

by W. Lawrence, dam Laura Spinnaker, 1300
J & K Lawrence's ch h Resolute, 6 yrs,
by Revolver, dam Annie C. 2 4ro
Time—1 50½, 1 57, 1 57½.

May 19.—Purse \$350, for all ages; \$225 to first, 75 to second, 50 to third. One mile and a quarter.
Oden Bowie's b c Ore Knob, 4 yrs, by Dickens, dam Slipper, 108 lbs. 1
Joe Donahue's b h Caribou, 6 yrs, by Lexington, dam Alice Jones, 113 lbs. 2
John F Lewis's ch c Darville, 3 yrs, by King Lear, dam Mary Minor, 90 lbs. 3
H Quickfall's br c Leader, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Jessie Dixon, 108 lbs. 4
W Springfield's gr c Enliater, 4 yrs, by Enquirer, dam Crownlet, 108 lbs. 0
Wilson & Co's b c Jack Trigg, 4 yrs, by Lightning, dam Sallie Morgan, 108 lbs. 0

Time—2:15½.

Same Day.—Selling race, purse \$850, for all ages; the winner to be sold for \$1,000; if ordered to be sold for \$750, allowed 5 lbs, for \$500 allowed 10 lbs; any surplus over stated price to go to second horse. One mile and an eighth.
Jos Donahue's ch h Spindrift, aged, by Bonnie Scotland, dam by Wagner, 118 lbs; \$1,000 1
L A Hitchcock's ch f Spriguet, 4 yrs, by Australian, dam Springbrook, 100 lbs; \$750. 2
Jordan & Co's gr c Bill Munday, 4 yrs, by Rogers, dam by Engineer, 98 lbs; \$500. 3
T B & W R Davis's b f Jeat, 4 yrs by Baywood, dam Joke, 95 lbs; \$500. 4
Wilson & Co's br c Denver, 4 yrs, by Fimlico, dam Young Utilla, 98 lbs; \$500. 5
M Byron's b f Hettie B, 4 yrs, by Vandal, dam Woodbine, 100 lbs; \$750. 6
R Sascar's b m Fairy Queen, 5 yrs, by Eugene, dam Faith, 101 lbs; \$500. 7
Oden Bowie's b h Keene Richards, 5 yrs, by War Dance, dam Evergreen, 104 lbs; \$500 8
A B Patterson's b f Alecio, 4 yrs, by Dickens, dam Trunket, 95 lbs, \$500. 9

Time—2:02½.

Same Day.—Purse \$400, for all ages; second horse to receive \$100. Mile heats.
J G Bethune's b g Burgoon, 5 yrs, by Hurrah, dam Emma Downing, 111 lbs 1 2 1
A D Brown's b h Pelatin, 5 yrs, by Lexington, dam Garland, 114 lbs. 3 1 2
J Fletcher's ch h Hartland, aged, by Australian, dam Lncetia, 118 lbs. 4 3ro
Owner's Alton. 2 4ro
Owner's Romney. 5 5ro

Time—1:49, 1:48, 1:51.

THE MUSTANG RACE.

The race against time by 80 mustangs, ridden by one man, took place yesterday. The race was the result of a wager on the part of an old Californian that he could produce a man who would ride a distance of 805 miles in 16 hours, using for this purpose 80 mustangs. At 4 o'clock yesterday morning the small crowd of people which had gathered in front of the judge's stand at Fleetwood Park greeted the rider, Parker, with a cheer as he swung himself lightly into the poudorous Mexican saddle, and with a shake of the rein and the jingle of spurs, started upon his journey. The first ten miles were travelled in 26 minutes and 40 seconds, but it required 27 minutes and 20 seconds to accomplish the second 10. In riding the first 40 miles the rider changed horses 82 times, showing great agility in leaping from the back of one into the saddle upon another, and frequently meeting with serious difficulty because of the restive and vicious nature of the mustangs.

The main interest of the race rested upon the rider, on whose pluck and endurance depended largely the success of the undertaking. Up to the 60th mile Parker rode with remarkable ease and grace, appearing only a little heated, and not materially fatigued. The weather proved unpropitious; the drizzling rain soaked the rider through and rendered the track very heavy. At the end of the 110 mile Parker appeared a little lame; this was the first indication that the tremendous pace was beginning to tell on him. After this, he was observed to rest himself rising in his stirrups and by placing his hands upon the withers of his horse. He took no refreshment for the first six hours, save an occasional glass of water; at the expiration of that time he ate a piece of pie. He was noticed to walk stiffly and appeared considerably shaken. He took five minutes' rest, and then started again.

After Parker had made his 200th mile his motions were watched with intense interest. He was then 16 minutes behind time, and had been riding 10 hours and 6 minutes. At the end of the 226th mile Parker gave out and was unable to mount. He was com-

two months.

A NEW WAY TO ROW A BOAT.

No one that has rowed much on any of our many boating courses but has been warned by a sharp call of "Look out ahead!" and glanced hastily over his shoulder to find a collision imminent—a collision to be avoided only by holding "hard all." Every sportsman has felt that, in rowing, his boat was wrong end foremost, and to see where he was going, in many an excursion has resorted to pushing or paddling, at the expense of a great loss of power. Theo. Wintthrop has said that "it took three thousand years to learn that we had been threading our needle at the wrong end;" hence the sewing machine.

Mr. Lyman, of Middlefield, Conn., realized that for centuries we had been rowing backward, and he put his wits to work to set the matter right. In company with the inventor and Mr. Harris, of the Forest and Stream, I had the pleasure, on Wednesday, of making a trial of the "new fangled contrivance," and was very agreeably surprised to find it worked smoothly and effectively. The oars, or rather, to speak properly, the sculls, are made in two pieces. The outer end of the loom, or portion of the scull inboard, is fastened by a ball and socket joint to the gunwale, and a short distance forward, by a similar joint, is fastened the shaft, or outboard portion. A light iron lever, or connecting row, joins the two pieces in such a manner that the blades of the oars move in the same direction as the handles, reversing the ordinary method.

The action is absolutely without noise, which will be appreciated by every one who has attempted to row on to game. Much to my surprise, I found no trouble arising from the inability to feather, the sculls leaving the water with ease. The sculls, although but eight feet long, gave as much reach and power, apparently, as could have been obtained in the same boat with ten feet sculls, a length that would have necessitated outriggers. By simply drawing the loom against the gunwale, the blades are folded back as a bird folds its wings. Although the gear can be detached instantly, the sculls cannot become unshipped by accident, and there will now be no occasion for the use of "swear words," that so generally follow the loss of a row lock when among the reeds or brush.

No one who has tried the gear will ever again be contented to use any arrangement that will not enable him to see where he is going. It is adapted for every boat propelled by oars, except, perhaps, ontrigged racing shells.

DEATH OF NETTIE NORTON.

We learn with regret of the sudden death of Mr. John Coffee's famous race mare Nettie Norton, which occurred at his farm near Sufferns, N. J., on Friday, May 12. She was grazing in the paddock, and was observed to suddenly fall on her fore-knees, but before the lookers-on could reach her she was dead. Nettie Norton was bred by Mr. Coffee, and was by Lexington, out of Long Nine, by Lightning, dam Sallie, by Sovereign. She made her first appearance on the turf in the August stakes for two-year-olds, one mile, at Monmouth Park, in 1873, won by Saxon, she making a dead heat for second place with Scratch, Vandalite being behind them. At the second meeting at Monmouth Park the same season she won a purse of Maiden two-year-olds, beating Visigoth by a neck after a sharp struggle. She did not start at three years old until the fall meeting at Jerome Park, when she won a mile and a quarter purse for three-year-olds, beating the Hoaxer, Emma, and O'Neil. Three days after she was beaten twice by Shylock in two free handicaps, and by Kadi in a similar race. Last year she was beaten by Survivor in a mile-and-quarter handicap at Jerome Park Spring Meeting, by Galway, at Monmouth Park, in a two-mile-and-quarter handicap; by St. Martin in a mile and half dash, and by Aaron Pennington in a four-mile dash at Jerome Park; by First Chance in a mile-and-quarter dash, and Ozark in a four-mile dash at Washington, D. C. The same season she won dashes of a mile-and-three-quarters and mile-and-half at Saratoga; a two-mile-and-half dash at Jerome Park, and

clear head and considerable knowledge of mixed mathematics being necessary to understand some portions of it. Mr. Dunlop spoke in very high terms of Captain Webb's book on swimming, and read several extracts from it—in particular, one that dwells on the importance of learning a style of swimming adapted to keep the swimmer afloat for a long period, rather than to enable him to swim very fast for a short distance, and then succumb. We feel confident that the plates give increased power in the water in the way of enabling the swimmer to carry, say a rifle and ammunition, but we do not at present feel sure that they will increase speed.

Mr. Dunlop very kindly offered some plates for experimental purposes to a young swimmer, a friend of Captain Webb's, and who accompanied him across the channel. We shall have an opportunity of witnessing and directing these experiments, and also of trying how far they assist on or two first-class and experienced professionals, and we hope at some future period to revert to this most interesting subject at some length, but would as much deprecate hasty praise or censure. The whole subject of saving human life, which is the main point for respectable persons to bear in mind in reference to swimming, and not either winning a cup or medal, or making a more than doubtful reputation, is so fraught with interest, that too great care cannot be taken to weigh well each point to avoid any fallacies in connection with it.

Among the exhibitors in the water was Ainsworth of the Serpentine Swimming Club, whose peculiar "leg stroke" was admirably adapted to exhibit the fins, or feet-plates, or paddles that were used. There is one point we may mention in connection with this most interesting invention, and that is, it is indispensable that ordinary swimming be first learned. We consider this, upon the whole, to be in its favor, as we should be sorry to see artificial means of floating resorted to, which would tend to check persons learning to swim in the ordinary manner.—*Land and Water.*

REVERSES OF AN ENGLISH JOCKEY.

Over a quarter of a century ago, Charles Marlow, the English jockey, was the zenith of his fame. He had ridden the celebrated Flying Dutchman in all his two and three year engagements, and on him had won the Derby and St. Leger of 1849. He rode also when in the memorable Doncaster Cup of 1850, he was defeated by Lord Zealand's crack Voltigeur, who, like his rival, had also been enrolled the double victor at Epsom and Doncaster. But he had his revenge when, in their great match at York the ensuing year, Flying Dutchman triumphed over his Richmond rival, with Nat in the saddle; Marlow, as usual, riding Lord Eglington's famous brown horse. Of him "The Druid," most interesting of all turf writers, thus speaks: "Marlow was a very nice, but not, perhaps, a brilliant horseman; with good hands, very patient, with a most resolute mode of riding his horses out. 'A race is never won until you're past the post,' was his invariable motto; and hence he always persevered while there was an ounce of squeezing power left. Few but him could have brought home Knight of Avenel in the Post Stakes, or landed Elthron and Philegethor at Ascot." At one time Marlow was possessed of a handsome independence, but, like many others who have acquired property suddenly, he was too careless, too open-handed, and, of course, too wasteful; so he gave some away, he lent more, and spent the remainder, and has for long been penniless. Unfortunately, when Nettie fell in the Oaks his leg was broken, and now, whenever cold weather sets in, he suffers from the accident; but he is gifted with one of those natures that cannot endure a life of idleness, and for many years has attached himself to the Wroughton stable, where—thanks to the kindness of the owner and both trainers, past and present—he has been afforded shelter, though incapable of any very severe work. The Sporting Life, whose commissioner, in a recent visit to Mr. Cartwright's training stable, recognized the veteran jockey now earning a bare living there as a stable lad, truly remarks: "Surely in these days, when testimonials to prosperous jockeys of undoubted integrity, who may be worth thousands, and capable of earning large sums for many years to come, are in

for two seasons at the California Theatre, and was a great favorite professionally and socially. After his return to New York he fulfilled a few brief engagements, and then made a flying visit to England to see his mother. Returning to New York, he was engaged by the Kiralfy Brothers to act Phineas Fogg in the spectacular drama of Around the World in Eighty Days, at the Academy of Music. His last appearance on the New York stage was in that character on the evening of September 11, 1876. He then went to the Globe Theatre, Boston, Mass., and was a member of that company up to the time of his death. He made his last appearance on the stage in the Academy of Music, Chelsea, Mass., April 1, 1876, acting Talbot Champneys in Our Boys, during the provincial tour of George Honey and the Globe Theatre company. He had been suffering from the disease which caused his death for some time; but on the night last referred to he took a severe cold, and was soon obliged to take to his bed, from which he never arose. He was a genial companion and an excellent actor in his peculiar line, and his loss will be severely felt. He leaves a widow and several children residing in this city. His funeral was to have taken place May 22.

A FEMALE BASE BALL CLUB.

A correspondent writes from the village of Dutton, on the Canada Southern railway:—"The young ladies of the village have organized a base ball club, and now about twenty of them practice that healthy exercise each evening. The petticoats and pin-backs are a little awkward to run in. Still, even with this inconvenience, they are the best athletes we have in the village. The clubs of surrounding villages may expect a challenge during the summer. If some of our young men, who seem to have no higher ambition for the summer evenings' entertainments than to congregate in bar rooms, drink beer, smoke cigars, use slang phrases, gossip, and pass remarks on customers, would take example from the young ladies, it would be better for their health and morality, and much more pleasing for the people of the village and others to transact business."

Pedestrianism.

WALKING EXTRAORDINARY.

AN ENGLISH PEDESTRIAN COVERS ONE HUNDRED AND TWENTY MILES IN TWENTY-FOUR HOURS.

The pedestrian meeting that terminated at Agricultural Hall, London, the 9th ult., developed some "tall" walking. The event was gotten up for the purpose of testing the ability of Englishmen to beat the distance of 109 miles, 3 furlongs, 172 yards, made by Weston in that country. Prizes of £100 to the first, £10 to the second, £7 to the third and £10 to head a subscription for the man who would outdo Weston's feat, were the incentives. Fourteen out of sixteen entries toed the scratch. The performances of several of the men were remarkable, and one Vaughan, of Chester, covered the distance of 120 miles in twenty-four hours, a marvellous feat. He not only beat Weston's record, but rather shaded O'Leary's 100 mile record of 18h. 58m. 40s., the report saying that, "amid great excitement, the Chester man put on the steam, and accomplished the 100 miles in 18h. 51m. 35s., thus beating the Yankee's record by 2m. 5s." "Vaughan walked at a good pace until 119 miles and 5 laps had been covered at 8h. 7m. 55s., when he stopped opposite the judge's stand and fell thoroughly exhausted into the arms of his attendants, and was carried off the track. He was afterward brought back with loose slippers on, and he managed to hobble two circuits more to complete 120 miles within twenty-four hours."

Mr. Thos King, of Carronbrook, has now in his possession a deer's horn which is 4 feet 9 inches in length now, and several inches have been broken off it; it is 11½ inches round the butt. There is a branch on it which measured 18½ inches in length. It was found by its present owner in the vicinity of Zurich.

Trout having with a tail of a bass fish will spawn in far smaller water, which eggs will be exposed when the water subsides.

On Saturday last Mr. E. Fowler, of the Guelph Academy, was out shooting on the Eramosa river, and when between "Fair duse" and the "Rocks," he shot a fine specimen of the loon or great northern diver. It is in fine feather, and about the size of a goose.

On the 15th, Mr. Ferguson, of the Eastern Banner, was in Elfrath for the purpose of buying four of its best draught players. He bought Messrs. Geo. Thomas and T. Wilson straight games and Messrs. McMillen and Alex. Duncan two games, the other two being

Who dare say that Canada is a poor country? The London correspondent of the New York Times says—"The Duke of Devonshire has just sold the Grand Duchess of Oldenburg's, one of the Holker short-horns, to Hon. G. Brown, of Canada, for 2,600 guineas, the highest price ever yet paid for a female short-horn in England."

This is part of a sermon by a preacher in Colorado. The boys and girls of the village you'll find this life a game of seven up. You want to save your soul and look out for game, an' never beg when you hold a good hand. Also recollect in a long run low counts is much as high, if it is only a trump. The devil has stocked the cards, but just play honest, and when it comes your deal you bound to get a winning hand every time, and old split hoof will just have to jump the game and look after a better snap. Also, if you happen to turn Jack, call it lucky, but don't forget to remember that turning Jack is not certain business, and'll never do to bet on.

A week or more ago Allan McKinnon, son of Lauchlin McKinnon, Muncie road, while stepping over a windfall, accidentally came across an old sho bear and two cubs. Bruce immediately on being disturbed, gave Mac a good hug, tearing his shirt off from his shoulder down. Fortunately his dog was with him, and the bear turned its attention to the canine, and Mac took the opportunity to flee from the dangerous locality, and at once sought the assistance of Black John McDevitt, who was splitting rails in proximity to the scene. After a little trouble they succeeded in capturing one of the cub alive; the other was killed by the falling of a tree which had just been chopped.

Horse Notes.

Mr. Gladstone, in his last essay on "The Horse in Lower," says that the first trace of horse on record was a wooden horse employed by the Greeks in the taking of Troy.

AN ENGLISH STATION.—At a recent sale of thoroughbreds in England, several were offered from Mr. F. Grelton's stables. One of them was the chestnut horse Cobham, six years old, by Macaroni, dam Reginella, King Tom. This horse was purchased by Mr. Wilson, of Venthana, Ky., who will add him to New York and thence to Kentucky. Cobham has run seventeen races, of which he won but two—the Two Thousand Stakes Trial (selling) Plate, one mile and seventeen yards, Newmarket First Spring, in his three-year-old form, and the Liverpool Hunt Cup Spring Welter Handicap, one mile and a half as a five-year-old.

A NOBLEMAN IN BOTH SENSES OF THE WORD.

On Saturday afternoon an accident, on the arrival of the Calais steamer at Dover, gave the son of the Duke of Saldanha, who was on the jetty, the opportunity of saving two lives. The luggage of the passengers had been landed, and a large unwieldy case of goods that was being swung from the packer slipped the tackle and fell into the harbor, carrying with it two men. Neither of the men could swim, and the young gentleman threw off his coat and hat and plunged in. A rope was thrown overboard, which one of the men caught hold of. The other had disappeared, but the young gentleman dived and brought him to the surface.—*London Times*, April 25.