

The first of the duties we have proposed to ourselves, is the dissemination of sound ideas on the decency, healthfulness and morality of field sports. That whereas under the misguiding influence of perverted opinion-gunning and fishing were accounted worldly and demoralizing pursuits, they are, in truth, under a more intelligent and enlightened public opinion, entitled to credit and respect, as being useful and beneficial in their place. The prejudice to which the sport itself has been subject has naturally extended to sporting periodicals, which are sometimes taken to meditate and encourage dishonesty, immorality and blackguardism. And yet such inferences are not shamelessly unjust, but exorbitantly stupid. The same man, deacon, domestic or church member, who would eschew the sporting paper and exclude it from his family, will, with purblind inconsistency, introduce to the household his daily, which, among its treasures of good and evil, gives some good counsel, a little wisdom, a great deal of party aspersion and misrepresentation, making the worse appear the better cause, and with the usual budget, of which the record of flagitious rascality, crime, brutality, ignorance and wretchedness forms the great staple. We are led into this vein from the perusal of a leader in the Spirit of the Times, which eloquently and energetically denounces pugilism and prize fighting, as a blot on society calling for condign punishment. Turning to a great daily, we find columns reeking with the horrible atrocities of the Bulgarian massacres, also the Gess and Aty prize fight, the schemes, tricks and frauds of defaulters and adventurers, and the filthy details of the slums of New York and all other abominations, dressed up with a fullness of de-

terminations into the various camps, as their favorite showed clearly that he had had enough of it, and tired badly coming home, allowing the gelding to jog under the wire a winner by three lengths. The betting after this heat ranged at \$300 to \$50, with St. Julien an almost certain winner. The third heat Julien won with consummate ease, and no one could be found rash enough to invest a cent on the stallion. Thus and the closing heat were very tame, the gelding having at all his own way. The backers of Time won a heavy amount, and the backers of St. Julien were the happiest men ever seen on the coast, not excepting the owners of the Big Bonanza. The time of the heats, 2:26 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:30 1/2, 2:29 1/2, is the best evidence of the walk-over the gelding had. As some of our California contemporaries appear to doubt the genuineness of the match, and charge that there was but a minor stake at issue, if any at all, we take this opportunity to state that we know the match to have been in all respects a bona fide one. The entire amount of money was won, and the owner of St. Julien landed by the win the handsome sum of rising \$17,000. This was a fat pool to capture.

SPORTING PAPERS.

One of the duties we have proposed to ourselves, is the dissemination of sound ideas on the decency, healthfulness and morality of field sports. That whereas under the misguiding influence of perverted opinion-gunning and fishing were accounted worldly and demoralizing pursuits, they are, in truth, under a more intelligent and enlightened public opinion, entitled to credit and respect, as being useful and beneficial in their place. The prejudice to which the sport itself has been subject has naturally extended to sporting periodicals, which are sometimes taken to meditate and encourage dishonesty, immorality and blackguardism. And yet such inferences are not shamelessly unjust, but exorbitantly stupid. The same man, deacon, domestic or church member, who would eschew the sporting paper and exclude it from his family, will, with purblind inconsistency, introduce to the household his daily, which, among its treasures of good and evil, gives some good counsel, a little wisdom, a great deal of party aspersion and misrepresentation, making the worse appear the better cause, and with the usual budget, of which the record of flagitious rascality, crime, brutality, ignorance and wretchedness forms the great staple. We are led into this vein from the perusal of a leader in the Spirit of the Times, which eloquently and energetically denounces pugilism and prize fighting, as a blot on society calling for condign punishment. Turning to a great daily, we find columns reeking with the horrible atrocities of the Bulgarian massacres, also the Gess and Aty prize fight, the schemes, tricks and frauds of defaulters and adventurers, and the filthy details of the slums of New York and all other abominations, dressed up with a fullness of de-

terminations into the various camps, as their favorite showed clearly that he had had enough of it, and tired badly coming home, allowing the gelding to jog under the wire a winner by three lengths. The betting after this heat ranged at \$300 to \$50, with St. Julien an almost certain winner. The third heat Julien won with consummate ease, and no one could be found rash enough to invest a cent on the stallion. Thus and the closing heat were very tame, the gelding having at all his own way. The backers of Time won a heavy amount, and the backers of St. Julien were the happiest men ever seen on the coast, not excepting the owners of the Big Bonanza. The time of the heats, 2:26 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:30 1/2, 2:29 1/2, is the best evidence of the walk-over the gelding had. As some of our California contemporaries appear to doubt the genuineness of the match, and charge that there was but a minor stake at issue, if any at all, we take this opportunity to state that we know the match to have been in all respects a bona fide one. The entire amount of money was won, and the owner of St. Julien landed by the win the handsome sum of rising \$17,000. This was a fat pool to capture.

BITTING COLTS THE WRONG WAY.

The Rev. Mr. Murray feelingly describes the cruelties of the machine fashion thus:—The colt is let out into the yard, the machine strapped on his back, the bit of iron or steel jammed into his mouth, the cheek-rein adjusted, and the colt's head drawn suddenly up into the air, and the trainer stands on one side. The colt, of course, struggles, and rears, and plunges. We have seen all this done in less than two minutes after the "bitting machine" was adjusted. The results are unnecessary pain, spooling the colt's mouth till the wounds can heal, souring the colt's temper and teaching him nothing. Then the machine is left on; the colt stands an hour; perhaps five hours; perhaps all day. For the first few minutes he strives to keep his head up, and the bit loose in his mouth, because it pains him; but pretty soon the head sags, the pain in the overtasked muscles of the neck is even greater than that caused by the pressure of the bit. Little by little the head droops; heavier and heavier the weight of it is laid upon the bit; and, in the course of an hour or two the colt stands weary or stolid, the weight of his head and neck laid solidly down upon the bit. The colt is being taught, you see, to "take the bit" with a vengeance. He is being educated to be a puller. No method of bitting can be more vicious and villainous than this, inflicting, as it does, torture on the innocent victim, and, in not a few cases, actually putting the animal beyond the reach of future betterment.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy.

I hereby certify that I have carefully analysed the samples of "Quinine Wine" submitted to me by Messrs. Kenneth Campbell & Co., with the following result:

No. 1—Dark in color and turbid, deposits a muddy sediment on standing, has a sweet and acid taste, Orange Flavor and scarcely bitter, yields on evaporation a thick syrup of inverted sugar, contains only a microscopic trace of Quinine and Quinidine. Is made with Orange Wine.

Sample X—Dark color, with dark muddy deposit on standing, has an acid and slightly bitter taste, contains Cinchonine but no Quinine. Is made with an acid wine, not sherry.

No. 3—Campbell's—Light color, clear, with no deposit, contains Disulphate of Quinine in the proportion of 1 grain to two fluid ounces. Is made with sound sherry wine.

N.B.—The latter (Campbell's), is the only genuine "Quinine Wine" of the three sample examined.—Signed,

JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Prof. of Chemistry and Microscopy B. Shops' College and College of Industry, Montreal

THIS MORNING. Come and try me.

DEADY HOUSE,

COR. YORK AND BOLTON STS.,
Near King-St., Toronto.

M. DEADY, PROPRIETOR

Having leased the above new premises for a term of years, I shall at all times be happy to see my friends and the public in general. The bar and table surpassed by none.

Daniels' Hotel,

Prescott, Canada.

The only first-class House. Large parlours and sample rooms. Omnibusses meet all trains and steamers.

L. H. DANIELS,
Proprietor.

THE 'GRAND' SALOON

7 ADELAIDE STREET WEST,

MRS. MORRISON'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

F. C. LAYTON, Proprietor.

COLLINS' North American HOTEL,

KING STREET,
DUNDAS.

Turf Club House,

40 KING-ST. WEST,
TORONTO.

Frank Martin, Proprietor.

Woodbine Park CLUB HOUSE

Situated Three miles East of St. Lawrence Hall on the Kingston road; Attached to Woodbine Riding and Driving Park.

W. J. HOWELL,
Proprietor.

Faro Cheeks, in sets of 600.....	\$25
" Dealing Box, plated.....	15
" Layout, on folding board.....	15
Case Keeper, wood markers.....	5
Cheek Tray.....	3
Card Press, with screw.....	3

will furnish the above with six packs of Cards,

COMPLETE SET OF TOOLS FOR \$65.

A deposit of \$5 with order, balance " C. O. D. MASON & CO., 84 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.

Send for our Complete Price List.

MACNAB & MARSH,

LATE JOHN MACNAB & CO.,

Hardware Merchants,

5 FRONT STREET EAST.

Greener Guns!

Victorious at the great "Field" trial held at Wimbledon last April.

154 GUNS ENTERED

GREENER'S figure of merit, 297-5

DAVISON'S " " 286-6

PAPE " " 275-7

GREENER TOOK 1st PRIZE & CUP

These Guns make the best patterns, and have the greatest penetration of any in the world. We are also agents for, and have in stock, the celebrated

CHILLED SHOT,

Which was used by all the winners at the Field trial and more than three-fourths of the competitors

This is the most perfect shot made, and being VERY HARD, is more effective at sixty yards than ordinary shot is at forty yards.

MACNAB & MARSH,

5 Front-St., Toronto.

Agents in Canada for W. W. GREENER.

WYOMING MONTHLY LOTTERY.

Drawn on the 30th of each month. By authority of the Legislature. \$275,000 IN CASH PRIZES, 1 CHANCE IN 5, TICKETS \$1 EACH, or 10 for \$5, leaving \$5 to be deducted from the prizes after the drawing. Full particulars sent free.

Address J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming. 224-ty

PEDESTRIAN SHOES.

All descriptions of pedestrian, running, cricket and base ball shoes, as good as any made, at

WM. GUINAN'S,
105 Yonge Street, Toronto.

DIVORCES obtained from Courts of different States for numerous causes, without publicity. Terms satisfactory. Legal in all countries with which we have International treaties. F. I. KINO, Counselor-at-law, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds for every State, No. 6 St. Mark's Place, near Cooper Institute, New York City. 233-cm

ADVERTISING RATES:

Per line, first insertion, 10 Cents.
" " each subsequent insertion 5 "
One inch space equivalent to twelve lines.

A MAGNIFICENT PRESENT!

The proprietors of the SPORTING TIMES have much pleasure in announcing to their patrons that they have made arrangements to present a magnificent horse picture to their advance paying subscribers for the year 1876-7. Realizing the importance of this undertaking, and being determined to offer our subscribers a picture that should in itself be worthy of the paper it represents, and which should be treasured as a work of art; after culling over the finest productions of the American press, we selected the beautiful chromo of GOLDSMITH MAID, printed in nine colors and innumerable shades, size 18 1/2 by 24 inches, believing, as our friends will when they see it, that it is the finest horse picture ever published in America. It is not to be confounded with the miserable pictures hawked around the country by some journals, but is really a work of high art and intrinsically of more value than we receive for our yearly subscription. She is represented standing in a box stall stripped, and in this position the picture, from which the chromo is reproduced, was painted by one of the first artists in the profession in America. When varnished and mounted it is impossible to distinguish between the chromo and a very fine oil-painting. It is a work of art worthy of a place in the finest collections in the country, and what adds to its value it is the only correct likeness of GOLDSMITH MAID ever published. As a memento of the most remarkable trotting equine in the world, shortly to be relegated from the turf, it will be treasured by every horseman in the country, more especially by those who have seen the little mare in any of her race. This picture was sold by subscription only a few months ago for \$5 a piece, and copies of it were in great demand. We expect in the liberal gift to more than double our subscription list in the next three months, and if our friends who receive the picture will only show it to their acquaintances and inform them how they may get a copy, we are sure our anticipations will be realized. The picture can be procured in no other way; we do not sell it; and only give it to those who remit Yearly in advance for the SPORTING TIMES

To meet the wishes of a number of our patrons who might desire the picture of a horse in action in preference to a still one like our Chromo of GOLDSMITH MAID, as a premium, we have selected the next most remarkable trotting celebrity in the world in her greatest race. We refer to LULA at Rochester, N. Y., October 14th, 1875, in her now noted match against Time. The picture is 22 1/2 by 28 inches, being larger than that of THE MAID, and is a fine specimen of the pictorial art. It is not claimed to possess the high artistic value of the latter, but still on account of being larger and in action, with a portrait of Mr. Chas. Green, the driver of LULA, and a view of the Rochester, N. Y., Driving Park, Judges' Stand, &c., the stable, &c., being seen in the distance, might be preferred by many to the other. We desire to accommodate our patrons to the fullest extent. All advance paying subscribers for the year 1876-7, and none others are entitled to their choice of those pictures.

All communications and telegrams must be pre-paid.

Address correspondence,

P. COLLINS & CO.,
"SPORTING TIMES,"
TORONTO, ONT.