AT POINT BREEZE.

JOLLY FELLOWS GUN CLUB IN A TEAM MATCH.

Novices Try Their Hand at Pigeons—They Had Lots of Fun—Some Had Never Seen a Trap Before—Details of the Match.

The Quaker City has a great many pigeon shots that are famous all over the world, but it also has a number that are not so famous. Some of the coming Brewers and Elliotts were brought to light in a match at Point Breeze race track on Saturday last.

In the vicinity of Sixteenth and Diamond streets E. P. Robbins conducts a store, and every evening a lot of jolly fellows, all business men, congregate to tell fishing, shooting and other kinds of stories, and smoke good cigars. For some time the talk has been on shooting, and as the game season was closed they had no way to show their skill except at the traps. None of the men had ever killed a pigeon from a trap—so they said, and some had never shot at a bird flying, but each and every one tried to convince the others that he could kill every bird that could possibly fly.

At last a team match was arranged, and R. C. Horr took charge of one team, and E. P. Robbins captained the other. Each man selected ten shooters, or rather would-be shooters, from among the men who moved in their circle, and decided that Saturday, Jan. 9, would have the greatest aggregation of pigeon killers that ever assembled at the Point Breeze race track. The party drove down in covered busses, and after some wrangling over who should have the so-called champion of Fishtown, the match started.

The conditions of the match were ten men to a side, each man to shoot at 10 birds, and the rules were made expressly for this occasion. The rise was 21 yards from three traps, but the shooter could take his choice of the one to be pulled. The gun could be held in any position, and both barrels allowed.

The boundary in front was marked with a few stakes anywhere from 80 to 100 yards away, but the back boundary was not marked, as a bird seldom escaped that way, as the bushwhackers, armed with all kinds of weapons, from a musket to a Gatling gun, usually brought down any bird that escaped the unerring aim of the man at the score. In case the bushwhackers missed a bird a man with a broom would be very certain to gather it in, and of course it would count a dead bird for the shooter—that is if it was recovered inside of ten minutes.

Of the twenty men who participated in this great match, but three or four had ever shot at the traps before. Some of them had never seen a pigeon trap, and it was claimed that one man had never seen a bird fly before. The guns used were a varied and mixed lot. Some were heavy, ten bore hammer guns, and some were light twelve bores. A few were of the hammerless kind and one was a semi-hammerless. One thing that was noticeable in such a gathering of amateurs was the use of nitro powder. Every man was provided with the best of ammunition, although some used No. 4 shot, some No. 8, and some had a mixture of Nos. 6, 7, 8 and 10. The day was a fine one and a large crowd witnessed the sport, but the birds were not a very good lot. Of course some of them flew very well, but many were slow in starting. The referee, Mr. E. P. Baily, was very lenient, and if a shooter forgot to cock his gun he got another shot. If a bird sat on the ground for a few moments and finally made an attempt to fly but settled on the ground again the shooter could pour in a load of shot, and if he succeeded in killing or wounding the bird so it could be caught in a hat the referee would call it "good bird," and it would be scored as a kill. If the bird was swift enough to escape it was called "live bird."

The team captained by Mr. R. "Court" Horr, won the match, and it was entirely due to his great generalship, as he never allowed a bird to be scored for the opposing side unless it was a "dead sure thing." Herman Marsh coached the other side for Mr. Robbins, as that gentleman had a bad cold and could not talk in a voice that would be convincing. Mr. E. P. Baily acted as referee in a very satisfactory manner and decided several very delicate points. One instance was where the bird was gathered by seven boys at the same time. He decided from the remnants of wings, feet, feathers, etc., scattered around that the bird was unquestionably a dead one. Another was when a bird was gathered by a man who stood in the bicycle track and used a long-handled broom. The bird was gathered by the shooter and was finally placed to his credit, although challenged by the captain of the other side. Mr. Marsh left no stone unturned to win the match for his side, but some of his team handled a gun like a bear would an ear of corn, and, of course, that was not his fault.

But to the match. In the first ten birds for Horr's team five were brought down, while Robbins' side scored but three. The second round saw four killed out of the ten for Horr's team and four for Robbins' side. This left Horr's team ahead four birds, and with slight variation this was held to the end. For a lot of simon pure amateurs they shot well and many a bird was killed by flying into the charge of shot. Following are the scores:

R. C. HORR'S TEAM.

Ben Mann	01101	12211—8
Harry Boyer	*0201	12101—6
James "Ford"	00120	01011—5
C. Evans	11211	00111—8
J. Ryan	21010	11111—8
C. P. Horr	21120	11101—8
R. C. Horr	10111	20110—7
William Bromley	20000	01201—4
Dr. G. O. Bell	00211	11111—8
Goldberg	00002	00110—3—65

ED ROBBINS' TEAM.

H. Marsh	11212	111*1—9
J. Winters	11100	12111—8
H. Love	01000	11002—4
A. Fenimore	10221	01111—8
Housted	00002	11001—4
Dr. Oliver	00120	10111—6
Magill	00100	10111—5
Mercer	00211	10111—7
John Stafford	00000	12022—4
E. Robbins	02012	02110—6—61

A sweep was then shot at five birds, and the following score made:

J. D. Stafford	11111—5	Laramer	00111—3
Mercer	11011—4	Bromley	01001—2
C. P. Horr	10101—3	Morrison	00100—1
R. C. Horr	10110—3		

After the shooting was over the men assembled at the hotel, where a splendid supper was served. Good cheer prevailed and those present thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Speeches were made and R. C. Horr covered himself with glory, making a speech that was overflowing with wit and humor and created great applause, although he stated that before he began that he was a pigeon shot and not a speaker.

NOTES OF THE GREAT MATCH.

Ben Mann showed great nerve and made some very fine kills.

Jim Ford was shooting a very handsome gun, but was a trifle weak on left quartering zig zag drivers.

Charlie Evans was a dark horse and came near making a clean score. He never missed a bird that sat on the ground.

J. Ryan was one of the surprises of the day. He was supposed to be a poor shot and was the stone which the builders rejected, but he made some great kills and is now a coming champion.

C. P. Horr, the Texas expert, made a good record and killed one of the fastest birds of the day. It was a swift driving bird and was brought down with a long second shot. He never saw a trap before.

R. C. Horr will now be in demand to captain pigeon shooting teams. He worked with a will and won the day. He is the only pebble now, and next year will show the boys what his trotter, Addie R, can do. It is claimed that the handsome Councilman can handle the reins better than he can a shotgun.

William Bromley made one of the longest kills of the day. The bird flew into the load of shot because its back was turned and it did not see the shot coming.

Dr. G. O. Bell was another surprise for them. It was not generally known that he was one of the best shots in the Florists' Gun Club or he might have been barred.

Goldberg was the low man on his team, but he drew some fast birds and the bushwhackers were unable to help him.

H. Boyer did the best he could, but four birds got away to die in a vacant lot.

Herman Marsh is a great captain and a wonderful shot. He killed eight birds with his gun and a spectator killed one with a broom for him and that gave him nine, which was the best score of the day. The bird which he lost was seven and a half inches over the line. This was the only bird which he did not claim. Mr. Marsh did some of the best running of the day. It was said that once he spoiled a $3 hat catching a 15-cent bird.

J. Winters made some of the birds feel cold before he got through, as he brought eight of them down.

Harry Love was in poor form. We guess Harry does not keep in practice as he should.

A. S. Fenimore was a dark horse. He shot in fine form and only two twisting drivers got away. Even the great Brewer might have missed such birds as they were. "Fennie" is the coming champion of the Red Dragon Canoe Club and one of the best shots in swimming "hell-driver" ducks that we ever saw.

Magill with his 10-bore started poorly, but brought rain when the gun went off. He did well in the last five.

Mercer was supposed to be the crack shot of the club, but he missed the first two birds. He made a great shot on the third bird, however, and scored seven out of ten.

John Stafford killed one bird with his gun and caught three more in his hat. John is a very swift runner and it takes an able-bodied bird to escape him.

Dr. Oliver is one of the best runners in the club. He gathered several doubtful birds that might have gotten away from a dog.

It is said that Housted might have done better if the referee had not worn a horse-blanket overcoat.

Ed. Robbins was disappointed in losing the match, as several of this team claimed they were fine shots, but the score shows they did not hit many. He said some of them could not fall off from a fence and hit the ground. Mr. Robbins is a cigar dealer and can shoot cigars over the counter better than he can pigeons from a trap.

A Woman at the Traps.

Eatontown, N. J., Jan. 4.—Additional interest was attached to the shooting match here to-day on account of one of the contestants being a woman. The contestants, five in number, were members of the Rose family. The ten-target shoot resulted as follows: Mrs. Florence Miller 9, L. S. Rose 9, Edgar Rose 8, Chauncey Rose 6, J. S. Rose 6. L. S. Rose defeated his sister in the shoot-off. The live-bird shoot, misses out, was won by L. S. Rose, with 14 kills. Mrs. Miller killed 8.

QUALITY DID IT!

PETERS'

New Victor Shells

Loaded with King's Smokeless has won its place **ON TOP** in one short year. Shoot it one score and you will understand why. Ask your dealer to supply you.

Peters' Metallic Cartridges ARE SURE FIRE AND ACCURATE, STRONG AND CLEAN.

The Peters' Cartridge Co.
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

MILWAUKEE PIGEON SHOTS.

National Park the Scene of an Interesting Match.

Two teams of Milwaukee sportsmen captained respectively by J. I. Case, of Racine, and Thomas Shea, shot for another champagne supper at National Park, Milwaukee, Wis., Jan. 1. Mr. Case's team winning by a score of 51 to 47. The drizzling rain that fell all the afternoon had no terrors for the contestants, all of whom have shot ducks on days in the fall and spring of the year when rain has been falling in torrents, and considering that the birds were an exceptionally fast lot the scores made were above the average. In addition the 12 men who participated in the first contest, which took place Dec. 26, Ald. W. C. Okeshauser shot on J. I. Case's team and Theodore Thomas with Thomas Shea, both of whom killed nine out of ten birds shot at and divided high honors with J. I. Case and Edward Silverman.

The first shot was fired shortly after 1 o'clock and in the first round Mr. Shea's side fell behind two birds. In the second round Mr. Case gained another bird, but in the third Mr. Shea regained two, only to lose ground again in the fourth. After this the Case team gradually increased its lead until the tenth round was reached, when it lost six birds, but as the Shea team also lost four the match finally culminated in a victory for the former by a margin of four birds, the scores being as follows:

J. I. CASE'S TEAM.

Case	11212 22220—9
E. Richter	12111 20010—7
R. Richter	11010 20111—7
Gumz	10001 11121—6
Hensen	11222 01010—7
Bergenthal	12002 11020—6
Okershauser	22221 12110—9—51

T. SHEA'S TEAM.

Shea	11102 00200—5
Silverman	11210 21222—9
Brand	11120 21000—6
A. Richter	20201 20110—6
H. Richter	02111 12210—8
G. Nash	00000 12220—4
Thomas	21222 10111—9—47

At the conclusion of the team shoot J. I. Case and Edward Silverman shot a match at 25 live birds each, Mr. Case giving his opponent a handicap of two birds. Each contestant killed 22, but Mr. Silverman was the winner by virtue of the two birds given him, the score being as follows:

Case	22010 21111 12211 12110 22111—22
Silverman	11121 11120 12112 02022 12222—22

In the evening an elaborate supper was served at the National Hotel by F. C. G. Brand, to which the victorious team was invited by the defeated shooters, the other guests being Richard Merrill, Dr. John McDill, Dr. J. L. Williamson and Dr. Lederer. A number of toasts were proposed to which happy responses were made, after which Thomas Shea challenged J. I. Case to shoot another match, which will take place at National Park, Jan. 30.

An Annual Meeting.

The annual meeting of the Hell Gate Gun Club was held at the club rooms, 103d street and First avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Jan. 6. Several changes were made in the by-laws and rules. Meeting day was changed to the first Tuesday of each month, and it was decided that new members must in future be proposed at the meeting prior to the date of their election. The Handicap Committee's new rules on scoring and handicaps were adopted.

The prizes for the past season were then presented and the following officers were re-elected: President, John H. Voss; vice-president, Fred Trostel; treasurer, Conrad Webber; financial secretary, Philip Woelfel; corresponding secretary, Eugene Doemck.

The report of the treasurer showed a balance of about $250 on hand.

SHOT FOR A PURSE.

Fifty-five Entries in a Live Pigeon Match.

A live pigeon shooting match took place at Foster's Farm, Camden, N. J., on Jan. 7, which was well attended by Philadelphia shooters. The first was to shoot for a horse, but owing to the chances not being taken a purse of $100 was offered, divided $50 to first, $30 to second and $20 to third. The chances were placed at $3.00 each and a contestant could take as many as he wished. The shooting was done under A. S. A. rules, all 30 yards rise, except Evans and Taggert, who stood at 32 yards, with 10 bore guns. At the end of the 8th round it was decided to postpone the shooting until the following Thursday, owing to darkness. The birds were a good lot and many found a fast one on their first shot and dropped out of the race. Many of the men had six to seven chances and one man had nine. Following are the scores, showing number of chances taken by each man.

Muller	0		—0
Grooves	110		—2
F. Kleintz	20		—1
F. Kleintz	21222	122	—8
F. Kleintz	22122	222	—8
F. Kleintz	210		—2
La Rue	20		—1
Hewlins	20		—1
J. Kehl	21121	10	—6
Mason	20		—1
Mason	20		—1
Mason	10		—1
E. Johnson	21220		—4
E. Johnson	0		—0
E. Johnson	22122	212	—8
J. Rothaker	220		—2
J. Rothaker	210		—2
J. Rothaker	20		—1
R. Welch	0		—0
R. Welch	0		—0
R. Welch	22222	220	—7
R. Welch	12222	122	—8
R. Welch	22222	222	—8
R. Welch	22221	221	—8
E. Kehl	10		—1
Evans	210		—2
H. Young	220		—2
H. Young	22221	222	—8
H. Young	21221	122	—8
H. Young	2220		—3
H. Young	210		—2
H. Young	120		—2
H. Young	120		—2
H. Young	0		—0
H. Young	0		—0
Delaney	12112	212	—8
Delaney	11111	10	—6
C. Binder	110		—2
C. Binder	0		—0
Taggart	20		—1
Vorhees	0		—0
Vorhees	11111	10	—6
Vorhees	11121	112	—8
Vorhees	2220		—3
Fitzmaier	0		—0
Cummings	12111	121	—8
Foster	0		—0
Foster	0		—0
Banks	0		—0
Banks	0		—0
Banks	120		—2
Banks	0		—0
Sterling	0		—0
Vincent	220		—2
Vincent	11121	111	—8