VERONA, MAY 30, 1873.

LETTER FROM VERONA.

The Hunters’ Club, R. & McFar- lams, Mattock of H.-D.—s Success.

Editor of Standard:

Verona has a Hunters’ Club. Its most prominent and active members are Mr. D., Mr. R., Mr. L., G., R., and D.—. Thus being a kind of honorary member knows the secret workings of the Club.

The chief object of the organization is to chase the deer in the bottom-lands of Town creek and Stonewall. One of the by-laws provides that a member who fires and draws no blood shall be required to treat the Club to cigars, ice cream or soda-water. If a member be overestimating the distance of the shot, or by pleaded defective cap or cartridge producing hanging-fires, or by other subterfuges to evade a treat, a second by-law demands his suspension for a period of not more than twenty days. During the time of suspension, the offender is deprived of powder, horn and leading piece.

On Wednesday the 7th of May, the sun rose majestically and cast its resplendent beams upon the earth. Even the dense forests of the lowlands were penetrated, while the towering summits of gigantic oaks were all aglow with golden light. McI—, R.—, and others were at their stands, and the remaining hunters were in the dapple. Soon the sharp note of Jack is heard, and instantly Hens, Tip and a score of hounds exact their vocal powers, making music the sweetest of earth to a hunter’s ear. A heard of four, bucks and does are making their utmost efforts to escape relentless pursuers. Soon they pass the stand of McI—, in full view, but too remote to warrant the hope of a successful shot. As they were going in the direction of R.—, McI— the more craftily withholding his fire. R.—, who is a novice in the sport, sees the game approaching, and turmoil the mica leaf. He lines both barrels, and on the deer go, now closely pursued by Jack and the hounds of the pack. R.— stated to the Club at night, that he fired when the game was beyond the range of his gun, and thus evaded the fire.

Two days afterwards, stated it having been successful in killing game on numerous the Club took a second hint find a XV amendment, in search of a lost cow. Instead of his cow, he had found a large buck lying dead within 200 yards of R.—’s stand two days before.