

Compiled by



"My friend, you will find Angling to bee like the virtue of humility, which has a calmnes of spirit, and a world of other blessings attending it."—I. W.

JANUARIE YE XIVTH MDCCCLXXX.

Seconde Yeerlie Dinnere
OF YE
MANCHESTER

Anglers Association

To bee helde at ye Signe of ye ALBYONE, in PICCADILLIE,
in MANCHESTER.

— A LYSTE —
OF YE

Meates and Good Wishes, AS ALSO OF YE Vocal Minstrelsy

WHICH WILL BEE DISCOURSED ON YE MEMORABLE OCCASION.

Ye Presidente—Col. John I. Mawson, in ye Chaire.

Ye Vice-Chairemen—ye Revered Willyam White, and
Master E. G. Simpson.

Master Abel Heywood, ye youngere,
Ye Honorarie Scribe.

"Doubt not fy, but that Angling is an art, and an art worth your learning, the question is rather whether you have capable of learning it; for Angling is a knowlethe like Poetry; men are to be born to it."—I. W.

"THIS

"This ditt of meat is too gods for any but Anglers, be very hardy man."—I. W.

Ye Dinnere

= Soupes, =

Chesterfield Soupe. Soupe of Game—Fowles and Beastes.

= Fyfhes, =

Rowles of Whitinges after ye maneres of ye Italians.
Turbotte with Sauce off Lobster.

= Joyntes, =

Boyled Turkeye with Sauce off Celerie.
Ham, brazed as they doe it at ye Ilande of Madeira.
Sir Loine of Beef. Haunch of Buckle.

= Made Uppe Dishes, =

Kidneys Stewd with Musliromes. A Spynge Puddinge.

= Pasty, =

Plumme Puddinge. Mince Pyes. Stewed Fruites and Rice.
Puddinge from ye farre off Oiwego. Pasty from France.

= Fruites of ye Earthe, =

which is called sometyme at this daye Desserte

"Now let me tell you, there be many that have farr more care to shew that would give the greatest part of their time to these, than to do with the best of their time to their studies and draynes, as to school, and angles and fringes and drapes, and gold, and garme, and gaffs away, every new farr, and longe, and wylde, againe, whiche are blentig rich and excheare purchas with all their money."—I. W.

Ye Good Wishes and Toastes.

Our Ladye Queene.

Ye Prince of Wales and his righte gode Ladie ys Princess.

Ye Prefidente and his two Vice-Prefidents.

Ye Marcheter Anglers, their Alfection.

Ye Corporation of ye Citye of Mancheller.

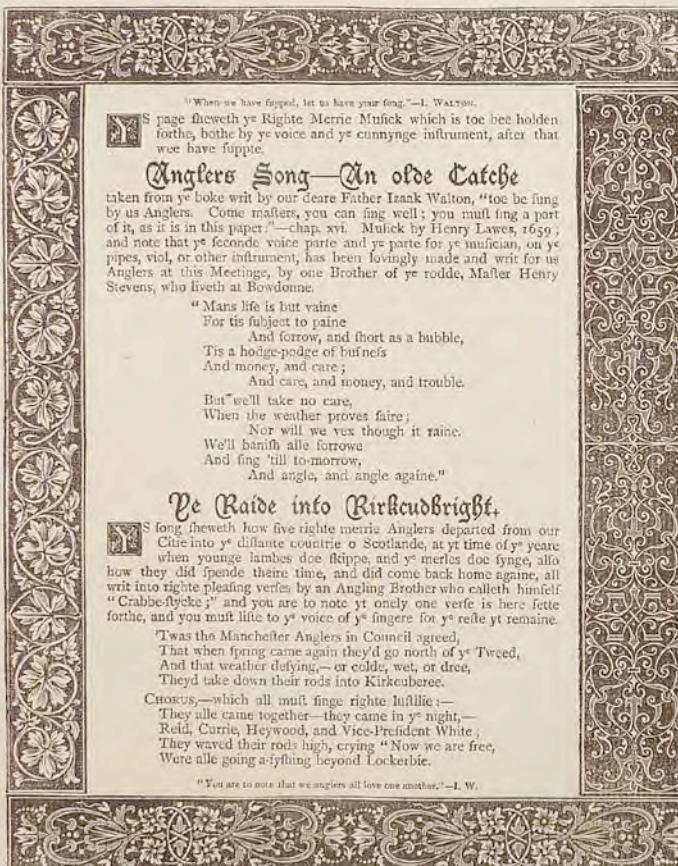
Our Gode Guefes. Ye Preste.

Ye other and fundrie Angling Associations. Ye Ladys.

"Tis an employment for my idle time, which was then not idle spent; for angling is after reading
fyndy a selfe compaines, a clover of my fifties, a diversitie of labours, a calme of somuch thoughts; a
modester of pallians, a procurer of contentment. * * * and it holds the baines of peace and
quietnes in those that profess and practice it."—See R. Warren, quoted by J. W.

"WHEN

Abel Heywood and David Reid.



"WE



¹ We may say of angling, as Dr. Bovell said of strawberries, "Doubtless God could have made a better berry, but doubtless God never did." —I. W.

A fysshinge Be Bill goe,

being a heartie and wel pleasunge Song made by our Brother "Starn-gazere" for our pleasure heire this nighte. In which he sheweth and discowrieth with much Philosopie, how alle worthie and virtuous men doe loue to goe a fysshinge, and how a worthe Preeſte, a Doctor of Phyfick, a Learned Manne of Lawe, a Merchante, and a Lover, doe alſe obtain their hearts deſire.

"On a fine fyſhinge day
 When tis balmy as May,
 And the Troutz on the River doe rise
 Many Rods will be there
 And all trouble and care,
 Will be banifti at light of each prize.
 See anglers are wendyngh their waye
 Their ſkill by the stream to diſplaye,
 Let us leue the freſt throng, that goes
 jofſling along,
 And all goe a fyſhinge to-day.
 Chorus.—To be joined in right Iuſtice as before.
 Well all goe a fyſhinge to-day,
 When nature looks fuliſhing and gay,
 And well leave the rude throng, that goes
 jofſling along,
 And well all goe a fyſhinge to-day."

OTHER merrie and joyous ditties will powe be fang for oure pleasure by ſome Brethren of ys^e Angle, according to ys^e willes and demands of oure Maſter Pifacator, and as the humours and willes of ys^e Syngers may guide them.

Heeres Healthe toe us alle, and Death to ys fyſhhes.

"I fay, with adife and practice, you will make an angler in a short time. Have but a lvere to it." —I. W.

Master GEORGE FALKNER, together with
 M. JONSON, and M. STANFORD, and
 followers of me Master WILLIAM CAPTON,
 former of Wetherby, Albie, but
 now decouled, have arranged and
 composed this forme at their Halle, in
 London, for the benefit of the Cittie of
 Manchester, where one maye for
 obseruation many diuerſions of
 ye Crafte of Angling.

COPYRIGHT



—
On a fine fishing day,
When the bairns are gay,
And the boat on the river do race,
Many rods will be there,
And all trouble and care,
Will be banish'd at sight of each prong.
See! anglers are wading their way,
Their skill by the stream to display:
Let us leave the rude throng,
That goes jostling along,
And we'll all go a fishing to day.

— *Thom.* —

We'll all go a fishing some day,
When Nature looks smiling and gay,
And we'll leave the rude throng,
That goes jostling along,
And we'll all go a fishing some day.

WE'LL ALL GO A FISHING TO DAY.

—
Master Tom's dropt his book,
To his rod line and hook,
But his lessons he knows he must say.
But he don't care a jot,
If he learn them or not,
For he will go a fishing to day,
Jacksharp are in ponds by the way,
As some of his school-fellows say,
And he thinks it no sin,
With thread line and bent pin,
If he does go a fishing to day.

—
—

There's the bairn whose dream
Is to be by the stream,
When the boat on the river do play,
Though he leaves the deer gal,
With the bright autumn owl,
He must leave her for fishing to day.
Returning light hearted and gay
He'll call at the farm by the way,
For he knows very well,
That his own darling Nell
Will forgive him for fishing to day.

We'll all go a fishing to day.

—4—

hamper's finished his brief.
With a sigh of relief,
And he turns to his head clerk to say,
You will say to John Brown,
That he call'd out of town,
For I must go a fishing to day,
What Johnson three o'clock he must pay,
With Jones we'll no longer delay,
And our client 'Old Tait'.
He can very well wait,
"We'll after my fishing to day."

—6—

There's the Doctor's old dray,
With his fast trotting nag,
Dread his visits he's going to pay,
So he means when he's out
Have a shy at the trout,
For he must have some fishing to day.
I sent for he's left word to say,
A pressing case calls him away,
When Jane answers the bell,
They of course she don't tell,
That the doctor's gone fishing to day.

—5—

There's the Vicar's old Church,
Left alone in the bough.
There's a time for all things he doth say.
I'll wed them tomorrow,
For joy or for sorrow,
But I must go a fishing to day.
Dear friends for your welfare I'll pray,
My duty 'tis now and always.—
Give a touch of the gout,
That I must get without,
So I'm off for some fishing to day.

—7—

There's the merchant at books,
Poring over with books,
The reverse quite of what we call joy:
It says without hurry,
(He's never in a hurry,)
that he will go a fishing to day.
Without any further delay,
He eager sets out for the spray,
And again feels quite young,
As he bursts into song,
"Yes! I must go a fishing to day".

- 8 -

We'll all go a fishing to-day.

With President too,

With Vice-Sus., and you

Brother Anglers, allow me to say,

As your years shall increase,

May your pleasure not cease,

On your dull on a fine fishing day;

And when you're too old for the fray,

May your grandchildren talk of the way,

When you'll tell the big trout,

Or the salmon got out,

Long ago on a fine fishing day.

Stargazer.

June 20th 1880



Music taken from "We'll all go a Hunting today". Copied on this page by George Dances

41
by H. Hilliard.

ALLEGRETTO.

The musical score consists of four staves of handwritten music. The first staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It features a continuous eighth-note pattern. The second staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It also features a continuous eighth-note pattern. The third staff begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It contains lyrics: "On a fine fishing day, When 'tis balmy as May, And the trout in the river do rise, Many rods will be there, And all trouble and care, Will be banished at sight of each prize. See! anglers are wending their way. Their". The fourth staff begins with a bass clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. It continues the eighth-note pattern established in the first staff.

A continuation of the musical score, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics begin with "still by the stream to display, Let us tear the reed strong That gets jostling a-

CHORUS.
...long, And we'll all go a fishing to day. We'll all go a fishing some day, When nature bids waiting and gay, And we'll leave the reed strong That gets jostling a-

...long, And we'll all go a fishing some day.

The score concludes with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics end with "...long, And we'll all go a fishing some day."

*Secretary's report of Association's progress
for 1879.*
Read February 1880.

The Manchester Quakers Association has now been in existence twenty months. At the dinner held last year it was only some seven meetings old and the Council which was originally elected, was again at the commencement of last year entrusted with the management of affairs - with one exception that of Mr Buckley who retired & whose place was taken by Dr Simpson. Thus, the first Report then, may be regarded as the report of the first Council and the members of it think they may congratulate the Association on the place it has gained for itself in Manchester and in the Country after so short an existence.

The position of the Association seems now to be fully secured. It has a large body of members (now numbering 65) many of whom are and have been from the commencement active in devising means to increase the usefulness and attractiveness of the Association and its meetings. Some

members have invariably abraded themselves from our proceeding to their own loss as well as that of their fellow members but if they have contributed nothing to the large amount of work that has been undertaken in behalf of the Association they have at least contributed a faint subscription and thus helped the hands of those on whom the duties have fallen to carry out the main objects which it is the duty of our Council now to record.

Before the Association a definite being was gathered together and enrolled themselves under one title at this, the first meeting of the Association they adopted a charter which was sent to their friends in London a second meeting took place (24th May 1879) when a set of Rules was submitted, 10 gentlemen entered their names as members.

Situated as Manchester is in the midst of a district blighted by smoke and dirt and traversed by

Secretary's Report. 1849

previous streams, it was seen at the beginning, that this Association could not be an ordinary Fishing Club whose main need is to arrange fishing matches or to award prizes for competitions already engaged in. The men who first came together here were business men who could not at all times leave their businesses to engage in fishing for prizes and who had no desire so to employ themselves even if they had the opportunity. In the first draft of the Rules therefore no word appeared about competitions and in those subsequently adopted they have no place.

Casual meetings with anglers by the river side or in Country Pubs are always pleasant & instructive. And the Manchester Anglers at once distinguished themselves from every other Association in the Kingdom by proclaiming that the fellowship of Anglers should be the only bond to bind them together. Thus it was that the first thing the Council provided for, was nothing more exciting than the reading of papers on Angling subjects and they believed that the conversation those papers would induce together with the papers themselves would sufficiently occupy their time. Offering nothing beyond these things the Association rapidly drew around it a company of gentlemen equal

in calibre to that of any association of any kind in the City, and our numbers are large enough to have caused the question to be asked of the time had not come already when we should decline to admit for the present at any rate, any more members.

In the 20 months the association has been in existence there has never been a dearth of the kind of literary matter we set ourselves to provide. The supply of interesting or even valuable paper has never been wanting. So satisfied indeed is the Council as to the merit of these productions that it has ventured to issue the volume entitled "Anglers' Meetings", now in the hands of all the members and to brave the award of public opinion and criticism upon it. That no mistake has been made in taking this bold course is shown by the lengthy notice which recently appeared in the Saturday Review one of the first critical papers of the day where the book is spoken of as a charming volume. Anglers' Meetings contains all the larger papers which have been read at the meetings, and in addition a selection of the lighter & less important communications which have been made through the pages of the manuscript magazine.

Secretary's Report. 1879.

The preparation of the Scheme was entrusted by the Council to a sub-committee consisting of Messrs Faraday, Mr. Reed and White who are to be congratulated on having so successfully carried out their work. The Marquess of Anglesey to whom reference has been made has from the commencement been under the guidance and editorship of Mr. David Reed & it is surely to his idea of us that we owe what will probably be considered by the public the most interesting part of our Scheme.

If the Association commenced by offering to its members nothing more than has been reported it has not suffered as opportunity offered and as funds increased, to seek to obtain further advantages. Thus we have obtained more favourable terms for travelling by rail than is extanted to ordinary travellers, we have obtained permission from proprietors to pitch a portion of the Lower Bolew in Breckin and several miles of the Dorey in Herefordshire. We have moreover become the tenants of a farm in North Wales which it is intended that the Members shall use as a sort of Club, where they may sleep & take their meals. The fate of this scheme is in the future but the Council believe the following will be a great addition to the enjoyment of members,

and to the attractions of the Association.

We have launched out in another direction and have commenced the formation of a library of Angling books. We also possess a large volume containing particulars of the places best known to members where angling is to be found and to whom every member is invited to contribute a "Fly Book" containing Specimens of the Artificial flies recommended for various localities and of the manufacture of various materials, a Scrap book containing odds & ends of printed matter and most of the paragraphs re. which have appeared in print about the Association author, Scrap book containing Angling pictures from various sources, a Photo-Scrap book a portfolio which would convince the hardened-headed scupper that is ought to be an angler if the picture will lead him to the pinnis - Scenery thus depicted and last of all we have a tin box made to look like a book which contains Specimens of hook surrounded phantoms & other baits by which trout are to be deceived.

When these things have been said the Council believe they have spoken everything in their power which will entitle them and they trust their fellow members will look with the same complaisance on all their acts as it would appear from what has been said that they regard themselves.

Founders of the M. A. A.

Buckley Samuel F. R. C. S.	Mawson John & Colonel
Ostcourt Charles F. C. S.	Reid David
Maywood Sam. Abel	Simpson E. L.
Woolley George &	

First Council elected 1844

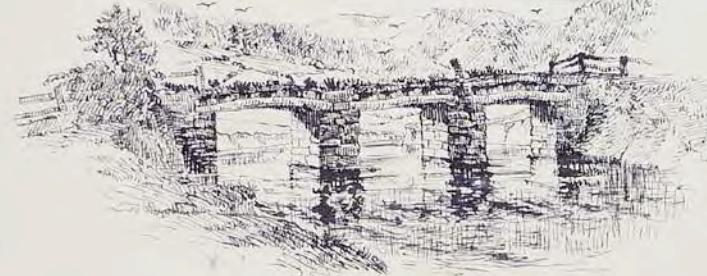
Colonel John & Mawson	President
E. L. Simpson Revd Mr White	Vice Presidents
Buckley Samuel F. R. C. S.	Reid David
Ostcourt Charles F. C. S.	Bannan Henry M.A.
Woolley George & Treasurer	Maywood Sam. Abel Hon. Secretary

Second Council elected 1848

Colonel John & Mawson	President
E. L. Simpson Revd Mr White	Vice Presidents
Ostcourt Charles F. C. S.	Simpson Henry M.A.
Reid David	Bannan Henry M.A.
Woolley George & Treasurer	Maywood Sam. Abel Hon. Secretary

Third Council elected 1849

Colonel John & Mawson	President
E. L. Simpson Revd Mr White	Vice Presidents
Ostcourt Charles F. C. S.	Reid David
Harker Thomas	Bannan Henry M.A.
Woolley George & Treasurer	Maywood Sam. Abel Hon. Secretary



Scotsman's

He writes

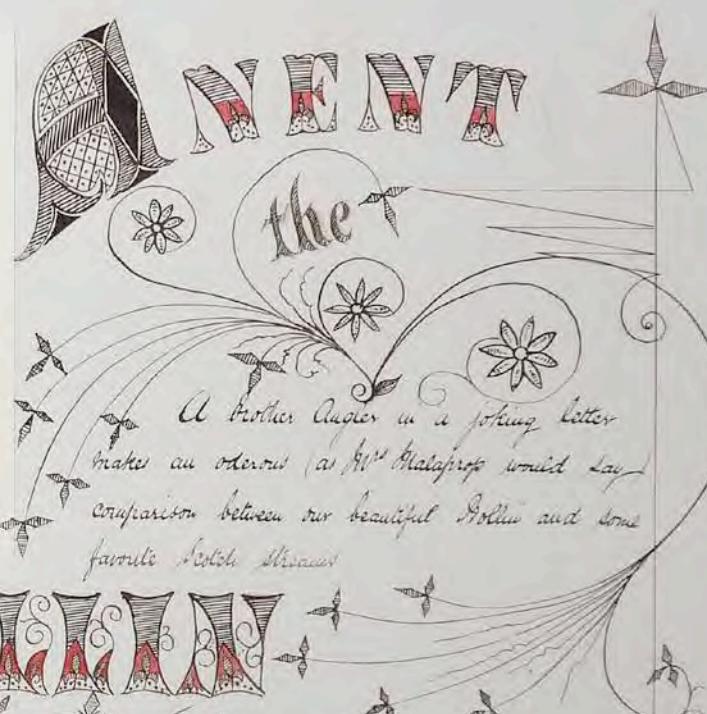
The heath are green the crooks are out
All nature alive we must have at the trout
The fees are abroad the oak leaves appear
All this is the jolliest time of the year
Hoorah for the Tweed the Tais and Fydd
With Gaudhope and Meggal and Garrow as well
And Strachan and Holwood and Little Hartshead
Not like your little Rollin and such stinking brand.

A.C.D.

BONNENT

Much more difficult to
pronounce than
the name of
Dungeness

Isnt it too bad after being invited to cast
a line on the water to write so! certainly
we had no boat but the sea is so rough
we know there are lots of fish! we cant
see or catch them, because



The Rollins dark colored and perfectly smooth
yet its meadows are charming what beautiful hills
and threes with your hens it may not compare
The fish I believe are not really rare
The water is both sweet and brackish I suppose
so the tints are not likely to look at your fish
Why should they like feathers and sharp pointed teeth
When song in purple come down for each man?

J. C. Anderson

Analyses of the Waters of the Dee at Pen-y-bont.

Charles Stewart F.C.S.

During a visit on 24 January 1880 from Fishing House at Farrog obtained two samples of water. One was taken at the House, from the stream which conveys, from the hill side in a covered channel, the other from the River Dee just below the bridge at Llan-dawyd Farrog

These analyses gave the following results, showing both waters to be very pure.

	Fishing House grains per gallon	Pure Dee gallons
Total solid matter	3.20	4.80
Mineral	2.40	2.50
Soda equivalent	0.80	2.30
Hardness degrees	2.60	2.70
Chlorine	0.780	0.781
Neutral Ammonia	0.0007	0.0007
Alkalinity d.	0.0022	0.0042

Charles Stewart F.C.S.



To waterproof fishing lines. Oil dressing. add no more
glass-full of cold water to ten spoonfuls of raw cotton
dusted oil. steep line for two hours hung up to dry
then steep again for two hours more after which hang
up and expose to air until the line is needed.

DR.

To tan a Brown color. Fish lines, cords. Fish
baskets. and all fishing goods that have to stand water.
and also good for color. Boil one or more lbs. of
Catchi in water. then immerse for a shorter or longer
period according to shade required.

DR.

Preservation Fluid for Shrimps &c.

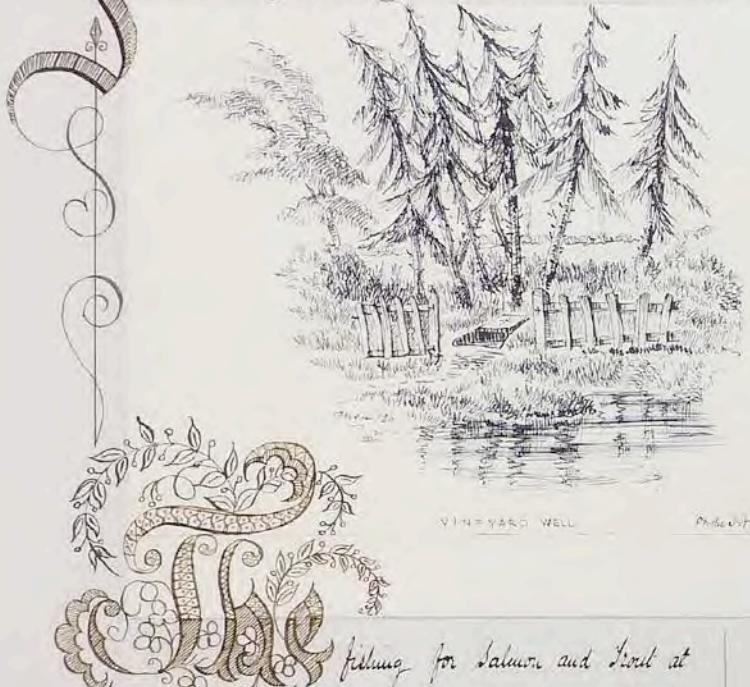
Alum	100 parts	Salt	25 parts
Sulphate	12--	Carbonate of Soda	60--
		Water	1000 parts.

Dissolve as far as possible by the aid of heat allow the
liquid to cool and then filter it. To 10 parts of the clear
liquid add 4 parts glycerine and one part Methyl Alcohol.
Shrimps saturated in this liquid will retain their color
firm and flexibility for many days they also appear to
gain in toughness but this point requires further investigation.

L.S.W.

Fishing at Toome Bridge.

41



VIN-YARD WELL

onward

fishings for Salmon and Trout at Toome open in March and closes at the end of October; but I should not recommend a visit to be made later than the latter part of August, or early in September if the season should be wet, as at that time the flocks are being sheared in lawns, and when heavy rain comes the pent-up water overflows into the Lough, and from it into the river. It does not kill the fish, but sickens them so that they will not rise to the fly, nor will they take

* * * * *

Henry Rowntree.

the bait readily. My experience is that July is the best month.

The Angler may book Second class and Saloon to Belfast and back for £4/0. A train leaves Victoria station at 5.30 P.M. and arrives at Fleetwood about 7.45.

The vessel usually leaves almost immediately after the arrival of the train, and the traveller will find her ready for him.

ickets ought to be secured by writing to the Cruikshank Office at Fleetwood a few days before the journey is made. The Traveller should rise early, say 4 o'clock, if he would enjoy the beautiful scenery he passes through as the steamer enters Belfast Lough. He usually arrives at Belfast between five and six in the morning. A train leaves for Toome usually at 6.10, fare for the single journey, Third class 4/- and Second class 4/3 (there are no returns).

Toome is an intermediate station at which the train

Toome Bridge.

is due at about 4.45. The Angler will find quarters within two minutes walk and as the Braan is not more than three minutes walk from the Station he can change his clothes put up his rods and be fishing in less than an hour. The return train leaves at 5.50 P.M. & arrives at Belfast in time for the Boat so that there is the advantage of nearly a whole day's fishing both on the day of arrival and of departure; a piece of good fortune which seldom occurs to the lot of Anglers.

The Trout Flies recommended for the Braan can be seen in the Associate's Book kept for that purpose which is on the Table.

The staple population of Toome are chiefly engaged in the extensive Eel Fisheries, which are leased by Mr Bruce at the annual rent of £1500. The cost of the maintenance of the appliances on this fishery, is very heavy, the extensive walls, a guide for the fish to the nets being made of wicker work and often damaged or partly destroyed by the winter floods. The quantity of eels sent from the fishery to England last season, that is from June to January was 1547 Boxes, each Box containing 8 Stones and 4 lbs. or a total of 162435 pounds

Four wicker work walls are arranged in the shape of a very deep letter W, with the two angles pointing down the stream. Each angle ends in a long pocket set and the eels going down stream to the sea are directed by the wicker walls to the sets and as no fish of any kind seems to have the instinct to turn back, there they remain until the pockets are captured and the fish are transferred to a large floating pontoon from which they are removed as occasion requires.

Lough Neagh is said to be 100000 acres in extent and fifty miles in circuit the largest in the United Kingdom, but its depth does not correspond with its area for it is said not to exceed 102 feet in the deepest part.

The Lough is noted for Salmon Trout & Pollan the latter are taken principally by nets but I have caught several small ones not more than 3 or 4 ozs in weight, when engaged in what is termed "Cutting" or trailing the flies behind the Boat with from 30 to 40 yards of line. I have taken large quantities of trout by this method when they would not look at the flies thrown in the usual way.

Toone Bridge

51

The trout fishing in June and July 1879 was very good; my average take was about 13 to 14 brace a day besides perch, pike &c. One afternoon my friend Mr. Braden hooked a large trout between 8 and 10 pounds whilst we were trolling with the spoon and Devon baits. It took his Devon and leaped out of the water several times. His line a new one had been wounded loosely on the reel and it became fast. The consequence was that when the fish made another leap the line broke and we never saw it again. This accident made us very bad for a long time, but after a quiet smoke and a little Coleraue Whiskey we regained our usual composure. There are not so many trout taken with the minnow or small Devon, as with flies and worms.

I should recommend the Angler to engage a boat-man either by letter or as soon as he arrives. The charge is 5/- per day for man and boat, a very moderate price, as two can join. The best boat-men I found to be Patrick McKeless, Edward McElroy and his son William.

The River Bann is the only outlet from the Lough and is about 30 miles in length and from 250

to 300 feet in width about two miles from Toone it flows into Lough Neagh where pike is particularly numerous. In passing through here in a boat, we have taken upwards of forty pike in one hour by trolling with the spoon or large Devon bait.

Here is at Toone a large building erected a few years ago on the Derry side of the river by a gentleman named Carey. It is called 'The Temple of Liberty' and is dedicated to his fellow Countrymen. The Temple is used for pic-nic parties, and any person from a distance may entertain his friends there. Sometimes balls are held. There is a very handsome Organ which cost over £400 in the building.

Permit can be obtained to use it by giving a trifle to the keeper who resides in a small cottage close by.

If on any occasion a number of members of this Association should be staying at Toone I have no doubt they will readily get permission to use the Hall where they may hold one of their well famed "Anglers Evenings".



THE MILL GOUT

PEN Y CRAIG, LLANDDOWROR
"The house on the hill."

Anglers song - An olde Catche

taken from y^e boke writ by our deare Father Isaak Walton, "to be sung
by us Anglers. Come masters, you can sing well; you must sing a part
of it, as it is in this paper: — chap. XVI. I.W.

And note that y^e seconde voice parte and ye parte for y^e musician, on
y^e pipes, viol, or other instrument, has been lovingly made and writ for
us Anglers, by our Brother of y^e rodde, Master Henry Stetus, yclept
"y^e Otter of y^e Ballyngi", who lieth at Bondonne.



"Man's life is but vaine
For his subject to paine
And sorrow, and short as a bubble,
Tis a hodge-podge of business
And money, and care;
And care, and money, and trouble.

But we'll take no care,
When the weather provis faire;
Nor will we red though it raine.
We'll banish alle sorrows
And sing 'till to-morrow
And angle, and angle againe."

Well angle and angle again

composed for and dedicated to
 the
 Manchester Anglers
 Association
 by
 Henry Stevens
 1890.

Original by Henry Lawes

Hereford

Date

See Appendix also.

Andante

Introduction

Man's life is but vain For his subject to pain and sorrow and short as a bubble 'tis a hodge-podge of
 Man's life is but vain Man's life is but vain and short as a bubble 'tis a hodge-podge of
 Man's life is but vain For his subject to pain and sorrow and short as a bubble 'tis a hodge-podge of

Repeat pp

business and money and care and care and money and trouble But well take no care when the weather proves
 hodge-podge of business and care and care and money and trouble But well take no care when the
 business and money and care and care and money and trouble But well take no care when the weather proves

see note
Appendix

All rights reserved.

Will Angle and Angle again.

A handwritten musical score for a four-part choir. The score consists of six systems of music, each with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat, and a common time signature. The vocal parts are labeled Soprano (S), Alto (A), Tenor (T), and Bass (B). The lyrics are written below the notes. The first system starts with a forte dynamic (F) and includes a crescendo (cres.) instruction. The second system begins with a dynamic of f. The third system starts with a dynamic of ff. The fourth system starts with a dynamic of ff. The fifth system starts with a dynamic of ff. The sixth system ends with a dynamic of ff. The lyrics describe a desire for rain to banish sorrow, followed by a chorus where the group sings 'morrow and angle and angle a gain' three times, each time with a different dynamic (ff, ff, ff).

fair nor will we vex now though it rain will banish all sorrow and sing till to -
weather prove fair nor ev though it rain will banish all sorrow and
fair nor will we vex now though it rain will banish all sorrow and sing till to -

morrow and angle and angle a gain
sing till to morrow and angle a gain
morrow and angle and angle a gain

sing till to morrow and angle and angle a gain

Henry Leavies
London 1880



The outer of p. Ballyne
Is. Begone

Getting for Graining.

Nester Oddytan.

As our on us know, this dayson bin one o'th worst for fishing we'n had for a lung while, often and often han we come whown wi' Captain Bratels than we started in. After about ten days on it i' August, I giv it up i' disgust and would ha' sold our my tackis cheps, if our could ha' met in anybody that would ha' bout it. We did sell my writing stockings and would ha' sold my books too, but th' chap was a bit of a dandy we said they wer too big and ugly.

The morning towards th' end o' August, a brother o'th lod coad Dick, come to see me if our could take a holiday wi' him i' th' afternoon. hearn Dick our allers up to some game and he's led me off so many times and won't com of it that our a bit cautious.

and and han what it war for, and where he war going. After making me promise not to say not about it to nobody, he said it war a getting to on a bit of private waster, and there war only a two-hun to go. There war a lot o' Graining i' th' waster and th' President war very anxious to see a Graining as it war hear a very scarce fish and Beck would like to get him some to take whown to his bags. Besides it ud look well to have me or two slipp'd i' a glass case to hang i' th' club room.

The sport war trappin. I'd tried our hands away to catch fish wi' fly-worm, minnow and maggots, and sat on a cold stone for three hours at a time baiting in Cockle, but never had our luck at netting. As said i'w'd goo and telling me to be at the station at one o'clock

Netting for Graining.

away he went to get ready. Just going out o' the door he said "cannot forget to bring a bottle o' whiskey." During the morning another member o' the Association, Jim by name, com in, and aw told him as a great sayeret, and he said he'd go too.

Then five or us met at the Station - Dick, Tom, Jim, Bill and me. Dick had two big hampers wi' him, one was filled with net, and the other was empty, to bring back the Graining in. Up the road, he told us what a Graining we like. It was summertime a mackerel, and used to be plentiful i' th' Ouse River i' days gone by, and it's like, before they were so persecuted. The Latin name on it was "Lancasterianus," because it was found nowhere but in Lancashire, and he also said it was a "Rare Ovis" which meant a "Rare bird." Hoor hoor a fish could be a bird, or a bird a fish was more than we could understand but it made us all the more anxious to see one. So a bit, we got off the train, and started for the river about halfway a mile off. The porters stopped us to tell us of a big perch one o' em had caught i' th' river that morning. They said it was a whopper, well a yard long, and

had a mouth like a donkey. It did happen weigh near two pounds. This made us keener than ever and we was soon at th' mill. The Miller was ready for us he'd just finished his dinner and was sat there smoking his pipe as fine an honiton as you'll see in a lung day march. Aw us d.b. fancy myself a bit o' a wrestler when we was young, but tho' he was about ten year older than me from his muscles and sinews he'd soon ha' put me on my back. Just th' kind o' chap who used ha' sang wi' th' Miller & th' Dee. Our care for nobdy no not aw, an he needed ha' cared ayfter, for it would na ha' bin wrong even if id care t' tackle him. He gave us an hearty welcome, an then looking twice at Tom he said, "What! is that him? Why aw havn't seen thee for away a year. Don't know him?" asked Dick. Know him said the Miller "aw should think aw did." Why we at we lads gether i' th' Singin' Loft at th' owd church, eh! what does we i' fact together, tha' doesn't go wham t' east till we're had a crack o'er th' owd times."

The net was soon gear out o' th' basket, and straighten up agen th' wall side. While th' dam was run

Netting for Graining.

drawn as low as it could be an then we went to make the first draw, a hundred yards above the mill. The net was stretched across the river, an Dick an Bill who had their wading gear with em, stamp'd the wader, an thrashed up big props to protect the fish into it. The master word isn't be careful, as there was some big holes sixteen to twenty feet deep so you may be sure they didn't go far fro the side. After a bit when we thought an the fish must ha' gelt into the net, we drew it out carefully, but there was not in it. This looked bad, but keeping up our spirits wi' a drop o' whiskey we went to draw the next pool. Now the net touched the bottom, an after a deal o' splashing an thrashing we po'd it to the side, an few in it, two little perch, a dace a quarter of a pound an six or seven gudgeon. We tried again a bit lower down, but it was no good. Then as we had kept the best bit till the last, we went to the tail race behind the wheel, the wader had run off pretty well, but it was still deep. The net was stretched across an let hang low i' the middle. Dick an Bill thrashed the wader in their props while the others pitched in an the house bricks

an big stones they could find. Dick slipped in up to his middle, an there was a bonny hullabaloo to get him out. Very carefully we po'd the net to the side, watching an eager eyes, as it came inch by inch out o' the wader, but there wasn't a blessed fin in it!!

It was another blank day to add to the many that has gone before, an after finishing the whiskey we made our road back to the station.

The President hasn't yet had his heart gladdened with sicht of a Graining an we have no stuffed fish to show at the annual dinner.

Orb o' the Breck.



There's pleasure in remembering, John
The fish that then we slew
And every time we tell the tale
We'll add an ounce or two

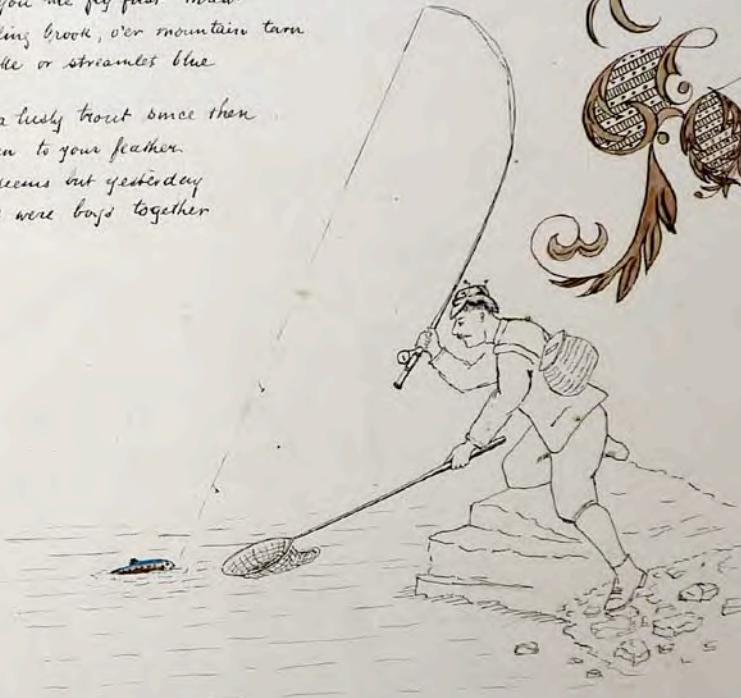
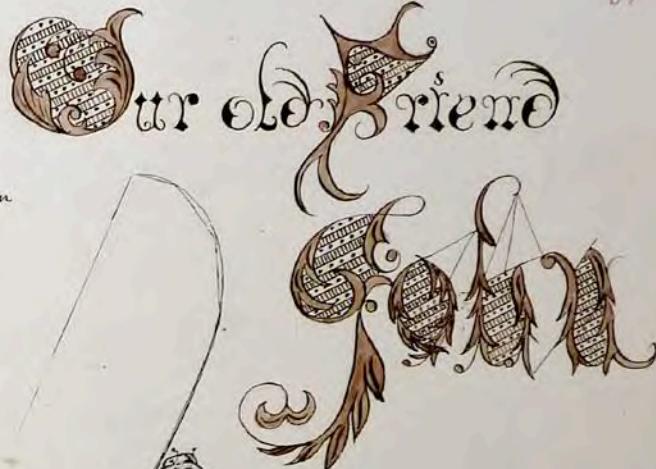
Old Time with us has kindly dealt
But though we're tough as leather
We're not so slender as we were
When we were boys together



Vivat flores et pueretur
Iohannes Marion
(Podium Voluntarium Profectus)
Proles nostra

— 1 —
'Is many a year my old friend John
Since you the fly first threw
O'er rippling brook, o'er mountain turn
Our lake or streamlet blue

Bent may a lusty trout since then
Has fallen to your feather
And yet it seems but yesterday
Since we were boys together



— 2 —
We cannot fish for ever, John
But this much we can say
That though our angling days must fade
Like summer clouds away

Yet till that time with rod in hand
Blithely we'll bound the heather
And laugh and sing just as we did
When we were boys together.

F.C. Morris.

Over Old Friend

62

John

This is a handwritten musical score for a piece titled "Over Old Friend" by John. The score consists of four staves of music, each with a different key signature: the top staff is in G major (two sharps), the second staff is in C major (no sharps or flats), the third staff is in C major (no sharps or flats), and the bottom staff is in C major (no sharps or flats). The lyrics are written below the staves, corresponding to the music. The first staff begins with the lyrics: "Tis many a year my old friend John Since you the fly first threw O'er". The second staff begins with "rippling brook; O'er mountain torn O'er lake and streamlets blue". The third staff begins with "But many a misty morn since then has fallen to zone slave eyes". The fourth staff begins with "feather And yet it seems but yesterday since we were boys to gather Since we were boys Many many days we were boys to". The score concludes with a repeat sign and the instruction "S. Repeat in C major fortissimo treble clef." The bottom staff ends with "ff forte". There are also markings for "f o dices" and "ff forte". The music includes various dynamics like piano (p), forte (f), and ff, as well as slurs and grace notes.

Tis many a year my old friend John Since you the fly first threw O'er

rippling brook; O'er mountain torn O'er lake and streamlets blue But many a misty morn since then has fallen to zone
slave eyes.

feather And yet it seems but yesterday since we were boys to gather Since we were boys Many many days we were boys to

S. Repeat in C major fortissimo treble clef.
ff forte
f o dices

LUCK IN FISHING.

How far does the element of "luck" enter into fishing? The above question has often occurred to the writer and no doubt to all anglers. Many of us, and there perhaps the writer will affirm that such a term cannot apply at all to angling, but it can hardly be denied that some of the commonest expressions of the disappointed Angler are "What bad luck I have had to be sure" and "luck against me" and he applies the words "what luck you have had" to "all luck" to his successful companion who, during his own disgrace, I am inclined to think that among young anglers, in spite of all around them well earned success will still be put down to "luck" and their own won success to "my usual bad luck"; I say their own won success, because to the failure of their fellow anglers they are inclined to remark sotto voce "I don't think he can fish" instead of extending to him that charity with which they attempt to console themselves.

You often (and how often!) hear the exclamation "I have had down right bad luck to day," but not often "he must have had luck against him" now the writer has had a good deal of this "luck" and his friends remarks have frequently been prefaced with "you've got all luck" is it not?

You will not find the expression of depreciation ready so much in the criticism of the old & experienced angler; if he is a fair specimen of the genuine sportsman he will extend charity to all men and give honour where honour is due.

Verily, fishing appears to be a dismal sport! What "luck you have had?" "I wish my luck would change" "I'd give anything to catch a fish like that" "I don't believe my turn will ever come" "It's heartbreaking" "I'd give it up" "I'm — if I'll ever throw a fly again" & a host of such expressions are of daily occurrence.

Luck in Fishing.

To say much it is a wonder that there is so much perseverance exhibited amongst the followers of the "scutie craft", but somehow the next season comes round only to find the ardent angler setting off once more with joyful expectations muttering as he communes with himself by the way, "I hope I shall have a bit of luck this time"; and if he returns with heavy creel and light heart and the flush of triumph on his brow let him beware lest he boast of his own prowess instead of remembering "it's all luck". Failure is often put down to the fault of the lot & the world being

Ducks in Fishing.

often to the thunder (which by the bye never cracks) to the water being wrong, is not having the right fish of which he says he has plenty at home (they are always at home) to the cold or heat and lastly that the most unfeignable is there not being any fish to catch.

If I must confess I believe I have used all these arguments and the last one more certainly with absolute truth for I fished for two hours in a harbor which had been cleared of all fish the week previously.

It is however strange and one of the mysteries of fishing that even an experienced angler with weather and fish water and everything else in his favor - will have blank days. Could we wish it otherwise? is not the glorious uncertainty of angling one of the most fascinating features? Is there any connection between this glorious uncertainty and the subject of this paper? for there are perhaps more things necessary for successful fishing than are decently fit in our philosophy. Numbers of sportsmen using tackle which many of us would be ashamed to be seen handling, nevertheless often come off the most successful.

I remember catching a cod with no better appliances than 5 or 6 yards of anchor rope one frost

of thick string a crooked pin and an orange pipe for bait when I fished out of a boat.

Another instance of extraordinary success also occurs to my mind. Which modesty forbids me to ascribe entirely to Skill namely the catching of a small trout while fishing in a pond with pads and which on being caught I discovered to my astonishment had no eyes. The eye sockets of this fish were clean and quite empty so that one might have passed a slate pencil in at one side and out of the other.

With these instances of the application of skill to the whole sport of which we are all so fond and anyone for a moment presume to affirm that the element of luck enters into our favorite amusement!

"The amiable ones alone confess
The power of fortune to decree or bless
Themselves or others; while the happy task
To their own merit their own success confide."

"Fortunatus."

WIVES, FEW OR MANY.

Extract from paper read before the Association. by Mr Robert Burn.

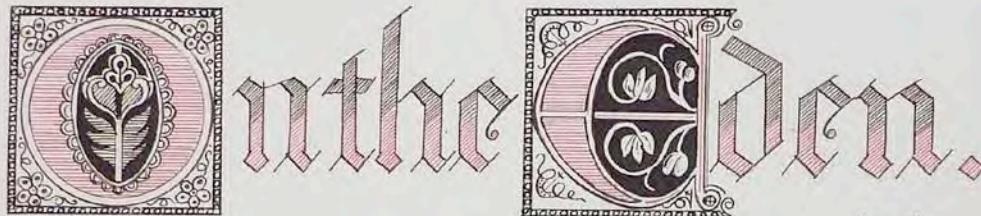
Under the title at the head of this page a most interesting and instructive paper was prepared and read before the Association by Mr Robert Burn, in which he showed by most ample quotations the extraordinary variety of opinions held upon the subject, beginning with Sphenera and ending with A. Chinnadiley Gennell.

The paper is well worthy of a perusal by all Anglers, doubtless the result in many cases will be most bewildering but even in the "Chaos of conflicting opinion" the Angling reader will find the modest way - the simple plan.

It is impossible to take extracts from the paper suitable for the limits of the Magazine the Members are therefore invited to read the paper as a whole. The author quoted from Sullivan, Blakey, H C Stewart, Wade, Davis, Tiplant, Ronald and Francis besides the before mentioned authorities.

The modest preface which heads the paper is as follows. "In preparing this paper I have not attempted any opinions of my own, but have rather consulted most of the standard authors on Angling, thinking it better to give extracts from recognized authorities and so gain knowledge from their varied experience."





in the Eden.

Dear Mr Editor.

Having just returned from Appleby where I spent a few days very pleasantly, I think it better to lose no time in putting down my impressions of this place which may be useful to my fellow members of the N. A. A. I left Lancaster on Saturday the 15th accompanied by a friend (a non angler) and on arriving at Appleby we proceeded to the Jester Arms kept by Mr Longrigg. The house is a good one being apparently of modern construction but the management might be better and the cooking is open to improvement. Still an Angler might be in worse quarters. It is only fair to state that the Hotel was exceptionally full and as the Spring Fair was held on Whit Monday the resources of the place were severely taxed.

Sunday morning was devoted to a quiet ramble along the banks of the Eden. You will not be surprised to learn

by George S. Woolley

that the water was terribly low & in a very swift state for Angling, but it is without doubt a beautiful stream & full of fish. The surrounding scenery is well wooded & very charming.

Appleby Castle a quadrangular building, the four corners capped with turrets, stands above the Town surrounded by fine trees, making with the river winding below it, a fine picture.

Hearing that the Carlisle Otter Hounds were to meet at Leyburn on Monday morning & as the water seemed in a hopeless state for Angling we decided to avail ourselves of an opportunity which might not occur again. We therefore took train to Leyburn and soon found the dogs which were engaged in searching every nook of the river for their prey. Nothing however was found. Still we had an interesting time of it as the dogs were at the scat two or three times. On Monday night we were joined by two Lancaster friends, one being a fellow member. After dinner we were curious to learn something about the Spring

On the Eden

68

Fair, but of course the business of the day was concluded and nothing but fiddling going on amongst the seniors & dancing amongst the juniors. This last was carried on in the large room of the Hotel, a brass band performing in one corner and various beverages being supplied in the other. A master of ceremonies presided in the centre who called out the name of each dance at the top of his voice, & demanding a fee of one penny from each couple before he permitted them to join the giddy throng. Then to see Humphrey & Dorothy go through a Polka or Square 'eight' whatever that may be, as if they were角逐 at an assembly of Devils, was fine to look at.

On Tuesday we started out to try the river. First we tried fly, but with such a low water straight lass casting could be done. Then we tried the "deadly worm" managed to get ten trout of about six ounces each. As we passed the stile we could see little trout heavy club sail away as we approached.

Wednesday morning looked more like fishing, and again we set out in a trap down the river to Turkey Hole our party increased by the arrival of a friend of mine, an excellent Angler. I put on a hair cast with Dunn and Black Spiders as it was evident that nothing but the finest tackle would do any good. Before long I hooked what was evidently a heavy fish in a strong run owing to my fine tackle it was a long time before I could get a sight of him, but after about a quarter of an hour I coaxed him on to a "gravelly shallow" flounced to my great disappointment

a Club 1 $\frac{1}{2}$ lbs in weight. Besides this I only secured half a dozen trout from four to eight ounces.

As the weather showed no signs of changing we decided to leave Appleby on Thursday morning to spend the remainder of the week at the "Lake" from whence I have nothing of interest to the Association to report.

Although my success has on this occasion been so poor still I am satisfied that with a suitable condition of water good baskets would be taken on the Eden at and about Appleby. At present the stretches of still water are long & numerous but with more water in the river there would be very much more fish. There is good fishing above the Town, but owing to the course of the water we were advised not to try it.

M^r Longrigg can give tickets for the water running through the property of Mr. Henry Tufton and as far as I could make out this gives seven or eight miles of good fishing. In addition to this it is necessary to obtain a license from the Superintendent of Game costing 1/- per week. I enclose both these documents

At some future time I hope to pay another visit to Appleby when I trust some of my fellow members will join me. I left my card at Mr. Wright's house but he was unfortunately not at home.