

THE SETTER

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9781760570309

The setter by Edward Laverack

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

EDWARD LAVERACK

THE SETTER

THE
S E T T E R.

THE
S E T T E R :

WITH

NOTICES OF THE MOST EMINENT BREEDS NOW EXTANT;
INSTRUCTIONS HOW TO BREED, REAR, AND BREAK;
DOG SHOWS, FIELD TRIALS, GENERAL
MANAGEMENT, ETC.

BY

EDWARD LAVERACK,

Broughall Cottage, Whichurch, Shropshire.



WITH TWO COLOURED ILLUSTRATIONS FROM PHOTOGRAPHS
BY Y. EASTHAM, OF MANCHESTER.

LONDON:
LONGMANS, GREEN, AND CO.
1872.

All rights reserved.

189. e. 75.

TO

R. LL. PURCELL LLEWELLIN, Esq.

Of Tregwyt, Letterston, Pembrokeshire, South Wales.

WHO HAS ENDEAVOURED, AND IS STILL ENDEAVOURING,

BY SPARING NEITHER EXPENSE NOR TROUBLE,

TO BRING TO PERFECTION THE 'SETTER,'

THIS LITTLE VOLUME IS DEDICATED

BY HIS SINCERE FRIEND AND ADMIRER,

EDWARD LAVERACK.

INTRODUCTION.

IN presenting this little volume to the public they must not imagine I have written it through motives of vanity, to see my name in print, or to eulogise my own breed of dogs. Nothing of the sort. I write it at the earnest and repeated solicitations of many of my friends and acquaintances.

I have ever been 'going to do it' for the last twenty years, but ever too lazy and unwilling to commence. An old man now, over seventy-three years of age, in the 'sear and yellow leaf,' a sportsman from my early youth, and with more than half a century's *actual* experience in breeding setters, perhaps my ideas on the subject may be received favourably, and even valued and appreciated by some. I intend this little volume to be practical and instructive, but at the same time as concise as the subject will admit of.

I am not likely 'to achieve greatness,' or to have 'greatness thrust upon me,' as an author. I do not desire such a distinction; scribbling is not my *forte*, for I am not, and never have been, much given to the *cacoëthes scribendi*. In this case, though I admit the task is a wearisome one to me, on account of my advanced age, I must do my best to make myself clear and intelligible.

Dogs, but more particularly setters, have always been my study and hobby; my whole time and attention has been given in endeavouring to breed what I consider the best adapted for *nose, speed, shape, beauty, colour*, and lastly and of the very greatest importance, *endurance*; also for general utility, and serviceable for all kinds of game and localities. I think, without vanity (which would be pardonable), that I may say I have succeeded.

By this I do not wish my readers to imagine that I think myself, or desire to be considered (as some do), *the* authority, and that I know better than others: far from it. There are many living who have quite as much knowledge of the setter as I have. I merely wish them to understand that I have devoted long and anxious years to the study of setters, and in bringing my own

to what they are, *second* to none for general field purposes.

At exhibitions I am sure I have never been favoured. I am satisfied the decisions have been fairly and impartially given, and according to conscience.

Whenever judgment has been against me I have not rushed into print as a 'disappointed exhibitor,' but accepted the verdict in silence, and whatever I may have *thought*, was wise enough to keep my pen quiet, always bearing in mind Byron's well-known lines in 'English Bards and Scotch Reviewers:'

'Oh, Nature's noblest gift, my grey goose quill,
Slave of my thoughts, obedient to my will,
Torn from thy parent bird to form a pen,
That mighty instrument of little men.'

Many years before the 'Field' was in existence, or dog shows or field trials thought of, my breed of setters had made their mark, and were well known and appreciated by hundreds of sportsmen in England, Ireland, and the Highlands of Scotland, where I have shot ever since I was eighteen years of age.

I am only going to handle the Setter. The man is not