<u>A-HUNTING WE WILL GO</u>! Picturesque scenes at the opening meet of the Seavington Foxhounds at Lopenhead.

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<u>Picture</u>.:- To huntsmen, November means the hunting horn, tally hos, baying hounds, and a brisk gallep across frost--

--sprinkled fields. The first meet of the season is at Lopenhead, Somersetshire.

The children are as eager as the hounds to get a dight of Renard, --

--streaking over the turf. The custom of serving the stirrup cup has been observed--

--outside this old coaching house "Poulet Arms" for three hundred years. This opening meet has proved very popular. A very large field has gathered, which now moves off--

--- to cover, with Captain Cox and Captain Firth as joint masters.

From now on, all over the--

--shires, the for will sleep with eye open and ear cocked.