldwell House meet on 8th January was not very exhilarating, and after killing one fox in the policies they had a gallop with another from Blacloch to ground. In the afternoon we had a miserably wet experience, for it rained as though it had never rained before, and there was some wind with it.

Finlaystone House is now in the occupancy of Mr. and Mrs. Blakeston Houston, the latter being a daughter of the late Mr. G. J. Kidston—and it is still a very popular place of tryst. On 22nd January they found a brace in the home coverts, and a lot of ringing around here ended with the fox going to ground. They got another away from the west covert, and an enjoyable run was now afforded by Knockmountain to Elphinstone and nearly to Cleaves, hounds losing their fox at Corslie Hill.

Erskine Hospital was the venue on 1st February, but there was a very poor scent in the early part of the day, and it was slow hunting with a fox from Barochan Moss to Elphinstone. Finding another on Barscube Hill, they had a good hunt round by Corslie Hill and Drums to Formakin, back round Barscube Hill into Drums again, where they killed a well-beaten fox in the evening.

From Hartfield Farm, on 12th February, they had a capital hunt with a Skiff fox by way of Bowfield across a fine line of country to Brownmuir, thence by Cuffhill and Blaclochside. From here the pilot got well ahead of hounds, and they could only hunt slowly to Woodside, where he went to ground.

There have been many successful fixtures at Auchinbothie since Major H. B. Collins came into possession of this estate, and it may be said

that Major Collins is one of our oldest followers. Mrs. Collins also hunted regularly up till a few years ago, and their son and daughter are now keen on the sport. After a meet on 19th February an Auchinbothie fox led his pursuers by Craig Marloch to Finlaystone, on leaving which they just missed Knockmountain and ran well by Bardrainy and Craig Marloch back to Auchinbothie, where they could make nothing further of this fox, and I fancy he got to ground.

For the first time within recollection we had a meet at Grange Hill, near Beith, on 26th February, but Mr. J. H. Watson is so enthusiastic that a return visit is pretty certain in future. A fox was found in Brownmuir, and a racing pace gallop ensued by Threepwood and Bowfield to the left of Hartfield Moss, and hounds were simply running for blood when he beat them in a big burrow at Wallshill. A very fast spin. Terriers bolted a brace from a drain at Bells Grove, and hounds ran a nice ring by Trearne down to Woodside, where after a lot of dodging about they killed close to the house. The majority of the field went home now, but enthusiasm dies hard, and the Master took a chance of an evening gallop from West Gavin. This came off all right, for they ran fast by Cuffhill to Brownmuir, where they were stopped—an appropriate rounding off to a good day's sport and a very severe one for horses.

Mr. David Cross has practically retired from active participation, but he was tempted to come out on horseback when hounds met at Ingliston on 1st March, and everyone was pleased to see him in the saddle again. Moving away from here towards Barochan, a fox jumped up from nowhere, and after a brief hunt down to Erskine he was killed. A capital sporting run of one and a half hours was afterwards had from High Barlogan, hounds running well throughout. By Low Barlogan, Ennelly, and Witch Moss they went on to Elphinstone, thence by Corslie Hill, Massington, and Botherickfield Strip to Scart and Low Barlogan, eventually reaching Elphinstone again. The fox nearly beat them here, but luckily he was viewed away by Lawfield Bog, and after another merry skirmish a kill in the open on Kilmacolm golf course was a most acceptable finish. A big fox and as stiff as the proverbial poker, when Jacklin picked him up for the customary rites.

There was a great deal more sport in the course of this highly successful season that could be referred to, but the sample I have given should suffice,

for many of the runs will be fresh in the memory of those who took part, and a mass of detail might become monotonous to readers. Still there are plenty of enthusiasts who could read about hunting for ever—or I might say as long as they live—and gloat over it.

A fixture at Foxbar, where Mr. T. Heywood Coats then lived, was fulfilled on 12th March, but on the following Monday a gloom was cast over the Renfrewshire hunting community by the news of the death of Mr. James J. Barclay. Thoughts of sport vanished with the receipt of such sad tidings, for we had lost one who had been so conspicuous in the field for many years. Out of respect to the deceased sportsman the season was brought to a premature end, and the point-to-point races were also cancelled.

A complimentary dinner to Mr. G. Barclay on his retiral from the Mastership had been arranged in Glasgow, and a large number of invitations issued; but under the circumstances this did not take place.

In giving a list of followers of the present day I cannot do better than mention the names of those out with the pack during the past two seasons. In addition to the Master and Mrs. Barclay the following were noticed :—Major Allan, Mr. J. J. Barclay, Major A. A. Stuart Black, Mr. Charles Stuart Brown, Major H. Stanley Baird, Mr. H. Stuart Brown, Mr. W. Hicks Beach, Mr. David Cross, Mr. John Cross, Major Harold Glen Coats, Colonel Houison Craufurd, Major J. A. Coats, Mr. T. Heywood Coats, Mr. James T. Caird, Mr. Charles M. Collins, Mr. J. R. Collins, Major Hugh B. Collins, Mr. E. Collins, Mr. Allan Connell, Master W. Connell, Mr. Hugh Caldwell, Mr. W. H. G. Caldwell, Mr. James Drew, Mr. Albert Drew, Captain Dangerfield, Mr. Donald, Mr. J. K. Donaldson, Mr. W. J. Finlayson, Mr. Charles K. Finlayson, Master Billy Finlayson, Mr. W. Fleming, jun., Mr. A. R. Fraser, Lord Glentanar, Major W. H. Goff, Captain Graham, Mr. James Gardner, jun., Captain L. H. Gow, Mr. J. Hamilton, Mr. Andrew Hunter, Mr. W. H. Howden, Major C. J. Hirst, Mr. George B. Houston, Mr. John A. Holms, Mr. James Hume, Colonel J. L. Jack, D.S.O., Mr. J. L. Johnstone, Mr. L. Johnstone, Mr. Kelso, Messrs. Knox, Messrs. Maclay, Mr. Shiel M'Kie, Mr. Andrew M'Kie, Mr. William M'Kie, Mr. Harry E. M'Kie, Master Harry M'Gowan, Master Billy M'Gowan, Mr. Walter M'Gee, Mr. David M'Gee, Mr. C. G. M'Andrew, Mr. Thomson M'Lintock, Lieut.-Colonel Walter Macfarlane, D.S.O., Mr. Hugh Neilson, Mr. H.

Ogilvie, Major Parsons, Mr. T. N. Perry, Sir C. S. Bine Renshaw, Bart., Mr. L. V. G. Robertson, Mr. T. B. Rowan, Major Andrew Robb, Mr. David W. Shaw, Mr. J. M. Sanderson, Mr. John Stevenson, Mr. John Service, Mr. W. N. Sloan, Mr. R. J. Todd, Mr. A. Walker, Mr. A. C. Watson, Sir J. R. Wilson, Bart., Mr. W. Wallace, Mr. James L. Young, Mr. Andrew R. Young, Mr. Gordon Young, Master Ian Young. Ladies :— Miss Aitken, The Marchioness of Bute, Miss Barclay, Miss Begg, Mrs. Hicks Beach, Mrs. Houison Craufurd, Miss Campbell, Mrs. A. Connell, Miss Collins, Mrs. Donald, Miss Donaldson, Miss Erica Graham, Mrs. W. H. Howden, Mrs. C. J. Hirst, Miss C. Holms, Miss Stirling Maxwell, Miss Isobel M'Gowan, Miss M'Iroy, Miss M'Nab, Miss Mitchell, Mrs. M'Lellan, Miss Neilson, Miss Orr, Mrs. Parsons, Miss Paton, Lady Renshaw, Miss Reid, Miss Watson, and Miss Wallace.

It does not come within my province to criticise the manner in which followers in these parts ride to hounds, although there is no lack of pluck and daring, and it is a rare thing to see Renfrewshire followers riding the roads. It is pity, however, that many take so little interest in the work of the pack, but this is a common occurrence with other hunts, and I would here take the liberty of advising the younger generation of followers to study the sport by watching the hounds on a bad scenting day. In the course of any hunting season unlucky days are bound to come, for scent is ever a mysterious factor to good sport; but given fair conditions these hounds will invariably afford as much galloping as anyone cares for.

Since the war a large number of new followers have joined the glad throng, and in this respect Mr. James L. Young has done much in introducing the beginners. With any of the pupils who come under his guidance Mr. Young is most painstaking and unselfish, and if they do not eventually become ardent participants the fault will not rest with the tutor.

In former times people on foot anxious to get a glimpse of the fun were much more numerous than is now the case, but with its many coigns of vantage Renfrewshire affords a happy hunting ground for those with a fair knowledge of the country. Nobody makes a more heroic effort to see the sport in this manner than Miss Hylda C. Cole, who is a rare enthusiast and is nothing daunted by any kind of weather. On many occasions this lady has taken charge of the hunt terriers and was invariably on the scene when required. Walking is admittedly fine exercise, but to follow

Miss Cole in a trek across country after hounds calls for more energy than many people care to expend.

I hope I have previously made sufficient reference to landowners, shooting tenants, and others on whose goodwill hunting so much depends, and in regard to the farmers I would like to express that grateful feeling which is undoubtedly shared by all who have the privilege of riding over their lands. If they should be annoyed at times by people carelessly leaving gates open, or failing to notice the red boards in sown grass, they may be assured it is the fault of some irresponsible individual and not the sporting members of the Hunt.

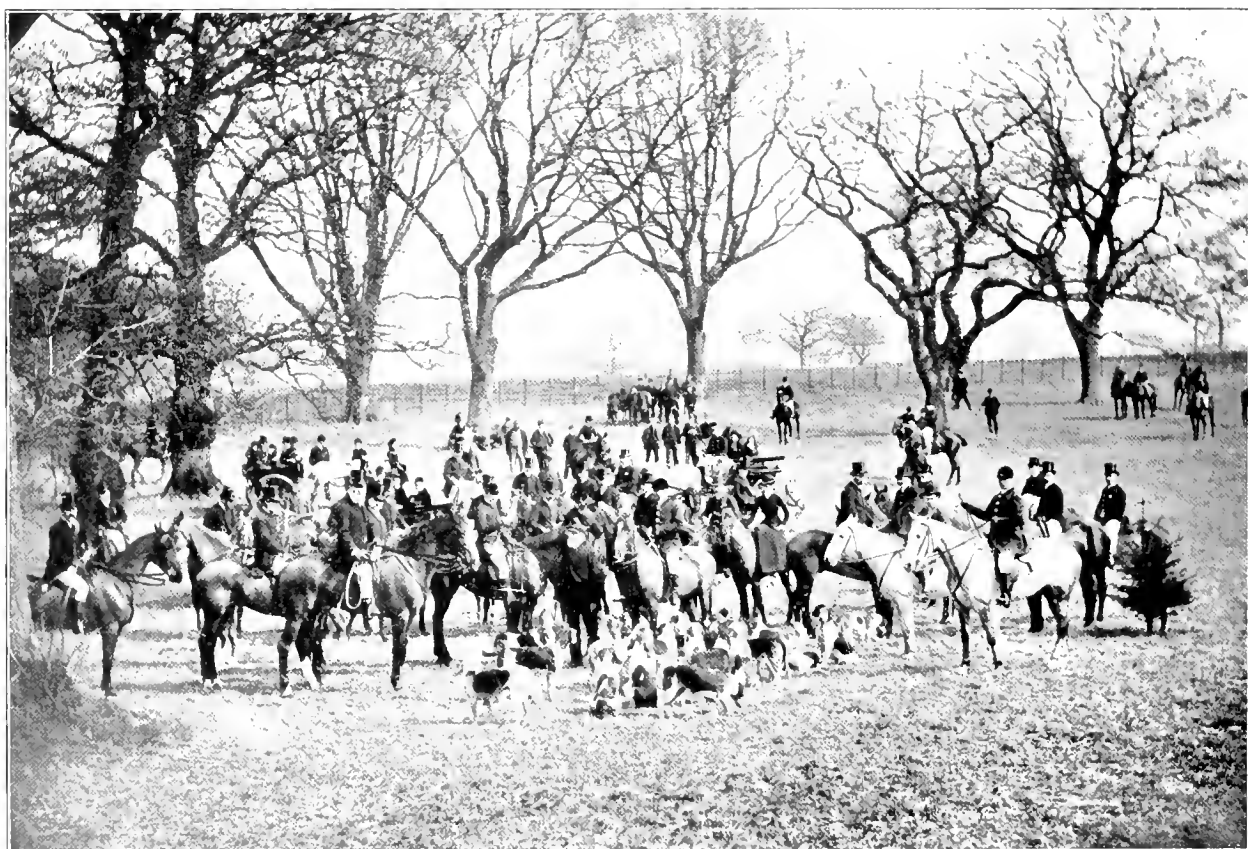
A word for the gamekeepers is also due, for they often have arduous duties to perform in the way of closing earths late at night, to say nothing of the care required in keeping a satisfactory stock of game and foxes.

A better pack of hounds to hunt foxes of the right sort would be hard to find anywhere, for they have been renowned for working qualities from time immemorial. Bone and substance with quality are the chief points, and Jacklin is a firm believer in having his hounds rather big in condition so that he has something to work upon in the course of a season. Any huntsman will admit that it is much easier to take it off than to put it on, and a little fat goes very well with the lean. You can always recognise a fit pack of hounds when you see them coming home at the end of a hard day with their sterns well up.

In conclusion, I may say I have tried to make this a sporting book throughout, and reference to the various subjects dealt with has been as far as possible confined to their connection with foxhunting.







MEET AT BAROCHAN (1884).

### MEET AT BAROCHAN.

The closing meet of season 1883-1884 was held at Barochan on 4th April, and there was a numerous gathering of well-known followers of that time. Many of those in the group are now almost forgotten, but Sir David Buchanan, Mr. G. J. Kidston, Lord Glentanar, Mr. R. A. King, Mr. R. Monteith, Mr. Jasper Howat, Mr. J. Wallace ("Crop and Spurs"), Mr. Brownlee, Mr. Rodgers, The Countess of Eglinton, Mr. Edward Collins, Mr. A. W. Finlayson, Mr. James Birkmyre, Colonel J. M. Forrester, Mr. Pringle, Mr. L. Watson, Mr. Norman Clark, Mr. George Clark, and Mr. John Harvey—all of whom have since joined the great majority—can be recognised. There were also present :—Lady Theresa Cross, Mr. T. G. Wotherspoon, Miss Watson, Mr. William Allan Coats, Miss Margaret Coats, Miss Hoggan, and Mr. Andrew Scott. In the centre of the picture is old Gavin Scott, who as gamekeeper on the estate was an ardent fox preserver for many years. The Hunt staff were :—Harry Judd (huntsman), Fred Powell (first whip), and Jim Judd (second whip). The photograph was taken by C. Reid of Wishaw.

### POINT-TO-POINT RACES.

Point-to-point races form a popular institution with nearly every recognised Hunt in the kingdom, and in Renfrewshire a meeting was held as far back as 1865, or even earlier. Some of the oldest inhabitants in the Houston district can recall the time when the course had its starting point near Cleaves and the riders wore racing colours. Reasons cropped up at various times why the races did not continue as a permanent annual gathering, and there were several years when the fixture was cancelled. Something like twenty-five years ago the races appeared to become increasingly popular until people of all classes turned out in their thousands, and the meeting is now eagerly looked forward to. In recent times the venue has been transferred to the Caldwell and Hartfield districts, but with these exceptions the course has been invariably over a part of the country in the Houston locality. As a consequence, the meeting has come to be familiarly known as "Houston Races." Mr. John A. Holms was an indefatigable honorary secretary from 1904 to 1914, and since the races were re-established in 1920, after the war, the duties have been ably discharged by Mr. Allan Connell of Johnstone Castle. Mr. Alexander King of Houston has acted as clerk of the scales from 1886 to the present day—a remarkable record.

The meeting under similar conditions as at present existing was revived in 1886, when two events were arranged, the course being a real point-to-point from Botherickfield to Barmore (near Drums) and back, to finish at the place of starting—roughly about six miles. The light-weight race was won by Mr. Richard M'Farlane, with Mr. John Cross second, and Major Andrew Coats third. Mr. Adam P. Cross won the heavy-weight race after a great finish with Mr. George Coats. In the following year Mr. T. G. Arthur won the light-weight race with his famous horse Dickory, and that for the heavy-weights went to Mr. George Coats on Quiver, which he had bought specially from the well-known Captain Dewhurst.

In 1889 Mr. David W. Shaw was to the fore on Brevity in the light weights, and Mr. R. G. Allan won the heavy-weight race on Mumper. The course then had its starting point just above Houston Kennels and also finished near here, the distance twice round by Wraes and Drums being about  $4\frac{1}{2}$  miles. It may here be explained that a meeting had been

arranged in the previous year, but this was abandoned owing to the tragic death of the honorary secretary, Mr. J. C. Hill, who met with an accident on the course a few days prior to the date of the proposed fixture. Mr. J. G. Harvey then took over the secretarial duties. In 1890 there were three events, and Mr. Archibald Walker won the first race for heavy weights on Perchance, Major Andrew Coats being the winner of the light-weight race on Nike, and the same sportsman secured the concluding event on Orangeman—a really good horse.

In the following year there were again three events, and history repeated itself in the opening race with Mr. A. Walker and Perchance. Mr. Andrew Arthur won the light-weight race on Mr. James Arthur's Nigger, and Mr. Hugh Neilson was the victor in the concluding event on his own horse, Nike. There was one of the largest fields seen out up to that time in the opening item for light weights in 1892, Mr. Bell being successful on Mr. W. Taylor's Shamrock. Captain Young won a military race on Portia, and Mr. A. Walker took the cup for heavy weights with Perhaps. Mr. Walker was honorary secretary at this time. Some excellent racing was also witnessed in 1893, Major Andrew Coats taking the opening race for heavy weights with Dervish. In the light-weight class Mr. Kenneth Connal won with Hallow, and Mr. R. G. Allan won the third event with Dorcas. Good fields were also attracted in 1894, when Mr. W. Taylor took the heavy-weight event with Clown, and Mr. J. L. G. Harvey rode Mr. J. Hoggan's Mirth successfully in the light-weight race, the final event going to Mr. A. Neilson on Monk.

In the following year Mr. G. Barclay acted as honorary secretary, and the races were again highly successful with a plentiful supply of runners. Mr. R. M'Farlane took first honours in the race for heavy weights on Samuel, Mr. T. L. Arnott's His Lordship, ridden by Mr. John Ferguson (the present well-known trainer), being the winner among the light weights. Mr. W. Taylor won the closing event on his own horse Clown. Each of the three races of 1896 was keenly contested, Mr. Boyd Cuninghame being first in the heavy weights on Grandee, and that good horse Fusee III., owned and ridden by Mr. John Wallace, took the light-weight event. The last race fell to Mr. G. L. M'Kenzie on Meta. In the next year Mr. Boyd Cuninghame again won the heavy-weight race on Ironclad, and Mr. R. G. Eaglesham beat a big field in the light weights on a little grey mare called

Harmony. Mr. John Wallace had another win on Fusee III. in the concluding event.

In 1898 Mr. T. G. Wotherspoon undertook the secretarial work, and a good meeting resulted. Captain Foster Swetenham won the first race (heavy weights) on Thistle, and Mr. Kenneth Connal landed Mr. John Hoggan's Torpedo, the winner, in the light weights. For the third time Mr. John Wallace scored on Fusee III., which took the last race, as in the previous year. In 1899 Mr. Boyd Cuninghame finished ahead in the first race on Red King. Mr. G. L. Wilson's Nubian won the second event, and the concluding event went once again to Mr. John Wallace on Fusee III. The opening event in 1901 saw Mr. W. B. Donaldson to the fore on The Jew, and Mr. John A. Holms won the light-weight race on Klondyke, Mr. G. L. Wilson being again successful on Nubian in the last race. The following are the winners and placed horses since 1902 :—

25th March, 1902.

#### HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. J. BIRKMYRE'S KITCHENER,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. G. J. KIDSTON'S BRANSTON,	..	..	..	..	Mr. M'Farlane,	2
Mr. A. FULLERTON'S MASHER,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3

Five ran.

#### LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. G. L. WILSON'S PROLIFIC,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. KERR NEILSON'S MOONLIGHTER,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. G. L. WILSON'S CURRANDOOLEY,	..	..	..	..	Mr. W. M. Wilson,	3

Eight ran.

#### OPEN RACE.

Mr. J. A. HOLMS' KLONDYKE,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. G. L. WILSON'S NUBIAN,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. HOGGAN'S GALLANT,	..	..	..	..	Mr. K. H. Connal,	3

Four ran.

1903.

*Meeting abandoned owing to wet state of country.*

29th March, 1904.

LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. J. BIRKMYRE'S DALY,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. H. R. CAYZER'S KINGFISHER,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. W. M. WILSON'S COUNTRY GIRL,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3

Fifteen ran.

HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. RALSTON PATRICK'S CARNEW,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. J. BIRKMYRE'S FLYING FOX,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. A. WALKER'S PIRATE,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3

Seven ran.

OPEN RACE.

Mr. J. BIRKMYRE'S KITCHENER,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. G. L. WILSON'S PROLIFIC,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. J. W. WALKER'S SUNNY JIM,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3

Four ran.

RACE FOR LADIES' HORSES.

Miss CAYZER'S KATHLEEN,	..	..	..	..	Mr. H. R. Cayzer,	1
Miss J. ALLAN'S THE DUKE,	..	..	..	..	Mr. W. M. Wilson,	2
Miss CAYZER'S COUNTESS,	..	..	..	..	Mr. H. S. Cayzer,	3

Seven ran.

28th March, 1905.

LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. R. G. ALLAN'S DAVID,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. J. A. HOLMS' HORNPIPE,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. G. L. WILSON'S GALA LASS,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3

Thirteen ran.

HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. A. WALKER'S PIRATE,	..	..	..	..	Mr. W. Taylor,	1
Mr. R. RALSTON PATRICK'S PRINCE JOHN,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. W. BIRKMYRE'S PHOENIX,	..	..	..	..	Mr. J. Birkmyre,	3

Eight ran.

OPEN RACE.

Mr. J. BIRKMYRE'S DALY,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. G. L. WILSON'S PROLIFIC,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. W. TAYLOR'S SLICKY WILLIE,	..	..	..	..	Mr. W. Wilson,	3

Four ran.

## RACE FOR LADIES' HORSES.

Miss J. ALLAN'S DENIAL,	..	..	..	Mr. W. M. Wilson,	1
Mrs. SHAW'S BRIDGET,	..	..	..	Mr. D. W. Shaw,	2
Miss LILBURN'S STAR,	..	..	..	Mr. M. L. Fraser,	3

Five ran.

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3rd April, 1906.

## LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. R. G. ALLAN'S GOLIATH,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. J. A. HOLMS' HORNPIPE,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. A. R. FRASER'S DUNREE,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3

Fourteen ran.

## HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. H. NEILSON'S RUFUS,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. J. BIRKMYRE'S FLYING FOX,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. R. G. ALLAN'S JONATHAN,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3

Six ran.

## OPEN RACE.

Mr. J. BIRKMYRE'S DALY,	..	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. C. R. PAWSON'S LION,	..	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. G. BARCLAY'S JORROCKS,	..	..	..	Mr. G. L. Wilson,			3

Four ran.

## RACE FOR LADIES' HORSES.

Miss C. HOLMS' GIRLIE,	..	..	..	Mr. J. A. Holms,	1
Miss ALLAN'S GOLDFINCH,	..	..	..	Mr. K. M. Connal,	2
Miss ALLAN'S EBONY,	..	..	..	Mr. W. M. Wilson,	3

Seven ran.

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26th March, 1907.

## LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. J. A. HOLMS' HORNPIPE,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. J. BELL'S JACOB,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. J. H. YOUNG'S BELHAVEN,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3

Twelve ran.

## HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. J. BIRKMYRE'S RED PRINT,	..	..	..	Mr. W. Taylor,	1
Mr. R. A. KING'S WILD PADDY,	..	..	..	Mr. G. L. Wilson,	2
Mr. G. BARCLAY'S JORROCKS,	..	..	..	Mr. G. Gregory,	3

Five ran.



OPEN RACE.

Mr. C. R. PAWSON'S LEDA, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Miss ALLAN'S DENIAL, .. .. .	Mr. W. M. Wilson,	2
Mr. R. G. ALLAN'S GOLIATH, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Five ran.		

MILITARY RACE.

Mr. P. B. LAWRIE'S KINGFISHER II., .. .. .	Capt. Towse,	†
Mr. C. R. PAWSON'S LION, .. .. .	Owner,	†
Capt. W. T. WILKINSON'S JOHN PEEL, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Dead heat—Six ran.		

24th March, 1908.

LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. W. L. WILSON'S MAINMAST, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. KERR NEILSON'S LITTLE ANNIE, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. R. A. KING'S WEASEL II., .. .. .	Mr. H. Barclay,	3
Eleven ran.		

HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. C. STUART BROWN'S SURREY, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Lord MONTGOMERIE'S WAYFARER, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Capt. F. SWETENHAM'S PLUMSTEAD, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Nine ran.		

OPEN RACE.

Mr. H. T. BELCHER'S SIR LOWRY, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. J. A. HOLMS' HORNPIPE, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. W. M. WILSON'S COUNTRY GIRL III., .. .. .	Owner,	3
Five ran.		

MILITARY RACE.

Mr. R. FORBES ADAM, Jun's RADICAL, .. .. .	Mr. A. C. Archdale,	1
Mr. F. C. G. CUNINGHAME'S HIGHGATE, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. H. T. BELCHER'S STELLA, .. .. .	Owner,	†
Captain W. R. CAMPBELL'S GOOD HOPE II., .. .. .	Owner,	†
Dead heat for third place.		

30th March, 1909.

LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. G. CUNINGHAME'S BALLYHOOLEY, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. J. BELL'S GREY BOY III., .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. A. ROBB'S FEATHIERS, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Sixteen ran.		

## HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Lord MONTGOMERIE'S HAMPTON, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. C. K. FINLAYSON'S EMERALD, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. A. CONNELL'S CYRUS, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Seven ran.		

## OPEN RACE.

Mr. J. A. HOLMS' HORNPIPE, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. J. G. THOMSON'S CARRICK CASTLE, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. G. L. WILSON'S COUNTRY GIRL, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Nine ran.		

## MILITARY RACE.

Mr. G. CUNINGHAME'S BALLYHOOLEY, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Lieut. G. F. FARRAR'S PEGGIE, .. .. .	Mr. J. G. Campbell,	2
Mr. C. T. CARFRAE'S COWCADDENS, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Eight ran.		

29th March, 1910.

## LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Miss H. VERNON'S P. AND O., .. .. .	Capt. Campbell,	1
Mr. J. BELL'S GREY BOY III., .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. A. ROBB'S MILE CROSS, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Twelve ran.		

## HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. W. M. WILSON'S COCKSHOT, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. C. K. FINLAYSON'S EMERALD, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. J. R. WILSON'S THE VETERAN, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Eight ran.		

## OPEN RACE.

Mr. W. WILSON'S SANS PEUR, .. .. .	Mr. W. M. Wilson,	1
Mr. J. A. HOLMS' HORNPIPE, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. J. A. HOLMS' BALLYHOOLEY, .. .. .	Mr. J. Bell,	3
Seven ran.		

## MILITARY RACE.

Lord MONTGOMERIE'S HAMPTON, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Major H. M'MICKING'S GRASSHOPPER VII., .. .. .	Owner,	2
Capt. O. M. CROSHAW'S MELTON, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Seven ran.		

28th March, 1911.

LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. JOHN BELL'S GREY BOY III.,	..	..	..	.	Owner,	1
Mr. G. L. WILSON'S SPION KOP II.,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. J. A. HOLMS' ALSO RAN,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3
Twelve ran.						

HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. W. M. WILSON'S OPEN COUNTRY,	..	..	..	Mr. G. L. Wilson,	1
Mr. A. R. FRASER'S ROBIN HOOD,	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. H. STUART BROWN'S PRIMROSE,	..	..	..	Owner,	3
Eleven ran.					

OPEN RACE.

Mr. J. A. HOLMS' HORNPIPE, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. W. M. WILSON'S COCKSHOT, .. .. .	Mr. J. O. Thomson,	2
Mr. J. G. THOMSON'S LIZETTE, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Seven ran.		

MILITARY RACE.

Capt. G. CUNNINGHAM'S CALF LOVE,	..	..	..	.	Owner,	1
Lieut. A. CONNELL'S PIERCETOWN,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Lieut. D. CROSBIE'S DESMOND III.	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3
Five ran.						

2nd April, 1912 (held at Caldwell).

LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. H. R. CAYZER'S VALAREZ, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. J. F. MUIR'S RED BLAZE, .. .. .	Mr. H. Barclay,	2
Mr. G. H. CHRISTIE'S BLACK FOX, .. .. .	Owner,	3
Eleven ran.		

HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mrs. G. L. WILSON'S WELLESBOURNE,	..	..	..	Mr. G. L. Wilson,	1
Mr. J. F. MUIR'S BELSTON LAD,	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. J. W. MACALISTER'S KANGAROO,	..	..	..	Mr. A. Robb,	3
Eight ran.					

OPEN RACE.

Mr. JOHN BELL'S GREY BOY III.,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	1
Mr. M. W. MUIR'S DIANA,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	2
Mr. J. G. THOMSON'S BENBRACK,	..	..	..	..	Owner,	3
Ten ran.						

## MILITARY RACE.

Capt. J. L. JACK'S STEINKIRK, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Capt. N. D. M'EWEN'S COLOSSUS, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Lieut. G. B. STOPFORD'S BLACK STRIKE, .. .. .	Owner,	3

Six ran.

*1st April, 1913.*

## LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. M. W. MUIR'S TRILBY, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. P. STUART BROWN'S PETER PAN, .. .. .	Mr. H. Stuart Brown,	2
Mr. G. H. CHRISTIE'S BLACK FOX, .. .. .	Owner,	3

## HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. J. W. MACALISTER'S KANGAROO, .. .. .	Mr. A. Robb,	1
Mr. C. STUART BROWN'S SURREY GIRL, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. J. M. SANDERSON'S LORNE, .. .. .	Owner,	3

Twelve ran.

## OPEN RACE.

Mr. W. M. WILSON'S SANS PEUR, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. H. R. CAYZER'S VALAREZ, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. J. A. HOLMS' HORNPIPE, .. .. .	Mr. C. M'Andrew,	3

Six ran.

## MILITARY RACE.

Capt. J. L. JACK'S ARDSCULL BOY, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Capt. A. C. FORSYTH'S MIRIAM, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Lieut. F. P. WYE'S MARY ANN, .. .. .	Owner,	3

Five ran.

*31st March, 1914.*

## LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. W. C. DICKSON'S MAYO, .. .. .	Mr. G. A. Bainbridge,	1
Mr. W. B. HARDIE'S DESPERATION, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. H. STUART BROWN'S PETER PAN, .. .. .	Owner,	3

Seven ran.

## HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. A. R. FRASER'S BROOMIELAW, .. .. .	Owner,	1
Mr. G. H. CHRISTIE'S BLACK FOX, .. .. .	Owner,	2
Mr. C. K. FINLAYSON'S ZERO, .. .. .	Owner,	3

Seven ran.

RACE FOR LADIES' HORSES.

Miss ROBERTSON'S TRANBY LASS, .. ..	Mr. W. Tullis,	1
Miss DONALDSON'S MISTRAL MARE, .. ..	Mr. A. Robb,	2
Miss COLLINS'S THE SPIDER, .. ..	Mr. J. R. Collins,	3

Nine ran.

OPEN RACE.

Mr. W. M. WILSON'S SANS PEUR, .. ..	Owner,	1
Mr. J. F. MUIR'S MACHAPPIE, .. ..	Mr. H. Barclay,	2
Mr. W. C. DONALDSON'S GAIETY GIRL, .. ..	Mr. A. Robb,	3

Four ran.

1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919.

No races owing to war.

1st April, 1920 (held at Hartfield).

LIGHT-WEIGHT RACE.

Mr. A. ROBB'S GALLANT TIP, .. ..	Owner,	1
Mr. G. BARCLAY'S SEAR, .. ..	Mr. H. Barclay,	2
Capt. DANGERFIELD'S LALLY, .. ..	Owner,	3

Eleven ran.

HEAVY-WEIGHT RACE—DID NOT FILL.

NEIGHBOURING HUNTS RACE—12 ST. 7 LB.

Mrs. DUBS'S TURK'S HEAD, .. ..	Mr. C. K. Finlayson,	1
Mr. W. A. COLLINS' IRISH HACK, .. ..	Owner,	2
Mr. D. W. SHAW'S COPELINE, .. ..	Mr. H. Barclay,	3

Nine ran.

NEIGHBOURING HUNTS RACE—14 ST.

Mr. J. MOORE'S BELSTON LAD, .. ..	Mr. H. Barclay,	1
Mr. A. R. YOUNG'S MARJORY, .. ..	Owner,	2
Sir C. S. RENSHAW'S SILVER, .. ..	Mr. C. M'Andrew,	3

Eleven ran.

Point-to-Point Races were arranged to be held on 24th March, 1921, but these were abandoned owing to the death of Mr. James J. Barclay.

**The Late Sir DAVID C. R. CARRICK-BUCHANAN, K.C.B.**

ALTHOUGH not altogether the father of foxhunting in Lanarkshire and Renfrewshire, Sir David Buchanan can certainly be reckoned to have done more than anyone towards the furtherance of the sport in the two counties, his long Mastership being marked with unstinted liberality and sound judgment. Sir David was born in 1825, and, when quite a youth, displayed high abilities as a horseman and a great liking for the glories of the hunting field, so that when he took over the hounds in 1850 he was generally voted the right man for the position. His enthusiasm was at all times particularly strong, and he was not slow in recognising room for improvement both in the breed of the hounds and other matters concerning the Hunt, doing all in his power to bring everything up to a high standard of excellence. When known as Colonel Buchanan, he owned the Finlaystone and Auchinbothie estates, and he also possessed the greater portion of the country then hunted by the pack in Lanarkshire.

By way of showing his ardent desire for sport at all times, it may be recalled that when, as a young man, he was quartered with his regiment in Ireland, the Colonel had a pack of foxhounds and hunted them himself.

Exceptionally quick in realising the good points of a hound, he was always keenly interested in how the pack worked in the field, and in his best days was invariably to the fore in a fast run. At the closing meet of season 1892-1893, held at Finlaystone, the members of the Hunt marked their appreciation of an honourable Mastership of forty-three years. The worthy sportsman was the laird of Glencarradale in Argyllshire, and Corsewall near Stranraer, where he resided occasionally ; but he lived principally at his Lanarkshire residence, Drumpellier, where he passed away on 8th February, 1904.



The Late Sir DAVID C. R. CARRICK-BUCHANAN, K.C.B.









The Late JOHN SQUIRES.

### **The Late JOHN SQUIRES.**

JOHN SQUIRES came from Hampshire in 1862 to carry the horn with the Lanarkshire and Renfrewshire pack, and he soon established himself as a universal favourite with followers, for he had a cheery manner, and was one of the old type of huntsmen we so seldom see nowadays. The country was at this time rather bare of foxes, and Squires accomplished much improvement in this respect by laying down vixens where necessary. Up till 1874 he showed capital sport, and was credited with a wonderful knack of knowing the usual course taken by old foxes. It was under tragic circumstances on a November day that the familiar blast of his horn was silenced never to be heard again. The meet was at Bridge-of-Weir, and hounds ran fast from Torr up to Barcraig, and when passing through this woodland Squires fell from his horse and was killed.

**Colonel T. S. G. H. ROBERTSON-AIKMAN.**

COLONEL THOMAS ROBERTSON-AIKMAN was born in 1860, and has for the greater part of his life taken a prominent part in several branches of sport, having at the same time the warmest side to hunting either with foxhounds or harriers. His appointment as Master on the retiral of Major Andrew Coats in 1896 gave general satisfaction, and his outstanding abilities as a judge of hounds were reflected in the kennels during the time he had charge of affairs. At Peterborough Hound Show Colonel Aikman secured many honours with harriers, and during his term of Mastership he gained premier position with Resolute and Rival as the best couple of doghounds in the first class against a big entry from South country packs. He has always been recognised as one of the finest judges of foxhounds and harriers in the Kingdom. Genial and courteous in the field, the Colonel at once became popular with all classes of followers, but since his retirement from the Mastership in 1901 he has been seldom seen out with the pack.



Colonel T. S. G. H. ROBERTSON-AIKMAN.







Major ANDREW COATS, D.S.O.



**Major ANDREW COATS, D.S.O.**

THAN the Coats family this Hunt has no warmer supporters, and nearly all the members have at different times taken a prominent part in the sport. It was, therefore, most gratifying when, in 1893, Major Andrew Coats agreed to take over the reins of office in succession to Sir David Buchanan, and although he had for some time previously been a popular figure in the Renfrewshire hunting field, the esteem in which he was held grew considerably with his management of the hounds. Major Coats was at all times especially well mounted, for he was a fine judge of a hunter, and owned some of the best seen out at this time. It was a matter of universal regret when he relinquished office at the end of three years, but the gallant sportsman still retains his fondness for hunting, and enjoys the sport chiefly in the " shires " of England.

**Mr. GEORGE BARCLAY.**

ONE has to go back many years to find when Mr. George Barclay was initiated into the glories of the sport he loves so well, for at a very early age he was to be found taking a very keen interest in the doings of hounds.

The instinct for foxhunting was veritably born within him, and as years rolled on, his enthusiasm knew no bounds. Always a bold and fearless rider, he took his full share of the sport during several seasons prior to 1901, when he took over the Mastership. At this time Mr. Barclay was so keen on hunting that he was not only out two days with his own pack, but also hunted twice a week with Lord Eglinton's, and in these times when motors were not so much in use, this entailed long days and hard work. He really missed no opportunity of hunting, and besides taking horses down to the shires to be with the Quorn, Cottesmore, and Belvoir he prolonged his season by going out with the New Forest when all other packs had closed their campaign. It would, in fact, be a difficult matter to detail all that Mr. Barclay has done pertaining to the welfare of the Hunt in the course of the past twenty years, and how he so successfully carried on under the stress of war-time conditions, when the prospects for future hunting were so gloomy, will be long remembered. As the outcome of his indomitable courage and perseverance in this respect, he can find some satisfaction in the fact that he vacated the Mastership at a time when the Hunt was never in a more flourishing condition.

Born in 1860, Mr. Barclay was a son of the late Mr. John Barclay of Gateside, and he resides at Thornhill, near Johnstone. During the long period he was at the head of affairs he not only enjoyed the esteem of followers of the sport, but he was especially popular with the farmers over whose land we hunt, and such cordial relations must inevitably tend towards the prosperity of foxhunting.

The portrait here given is a reproduction of the painting in oils by W. Carter (painted in 1914), presented to the Master by the members of the Hunt in 1920, in recognition of his long and honourable services.



Mr. G. BARCLAY.







The Late HARRY JUDD.

### **The Late HARRY JUDD.**

HAVING been practically reared among horses, it became the natural ambition of Harry Judd when a boy to become a jockey, and at the early age of eleven he entered upon an apprenticeship in the racing stables presided over by John Day, a famous trainer of that time at Danebury. Being imbued with the necessary determination to succeed in this profession, he soon became one of the feather-weight jockeys of the stable, and he rode in several races, including the Royal Hunt Cup at Ascot. At the end of seven years, when his indentures expired, a natural ambition to be with hounds caused him to forsake the stables to go to Mr. Villebois, who was then Master of the Norfolk Hounds. Subsequently Judd served as whipper-in for various terms with the Atherstone, Quorn, Cottesmore and Lord Leconfield's Hounds, going from the latter pack to the North Shropshire, where he was promoted to huntsman. Having been a single season with Mr. Jarvis's Hounds in Lincolnshire, Judd came to the Lanarkshire and Renfrewshire to take up a similar position, which he filled in a highly satisfactory manner for nineteen years. The experience he had gained in kennel management and hound breeding was during this time made manifest, and he realised one of his greatest wishes when he won the Champion Cup at Peterborough Hound Show with "Constance" for Sir David Buchanan in 1890. That he knew his work as a huntsman in every detail was recognised by all, and his cheery disposition in the field made him very popular. At the end of a good run his beaming countenance was simply infectious, as will still be remembered by many followers. In 1901 Judd finally retired into private life, and the members of the Hunt showed their appreciation of his long and honourable career by presenting him with a handsome testimonial. Born in 1839, he spent the few remaining years of his life at Houston, where he died in January, 1909.

### **The Late Mr. JAMES J. BARCLAY.**

THE hunting season of 1920-1921 may be written down as one of the most successful ever passed through, but the element of sadness that so suddenly enveloped its closing stages will never be forgotten by those who had enjoyed the pleasure of association with such a cheery personality as the late Mr. James J. Barclay. It was early in March, 1921, after a brief illness, that this bright star ceased to shine in our midst, and countless admirers were left to mourn the loss of one who had not only done so much in the hunting field, but had endeared himself to all with whom he came in contact. Born in 1863, the deceased sportsman was a son of the late Mr. John Barclay of Gateside, and like his brother (Mr. G. Barclay) not only took a prominent part in foxhunting but was a devotee of rod and gun, being an especially good fisherman. Possessed of keen vision, he had a wonderful knack of doing just what was required in the hunting field at the right time in an unpretentious way, and was therefore of valuable assistance to Master and huntsman. When hounds ran fast he was almost invariably cutting out the work, and, having such an intimate knowledge of the country, it became an accepted fact that he was the right man to follow. As assistant Master for so many years, Mr. James Barclay was often called upon to act as deputy in the absence of his brother, and he also discharged the duties of honorary secretary during the period that Sir Stephen Renshaw was away on war service. How much this outstanding figure in the hunting field will be missed in future can hardly be realised, and the deepest sympathy of all goes out to the relatives still with us. Mr. Barclay was unmarried, and resided with his sister at Clippens, near Johnstone.





The Late Mr. J. J. BARCLAY.







Mrs. G. BARCLAY.

**Mrs. G. BARCLAY.**

BEING a daughter of the late Mr. Thomas Coats and a member of a family so intimately associated with foxhunting, Mrs. Barclay naturally became interested in the sport, and prior to active participation in the saddle she was frequently seen out driving to watch the doings of the pack. It must be something like thirty years ago since Mrs. Barclay became a regular follower, and as the wife of the Master took a leading place among the sportswomen of the county. Always having the prosperity and welfare of the Hunt at heart, her kindly interest and thoughts for the future were never so plainly revealed as when the war cast a gloom on the sport in Renfrewshire and threatened its extinction. How she assisted and encouraged Mr. Barclay to carry on with a fervent desire that hunting should be available for our absent warriors when they returned could only be realised by those intimately concerned. Mrs. Barclay can now share with her husband the satisfaction gained by troublous times being overcome, and the Hunt returned to as flourishing a condition as it has ever been.

### FOXHOUND PUPPIES.

WHO'LL take a puppy? That is a question confronting the huntsman as each spring comes round, and he is naturally anxious to get as many as possible put under the temporary care of hunting folk and farmers who have the accommodation to keep one or even a couple for a few months, so that they may grow properly and become useful hounds in the future. With such a fine bunch as those in the foregoing picture to choose from, few could resist the temptation to take one, if only to satisfy that appealing look on the face of the huntsman. Most people are doubtless aware of the absolute necessity of putting out as many puppies in this manner as possible, so that the standard of the pack may be maintained. It is an erroneous idea that they require a lot of attention in the early stage of their career. Give a puppy plenty of freedom and something to eat, and you will see him grow at a remarkable rate into a fine foxhound, that you will ultimately be proud to see running with the pack, even if he should have missed a prize at the annual puppy show.

In the way of diet I might suggest to farmers that puppies are very fond of that well-known commodity, "soor dook," which is a cheap and wholesome food. There are, of course, other things they prefer, and if your own larder is securely closed they may perchance pay a visit to that of your neighbour to purloin a joint of beef or prime leg of mutton. This is, however, a mere detail in the life of a puppy. In Renfrewshire we are fortunate in having a fair number of good and generous "puppy walkers," but the Master and huntsman are always anxious to find others willing to render such a valuable service to the kennel.



FOXHOUND PUPPIES.









MEET AT ERSKINE HOSPITAL (1917).

### MEET AT ERSKINE HOSPITAL.

FOR many years Erskine House has figured on the list of fixtures, and now that this has become such an admirable institution as the Princess Louise Hospital for Disabled Sailors and Soldiers, it is all the more desirable that an occasional visit should be made by the pack. The late Mr. James J. Barclay was intimately concerned in the welfare of the boys located here, and his influence may have been partly responsible for the several meets being arranged at the hospital, although nothing would give the Master and members of the Hunt greater pleasure if such a gathering afforded entertainment to our returned heroes. The scene, even with its pathetic touch as an aftermath of the Great War, presented a bright and cheerful aspect, with nurses and patients grouped behind the pack, and all seemed to be keenly interested.

### **The Late Mr. G. J. KIDSTON.**

THAN the late Mr. George Jardine Kidston a sportsman of no better type has ever been known, for he fairly revelled in the glories of foxhunting, and was at the same time always anxious to do anything in his power towards the welfare of the Hunt. Born on the 12th February, 1835, Mr. Kidston quite early in childhood began to cultivate a taste for field sports, and naturally developed a fondness for the sound of the horn or music of the hounds. He became a regular follower of the pack during the earlier part of Sir David Buchanan's Mastership, and few hunting at that time displayed such keenness with an aptitude for getting over the country to the best advantage. On the death of Mr. Morrison, at the end of 1885, Mr. Kidston became honorary secretary, and he continued to faithfully discharge these duties until June, 1909, when his resignation was accepted. In another page reference is made to the tangible recognition by the members of the Hunt of such valuable services. The deceased sportsman owned the estate of Finlaystone, where he lived, and he was not only a philanthropist in many ways, but one of the most staunch preservers of foxes ever known in the country. Mr. Kidston died here on 10th August, 1909.



The Late Mr. G. J. KIDSTON







Sir C. S. BINE RENSHAW, Bart.



**Sir C. S. BINE RENSHAW, Bart.**

SIR CHARLES STEPHEN BINE RENSHAW was born in 1883, succeeded to the baronetcy on the death of his illustrious father, in March, 1918, and having previously been known as "Mr. Stephen," it naturally follows that Sir Stephen is now his familiar title. As a boy he was unlike many other good sportsmen we know of in their early days, for he was not enraptured with the joys of foxhunting either on or off a pony; but when in later years he was at Cambridge University the latent desire for sport asserted itself, and he became a keen follower of the Fitzwilliam and the Cambridge-shire Hounds. In 1904, at the end of scholastic duties, the young enthusiast naturally took a keen interest in the doings of the Renfrewshire pack, and in due course he developed into a follower of the right type, who can not only enjoy a good gallop, but take a deep interest in the work of the hounds. In other branches of sport Sir Stephen is regarded as an excellent shot, and his favourite game is cricket. Unfortunately illness prevented him taking active participation in sport during last season, but he is now much improved in health. It was in June, 1909, when Mr. Kidston resigned, that Sir Stephen became associated with Mr. Archibald Walker as joint honorary secretary of the Hunt, but in October, 1914, Mr. Walker resigned, and the duties have since been successfully discharged by the subject of this sketch except, of course, during his period of absence on active service in the Great War. In January, 1911, he married a daughter of Admiral Sir Edward Chichester, R.N., and since residing in the county Lady Renshaw has also become one of the most ardent votaries of the chase. Sir Stephen's mother—the Dowager Lady Renshaw—was formerly a follower of the pack, as also were his sisters, Mrs. H. Ogilvie, Miss Marjory Renshaw, and Mrs. Gull.

**Major W. H. GOFF.**

MAJOR WILLIAM H. GOFF was born in 1862, and in his very early days he was so keen on the sport that he was out on a pony as often as possible with various packs. In 1897 he commenced to hunt regularly with the Linlithgow and Stirlingshire, and two years later having taken up residence at Ardgryffe in the heart of Renfrewshire hunting territory, he became a consistent follower of this pack, while Ardgryffe was added to the list of popular meets. In 1910 Major Goff acquired a lease of Dargavil from the then proprietor, Captain J. E. Hall Maxwell, R.N., for whom he undertook the supervision of the rebuilding of the mansion, which had previously been burnt down. Extensive improvements on this small sporting estate were carried out, and the new tenant at the same time did all that was possible in developing the district into a foxy quarter. His active interest in the welfare of the Hunt has also been shown by the capable fulfilment of the position as honorary secretary to the wire fund for the past seventeen years. Always well mounted, he is a very ardent rider to hounds, and while foxhunting takes premier place with him, Major Goff is a fine shot. In his younger days he was also a keen golfer, playing from scratch at St. Andrews. When the Mastership of the pack became vacant in 1921, his acceptance of the position gave general satisfaction. The new Master has now taken up residence at Lainshaw, an Ayrshire estate, which he recently purchased.



Major W. H. GOFF.







WILL JACKLIN AND GROUP OF HOUNDS.

### WILL JACKLIN.

JACKLIN succeeded Molyneux as huntsman to the pack in 1915, and as we were then under war-time conditions he had a rather unenviable task at the outset in carrying out the necessary work in the field. It was only, in fact, during the past two seasons that we have seen much of Jacklin as a huntsman, and he has succeeded in showing excellent sport. Born in 1883, he started his career as a kennel boy with the Southwold, and since then has served various terms as whip with Sir Watkin Wynn's, North Warwickshire, Pytchley and Bedale. With the Kildare and Galway Blazers he was afterwards first whip and kennel huntsman, and prior to coming to Renfrewshire he was hunting the Queen's County pack in Ireland. Without commenting at length on Jacklin's success in the field, I might mention that he undoubtedly possesses that trait so common to all good huntsmen, for he goes home a sad and disappointed man if he has failed to kill his fox at the end of a fine run.

## LANARKSHIRE AND RENFREWSHIRE FOXHOUNDS.

*Masters.*

LORD KELBURN, afterwards EARL OF GLASGOW.

Messrs. JAMES MERRY and ALEX. CUNINGHAME, - - - - 1850

Sir DAVID CARRICK-BUCHANAN, - - - - 1849 to 1893

Major ANDREW COATS, - - - - 1893 to 1896

Colonel ROBERTSON-AIKMAN, - - - - 1896 to 1901

Mr. GEORGE BARCLAY, - - - - 1901 to 1921

*Present Master.*

Major W. H. GOFF, Lainshaw, Stewarton.

*Huntsmen.*

JOHN HARRISON, - - - - 1849 to 1862

JOHN SQUIRES, - - - - 1862 to 1874

P. BISHOP, - - - - 1874 to 1879

TOM MORGAN, - - - - 1879 to 1882

HARRY JUDD, - - - - 1882 to 1901

WILL WEBSTER, - - - - 1901 to 1910

HARRY CUMPSTONE, - - - - 1910 to 1912

WILL HEWITT, - - - - 1912 to 1913

TED MOLYNEUX, - - - - 1913 to 1915

WILL JACKLIN, - - - - 1915 to present day

*Honours gained by the Pack.*

## (PETERBOROUGH HOUND SHOW).

1890.—Champion Cup for Brood Bitch, “Constance.”

1899.—First Prize for Couple of Doghounds, “Resolute” and “Rival.”

1904.—First Prize for unentered Bitch, “Prudence.”

*Kennels.*

Houston, near Johnstone, Renfrewshire.

Average number of hounds—25 couples.





HUNTSMAN AND FAMOUS HOUND "DOMINIC."



# LIST OF HOUNDS.

(SHOWING ADDITION TO THE PACK FOR EACH YEAR).

1852

NAMES.		SIRES.		DAMS.
Bruiser,	-	Bruiser,	-	Dainty.
Bachelor,	-			
Benedict,	-			
Bashful,	-			
Barmaid,	-			
Woodman,	-	Warbler,	-	Levity.
Watchman,	-			
Warrior,	-			
Workman,	-			
Welcome,	-			

1853

Ringwood,	-	} Racer,	-	-	Rosebud.	
Rosebud,	-					
Juggler,	-	{	From the Hurworth.			
Jasper,	-					
Vanguard,	-	{	From the Hurworth.			
Valiant,	-					
Piper,	-	{	Major Hogg's Duke of Buccleuch's			
Render,	-					
			Pilot,	-	-	Abigail.
			Major Hogg's Duke of Buccleuch's			
			Pilot,	-	-	Ransom.

1854

Commodore, - Champion, - Corporal, - Captain, - Columbine, - Countess, -	Carver, - -	From Hurworth Willing.
Danger, -		
Diligent, -		
Relish, -		
Rally, -		
Ringlet, -		
Rodolph, -	Badsworth Foreman, - -	Their Relish.
Ruby, -	Badsworth Signal, - -	Their Rosebud.
Ransom, -		

1855

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Pugilist, - Pilot, - Proctor, - Politic, - Patience, -	Mr. Phillip's Pugilist, - -	His Jubilee.
Royal, -		
Ruby, -		
Redrose, -		
Comrade, -		
Cautious, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Reefer, - -	His Cautious.
Ruler, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Ruler, - -	His Faithful.
Hardwick, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Hardwick, - -	His Rachel.
Hasty, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Ottoman, - -	His Hasty.
Fairmaid, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Ruler, - -	His Fairmaid.

1856

Lairet, -	Duke of Buccleuch's Streamer, - -	His Dorothy.
Regent, -	Duke of Buccleuch's Ranter, - -	His Whimsy.
Harper, -	Duke of Buccleuch's Fervent, - -	His Harpy.
Nelson, -	Duke of Buccleuch's Neptune, - -	His Frolic.
Fleecer, -	Duke of Buccleuch's General, - -	His Folly.
Prompter, -	Duke of Buccleuch's Harlequin, - -	His Priestess.
Romulus, - Rufus, - Rodolph, - Rambler, - Remnant, - Rally, -	Royal, - -	Nosegay.
Jubilee, -		
Denmark, - -		
Julliet, -		

1857		
NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Random, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Richmond, -	Rosebud.
Rachel, -		
Racket, -		
Rarity, -		
Forrester, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Topper, - -	His Fairmaid.
Flamer, -		
Foreman, -		
Factor, -		
Ferryman, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Blucher, - -	His Fairmaid.
Bachelor, -		
Glancer, -		
Abigail, -		
	Lord Fitzwilliam's Gallant, - -	His Lightning.
	Lord Fitzwilliam's Agent, - -	His Laudable.

1858		
Whimsey, -	Warbler, - -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Racket.
Brilliant, -	Bachelor, - -	Badsworth Brilliant.
Barmaid, -		
Bounty, -		
Buxom, -		
Barrister, -	Cheshire Rockwood, -	Their Brilliant.
Bluebell, -		
Crafty, -		
	Cheshire Lictor, - -	Their Crafty.
	The Grove Rocket, - -	Cheshire Watchful.

1859		
Royal, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Ranger, - -	Bashful.
Ranger, -		
Romulus, -		
Rachael, -		
Rosebud, -	Bachelor, - -	Ringlet.
Benedict, -		
Ruler, -		
Ransom, -		
	Cheshire Vanguard, - -	Their Relish.
	Cheshire Harper, - -	Their Redcap.
	Cheshire Dexter, - -	Their Cautious.
	Cheshire Rector, - -	Their Affable.
	Cheshire Lictor, - -	Their Rarity.
	Cheshire Rector, - -	Their Fatima.
	Cheshire Rector, - -	Their Watchful.

1860		
NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Denmark, -	Cheshire Dexter, - -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Rally.
Danger, -		
Dainty, -		
Diligent, -		
Duchess, -		

1861		
Gaylass, -	Sir W. Wynn's Grappler, - -	Cheshire Fashion.
Rockwood, -	Random, - -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Rally.
Rambler, -		
Rattler, -		
Ringlet, -		
Rosy, -		
Redcap, -	Bedale Sparkler, - -	Cheshire Whimsy.
Sportsman, -		
Sparkler, -		
Chorister, -		
Cryer, -		
Countess, -	Captain, - -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Rantipole.

1862		
Benedict, -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Glancer, - -	Barmaid.
Bellman, -		
Buxom, -		
Bashful, -		
Merlin, -	Duke of Buccleuch's Monitor, - -	Lord Fitzwilliam's Rally.
Darter, -	Duke of Rutland's Druid, - -	Mr. Fitzwilliam's Sprightly.
Rapid, -	Lord H. Bentinck's Clasper, - -	Mr. Fitzwilliam's Semptress.
Chaser, -	Pytchley Comus, - -	Their Rival.
Careless, -		
Constant, -		
Comfort, -		
Tragedy, -	Pytchley Trueman, - -	Their Gossamer.
Tempest, -		
Prettylass, -		
Frolic, -	Mr. Foljambe's Finder, - -	Pytchley Fairmaid.
Riot, -	Sir W. Wynn's Remus, - -	Pytchley Princess.
Rosy, -	Pytchley Romeo, - -	Their Rhapsody.
Rasselas, -		
Rutland, -	Pytchley Romeo, - -	Their Playful.

### 1863

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Stately, -	{ Lord Southampton's Sportsman, - }	{ Pytchley Costly. }
Ransome, -	{ Duke of Rutland's Raglan, - - }	{ Pytchley Junket. }
Gladsome, -	{ Mr. Parry's Gulliver, - - }	{ Pytchley Remedy. }
Striver, -	{ Mr. Parry's Sultan, - - }	{ Pytchley Mystery. }
Solan, -	{ Duke of Rutland's Striver, - - }	{ Pytchley Matchless. }
Random, -	{ Duke of Rutland's Barrister, - - }	{ Rally. }
Archer, -	{ Rambler, - - }	{ Lord Leconfield's Actress. }
Actor, -		
Amazon, -		
Active, -		
Artful, -		
Warbler, -	{ Lord Fitzwilliam's Royal, - - }	{ Lord Leconfield's Waspish. }
Wishful, -		
Welcome, -		
Bluecap, -	{ Lord Macclesfield's Archibald, - - }	{ His Bonnylass. }
Rutland, -	{ Lord Macclesfield's Calico, - - }	{ His Rakeish. }
Lictor, -	{ North Staffordshire Comus, - - }	{ Cheshire Lady. }
Limner, -		
Fatal, -	{ Cheshire Rockwood, - - }	{ Their Fashion. }

### 1864

Nimrod, -	{ Pytchley Marplot, - - }	{ Lord Leconfield's Nightshade. }
Norman, -		
Nelson, -		
Nigel, -		
Novelty, -		
Roman, -	{ Pytchley Marplot, - - }	{ Rosy. }
Roderick, -		
Rosy, -		
Comus, -	{ Duke of Rutland's Roman, - - }	{ Countess. }
Workman, -	{ Duke of Rutland's Roman, - - }	{ Whimsy. }
Warrior, -		
Baronet, -	{ Rambler, - - }	{ Bashful. }
Bridesmaid, -		

### 1865

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Conrad, -	{ Pytchley Marplot, - - }	{ Careless. }
Challenger, -		
Trouncer, -	{ Cheshire Fatal, - - }	{ Pytchley Toilet. }
Trusty, -		
Trimmer, -		
Timely, -		
Gertrude, -	{ Pytchley Governor, - - }	{ Their Comfort. }
Governess, -		
Gladsome, -		
Druid, -	{ Fatal, - - }	{ Lord Leconfield's Dainty. }
Dorcas, -		
Chieftain, -	{ Mr. Drake's Freeman, - - }	{ Mr. Ramsay's Cheerful. }
Finder, -	{ Mr. Drake's Freeman, - - }	{ Mr. Ramsay's Pastime. }
Garland, -	{ Brocklesby Gamester, - - }	{ Lord Fitzhardinge's Modish. }

### 1866

Wellington, -	{ Duke of Rutland's Striver, - - }	{ Wishful. }
Wrangler, -		
Wonder, -		
Wisdom, -		
Whimsey, -		
Driver, -	{ Fatal, - - }	{ Dainty. }
Dexter, -		
Dauntless, -		
Monitor, -	{ Pytchley Marplot, - - }	{ Their Matchless. }
Marksman, -		
Marmion, -		
Tickler, -	{ Lictor, - - }	{ Toilet. }
Tragedy, -		
Tiffany, -		

### 1867

Banker, -	{ Governor, - - }	{ Bridesmaid. }
Bluebell, -		
Bravery, -		
Brilliant, -		
Wanton, -	{ Challenger, - - }	{ Welcome. }
Wary, -		
Waspish, -		
Limner, -	{ Lictor, - - }	{ Artful. }
Louther, -		
Liberty, -		

1868

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Twilight, -	Wellington, -	Timely.
Tuneful, -		
Tidings, -		
Guardsman, -	Governor, -	Wisdom.
Guider, -		
Gratitude, -		
Gossip, -		
Fountain, -	Lictor, -	Welcome.
Freeman, -		
Forrester, -		
Duchess, -	Lictor, -	Dorcas.
Champion, -		
Conqueror, -	Wellington, -	Comfort.
Cardinal, -	Dexter, -	Careless.
Commodore, -		
Clasher, -		
Comus, -		
Charity, -		
Nettletop, -	Lord Leconfield's Lancaster, -	Mr. J. Baker's Crafty.

1869

Governor, -	Wonder, -	Garland.
Grafton, -		
Gravity, -		
Bertram, -	Dexter, -	Bravery.
Streamer, -		
Stormer, -	Wellington, -	Artful.
Solon, -		
Stately, -		
Denmark, -	Tickler, -	Dorcas.
Duster, -		
Damper, -		
Dainty, -		
Labourer, -	Limner, -	Careless.
Landlord, -		

1870

Lancelot, -	Lord Poltimore's Lancelot, -	Dorcas.
Lancaster, -		
Lavender, -		
Conqueror, -	Wellington, -	Careless.
Chieftain, -		
Chorister, -		
Chaser, -		
Comfort, -		
Careful, -		

1870

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Wonder, -	Lord Poltimore's Lancelot, - -	Wisdom.
Wellington, -		
Wislut, -		
Woodbine, -		
Welcome, -		
Trimmer, -	Lord Fitzhardinge's Warrior, - -	Pytchley Tempest.
Twilight, -		
Tempest, -		
Bluebell, -	Lord Fitzhardinge's Bachelor, - -	Bridesmaid.
Finder, -		
	Pedigree not known.	

1871

Mimic, -	Marmion, -	Garland.
Mindful, -		
Mischief, -		
Governess, -	Governor, -	Gladsome.
Whimsey, -		
Driver, -	Marmion, -	Duchess.
Dorcas, -		
Dairymaid, -		
Diligence, -		
Dauntless, -	Dexter, -	Gertrude.
Rutland, -		
Ruby, -		
Riot, -	Marmion, -	Gossip.
Gainer, -		

1872

Hercules, -	Fife Hercules, -	Gossip.
Harbinger, -		
Hermit, -		
Hector, -		
Harpy, -	Denmark, -	Wanton.
Warrior, -		
Wrangler, -		
Windsor, -		
Wildare, -	Lord Fitzhardinge's Desperate, -	Stately.
Striver, -		
Solon, -		
Madcap, -	Marmion, -	Wisdom.
Magic, -		
Dexter, -	Lord Fitzhardinge's Desperate, -	Wary.
Desperate, -		
Governor, -	Damper, -	Garland.
Gamester, -		
General, -		

### 1873

NAMES.	SIREs.	DAMS.
Nigel, -	York and Ainsty Barrister, - -	Garland.
Nimrod, -		
Nelson, -		
Norman, -		
Niobe, -		
Trusty, -	Damper, - -	Twilight.
Timely, -		
Toilet, -		
Bellman, -	York and Ainsty Barrister, - -	Wishful.
Bluecap, -		
Richmond, -	York and Ainsty Barrister, - -	Ruby.
Riot, -		
Baronet, -	York and Ainsty Barrister, - -	Wisdom.
Gladsome, -		
	Denmark, - -	Gratitude.

### 1874

Archer, -	Denmark, - -	Wishful.
Actress, -		
Amazon, -		
Abigail, -		
Banker, -	York and Ainsty Barrister, - -	Gossip.
Boniface, -		
Brilliant, -		
Gainer, -	Damper, - -	Gratitude.
Marplot, -	York and Ainsty Barrister, - -	Mimic.
Modesty, -		
Marksman, -	York and Ainsty Barrister, - -	Mindful.
Warrior, -		
	Marmion, - -	Wisdom.

### 1875

Lifter, -	Oakley Lexicon, - -	Their Dorothy.
Barrister, -		
Bashful, -	York and Ainsty Barrister, - -	Gladsome.
Benedict, -		
Guider, -	York and Ainsty Barrister, - -	Gossip.
Gratitude, -		
Roman, -	Trimmer, - -	Governess.
Rapid, -		
Tyrant, -		
Trouncer, -		
Tickler, -	Norman, - -	Twilight.
Nailor, -		
Nightshade, -	Nelson, - -	Welcome.

### 1876

NAMES.	SIREs.	DAMS.
Fatal, -	Fountain, - -	Mimic.
Wanton, -		
Duster, -	Nelson, - -	Waspish.
Dainty, -		
Dorimont, -	Denmark, - -	Gossip.
Druid, -		
Damper, -		
Daphne, -		
Nestor, -	Oakley Driver, - -	Toilet.
Nettler, -		
Nimble, -	Nelson, - -	Woodbine.
Nora, -		
Trueman, -	Oakley Driver, - -	Tempest.
Tarquin, -		

### 1877

Danger, -	Oakley Driver, - -	Actress.
Hector, -		
Hasty, -	Hercules, - -	Timely.
Striver, -		
Susan, -	Stormer, - -	Brilliant.
Pilot, -		
Primate, -	Mr. Garth's Pensioner, - -	Governess.
Primrose, -		
Woodman, -	Mr. Garth's Pensioner, - -	Welcome.
Watchman, -		
Willing, -		
Carver, -	Lord Eglinton's Silence, - -	Comfort.
Royal, -		
Prophet, -	Tiverton Random, - -	Gladsome.
Senator, -		
	Mr. Wicksted's Plunder, - -	His Bashful.
	Mr. Wicksted's Sailor, - -	His Hasty.

### 1878

Raglan, -	Atherstone Bandit, - -	Riot.
Pontiff, -		
Plunder, -	Mr. Garth's Pensioner, - -	Nightshade.
Prudence, -		
Pastime, -		
Barmaid, -	Benedict, - -	Tempest.

# 1878

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Driver, -	Tiverton Diomed, - -	Wanton.
Denmark, -		
Dewdrop, -		
Stormer, -	Oakley Spartan, - -	Bashful.
Skylark, -		
Songstress, -		
Symphony, -		
Banker, -	Benedict, - -	Atherstone Blushing.
Bounty, -		
Bonnylass, -		
Vanguard, -	Lord Portsmouth's	Sir W. W. Wynn's Victory.
Villager, -	Clasher, - -	

# 1879

Tomboy, -	Lord Middleton's Romulus, - -	Timely.
Treasure, -		
Racket, -	Lord Middleton's Romulus, - -	Dainty.
Ransom, -		
Ruler, -		
Rummager, -		
Trinket, -	Trueman, - -	Welcome.
Bertram, -	Oakley Playmate, - -	Atherstone Blushing.
Bellman, -		
Bondsman, -		
Boaster, -		
Bruiser, -		
Bertha, -		
Beauty, -		
Barbara, -		

# 1880

Hannibal, -	Lord Portsmouth's Nigel, - - -	Hasty.
Harbinger, -		
Hostess, -		
Nobleman, -	Lord Portsmouth's Nigel, - - -	Dainty.
Necklace, -		
Needful, -		
Pilot, -		
Painter, -	Oakley Playmate, - -	Riot.
Playful, -		
Pastime, -		

# 1880

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Watchman, -	Warrior, - -	Gratitude.
Warrener, -		
Workman, -		
Woodman, -		
Wisdom, -		
Woodbine, -	Trueman, - -	Magic.
Merryman, -		
Manager, -		
Mayfly, -		
Merrylass, -		

# 1881

Pleader, -	Oakley Playmate, - -	Wanton.
Primate, -		
Princess, -		
Precious, -		
Trojan, -	Atherstone Traveller, - -	Riot.
Truant, -		
Trinket, -		
Truemaids, -		
Vaulter, -	Warrior, - -	Oakley Vanity.
Victor, -		
Violet, -		
Granby, -	Atherstone Governor, - -	Prudence.
Grasper, -		
Gayless, -		
Guilty, -		
Streamer, -	Atherstone Lincoln, - -	Susan.
Striver, -		
Syren, -		
Gallant, -	Atherstone Governor, - -	Willing.
Grecian, -		
Gamesome, -		
Gadfly, -		

# 1882

Clinker, -	Carver, - -	Lord Eglinton's Rarity.
Clasher, -		
Charmer, -		
Curious, -		
Namesake, -	Carver, - -	Nimble.
Damper, -	Vanguard, - -	Daphne.
Driver, -		
Darling, -		



# 1882

NAMES.	SIRE.	DAMS.
Bluster, -	Atherstone	Oakley
Bracelet, -	Beadsman, -	Fearless.
Grappler, -	Duster, - -	Grove Garland.
Guider, -		
Gamestar, -		
Gossip, -		
Gaiety, -		
Garnish, -		
Baronet, -	Atherstone	Oakley
Barrister, -		
Blissful, -		
Blemish, -		
	Beadsman, -	Spiteful.

# 1883

Somerset, -	Oakley Sportsman, -	Skylark.
Spiteful, -		
Sprightly, -		
Sportive, -		
Symmetry, -		
Social, -		
Alaric, -	Grove Mariner, - -	Grove Alice.
Notable, -	Grove Mariner, - -	Nimble.
Nancy, -		
Niobe, -		
Nelly, -		
Nosegay, -		
Nora, -		
Pilgrim, -	Oakley Rodney, - -	Prudence.
Patience, -		
Passion, -		
Pansy, -		
Woodman, -	Duster, - -	Grove Wanton.
Rubicon, -	Oakley Rodney, - -	Grove Welcome.
Ruin, -		
Ruby, -		
Ransom, -		
Racket, -		
Rachel, -		

# 1884

Trojan, -	Oakley Rodney, - -	Trinket.
Trifle, -		
Prompter, -	Oakley Damper, - -	Prudence.
Purity, -		
Prattle, -		

# 1884

NAMES.	SIRE.	DAMS.
Tarquin, -	Tiverton	Truemaid.
Tempest, -	Tancred, - -	
Playmate, -	Oakley Rodney, - -	Princess.
Prior, -		
Pleasant, -		

# 1885

Challenger, -	Clasher, - -	Darling.
Chanticleer, -		
Champion, -		
Counsellor, -		
Collier, -		
Careful, -		
Countess, -	Oakley Leader, - -	Nosegay.
Lexicon, -		
Lapwing, -		
Lavender, -		
Druid, -	Oakley Damper, - -	Playful.
Daphne, -		
Seaman, -	Grappler, - -	Skylark.
Sailor, -		
Bluecap, -	Grappler, - -	Blissful.
Bashful, -		

# 1886

Spoiler, -	Oakley Flier, - - -	Skylark.
Spartan, -		
Sportsman, -		
Spangle, -		
Guardsman, -	Clasher, - -	Gaylass.
Furrier, -	Oakley Flier, - - -	Gossip.
Forester, -		
Fatima, -		
Warrior, -	Oakley Leader, - -	Woodbine.
Warlock, -		
Walter, -		
Wary, -		
Wanton, -		
Waspish, -		
Watchful, -	Clasher, - -	Notable.
Warfare, -		
Nightshade, -		
Roderick, -		
Rompy, -	Clasher, - -	Ransom.

# 1887

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Gainer, -	Grappler, - -	Spiteful.
Gaylad, -		
Paradox, -	Clasher, - -	Passion.
Partner, -		
Rallywood, -	Oakley Regent, - -	Gossip.
Brimmer, -		
Brusher, -	Grappler, - -	Blemish.
Bridget, -		
Bridesmaid, -		
Reginald, -	Oakley Regent, - -	Mayfly.
Palafox, -		
Pastime, -	Grappler, - -	Princess.
Pamela, -		

# 1888

Beeswing, -	Barrister, - -	Ruby.
Collier, -		
Constance, -	Prompter, - -	Careful.
Comedy, -		
Costly, -		
Grampion, -	Grappler, - -	Trinket.
Gracious, -		
Gallant, -	Grappler, - -	Blemish.
Gambler, -		
Ganymede, -		
Rambler, -	Grappler, -	Ruin.
Rattler, -		
Ranter, -		
Raglan, -		
Roman, -	Prompter, - -	Racket.
Rosebud, -		
Rosemary, -		
Rosamond, -		
Rosy, -		

# 1889

Darter, -	Prompter, - -	Darling.
Daffodil, -		
Dauntless, -		
Larkspur, -	Prompter, - -	Lapwing.
Lavender, -		

# 1889

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Marplot, -	B. M. Vale Mexico, - -	Trifle.
Manager, -		
Marjory, -		
Nobleman, -	Brimmer, - -	Notable.
Noble, -		
Nigel, -	B. M. Vale Mexico, - -	Nelly.
Redwing, -		
Resolute, -	Brimmer, - -	Ruin.
Redrose, -		

# 1890

Champion, -	Playmate, - -	Careful.
Gamester, -		
Paradox, -	Duke of Buccleuch's General, - -	Pleasant.
Primrose, -		
Precious, -	Playmate, - -	Lapwing.
Pretty Lass, -		
Playful, -	Playmate, - -	Notable.
Saucy, -		
Wisdom, -	Duke of Buccleuch's Sultan, - -	Spiteful.
Witchcraft, -		
Witchcraft, -	Forester, - -	Wanton.
Witchcraft, -		

# 1891

Challenger, -	Grappler, - -	Comedy.
Chancellor, -		
Guardian, -	Grappler, - -	Ruin.
Regent, -		
Regulus, -	Oakley Romeo, - -	Rosamond.
Render, -		
Reveller, -		
Rhymer, -	Oakley Romeo, - -	Constance.
Random, -		
Rally, -		
Racket, -		
Rantipole, -	Oakley Romeo, - -	Lapwing.
Rodney, -		
Roguish, -	Oakley Romeo, - -	Rosebud.
Roderick, -		

# 1892

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Daisy, - - }	Oakley	Dauntless.
Dainty, - - }	Romeo, - - }	
Laudable, - }	Oakley	Lavender.
Ladybird, - }	Romeo, - - }	
Laundress, - }		
Prodigal, - }	Playmate, - - }	Resolute.
Priestess, - }		
Gameboy, - }	Gaylad, - - }	Rosy.
Gadfly, - - }		
Lucifer, - }	Cattistock	Lapwing.
Lucy, - - }	Gambler, - - }	
Dairymaid, - }	Cattistock	Daffodil.
	Gambler, - - }	

# 1893

Comus, - - }	Gaylad, - - }	Costly.
Cowslip, - - }		
Garland, - }	Oakley	Lavender.
	Gambler, - - }	
Goodboy, - }	Gaylad, - - }	Rosy.
Garnish, - }		
Gaylass, - }		
Rosebud, - - }	Champion, - - }	Redrose.

# 1894

Languish, - }	Ranter, - - }	Lucy.
Lapwing, - }		
Larky, - - }		
Latitude, - }		
Pamela, - }	Roderick, - - }	Prettylass.
Pansy, - - }		
Pastime, - }		
Patience, - }		
Rallywood, - - }	Reginald, - - }	Lavender.
Rapture, - - }	Rhymer, - - }	Gracious.
Reaper, - }	Larkspur, - - }	Rantipole.
Redwing, - }		
Restless, - }		

# 1895

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Comedy, - }	Champion, - - }	Racket.
Concord, - }		
Countess, - }		
Dagmar, - - }	Roderick, - - }	Dairymaid.
Marquis, - - }	Roderick, - - }	Marjory.
Rover, - - }	Roderick, - - }	Wisdom.

# 1896

Rachel, - }	Rhymer, - - }	Marjory.
Racy, - - }		
Rakish, - - }		
Rhapsody, - }		
Relish, - - }	Gamester, - - }	Rally.
Romeo, - }	Rhymer, - - }	Garland.
Romulus, - }		
Rosary, - - }	Roderick, - - }	Primrose.
Rufus, - - }	Gamester, - - }	Roguish.
Ruin, - - }		

# 1897

Crafty, - - }	Champion, - - }	Restless.
Lyric, - - }	Champion, - - }	Ladybird.
Nimrod, - }	Tickham Nobleman, - }	Roguish.
Nobleman, - }		
Norah, - - }		
Nosegay, - }		
Notable, - }		
Novelty, - }		
Painter, - }	Roderick, - - }	Prettylass.
Partner, - }		
Prodigal, - }		
Poppy, - - }	Roderick, - - }	Primrose.
Wildboy, - }	Lord Eglinton's Warbler, - - }	Gadfly.
Wrangler, - }	Lord Eglinton's Warbler, - - }	Racket.

# 1898

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Pastoral, - }	Belvoir	Pansy.
Picnic, - }	Rustic, - - }	
Deemster, - }	Belvoir	Lapwing.
Demon, - }	Deemster, - - }	
Granby, - }	Belvoir	Garland.
Grantham, - }		
Guardian, - }		
Gamestress, - }		
Gauntlet, - }		
Graceful, - }	Roderick, - - }	Primrose.
Pilot, - - }		
Lammas, - - }		
Darter, - - }	Belvoir	Dagmar.
Dorcas, - }	Galopin, - - }	
Schoolgirl, - }	Duke of Buccleuch's	Roguish.
Slyboots, - }		
Sorceress, - }		
Sweetheart, - }	Somerset, - - }	

# 1899

Comrade, - }	Mr. Brooke's	Lord Hopetoun's
Congress, - }	Woodman, - }	
Gainsborough, }	Belvoir	Garland.
Ganymede, - }		
Gamesome, - }	Rustic, - - }	
Namesake, - }	Brocklesby	Norah.
Nectarine, - }		
Nightingale, - }	Streamer, - - }	
Ramble, - }	Brocklesby	Restless.
Ripple, - }		
Rivulet, - }		
	Streamer, - - }	
Resolute, - }	Belvoir	Rosary.
Rival, - - }	Resolute, - - }	

# 1900

Lascelles, - }	Belvoir	Lapwing.
	Viscount, - - }	
Raeburn, - }	Belvoir	Rapture.
Romney, - }		
Radiant, - }		
Roundelay, - }	Delegate, - - }	
Ploughman, - }	Duke of Buccleuch's	Poppy.
Peony, - - }		
Posy, - - }		
Primula, - }	Cornus, - - }	

# 1900

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Phyllis, - }	Duke of Buccleuch's	Pastoral.
	Doncaster, - }	
Columbine, - }	Rallywood, - }	Cowslip.
Delicate, - }	Major Aikman's	North Cheshire
	Watchman, - }	

# 1901

Pieman, - }	Deemster, - }	Picnic.
Pastry, - }		
Rapid, - - }	Resolute, - - }	Rivulet.
Rhenish, - - }		
Ribble, - - }		
Rural, - - }		
Rescue, - - }	Resolute, - - }	Restless.
Restive, - - }		
Ladylove, - }	Resolute, - - }	Languish.
Luxury, - }		

# 1902

Donovan, - }	Resolute, - - }	Dorcas.
Dora, - - }		
Doris, - - }		
Dolly, - - }		
Gadabout, - }	Resolute, - - }	Gamesome.
Glover, - - }	Wrangler, - }	Gauntlet.
Nectar, - - }	Deemster, - - }	Nectarine.
Nightshade, - }		
Nutmeg, - - }		
Notary, - - }	Resolute, - - }	Novelty.
Poetry, - - }	Raeburn, - - }	Pastoral.
Resonant, - }	Resolute, - - }	Rivulet.
Reddle, - - }		
Soldier, - - }	Resolute, - - }	Sorceress.
Sycorax, - - }		
Siren, - - }		

# 1903

Gladys, - }	Pieman, - - }	Graceful.
Gladsome, - }		
Nimrod, - - }	Belvoir	Novelty.
Nestor, - - }		
Nicotine, - - }	Hero, - - - }	
Rosamond, - }	Resolute, - - }	Gamesome.
Rosebud, - - }		
Ruby, - - }		
Random, - - }	Pieman, - - }	Ramble.
Reckless, - - }		
Relish, - - }		
Singwell, - }	Resolute, - - }	Sorceress.
Sweetmeat, - }		

# 1904

NAMES.	SIREs.	DAMS.
Dancer, -	Resolute, - -	Dorcas.
Grasper, -	Comrade, - -	Gamestress.
Neptune, -	Soldier, - -	Novelty.
Norah, -		
Pastime, -	Raeburn, - -	Pastoral.
Prudence, -		
Ransome, -	Belvoir Dexter, - -	Roundelay.
Romeo, -	Raeburn, - -	Rivulet.
Rapture, -		
Ravish, -		
Rhoda, -		
Ringwood, -	Belvoir Denmark, - -	Rural.
Roguish, -		

# 1905

Denmark, -	Donovan, - -	Primula.
Despot, -		
Nelson, -	Resolute, - -	Novelty.
Pedlar, -	Lord Eglinton's Wenlock, - -	Pastry.
Pleasant, -		
Respite, -	Raeburn, - -	Restive.
Radish, -		
Raspberry, -		
Russet, -		
Rosy, -	Raeburn, - -	Reddle.
Ragman, -		
Ruthless, -		
Rosemary, -		
Rakish, -	Lord Eglinton's Wenlock, - -	Rural.
Warbler, -		
Winsome, -		
Winifred, -		

# 1906

Ranter, -	Warwickshire Traveller, - -	Rapid.
Redwing, -		
Ringlet, -		
Ringdove, -		
Racy, -	Warwickshire Trojan, - -	Nicotine.
Ruby, -		
Nathan, -		
Nimble, -		
Lucifer, -	Tedworth Minor, - -	Ladylove.
Lively, -		
Rarity, -	Raeburn, - -	Reckless.
Rector, -	Belvoir Ranter, - -	Ramsome.
Lancer, -	Belvoir Stormer, - -	Luxury.
Lavender, -		
Lofty, -		

# 1907

NAMES.	SIREs.	DAMS.
Damper, -	Belvoir Wenlock, - -	Delicate.
Garnet, -	Romeo, - -	Gladys.
Grimstone, -		
Galloper, -	Romeo, - -	Gladsome.
Gallant, -		
Glory, -		
Gauntlet, -		
Norseman, -	Nector, - -	Poetry.
Norman, -		
Nonsense, -		
Paradox, -	Belvoir Helper, - -	Prudence.
Puzzler, -		
Ruin, -	Romeo, - -	Pastoral.

# 1908

Dreadnought, -	Warwickshire Traveller, - -	Dolly.
Dashwood, -		
Danger, -		
Damsel, -	Belvoir Warleby, - -	Dora.
Driver, -		
Dauntless, -	Belvoir Worcester, - -	Lively.
Linguist, -		
Laughter, -		
Lofty, -	Belvoir Weaver, - -	Luxury.
Laundress, -		
Laura, -		
Liberty, -		
Newsboy, -	Belvoir Governor, - -	Nightshade.
Nailor, -		
Pillager, -	Nathan, - -	Poetry.
Pagan, -		
Rallywood, -	Belvoir Ragman, - -	Ransome.
Rompey, -		

# 1909

Gondolier, -	Belvoir Smoker, - -	Gladsome.
Gainer, -		
Gipsy, -		
Glamour, -		
Landlord, -	Puzzler, - -	Lively.
Lonely, -		
Lucy, -		
Noel, -	Lancer, - -	Nightshade.

1909

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Rambler, -	Atherstone Deacon, - -	Ringdove.
Royal, -		
Runaway, -		
Risley, -		
Ripple, -		
Redrose, -	Belvoir Warlock, - -	Respite.
Redbreast, -		
Restive, -		
Rainbow, -	Paradox, - -	Reckless.
Rapid, -		
Rita, -	Paradox, - -	Radish.
Rascal, -	Belvoir Weaver, - -	Ransome.
Rattle, -		
Rosebud, -		

1910

Racket, -	Belvoir Nailer, - -	Ringdove.
Relish, -		
Riot, -		
Radiant, -	Paradox, - -	Racy.
Spangle, -	Paradox, - -	Sweetmeat.
Welcome, -	Belvoir Smoker, - -	Winsome.
Vanguard, -		
Vulcan, -	Belvoir Vulcan, - -	Ransome.
Viking, -		
Pleader, -	Fitzwilliam Hamlet, - -	Prudence.

1911

Rodney, -	Belvoir Rallywood, - -	Ruthless.
Remedy, -		
Revel, -		
Rinegold, -		
Rapture, -	Danger, - -	Ruin.
Reaper, -	Belvoir Wizard, - -	Ruby.
Raymond, -		
Rosamond, -		
Wonder, -	York and Ainsty Bendigo, - -	Winsome.
Warrior, -		
Watchful, -		
Welcome, -		
Raglan, -	Belvoir Vulcan, - -	Ringlet.

1911

Roland, -	Belvoir Reveller, - -	Redwing.
Rebel, -		
Refuge, -		
Rattle, -	Meynell Whynot, - -	Redrose.
Restless, -	Lancer, - -	Ripple.
Recompense, -		
Peaceful, -	Pagan, - -	Ringdove.

1912

Villager, -	Vanguard, - -	Rita.
Volatile, -		
Verity, -		
Russet, -	Tynedale Worker, - -	Redrose.
Risky, -		
Nosegay, -	Tynedale Woodman, - -	Nonsense.
Lexicon, -	Meynell Somerset, - -	Laughter.
Rivulette, -	Danger, - -	Ruin.
Rallywood, -	Belvoir Wizard, - -	Redwing.
Vaulter, -	Vanguard, - -	Racy.
Lawyer, -	Nathan, - -	Lofty.
Landsman, -		
Lillian, -		
Niobe, -	Nathan, - -	Winsome.
Novelty, -		
Nailer, -		
Notable, -		
Nancy, -		
Nelly, -		
Proctor, -	Paradox, - -	Risely.
Progress, -		
Bangle, -	Meynell Waverley, - -	Meynell Baroness.
Barmaid, -		
Courtly, -	Meynell Warner, - -	Meynell Cowslip.

1913

Desolate, -	Heythrop Democrat, - -	Southdown Nelly.
Gainful, -	Heythrop Gaylad, - -	Duke of Buccleuch's Countess.

# 1913

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Phyllis, - }	Lord Portman's	North Shropshire
Pliant, - }	Palafox, - - }	Radiant.
Pansy, -	Puzzler, - -	Redwing.
Richmond, - }	Duke of Buccleuch's	
Rosemary, - }	Wicklow, - - }	Ripple.
Romley, - }		
Rowlett, - }		
Virtue, - }	Vanguard, -	Ruin.
Vanity, - }		
Spotless, - }	Puckeridge	Southdown
	Harkway, - }	Sprightley.

# 1914

Dagmar, - }	Dumfriesshire	
Dainty, - }	Contest, - - }	Damsel.
Gulliver, - }	Lord Eglinton's	
Gaudy, - }	Showman, - }	Glamour.
Hubert, - }	Dumfriesshire	
Heroine, - }	Herdsmen, - }	Ripple.
Hostess, - }		
Lanthorn, -	Lawyer, - -	Racket.
Nominal, -	Noel, - -	Rattle.
Necklace, - }	Norseman, -	Risley.
Namesake, - }		
Rattler, - }	Dumfriesshire	
Remnant, - }	Herdsmen, - }	Riot.
Rosette, - }		
Rasper, - }	Lord Eglinton's	
Roman, - }	Showman, - }	Redrose.
Reefer, - }	Reaper, - -	Welcome.
Reason, - }		
Waverley, - }	Belvoir	
Woodlark, - }	Gangway, - - }	Wakeful.
Woodbine, - }		
Wildfire, -	Royal, - -	Watchful.
Valour, - }	Bedale	
	Verger, - }	Relish.

# 1915

Dairymaid, - }	L. and S.	
	Demon, - - }	Nelly.
Dalesman, - }	Lanark and Renfrew	
Destiny, - }	Danger, - - }	Nancy.
Document, - }		
Doubtful, - }	Lanark and Renfrew	
Dulcet, - }	Warrior, - - }	Desolate.
Drowsy, - }		

# 1915

NAMES.	SIRES.	DAMS.
Drayman, - }	L. and S.	
Dreadful, - }	Factor, - - }	Damsel.
Darling, - }		
Freeman, - }		
Famous, - }	L. and S.	
Frantic, - }	Factor, - - }	Barmaid.
Festive, - }		
Glancer, - }	Royal, - -	Glamour.
Gertrude, - }		
Hotspur, - }	Dumfriesshire	
Hopeful, - }	Hotspur, - - }	Spangle.
Valiant, - }		
Vincent, - }	Brocklesby	
Voter, - }	Vamper, - - }	Racket.
Violet, - }		
Curate, - }	Belvoir	Bicester
	Chorister, - - }	Cruel.
Turpin, - }	Heythrop	Bicester
	Townsman, - }	Necklace.

# 1916

Sportsman, - }		
Spanker, - }		
Smoker, - }	Duke of Buccleuch's	
Stomer, - }	Rockwood, - }	Spangle.
Speedy, - }		
Spiteful, - }		
Vagabond, - }	L. and S.	
	Valour, - - }	Lilian.

# 1917

Villager, - }	Linlithgow and S.	
Vixen, - }	Villager, - - }	Pliant.
Value, - }		

# 1918

Counsellor, - }	Zetland	
Caroline, - }	Counsellor, - }	Spotless.

# 1919

Batchelor, - }	Milton	Southwold
Balsam, - }	Brunswick, }	Baroness.
Barmaid, - }		

# 1920

NAMES.	SIRE.	DAMS.
Dowager, -	Milton Dominic, - -	Southwold Destiny.
Duster, -		
Despot, -		
Damsel, -	Milton Dominic, - -	Fitzwilliam Burghley Spangle.
Dazzle, -		
Danger, -		
Dominic, -		
Day Star, -	Milton Dominic, - -	Famous.
Fashion, -		
Factor, -		
Rachel, -	Milton Racer, - -	Doubtful.
Racket, -		
Forman, -	Milton Forecast, - -	Milton Petulant.
Fugleman, -		
Comedy, -	Blankney Cossack, - -	Tickham Harmony.
Rover, -		
Surrey, -	Tickham Romper, - -	Tickham Suitable.
Surrey, -	Tickham Romper, - -	Tickham Surveillance.

# 1921

NAMES.	SIRE.	DAMS.
Wildboy, -	Eglinton Weaver, - -	Doubtful.
Wildfire, -		
Witness, -		
Weaver, -		
Harper, -	Southwold Hector, - -	Caroline.
Rhoda, -		
Ruby, -	Milton Racer, - -	Southwold Destiny.
Ranger, -		
Warlock, -	Eglinton Weaver, - -	Fitzwilliam Burghley Spangle.
Watchman, -		
Waitress, -		
Rescue, -	Milton Racer, - -	Milton Gleeful.
Reason, -		
Harriet, -	Hector, - -	Famous.
Haughty, -		
Harebell, -		
Roadster, -	Southwold Deemster, - -	Southwold Rachel.

## THE END

*NOTE.—Additional copies of this book can only be obtained from the author,*

*H. JUDD,  
Houston,  
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