

Some Unwritten Laws  
of Organized Foxhunting and  
Comments on the Usages of  
the Sport of Riding to Hounds  
in America.



JOHN A. SEAVERNIS

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**Some Unwritten Laws of  
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**Compiled and Edited  
by  
LOUIS V. BREESE**

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## TO THE READER

To us modern Americans of little erudition in the niceties of the chase, it is astonishing in reading the *CYNEGETICOS* or *Essays on Sport*, written by Xenophon—430 years before the birth of Christ, to find the accurate knowledge that great man had of hunting, and to observe one of the finest writers, the bravest soldiers, the ablest politicians, the wisest philosophers and the most virtuous citizens of the world's history so intimately acquainted with all the tricks and the difficulties of hunting.

Virgil appeals to the huntsman in his *Georgics*,

"En age, segnes,  
Rumpe moras; vocat ingenti clamore Cithaeron,  
Taygetique canes, domitrixque Epidaurus equorum,  
Et vox assensu nemorum ingeminata remugit."

while in 1735 Somerville fires the imagination with his immortal poem, "The Chase."

"While crowded theatres, too fondly proud  
Of their exotic minstrels, and shrill pipes,  
The price of manhood, hail thee with a song  
And airs soft warbling: my hoarse sounding horn  
Invites thee to the chase, the sport of kings;  
Image of war, without its guilt. . . . .

"Where are their sorrows, disappointments, wrongs  
Vexations, sickness, cares? All, are gone,  
And with the panting winds lag far behind."

This Brochure contains opinions of the greatest authorities on organized foxhunting and especially those of value in America.

Nothing is so detrimental to the noble sport as disputes between Masters or annoyance to land-owners and others through carelessness or ignorance on the part of the field.

In the hope that public opinion may be the more readily crystalized, these pages have been compiled.





## FOREWORD

Since pre-Revolutionary days chase of the fox in America has been pursued with enthusiasm. In the North usually with a single slow moving, rather small, generally black and tan hound of long ears—the object being to shoot reynard in his runway. In portions of Pennsylvania the hound varies from his northern brother, having greater size and longer ears. Further south in Virginia and Kentucky, hounds have been bred for generations for their racing qualities, and there a hound not dissimilar to the English Foxhound of a hundred and fifty years ago, has been developed. In this part of the country a chase with the hounds is usually referred to as a “race.” The several indigenous American forms of foxhunting do not include the practice of riding straight 'cross country. The northern hunter goes on foot while the southern, although usually mounted, hardly ever jumps—gates and lowered rails allowing progress to points of vantage from which the hounds can be heard. This mode of hunting hounds is known as “hill topping,” the object being to test the powers of the hounds, not riding.

It was only a few years ago, hardly a quarter of a century, since riding straight to hounds became in any sense popular. About that time there began to be developed in America hunting organizations which adopted from England and Ireland certain superficialities of the highly developed sport in those countries without, in most cases, adopting the broad and democratic views, the responsibilities and thorough organization of the hunts of Great Britain.

One of the most detrimental things that could have occurred to organized hunting in America was

the atmosphere of "society" rather than "sportsmanship" given to the early hunt "clubs."

Riding to foxhounds cannot properly exist in any locality in the world unless every member of the community is interested in its welfare. The noble sport has lived successfully through two centuries in Great Britain because it has been conducted in the most democratic manner possible, and mere social or financial status has nothing to do with one's privilege to subscribe to and hunt with the local hounds. His qualities as a true sportsman and his support of hunting according to his means are all the qualifications that are asked of a man. Hunt "Clubs" are practically non-existent in Great Britain, but let it not be thought for a moment that hunting "organizations" are not infinitely better managed than in America. It can truthfully be said that we, as a rule, have been hopelessly deficient in everything connected with organized hunting from showing ordinary courtesy to land owners, and the preservation of the hunting country as such, to the breeding and management of hounds.

British hunting in modern times is generally on a "subscription basis" and managed by committees often elected by the subscribers or trustees, but never with the attitude of social superiority, often taken towards the rest of the community by the American hunt "Club."

On account of the advent of wire there will in a few years be no riding to foxhounds in America (as witnessed by the discontinuance of several hunts in the last few years), except in localities where the sport is very highly developed and action is taken to prevent its encroachment, and where the community stands back of the hunting. The interests of all landowners must be jealously guarded that the benefits of hunting to a locality may be appreciated. Fox-hunting in America must be put on a "subscription"

not a "club membership" basis, and must be open to all, and made in spirit and *de facto* a benefit to the community, not a private amusement. The days of doing things half way have passed if fox-hunting is to live with us. Every detail of the sport must be perfected for the pleasure of all subscribers that the novices may be the more pleased and the knowing ones kept contented at home and not forced to go abroad for their hunting. Most important of all, means and materials for economically building wooden or stone fencing must be provided by the hunt for those needing the same—otherwise wire will be used and the hunting eventually come to an end in consequence.

Foxhunting became a great public institution in Great Britain and remains so in spite of everything only because its privileges and responsibilities are understood and lived up to. To-day in America the fate of this last relic of the ancient chase lies in the balance and only wise usage and broad understanding will make its continuance possible. Remembering therefore, that this great sport has reached its zenith in the British Isles because it is everywhere considered as a benefit for all rather than a plaything for the few, let us note what customs for master and field constitute by given consent the Unwritten Laws of Foxhunting.



# The Unwritten Laws of Foxhunting

## GENERAL

A fox started in a pack's own country may be followed anywhere.

Should a pack run a fox over their border into a neighboring country and he should get to ground, the Master of the invading pack has a perfect right to get him out in the following ways; but he must under no circumstances use a spade or pickaxe, or break ground in any way.

He may put a terrier in, provided he belongs to his hunt establishment, and is either running with the pack, or carried with it. He must not commandeer a terrier out of his country or in the country into which he runs.

He may try and drown the fox out.

He may use a pole to poke him out.

He may try to smoke him out.

If there is more than one fox in the den, he only has a right to kill one.

If a pack of hounds should run a fox over their border into a neighboring country and apparently lose him, and eventually turn to go back into their own domains, and a fox is holloa'd at no great distance from where they lost their fox, they have a perfect right to go and hunt that fox, as it is impossible to say it was not their hunted fox who had lain down; but, supposing they had trotted, say two miles or so from where the fox had been lost and then a holloa occurred, or information came to hand of a fox having been seen, the huntsman should not

lay his hounds on, for it is not a good sportsman who poaches. This rule, of course, must be somewhat elastic and left to the sportsmanlike instincts of Masters and huntsmen.

In cubhunting a Master should keep as much as possible to his own country, and certainly so during September. In October, when hounds are let go, it is more difficult to do so, but it is annoying to a Master to have a neighboring pack running a fox where he himself was contemplating a good morning a few days later. Though there is no rule about this, and as a Master has a perfect right to take a cub over his border into a covert, small or large, of his neighbors, and try to kill him in any way he can, except by use of spade or pick as mentioned previously, it is better to keep to your own country till later on; besides farmers must be considered—crops have not yet been turned into bank notes and broken fences at this time are liable to cause much future trouble. Therefore, orthodox hunting is best left till as late in October as possible.

Cubhunting is entirely a private matter, and no business of anyone's but the Master's, to condition and school his pack and educate his foxes—anyone coming out comes out on sufferance. It must be left entirely to the discretion of the Master how many cubs he thinks it advisable to kill, also whether he sends cards of these meets out or not, and at what hour he decides to meet.

As regards neutral countries, no absolute rule is applicable which would suit them all, the local neutrality being generally fixed by the two Hunt Committees concerned. Any dispute arising should be amicably settled by representatives of the Hunt Committees interested. Some countries have a portion that is drawn by two different packs, taking months and months about; other neutral portions are drawn just as it suits these packs, and so on.

As to the moving of cubs, this is always a very doubtful policy, as cubs rarely do well when transferred from one part of the country to the other. If a complaint is made to the Master as regards a litter being in too close proximity to a poultry roost, it is better to send the huntsman to burn some sulphur in the holes, and the vixen is certain to shift them that night. Care must be taken not to overdo it and thereby smother the cubs. As regards cubs in a boundary fence adjoining a neighboring hunt, or even near the boundary of another hunt, these should under no circumstances be tampered with by a Master unless he is in complete accord with the neighboring Master, as the latter, for instance, may have a covert close to where he is expecting these cubs to shift into, or they may, in fact, have been originally laid down there, and made a shift over the boundary for a week or two. It would therefore be a most unneighborly action to move them, besides being absolutely against the rules and usages of foxhunting.

A Master of a pack of hounds has *undoubtedly* a perfect right to take hounds home whenever he wishes. He is absolute master. The country is handed over to him to hunt to the best of his ability, and if he for any reason considers the interests of the Hunt will be furthered by his taking the hounds home, he can do so for any cause whatever, either because of the field over-riding hounds, riding over crops, or any want of discipline, or any other reason, though, of course, it is better to send the offender home than take extreme measures, which spoils a day's sport for the innocent people.

In countries where valuable stock, for example, blood horses, are pastured, or where particular attention is paid to the shooting, a Master should have a clear understanding with landowners as to what may and what may not be detrimental.

When the regular hunting season begins, meets should be considered as of general public interest and fixture cards and other definite means of information should reach all who may be interested, including all landowners of the district, whether subscribers or not. It is a simple courtesy which may be bountifully repaid.

All hunt organizations should in some definite manner make it clear that everyone is welcome to hunt. There should be no hesitancy or false pride in making it plain to visitors that subscriptions are welcome in order that the hunting may be so much the more improved by the additional income. There are many who do not care to hunt by invitation alone but who would much prefer paying a subscription and feeling independent.

Unless it is generally recognized that a hunt accepts subscriptions there is likely to be hesitancy on the part of many who otherwise would come out.

Meets should be held punctually and should be regarded most seriously. Nothing but the most extraordinary circumstance or weather should warrant an advertised meet being given up or its venue changed. Should such an untoward necessity arise, every possible effort must be made by the Master to notify any and all who may be interested, and in addition someone should be left at the advertised place of meeting to notify any who may come there. Nothing can be more annoying or cause greater lack of confidence in the Hunt organization than to miss the hounds owing to the fault of the Hunt.

In some countries the hounds belong to trustees, having either been purchased by the country or presented to the country. In this case an incoming Master takes over a certain number, and is bound to leave the same number on his retirement, of sound working hounds.



On or before February first in each year a Master wishing to resign should acquaint the Hunt Committee, so as to give the country a chance of securing the services of the best Master possible; also it is only fair to the Hunt servants to be given as long as possible to obtain situations. After February first, no notice having been received by a Committee, they are justified in presuming the Master intends going on for another season.

There is a Freemasonry amongst Masters of Hounds in allowing each other the free use of any hound in their kennel for Stud purposes. No Master ever charges a Stud fee. However, he should be protected from trouble and expense in such matters.

A Master must remember that the primary object of foxhunting is the hunting of the fox, and the field must be kept in control accordingly so that the fox may not be headed, nor hounds or hunt staff hindered.

Too ardent members of the field should be quietly but firmly told of their error, for their actions are generally due to ignorance.

It should never be forgotten that all signals out hunting should be plainly understood by the staff. Without a perfect understanding between the huntsmen, whips and Master, confusion will ensue and sport suffer. The staff should always notify the field should a fox have "gone away," by the view holloa, *i.e.*, "Tallyho," "Gone away" or "Gone away" followed in both instances by "Forward, away, away, away, away."

A whistle as used by Lord Lonsdale with the Quorn and in the Duke of Beaufort's Woodlands, may be carried for one purpose, *i.e.*, when a fox has gone away, and used on this occasion and no other. It should be of great assistance both to the staff and field in most American countries, usually so hilly, or wooded, or both.

A Master eager to improve conditions in his country should strengthen his Hunt Committee and keep it as personally interested as possible in order that when the necessity arises the members may be in touch with the status quo. The limits of the country should be defined in order that responsibility for damage may be fixed.

A map of the district should be perfected having the location of meets carefully designated thereon. The map should be divided into sections and so far as possible definite days selected for hunting the several sections. For example, let the westerly section be hunted on a Monday, the easterly section on a Wednesday and so on so that after a while the one-day-a-week man, if he lives in a Monday country, may make his arrangements accordingly and keep his Mondays open for sport.

Interested individuals should be appointed to act in each section to protect the interests of the Hunt in every way, keeping the Master informed of conditions in their section and holding themselves liable to call from him to see that necessary things are done from time to time.

*ad infinitum.*

A Master of Foxhounds should proceed in the following order of precedence to

- 1st. Make the hunting as popular as possible with all in his community.
- 2d. Evolve a fencing and panelling system.
- 3d. Have a plentiful supply of foxes.
- 4th. Improve the pack in ability and appearance.

Finally indulge in the luxuries of perfect horses and perfect equipment for his hunt staff.

“For forms of government let fools contest!  
Whate'er is best administered, is best.”

# The Unwritten Laws of Foxhunting

## PERSONAL

It has been said that he who hunts the wild fox goes out in the true spirit of sport—he rides to hunt—but he who rides after the drag hounds, hunts to ride and for excitement's sake.

As much as it hurts to acknowledge it, we Americans are woefully superficial in our sporting knowledge. Unfortunately we have little custom or precedent to guide—hunting cannot be maintained or improved in the future unless hunting people realize their responsibilities and their relation to the landowner—the relation of guest to host. It is pathetic to think of the asinine actions that have been from time to time perpetrated by both ignorant and selfish hunting people. Townspeople are prone to imagine that the broad fields of the country belong to no one because no one is in sight—they too frequently forget that their hunting is made possible only through the courteous hospitality and sporting spirit of landholders who have often never seen them and that every fence that is knocked down must be replaced by someone. Landowners while standing in their own fields have been cursed and threatened for no vital reason, fences have been broken and fat cattle turned loose without a word of apology, while at times when protests have been made patronizing answers have been forthcoming.

Few Americans know and few stop to realize that it costs from ten to fifteen thousand dollars annually to properly maintain a three or four day a week country and support a fencing and panelling

system, without which there will be no foxhunting in the near future. In England costs are realized and the responsibilities squarely met, but with us standards are low and the payment of subscriptions are consequently often minimized or avoided. He who cares a straw about the real advancement of the sport should support his Master in every way not forgetting to subscribe to hounds with which he regularly hunts, at least the equivalent of one-half the amount it costs him per annum to feed his hunters, for what good are the hunters without good hunting?

A new-comer into a country should at once inform the Master or Secretary of the Hunt, so that all Hunt notices may be sent him. He should inquire what subscriptions would be satisfactory for him to give, if there is no rule laid down by the Hunt Committee, and also if there are special funds. He should send his check at once, and write a note asking if the Master has any objection to his coming out cubhunting. The Master will, of course, answer the letter in a gracious manner, saying how pleased he will be to see him incidentally calling attention to the fact that in his country at least, hunting is made possible only through the sporting spirit of landowners whose crops must never be trampled nor their cattle disturbed, also that gates must be closed and damage reported.

In a new country it is always better to be under-dressed than over-dressed, the wearing of pretentious clothing being the least important adjunct to the chase.

Where one rides, the way one rides and the quality of one's horses are of infinitely more importance than attire.

Members of the field should come to the meet and not anticipate the draw.

No one should speak to a hunt servant without first riding up to the Master and getting his permission to do so; but the less a huntsman or whip is spoken to the more time he will have to attend to the business in hand.

There is no class of person who gets a Hunt into disrepute more than grooms. These, as a rule, are extremely thoughtless and noted for leaving gates open and causing other damage. The strictest orders possible should be given to them, not once, but several times during the season.

Keeness is, of course, excusable, but the less conspicuous a member of the field makes himself the better it is for sport.

I've just a word, a warning word to whisper in your ear!  
When starting from the covert, should you see bold reynard bust,  
We cannot have no huntin, if the gemmen go fust."

Great care should be exercised in not rushing at jumps coincidentally with others. Nothing is more dangerous or more likely to make a man or woman unpopular. Women are, unfortunately, prone to be heedless in this particular.

The injuring of a hound by one's horse, through carelessness, is an unpardonable sin which can hardly be atoned for. It takes years to perfect a good pack of hounds, of which individuals may have cost hundreds of dollars and be invaluable.

"Sufficiently forward, yet still keeping bounds,  
His wish to ride after, not over the hounds,"

has often been quoted as a warning to impatient people.

Any horse is liable to kick a hound or rider. Care should be exercised in this regard and animals especially prone to this trait should have a bit of red ribbon tied in the tail.

A member of the field should never holloa or attempt to make hunting noises when any of the staff is present. If a fox is viewed when one is

alone, the holloa, "Tallyho" may be given several times until the attention of the staff is called, but then only in case there is no danger of turning the fox. In every possible instance it is better to call attention to the whereabouts of the fox with as little noise as possible, such as by waving the arm, or by raising the hat on one's crop, pointing meanwhile in the direction the fox has taken.

Hunting people when crossing fields or on the road in remote country districts should always salute anyone they may meet with a pleasant word or bow. Should he come to an open gate and there is no one else in sight behind him, he must always shut it. Should someone be following, the cry "Gate, please" should be passed back. It is his business who wishes to hunt in the future to see that fence damage done by himself or others is repaired or carefully reported to the Master as soon as practicable.

Every man or woman who has the slightest interest in the local hounds should consider it his own particular business and sacred duty toward the sport to help build up hunting by generously supporting the Hunt organization and attempting by word and deed to smooth its none too easy path.

Do not criticise harshly or unjustly.

Gossip not at all.

*In nuce.*

Hunting people should remember :

1st. That the task of the Master of Foxhounds is no easy one, and that it is as absolutely impossible to find a perfect Master of Hounds, as it is to find a perfect man or perfect woman.

2d. That the responsibilities of the Master and field to the community and to the welfare of the sport are great.

3d. That upon their own individual words, actions and subscriptions depend present and future conditions.

4th. That when they have complaints to make they should ask themselves, "What have I personally done to help matters, and how much do I subscribe to hounds?"

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## **A Word to Landholders**

The question often arises in the minds of American landowners, who are not active hunting men, what good comes to them by permitting their land to be ridden over.

As surely as the sun rises and sets the answer is as follows:

There are more hunting people and less hunting country in America each year. In any country where the hunting is well done, where the hunt organization works for the future, and where the landowners help the cause it will only be a very few years before land in that country is readily salable at prices far above its mere agricultural value, and because of the hunting.

There are thousands upon thousands of square miles of fine agricultural land in America, but only a few square miles of foxhunting country.

A word to the wise ought to be sufficient. But don't forget to keep out all wire!





## **A Word Picture for Americans to Copy**

With thanks to T. F. DALE

The first day that we hunt with the Belvoir will always remain in our memory, so associated is the pack with the history of fox-hunting and the fox-hound. So many men in the past have looked on this hunt as the very embodiment and type of the best side of our national sport that we feel that a day with the Belvoir is an experience not easily to be forgotten. Suppose then that some Wednesday early in the season we find ourselves at Croxton Park. The day is cloudy, and the wind has a touch of east in it. The remains of the old fishing lodge of the Duke of Rutland are before us, and the pond's steely grey in the subdued misty light of the November morning adds a beauty to the landscape. There is a gathering of all the hardest riders, soldiers, statesmen, men of business, lawyers and farmers, people of every degree of rank and wealth. Then the women are on the best horses that money can buy or judgment select; others are riding less high-bred, but still useful animals; and there are many on foot and quite a cloud of cyclists.

There, too, quietly being walked up and down, is the famous pack, all with a wonderful family likeness in shape and colouring. Clean and bright in their coats, they have the easy grace and motion of perfect shape. Marvellous examples of careful selection they are, combining strength and speed that can tire out and outstrip the best of horses. The Hunt servants are neatly got up in quiet and workmanlike manner, and are mounted on horses chosen by one of

the best judges in England. A trifle high in flesh for hunt horses perhaps; but when you have said that, you have said all that the keenest critic can find to object to. Every one is full of hope and expectation, for the whole season is before them with its possibilities of glorious moments, the like of which can be enjoyed only in the hunting-field. The huntsman possibly feels a little anxious, for the whole throng depend on him for their sport; and, as he is judged strictly by results, a bad scenting day, for which he is in no way responsible, may nevertheless lower his reputation. But, after all, he is not much to be pitied, for his work is his pleasure, and he knows as no one else does what those eighteen or twenty couple of hounds can do.

The Master has his cares, for the very popularity of the hunt fills his mind with a continual dread lest some of those reckless youths should take as little thought for his hounds as they do for their own necks. He looks at his watch and nods to the huntsman, who moves quietly off, the pack clustering round his horse and then trotting on in their eagerness as far in front as their respect for the first whipper-in, who leads the way and represents order and discipline, will allow. They know what is before them, and their waving sterns flash white in the anticipation of coming pleasure that fills them.

Bescaby Oaks is the first covert to be drawn. The field follow till they are packed in a muddy green lane where they can do little mischief and whence many of them will find it hard to disentangle themselves. But we have edged as near the gate on the right as may be. The leaves are still on the trees, golden, scarlet and brown, and there is that indescribable scent of hunting in the air that stirs us with the associations of past pleasures of the chase. There is a cheer from the huntsman, a crack of

the thong of a whipper-in, then a note from a hound which silences the chatter in the lane and brings every one to attention. Then arises a tumult of hound voices which sinks into silence and swells out again. The clamour divides and tells us there are two lines, and then a shrill voice sounds from the far side of the covert. Those nearest the gate dash through, up one side and down to the left, half the horses out of hand with excitement; but there is no time to lose for the fox is away, and the Belvoir hounds are already striving forward. With inconceivable rapidity they flit through the undergrowth, and, by the time the first men are through the gate and out of the covert, the whole pack has tumbled out of the wood spread wide for the scent, hit off the line, and are streaming away with a rippling, chiming cry that tells of a scent.

Now, catch hold of the horse by the head and send him along, for, even though he has the best blood of the Stud book in his veins, hounds will beat him for pace. Sit back and let him have plenty of rein at the first hairy fence, for there is probably a ditch as well to clear, and, as he flings the first two fences behind him, there will be more room. The mass of the field are hindering each other at the gate or making for a gap, heedless of the fact that with a good horse the safest and happiest place is in front. But it is the hounds we have come out to see, and the horse is but the means to an end. See, they have overrun the line. The fox, only a cub, feels the pace already and turns short down a hedgerow. The hounds never pause or waver but cast themselves widely and freely to the left, then to the right, and, with scarcely the loss of a moment, are going as fast as ever. But the pace steadies them, and there is a bit of bad scenting ground where they have to feel for the scent; yet, even though they are hunting closely, they still drive forward, never wasting a

moment. There is no dwelling to rejoice over the scent, and though they are not able to race, we shall have to look to it that we do not lose them. The eager puppies and two impetuous leaders are off the line now and again, but the hounds in the middle never lose the scent and recall the others by a timely note. But in the small square covert of thorns the fox, being young and inexperienced, has waited, and that pause has sealed his fate, for this time hounds and fox come out almost together, and it is a race for life for the fox and a steeplechase for the followers for the next two miles till the hounds fairly run into him in the open. A Belvoir burst of twenty minutes of the best! So the day, with perhaps another burst, or it may be a long steady hunt, goes on. If you stay to the end, when the hounds turn away for the kennels at the end of the day, you will see that they will trot off as gaily as they started in the morning. The Master, the servants, and the much diminished field will have tired out two horses apiece, but courage and condition will apparently leave the hounds as willing and able to hunt when the shadows of the short November twilight put a stop to the sport, as when they left their kennels in the morning.

Now, this pack that you have watched and followed with so much interest and pleasure, is the result of at least a hundred years of selection, judgment and thought. There are fifty or sixty couples in kennels and as many puppies are sent out to walk, of whom not a third will be found worthy of a trial in the pack, and fewer still of a permanent place on the hound list. The first definite knowledge we have of the Belvoir hounds is in 1727, in the days of the third Duke of Rutland. His son, the famous Marquis of Granby, spent some of the time he could spare from "the wars" in hunting, and we know that he improved the pack. The fourth Duke married a

Somerset, the beautiful Lady Mary Isabella, whose portrait by Sir Joshua hangs on the walls at Badminton, and from Badminton came two hounds, Champion and Topper, to which many of the famous hounds of Brocklesby and Belvoir can be traced back, through Songstress.

From 1791 the pack has been hunted by a succession of able huntsmen who remained long at their posts, Newman, Shaw, Coosey, Goodall, Cooper, Gillard and Capell having each hunted the pack in turn from 1791 to the present day.



## A Word as to Gossip

With thanks to G. F. UNDERHILL

It often happens that the people whom we consider to be our best friends are our worst enemies, and that the people whom we had always regarded as our worst enemies were in reality our best friends. Especially is this the case in the hunting world. A Master of Hounds, unless he possesses superhuman intelligence, cannot distinguish between his staunch supporters and "the snakes in the grass," who pretend to be friendly towards hunting. I have been told that in many instances this secret hostility to hunting has been caused by the indiscreet conduct of the Master of Hounds, who has failed to recognize the important social position of the large covert-owners. Admitting my information to be true, surely the secret hostility would be against the Master of Hounds and not against the sport! I cannot imagine that any one of the large covert-owners who have preserved foxes for us, and whose fathers and grandfathers have preserved foxes for us, would renounce his love of hunting for the sake of some personal dislike. He may use his influence in order to force the Master to resign. In the heat of the moment he may even threaten that he would not allow hounds to draw his coverts, though his listeners know that he would never carry his threat into execution. It sometimes happens, however, that one of his listeners is "a snake in the grass," and the threat is noised abroad. "They say that the Squire won't allow hounds to draw his coverts." The report spreads from the county club to the village alehouse, and is magnified by the literary opponents of hunting in the local press into the bald statement that the Squire is adverse to the

sport. In such an instance the disguised enemy of hunting is the gossiping Paul Pry, who first circulated the report.

On one occasion I was the witness of the start of an unpleasant occurrence of this character. There had been a difference of opinion between the Master and a covert-owner in the hunting-field, and strong language had been used on both sides. It is unnecessary to relate the merits or demerits of the dispute, which was amicably settled within a week, so far as the principal parties were concerned. But, unfortunately, before the settlement of the dispute, the covert-owner had said at a dinner-party at his own house that he would not allow the Master to draw his coverts until he had apologized. This statement was made before a private circle of supposed friends over the mahogany after dinner; yet within a few days it was the public property of the countryside, with the important omission of the clause as to the apology. It was never discovered for an absolute certainty who was "the snake in the grass" on this occasion, though most of the guests formed a shrewd opinion as to the identity of the reptile.

The people who retail hunting scandal must be reckoned amongst the most dangerous disguised enemies of the sport. I believe that in many cases they do not intend to create mischief, but I could relate many instances where malice pretense was plainly the motive of the scandal. I am sorry to say that often ladies are the culprits, though I am glad to record that I have heard ladies put down this scandal-mongering with a strong voice when it was impossible for a man to utter the rebuke. Of course, we must expect to find what Punch calls "feline amenities" in the hunting-field; but when these feline amenities affect the prestige of the Hunt they must be restrained by a strong hand, if only for the reason that they destroy the social charm of hunting. But I do not wish to be accused of want of chivalry. When all has been said, the tittle-tattle of ladies is seldom taken seriously by sensible people.



## As to the Huntsman

With thanks to G. F. UNDERHILL

No man, be he a professional or an amateur huntsman, can manage a pack properly unless he is on speaking terms with each hound. Most of my readers will recognize the following quotation from the journal of John Jorrocks, written immediately after he had accepted the Mastership of the Handley Cross Hounds, when he had paid his second visit to the kennels: "'Ounds all delighted to see me; stood up in my stirrups lookin' over the rails, 'olloain', cheerin', and talkin' to them. Yoicks Dexterous! Yoicks Luckyllass! Yoicks Rallywood! Good dog! Threw bits of biscuit as near each of them as I could pitch them, callin' the 'ounds by name to let them see I knew them." How many modern Masters of Hounds imitate the example of the immortal grocer. Chatting with Scott about a certain M. F. H. I said, "But surely he knows something of kennel-lore!" And Scott replied, "He don't even know the names of his own hounds."

To a huntsman, as to a poet, we may apply the motto, *Nascitur, non fit*. There have not been many Masters of Hounds who were born huntsmen. To be a huntsman you must possess the confidence and the obedience of your hounds. Nature must have endowed you with a magnetic influence over dumb animals. So far as I am aware, no reliable scientific explanation has ever been given of this magnetic influence. Why should Herr Seeth, like a modern Daniel, be able to walk about with impunity in a lions' den? Why was it that the young apprentice, Herbert Jones, was the only jockey who could ride

Diamond Jubilee, or that Mr. E. P. Wilson was the only rider who could steer Roquefort across a country? Why, *caeteris paribus*, should hounds obey one man more than another? Masters of Hounds are too prone to ignore the last question. They forget that no man could possibly rise to the position of a professional huntsman unless he had proved, during the days of his stable and kennel boyhood, that there was a mutual affection between him and hounds. There can be no doubt but that to a large extent this magnetic influence is hereditary, though, of course, early associations have much to do with it. Still, the fact remains that the children of huntsmen take to the kennels like ducklings take to water. However, the obedience of hounds is the result of incessant kennel work.

## Hunting Terms

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**BABBLER:** a noisy hound, one given to babbling, or flinging its tongue without cause.

**BILLET:** the dung of the fox.

**BLANK:** void, empty; a blank day, to draw a cover blank.

**BRUSH:** the tail of the fox.

**BULLFINCH:** a high and hairy hedge, impossible to get over and difficult to get through, whence perhaps the name, as of a fence impervious to a bullfinch, or any other bird. It might, however, be a corruption of "bull fence," a fence to keep the cattle in their pastures, as it is most common in the grazing countries. It has a ditch on one side or other, sometimes on both, and altogether is a disagreeable obstacle.

**BURROW:** the underground home of the rabbit.

**BURST:** the first, and, generally, the fastest part of the run, when fox, hound, horse, and man are at their freshest.

**CARRY:** to carry a good head is said of a pack of hounds all pressing and crowding to a hot scent.

**CAST:** the spreading of the hounds in a search of a lost scent, either a natural movement or promoted by the huntsman, also used as a verb, to cast.

**CHALLENGE:** the hound which first speaks to the scent in cover is said to challenge.

**CHECK:** a stoppage in the run owing to the temporary loss of the scent; also used as a verb, to check.

**CHOPPED:** a fox killed before he has had time to break cover is said to have been chopped.

- COCKTAIL:** any horse not thoroughbred.
- COUNTER:** hounds are running counter when they are hunting the scent the reverse way, *i.e.*, away from the game.
- CROP:** a hunting-whip.
- CROPPER:** a bad fall; the words crumpler and crowner are also used in the same significance, the latter generally with the addition of the epithet imperial.
- CUB:** the young of the fox.
- DEN:** the home or burrow of the fox.
- DOUBLE:** a fox or hare doubles when it turns short back on its line.
- DRAG:** the scent left by the fox returning home from his midnight prowlings. Also a fictitious scent produced by trailing or dragging along the ground a rabbit-skin, wisp of straw, piece of rag, or any receptive substance soaked in aniseed. Drag hounds is the term applied to a pack (generally a very scratch one) kept particularly for this sort of chase.
- DRAW:** used of the hounds ranging for their game.
- EARTH:** the underground home or burrow of the fox.
- EARTH-STOPPER:** the man whose business it is to see that all the neighbouring earths are duly stopped on hunting days. This must be done overnight, when the foxes are abroad after their food.
- FEATHER:** when a hound has a fancy that he scents his game, but is not yet quite certain enough to give tongue or speak to it, his stern will be observed to be violently agitated: this is called "feathering on the scent."
- FOIL:** an animal runs its foils when it returns on its own tracks.
- FORM:** the seat, or kennel, of the hare.

**FULL-CRY:** originally used of the chorus of tongues when all the pack acknowledge a burning scent; but the phrase now is generally taken to mean that period of the chase when the hounds are fairly settled on the line, and all, hunted and hunters, are doing their best—a period when hounds are as a rule going too fast to have much wind to spare for any musical performances.

**HARK-FORWARD:** the huntsman's cheer to his hounds to encourage them on the scent.

**HEADED:** turned from the line.

**HEEL:** see Counter and Foil.

**JACK-HARE:** a male hare.

**JUMPING-POWDER:** a facetious name for any stimulant taken to cheer a fainting heart, on the old principle of keeping spirits up by pouring spirits down.

**KENNEL:** the lair of the fox either above or below ground.

**LEVERET:** the young of the hare up to a year old.

**LIFT:** to take the hounds from the point where they have lost the scent quickly forward without waiting to cast on the chance of hitting it off again. A hazardous game to play, but sometimes very effective with a clever huntsman on bad scenting days.

**MASK:** the head of the fox.

**OXER:** a diabolical sort of fence peculiar to the grazing countries of England, and named from its being designed to keep the cattle in their pastures. It consists of a tolerably high and strong hedge with a rail on one side, perhaps on both, standing out just far enough in the field to turn a horse neatly over after he has cleared the hedge, and a ditch somewhere.

**PAD:** the foot of the fox.

**PATE:** the head of the fox.

- RIOT: when fox-hounds hunt any scent but that of the fox they are said to be running riot.
- SCORING: hounds are said to be scoring to cry when the scent is very hot and every hound in the pack is speaking to it.
- SCUT: the tail of the hare or rabbit.
- SKIRTER: a hound that runs wide of the pack, "playing his own hand," so to speak.
- SO-HO: the cry raised when a hare is viewed (probably a corruption of "See, ho!").
- STERN: the tail of the hound.
- TALLY-HO: the cheer announcing that the fox is viewed.
- VIXEN: the female of the fox.
- WHELP: a hound puppy at a very tender age.
- WHO-HOOP: the cheer announcing the death of the fox.
- WHIPPER-IN: the huntsman's subaltern, so called from one of his many offices being to impress upon the hounds the necessity of strict obedience to rules, an impression which has sometimes to be made with the whip.
- WHIP: an abbreviation of the last.

# Names of Hounds

## DOGS

Acheron	Burgundy	Countryman	Falstaff
Actor	Bustler	Courtier	Fearnought
Adam	Caesar	Crasher	Ferryman
Adjutant	Caliban	Critical	Fiddler
Æolus	Calidore	Cruiser	Firebrand
Agarie	Camelot	Crusty	Fisherman
Alaric	Capital	Currier	Flatterer
Albany	Captain	Cymbeline	Florizel
Albion	Caradoc	Daedalus	Flourisher
Amelot	Carver	Dandy	Flyer
Amyas	Castor	Dangerous	Foreman
Angelo	Caterer	Dasher	Forester
Antic	Cato	Dashwood	Frederick
Antony	Caviller	Desperate	Funnyman
Aramis	Cephalus	Dexterous	Furio
Arbiter	Cerberus	Disputant	Furrier
Archer	Challenger	Doncaster	Gabriel
Ardent	Champion	Doncourt	Galahad
Arrogant	Charon	Dragon	Galaor
Artful	Chaser	Dreadnought	Galapas
Astrophel	Chatterer	Driver	Gallant
Athos	Chieftain	Eager	Galliard
Atlas	Chiron	Eagle	Galloper
Attila	Chirper	Earnest	Gameboy
Augur	Choleric	Edgar	Gamely
Auster	Chorister	Editor	Gamester
Bachelor	Cicero	Elegant	Ganem
Baffler	Claimant	Elia	Ganymede
Barbarous	Clamorous	Eminent	Gareth
Bellamy	Clasher	Emperor	Gargery
Bellman	Claudian	Ennius	Garrulous
Bluecap	Claudio	Enterprise	Gaspar
Blueskin	Claudius	Envious	Gatheral
Blunderbore	Claverhouse	Escalus	General
Blusterous	Clinker	Escobar	Genius
Boaster	Combatant	Etheling	Genseric
Boisterous	Comforter	Ethelred	Gentleman
Bonniface	Conqueror	Excellent	Geoffrey
Boreas	Conrad	Fabius	Geryon
Borgia	Coroner	Factionous	Glorious
Bouncer	Corydon	Falkland	Gobbo
Brilliant	Counsellor		Goblin

Goldy	Hypocrite	Lazarus	Marvellous
Gondomar	Ibrahim	Leofric	Matchem
Gorgibus	Iliad	Leoline	Mazarin
Gorlois	Imlac	Leopold	Medler
Governor	Impetus	Leveller	Melchior
Gregory	Incubus	Liberal	Melibee
Gremio	Ingoldsby	Libertine	Memnon
Grubbinol	Inkle	Lictor	Menacer
Grumbo	Irus	Lightfoot	Mentor
Guardian	Isaac	Lindor	Mercury
Guyon	Isenbras	Lion	Merlin
Hadrian	Ishmael	Lionel	Merryboy
Halliday	Issachar	Listener	Merryman
Hamlet	Ithocles	Littimer	Messmate
Hannibal		Loafer	Methodist
Harasser	Janitor	Loda	Militant
Harbinger	Jason	Lodowick	Minikin
Harlequin	Jericho	Lohengrin	Minion
Harold	Jingle	Lorimer	Mirabel
Harpagon	Jollyboy	Lovibond	Miscreant
Hathaway	Jonathan	Lounger	Mohican
Hatteraick	Jovial	Lucifer	Monarch
Havoc	Juba	Lucio	Monitor
Hazlewood	Julian	Lucumo	Mortimer
Headstrong	Julio	Lunatic	Mulciber
Hector	Julius	Luria	Mungo
Heedful	Jumper	Lusty	Mutinous
Helicon	Juniper	Maccabee	Myrmido
Hercules	Junius	Madoc	Nadab
Hereward	Jupiter	Mahomet	Nathan
Hero	Juvenal	Malakoff	Nautilus
Heron		Malakoff	Nibelung
Hesiod	Kaled	Mameluke	Nicholas
Hesperus	Kennedy	Manager	Nickleby
Hickory	Kitely	Manciple	Nimrod
Highflyer	Labdacus	Manlius	Nobleman
Hobbema	Labourer	Mannering	Nobody
Hobinol	Ladon	Manuel	Norman
Holiday	Laelius	Marcian	Norval
Honeyman	Lambro	Marimin	
Honeywood	Lammikin	Marinel	Oberon
Horace	Lance	Marksman	Œdipus
Hotspur	Lancelot	Marmel	Ogleby
Hudibras	Lara	Marmion	Olave
Huguenot	Laurence	Marplot	Olifant
		Martial	Oliver



Ollapod	Piper	Ravenswood	Scuffler
Orator	Pitiless	Ravisher	Seneca
Oregon	Plato	Reasoner	Sentinel
Orleans	Plausible	Rector	Sesame
Orlick	Playful	Regent	Sharper
Orson	Plunder	Regular	Shifter
Osman	Pluto	Remus	Silvio
Osrick	Politic	Resolute	Sindbad
Ossian	Potentate	Resonant	Sintram
Otho	Potiphar	Restive	Sisyphus
Ouragan	Prattler	Reveller	Skirmisher
Overreach	Premier	Rifleman	Slender
	President	Ringwood	Smiler
Paeon	Prettyman	Rioter	Sociable
Pageant	Priam	Risingham	Socrates
Palamon	Primate	Robin	Solomon
Palmerin	Principal	Robinson	Solon
Pandarus	Prodigal	Roderick	Songster
Paragon	Prodigy	Rodomont	Sorcerer
Paramount	Prompter	Roland	Sosia
Paris	Prophet	Romeo	Spanker
Partner	Prospero	Romper	Spartacus
Pasquin	Prosperous	Romulus	Specimen
Patriot	Prowler	Rouser	Speedwell
Pelleas	Pyramus	Rover	Splenetic
Pellinore	Pythias	Ruffian	Spoiler
Peregrine	Quentin	Ruffler	Spokesman
Perfect	Quixote	Rummager	Sportsman
Perilles	Rabelais	Rupert	Statesman
Perigot	Racer	Rustic	Steady
Perilous	Racket	Sampson	Stephano
Perion	Rallywood	Sancho	Stickler
Pertinent	Rambler	Sapient	Stormer
Peterson	Rampant	Saunterer	Strange
Petulant	Random	Scamperdale	Striver
Phaeton	Ranger	Scamperer	Stroller
Phalaris	Ransack	Scanderbeg	Student
Pharamond	Rantaway	Scaramouch	Subtle
Phoebus	Ranter	Scattercash	Swaggerer
Phormio	Raphael	Scavenger	Sybaris
Phosphorus	Rasselas	Schacabac	Sylvan
Pilgrim	Rattler	Scipio	Tacitus
Pillager	Ravager	Scrambler	Taillefer
Pilot	Ravenous	Screamer	Tammany
Pincher	Ravenshoe	Scudamore	Tantalus
Pindar			

Tappertit	Torment	Uriel	Waverley
Tarquin	Torquil	Urien	Wayward
Tartar	Torturer	Uther	Wellbred
Tasso	Touchstone	Vagabond	Wetheral
Tatler	Tozer	Vagrant	Whipster
Teaser	Tragic	Vainlove	Whitaker
Telamon	Trajan	Valentine	Whiteboy
Telephone	Trampler	Valiant	Whittington
Telephus	Transport	Valorous	Wildair
Terence	Traveller	Vanquisher	Wildboy
Terror	Trimbush	Vaulter	Wildman
Teucer	Trimmer	Vaunter	Wilfred
Thalaba	Tristram	Venturer	Wilful
Thamyris	Triumph	Venturous	Winterton
Theodore	Trojan	Vermin	Wisdom
Theseus	Trouncer	Victor	Woodman
Thrasher	Truant	Vigilant	Worker
Thunderer	Trueboy	Vigorous	Workman
Thurio	Truelove	Villager	Worthy
Thyrsis	Trueman	Viper	Wrangler
Tickler	Trulliber	Vortigern	Wrestler
Timon	Trusty	Vulcan	Yarico
Timothy	Tryamour	Waldemar	Yorick
Tinto	Trywell	Wamba	Zabulon
Titus	Tubal	Wanderer	Zachary
Tityrus	Turbulent	Warbler	Zanga
Tomalin	Tyrant	Waring	Zophiel
Tomboy	Uncas	Warrior	Zosimus
Tony	Unicorn		

### BITCHES

Abigal	Barbara	Bradamant	Chauntress
Accurate	Bashful	Busy	Cicely
Actress	Beatrice	Buxom	Circe
Adamant	Beauty	Candour	Claribel
Adelaide	Beldam	Capable	Clarinet
Affable	Bellicent	Caramel	Clio
Agatha	Bendemeer	Careless	Comely
Airy	Bertha	Carnage	Comical
Alison	Blameless	Caroline	Concord
Amazon	Blanche	Catherine	Corisande
Angela	Bluebell	Celia	Courtesy
Annabel	Bonnybell	Charity	Crafty
Artemis	Bonnylass	Chatterbox	Credulous
Atropes	Bountiful		Cruelty

Curious	Firefly	Hazardous	Languish
Cynthia	Flattery	Hebe	Lappet
Dainty	Flighty	Hecate	Laura
Dairymaid	Flippant	Hecuba	Leda
Daphne	Flora	Helena	Lelia
Darling	Florence	Helinore	Lenity
Delia	Florida	Heloise	Lesbia
Delicate	Florimel	Hemera	Levity
Destiny	Flourish	Hera	Liberty
Diamond	Forcible	Hermia	Lightning
Dian	Frantic	Hero	Lightsome
Dido	Fretful	Heroine	Likely
Diligent	Friendly	Hestia	Lilian
Dimity	Frisky	Hilda	Lilith
Doris	Frolic	Honesty	Lisa
Duchess	Frolicsome	Hoyden	Lively
Dulcimer	Funnylass	Imogen	Livia
Dutiful	Furious	Impudent	Lorna
Easy	Fury	Industry	Lotta
Echo	Gaiety	Inez	Lovely
Ecstasy	Gaily	Innocent	Lucida
Edith	Gamesome	Iris	Lullaby
Eglantine	Gaylass	Isabel	Lunacy
Eleanor	Geraldine	Isidore	Lydia
Emily	Giddy	Isis	Madcap
Endless	Gillian	Isoline	Madeline
Energy	Gluttony	Joceline	Madelon
Enid	Goneril	Jollity	Madrigal
Enmity	Gorgon	Joyful	Mænad
Equity	Gossamer	Joyous	Magdalen
Etiquette	Governess	Judith	Magic
Fairmaid	Graceful	Julia	Magical
Fairplay	Graceless	Juliet	Malaprop
Faithful	Gracious	Juno	Marcia
Fanciful	Gratitude	Kenna	Margaret
Fantasy	Gravity	Kestrel	Marian
Fashion	Gretchen	Kitty	Marjory
Fatima	Grethel	Lachesis	Mary
Favourite	Guinevere	Lady	Matchless
Fearless	Gwendoline	Ladylike	Mattie
Festive	Hæmony	Lais	Mayflower
Fickle	Handsome	Lalage	Meddlesome
Fidget	Harmony	Lamia	Megra
Fiery	Hasty		Melody

Memory	Portia	Songstress	Vengeance
Merrilies	Positive	Speedy	Vengeful
Merriment	Prettylass	Spiteful	Venomous
Merrylass	Priestess	Spitfire	Venturesome
Millamant	Probity	Sportive	Venus
Miriam	Prophetess	Sprightly	Verity
Mischief	Prosperpine	Stately	Vicious
Modish	Prudence	Stella	Victory
Monody	Psyche	Strenuous	Vigilance
Music	Queenie	Surety	Viola
Musical	Quickly	Sybil	Violent
Myria	Racket	Sycorax	Violet
Nancy	Radigund	Symphony	Violin
Nelly	Rally	Tannaquil	Viperus
Nicety	Rantipole	Tattle	Virulent
Nimble	Rapid	Tamora	Vivian
Niobe	Rapine	Telltale	Vivid
Nipper	Rapture	Tempest	Vixen
Norah	Rarity	Tentative	Vocal
Norna	Rashness	Termagant	Volatile
Nourmahal	Rattle	Terrible	Voluble
Novelty	Regan	Testy	Waggery
Oracle	Resolute	Thankful	Wagtail
Oread	Restless	Thecla	Wanton
Oriel	Rhapsody	Thisbe	Warlike
Overdone	Rhodope	Thoughtful	Waspish
Pamela	Riot	Tiffany	Wasteful
Partner	Rival	Topsy	Watchful
Passionate	Roguish	Tractable	Watchful
Patience	Rosa	Tragedy	Welcome
Patty	Rosabel	Trespass	Whimsey
Pattypan	Rosalind	Trifle	Whimsical
Peggotty	Rosamond	Trivia	Whirligig
Penitent	Rosemary	Troublesome	Wildfire
Perdita	Ruby	Truelass	Willing
Philomel	Ruthless	Truemaid	Winifred
Phryne	Salamis	Trulla	Winipeg
Phyllida	Sanquine	Tunable	Wishful
Phyllis	Sappho	Tuneful	Wonderful
Placid	Scylla	Una	Worry
Placidia	Selima	Ursa	Wrathful
Playful	Semele	Ursula	Zamora
Pleasant	Sensitive	Utha	Zara
Pliant	Silvia	Vanda	Zetica
	Snowball	Vehement	Zillah

# A Sportsman's Library

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- The Horse in Motion, *J. B. D. Stillman, Photographs by Muybridge*  
Horse Breeding in Theory and Practice. *Richard Von Oettingen*  
The Sporting Dog ..... *Joseph A. Graham*  
The Complete English Wing Shot..... *Teasdale Buckell*  
Breeding to Color..... *Sir Walter Gilbey*  
Winners of the Past and Present, and Their Breeding.....  
*C. F. U. Meek*  
Origin of the Thoroughbred Horse..... *Ridgeway*  
The Horse in America, Vols. 1 and 2..... *Frank Forester*

## HORSEMANSHIP

- The Art of Horsemanship.....  
*Xenophon, Translated by Morris H. Morgan, Ph. D.*  
Riding Recollections..... *G. Whyte-Melville*  
Anglo-French Horsemanship..... *John Swire*  
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*John M. Richardson and Finch Mason*  
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Racing Life of Lord George Cavendish Bentinck, M. P. ....  
*John Kent and Hon. F. Lawley*  
Turf Celebrities ..... *William Day*  
Race Horses in Training ..... *William Day*  
Kings of the Turf..... *Thormanby*  
Kingsclere ..... *John Porter*  
Recollections of Goodwood and the Duke of Richmond. *John Kent*  
History and Romance of the Derby..... *Moorehouse*  
The English Turf..... *Charles Richardson*  
Eclipse and O'Kelly..... *Theodore A. Cook*

## RIDING AND HUNTING

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Scott and Sebright.....	<i>The Druid</i>
Saddle and Sirloin.....	<i>The Druid</i>
Post and Paddock.....	<i>The Druid</i>
The Noble Science.....	<i>Radcliffe</i>
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Notitia Ventica.....	<i>Vyner</i>
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Flyers of the Hunt.....	<i>John Mills</i>
The Life of a Fox.....	<i>T. Smith</i>
Hints to Huntsmen.....	<i>Col. J. Anstruther Thomson</i>
The Life of a Foxhound.....	<i>John Mills</i>
Unwritten Laws of Foxhunting.....	<i>C. F. P. McNeil, M. F. A.</i>
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Foxhunting Recollections.....	<i>Sir Reginald Graham, Bart.</i>
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## MISCELLANEOUS

The Wilderness Hunter.....	<i>Col. Theodore Roosevelt</i>
King Edward VII as a Sportsman.....	<i>Alfred E. T. Watson</i>
Warwick Woodlands.....	<i>Frank Forester</i>
Handley Cross, Mr. Rumford's Hounds.....	<i>R. S. Surtees</i>
Mr. Sponge's Sporting Tour.....	<i>R. S. Surtees</i>
Market Harborough.....	<i>G. Whyte-Melville</i>
Songs and Verses.....	<i>G. Whyte-Melville</i>

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The Old Forest-Ranger.....	<i>Walter Campbell</i>
John Thornton, Life of.....	<i>Sir Waller Gilbey</i>

SPORTING MAGAZINES

ENGLISH

London Field	Sporting and Dramatic News
Bailey’s Magazine	Badminton Magazine
The Foxhound and Horse Breeding Notes	
English Country Life.	

AUSTRALASIAN, *Melbourne, Australia*

GERMAN

Sport im Bilt

FRENCH

Le Sport Universel

“ Thus Tom spoke his friends ere he gave up his breath :  
‘ Since I see you’ve resolved to be in at the death,  
One favor bestow—’tis the last I shall crave—  
Give a rattling view-halloa over my grave ;  
And unless at that warning I lift up my head,  
My boys, you may fairly conclude I am dead ! ’  
Honest Tom was obliged, and the shout rent the sky,  
For everyone joined in the tally-ho cry.”

## **FINIS**

*De mortuis nil nisi bonum.*



Webster Veterinary Academy of Veterinary Medicine  
Continuing Education of Veterinary Medicine at  
Tufts University  
200 Vassar Street, Room 100  
North Grafton, MA 01536







