

Veterinary

MONTREAL VETERINARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.

The opening meeting of this society was held on Thursday night, at the Veterinary College, Union avenue, Professor D. McEachran in the chair. In reviewing the past session the President alluded to the great advantages which the profession had derived from the meetings and discussions. Fifteen meetings had been held, and a corresponding number of papers and communications of cases had been read and discussed. Letters of congratulation and encouragement had been received from the leading men of the profession in Great Britain and the United States. Professors Williams and Walley, of Edinburgh, and George Fleming, F. G. S., editor of the Veterinary Journal, and author of several of our text books, had been elected honorary members. Altogether the association had made greater progress than its most sanguine promoters could have expected, and this large meeting, including all the members of the profession in the city, and all the students in the Veterinary College, evidenced that the session now opened would be equally satisfactory. Several members and students of the medical profession had indicated a desire to join the association, and the President hoped the rules would be amended so that they could be admitted. He also hoped that those who were to read papers during the present session, would prepare them so that they could be filed or published as might be considered advisable. The following officers were then elected: President, Prof. D. McEachran; first Vice-President, F. W. McLellan; second do., C. J. Alloway; Librarian, Charles C. Lyford; Secretary and Treasurer, Malcolm C. Baker, and a committee consisting of the President, F. W. McLellan, C. J. Alloway and George Sernon, was appointed to revise the rules. At the next meeting, to be held on Thursday, the 26th inst., a paper will be read by the President on "the selection and purchase of horses for special purposes," to be followed by a communication by Mr. Lyford, on "shoulderslip in the horse."

EXCITING CHASE AND CAPTURE OF A BEAR.

AN EARDLEY WOMAN ON HER MUSCLE.

The Aylmer Times states that on Wednesday evening last, a daughter of a farmer residing on the Eardley road, whilst engaged in her household duties, happened to look out of the window and was considerably astonished at seeing a huge bear sitting upon the fence. The animal was rubbing his nose, and showing other symptoms of feeling at home. It did not take the brave girl long to make up her mind upon what was the best to be done in the matter, so seizing a rolling-pin which lay convenient and calling loudly for the dog, she sallied out to attack the enemy, who just about this time suddenly remembered he had important business elsewhere and commenced to hoof it quite lively. After a short run, the girl and dog caught up with Bruin, and while the dog attacked him in front the girl attacked him behind, belaboring him most unmercifully with the rolling pin upon that of carcass where other animals carry their tail. Finding things were beginning to look serious, Bruin determined upon a retreat, and once made a bee line for a tree not far distant, and in a short time was safely ensconced amongst its friendly branches. Leaving the dog in charge, the girl ran for assistance, and several men having assembled they proceeded to the tree where a council of war was held to devise means to capture the bear alive. Salt was not to be thought of, the animal having no tail to gnaw on, so they resolved to try and get the noose of a rope around his neck and haul him down. To this end, one of the crowd, armed with a long pole, ascended the tree, and for some time made fruitless endeavors to get the rope around Bruin's neck. The high-minded animal objecting in toto to such a degrading operation promptly removing the rope each time it was placed over his ears. Finding his efforts unavailing, the operator descended the tree, and as he came down on the one side, the bear came down on the other and surrendered at discretion to the crowd, which by this time had become numerous, and were armed with guns, axes, pitchfork, &c. The prisoner was then secured and marched off in triumph, and now rejoices in an elegant chain while strong efforts are being made to civilize him, as it is thought he will be useful to keep away tramps and sewing machine agents.

INDIAN RUNNERS.

Wrestling.

STUGGLE OF THE GIANTS.

WRESTLING MATCH BETWEEN JAMES H. McLAUGHLIN AND JACOB H. MARTIN.

A wrestling match for \$1,000 and the championship of the world came off, on the 16th of October, at the Central Park Garden, New York. The house was well filled at all parts, there being about 1,500 people, making the receipts at the box office quite large, as the charge was \$2 to parquet and \$1 to other parts of the house. First Round.—A half-past 8 o'clock the men were called on the carpeted platform and introduced to the audience. They appeared about the same height and weight, but McLaughlin's legs were much stouter than Martin's. Time was quickly called, but then it was discovered that the umpire chosen for Martin was not in the room, and Mr. Emerick was chosen for Martin, B. F. McDonald being umpire for McLaughlin. Harry Hill was referee. Time was again called by the referee, and the men walked up quietly and took hold of each other's collar and elbow. Then they looked about cautiously, while securing good holds of each other, and when satisfied that they were both right, they began with making movements with their feet, showing openings for each other as decoys, but for four minutes no effort was made for a throw. Martin at length made an attempt to trip McLaughlin, but the latter was on his guard and the movement went for naught. With watchful eyes on the ground, they had strong holds of each other and they used their feet rapidly at each other's shins. Then McLaughlin put his left foot twice on the knee of Martin and attempted to throw him, but failed. He afterwards swung Martin clear around, but could not get him off his legs. Martin seemed entirely on the defensive. After ten minutes had elapsed McLaughlin made another attempt to throw Martin by main strength by swinging him around the stage. Another short tapping took place, when McLaughlin got his right leg between Martin's, and being well locked on the latter's left leg, he threw him flat on his back. The round lasted eleven minutes. The lock that threw Martin is called "the inside grape-vine lock."

Second Round.—The men were called after twenty minutes, and they began very cautiously, and after a few minutes at shin tapping and leg sparring, Martin made an effort to get an outside lock, but McLaughlin got away prettily and played on the defensive. Martin tried unsuccessfully several times for this lock, but after fifteen minutes he got an outside lock with his right leg, and quickly laid McLaughlin on the broad of his back. The fall was called an "outside shin trip." The success of Martin was hailed with loud applause by his friends. This round lasted just fifteen minutes.

Third Round.—After a twenty minutes' rest the men were again called to face each other for the deciding round. They began sparring with their feet as soon as they had taken their holds of collar and elbow. Then they tugged away with their hands and soon afterward settled down to try their relative powers. There seemed to be no advantage on either side at this game, as they were as fixed as statues, and in a minute or so they relaxed their muscles and stood up straight again and commenced fencing with their feet and knees. After a few minutes they again settled down for another trial of main strength, and as before, after a minute or two, they gave it up, and after adjusting their holds they began leg sparring for a few moments. Then McLaughlin settled down with a determined hold of Martin, and, by working his body around, he finally brought his hip in front of Martin, and then, with a superb struggle, he lifted Martin partly up from the ground, and quickly placing his right foot behind Martin's left heel, he twisted the latter over, and threw him flat on his back. The fall is known among the wrestlers as "an inside back heel." McLaughlin was thereupon decided the winner of the match, and hailed the champion wrestler of the world. The last round occupied ten minutes. The time from the beginning of the match to the end was one hour and a quarter.

ANOTHER CHALLENGE.

CHICAGO, Ill., Oct. 16, 1876.

To THE EDITOR OF THE HERALD.—I challenge the winner of the wrestling match which takes place to-night between McLaughlin and Martin for \$500 a side, two falls catch as catch can, and two falls Graco-Roman, and toss for deciding fall.

PROFESSOR THELDAUD BAUER.

Athletic.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE ATHLETIC SPORTS, TORONTO.

A more beautiful day could not have been made to order than that with which the participants in University College athletic sports were favored on the 18th. Bright, warm sunshine, an unclouded autumn sky, and a pure bracing atmosphere, all combined to make the day so enjoyable as to leave nothing to wish for. Of the twenty-two contests on the programme, the first ten, which were least calculated to attract public interest, were decided on Saturday, the first of the remaining twelve being called at two o'clock yesterday afternoon. In most cases the contests were close and exciting, some of the races being in doubt till the competitors were just at the winning post. Appended is the prize list:

- Throwing Cricket-Ball, distance, 1st Mr. Little, 2nd Mr. Lee.
- Running Long Jump—1st Mr. Little, 2nd Mr. Culham; prize for resident student, Mr. Lee.
- Patting the Stone—Mr. McDonald.
- Running, Hop, Step, and Jump—Mr. Little.
- High Jump with Pole—1st Mr. Green, 2nd Mr. Morrison.
- Kicking the Football—Mr. Green.
- Bowling Cricket Ball—Mr. Shanley.
- Throwing Cricket Ball, accuracy, Mr. London.
- Servant's Race—Bulin Mann.
- Walking Race (one mile)—1st Mr. Archson, 2nd Mr. Morrison.
- Steeple Chase—1st Mr. McGregor, 2nd Mr. Green.
- Three-legged Race (220 yards)—1st Messrs Tubb and Hunt, 2nd Messrs. Smoke and Cruickshank.
- Mile Race—1st Mr. McCarl, 2nd Mr. Baldwin; resident student, Mr. Smoke.
- Race in Heavy Marching Order (220 yards.) Open only to members of University Rifles. 1st Mr. Dobbs, 2nd Mr. Shanley; resident students, Mr. McDonald.
- Half Mile Race—1st Mr. McGregor, 2nd Mr. Freeman.
- Graduates' Race (220 yards)—1st Mr. Manley, 2nd Mr. Barwick.
- Flat Race (100 yards)—1st Mr. Shanley, 2nd Mr. Freeman; resident students, Mr. Stuart.
- Hurdle Race (140 yards, 8 hurdles, 2½ feet high)—1st Mr. Dobbs, 2nd Mr. Freeman.
- Strangers' Race (one mile)—1st Mr. Loddoll, Mr. Connelly.
- Champion Race (440 yards)—Mr. Shanley.
- Consolation Race—Mr. Cox.

BARKING SQUIRRELS.

When Audubon, the great naturalist, was in Kentucky, in the early part of the present century, he was well acquainted with Daniel Boone, and was his intimate friend. They made frequent expeditions into the forests, the scientist after his bugs and birds, and the pioneer in search of something of a more substantial nature. A feat of Boone's, which has probably escaped the attention of those who loved to record reminiscences of this brave old pioneer, is thus described by Professor Audubon:—"Barking of squirrels is delightful sport, and, in my opinion, requires a greater degree of accuracy than any other. I first witnessed this manner of procuring squirrels while near the town of Frankfort, Ky. The performer was the celebrated Daniel Boone. We walked out together, and followed the rocky margin of the Kentucky river until we reached a piece of flat land, thickly covered with black walnuts, oaks, and hickories. As the general mast was a good one that year, squirrels were seen gambolling on every tree around us. My companion, a stout, hale, athletic man, dressed in a homespun hunting shirt, bare legged, and moccasined, carried a long and heavy rifle which, while loading, he said had proved efficient in all his former undertakings, and which he hoped would not fail on this occasion, as he felt proud to show me his skill. The gun was wiped, the powder measured, the ball was patched with 600-thread linen, and the charge sent home with a hickory rod. We moved not a step from the place, for the squirrels were so numerous that it was unnecessary to go after them. Boone pointed to one of those animals which had observed us and was crouching on a branch some fifty paces distant, and bade me mark well where the ball should hit. He raised his piece gradually until the bead (that being the name given by the Kentuckians to the sight) of the barrel was brought in a line with the spot he intended to hit. The whip-like report sounded through the woods and along the hills in repeated echoes. Judge of my surprise when I perceived that the ball had hit the piece of bark immediately beneath the squirrel and shivered it into splinters, the concussion produced by which had killed the animal and sent it whirling through the air as if it had been blown up by the explosion of a powder magazine. Boone kept on his firing,

Yachting.

THE COUNTESS OF DUFFERIN.

Vice-Commodore Charles Gifford writes to the Coburg Star as follows:—"One would have thought that an editor from Coburg would have had the greatest hesitation in giving publicity to foreign newspaper columns on a vessel that was modelled, built, and sailed from his own town, and by his own townsmen; a vessel, too, which has made a better race with the American yachts than did the best yacht they would send from England. I beg to state that there are no debts owing on the yacht in New York. The bills sent in were extortionate, and trouble was caused by one individual on this account. The debts of the yacht did not amount to \$2,000. Captain Cathbert is not the principal stockholder in the yacht. Major Gifford did not telegraph to the creditors to go for payment to Mr. F. Schmidt. Mr. Schmidt had no authority to offer the yacht for sale for \$8,000, and I am quite sure did not do so; and the competent judges who say that she may be sold for between \$8,000 and \$4,000, doubtless hope to get a good thing for nothing."

A GORILLA.

We have already mentioned the arrival in England, and en route for Berlin, of an undoubted Gorilla. Mr. Du Chailu's discovery of this remarkable animal in the African wilds was at one time doubted, but seeing is believing. The London Times had the following description of the little stranger: "The animal is a young male in perfect health and condition, and measures nearly three feet in height. Its booting brows, flattened podgy nose, black muzzle, small ears and thick fingers, cleft only to the second joint, distinguish it unmistakably from the chimpanzee. Only one other specimen has been brought alive to England (a young female of much smaller size) which died. The present specimen was seen by the writer at the Alexandra Hotel, it romped and rolled in full liberty about the private drawing-room, now looking out of the window with all becoming gravity and sedateness as though interested, but not disconcerted by the busy multitude and novelty without, then bounding rapidly along on knuckles and feet to examine and poke fun at some new comer; playfully mumbling at his calves, pulling at his beard (a special delight) clinging to his arms, examining his hat (not at all to its approvement), and curiously inquisive as to his umbrellas, and so on with visitor after visitor. If he becomes over-excited by the fun a gentle box on the ear will bring him to order like a child, only to be on the romp again immediately. He points with the index finger, claps with his hands, puts out his tongue, feeds on a mixed diet, decidedly prefers roast meat to boiled, eats strawberries, as I saw, with delicate appreciativeness, is exquisitely clean and cleanly and mannerly. The palms of his hands and feet are beautifully plump, soft and black as jet. He was supposed to be between two and three years of age."

INTELLIGENT SPARROWS.

Dr. Carpenter pledges his word for the truth of the following story: At a ladies' school near Bristol it was the rule, on every day of the week but Sunday, for the girls to go into the playground and eat their luncheon. The sparrows soon found out that the girls dropped crumbs on the ground, and used to gather in large numbers on the garden walls a little before twelve, and wait there till the playground was again empty of human beings. Then down they came to feast upon the crumbs. This used to happen as regularly as the clock struck, except on Sundays. On Sunday the girls attended public worship, and there was an early dinner indoors instead of a luncheon in the playground. Those persons who happened to be at home on Sunday mornings were greatly amused to notice that the sparrows knew Sunday as well as any young lady in school. They never came and twittered about on the garden walls a little before twelve on that day; for they had found out that on it there was no feast of crumbs. It seems that they had also their own way of finding out when it wanted a few minutes to twelve.

FASTEST BICYCLE TIME.

A mule bicycle handicap, for valuable prizes, took place at the Molinex Grounds, Wolverhampton, Eng., Sept. 30, Oct. 2. There were a large number of entries, and in heat 3 of the third round J. Keen won from scratch, beating J. Sanky (165 yards start) by eight yards, in 2 m., 56 1-5 sec—the fastest time on record by 8 4 5 sec. Keen won the final heat easily by thirty yards in 2:01; B. Keen (82 yards), second; S. Beat (190); third; A. Patrick (70). Fourth. Ran fell

A HORRIBLE DEATH.

About a month ago Alexandra Scott, a farmer living near Cherry Hill, indulged in an exhilarating game of horseracing. The horse he secured was a fine looking animal, but at the time was suffering from some disease in the head. Mr. Scott believed it to be "distemper," and did not object to running the risk. About two weeks ago Mr. Scott's hand began to inflame from a slight wound on the back of it, and became in a few days a very ugly ulcer, causing him a great deal of pain. Last week he became sick with fever, and Dr. Carter was called in. He found the patient suffering from fever, but detected nothing different from an ordinary case of intermittent fever, and prescribed the usual remedies. Mr. Carter having occasion to leave home, and the fever not abating, Dr. Ellis, of Elkton, was asked to attend Mr. Scott. At Dr. E.'s first visit, last Saturday, he prescribed for intermittent fever, having first inquired about the sore hand, and being told that it had nearly healed. The next day, however, he found Mr. Scott suffering with a raging fever, and covered with "button-far." The disease was unmistakably "glanders," and had been communicated from the glanded horse through the break in the skin of the hand. Mr. Scott suffered the most fearful agony and delirium throughout the day and into the night of Sunday, when death ensued. Cases of persons suffering from "glanders" are very rare, but occur often enough to remind horsemen that the proper way to deal with a horse suffering from this fatal disease is to have him killed at once. A horse may have "chronic glanders," and live a long time, keep fat, and work without difficulty, yet inoculate man and beast with the deadly virus that is sapping his existence.—Cecil (Md.) Democrat.

REMARKABLE HYDROPHOBIA CASE.

The most remarkable story about hydrophobia yet reported comes from Connecticut. In 1869 Mr. Joseph Everts, of Guilford, a butcher, was making his usual round with a dog cart, when he was attacked by a savage dog of the mastiff species. During the encounter the dog bit Mr. Everts on the leg, inflicting a serious wound. Soon after the attending surgeons learned that their patient had been in contact with an animal suffering from the worst form of hydrophobia, and that skill and medicine could do was brought into requisition to drive the poisoned virus from Mr. Everts' system. He ultimately recovered, and a few years later he removed to Branford, where he has been ever since. The adventure with the dog was forgotten and never alluded to until about two weeks ago during the hot term, when Mr. Everts' friends noticed peculiarities in his actions. He would suddenly appear agitated and moaned as if in bodily pain. Again he would growl and snap like a surly dog and run wildly about. These manifestations increased in violence with each repetition, and ere long his friends were compelled to accept the terrible reality that Mr. Everts was a raging maniac. He grew worse and worse and soon had to be tied to his bed to prevent his biting those attending him. Even then he would break loose, and great was the muscular power which the disease enabled him to exert, and at times united strength of six men was unable to hold him. During a spasm he would tear the bedclothes and gnaw the bedstead in a manner frightful to behold. At present he is hourly growing weaker, and will be likely to continue but a short time longer. The affliction is undoubtedly the result of a bite sixteen years ago, and the attending physicians are of the opinion that it is a case of fully developed hydrophobia.

HITNS TO HORSE TRADERS.

First, look at the horse while standing in the stable. If he seems to rest one foot on that leg from top to bottom. Next, look at the splints, spavins, puffs, windfalls, or swellings, or if he is knee-sprung, and if his hip cap is down, for in fat horses this sometimes happens. Next, his eyes, if they look weak and he is young, it may be caused by worms are commonly called "blind teeth." If he is so, his face will be thick, and they can easily be found by looking just in front of his first graders, and should be pulled out with common horse forceps, or punch, at first is preferable, as you can get at the roots by punching every time. Next, at his coupling, and if he knuts up well, by placing your ear to his breast, you can easily ascertain if his wind is good, after he has travelled. Next, see if he stands straight on his feet, or if he stretches himself while standing. It is a great mistake to think that to see a horse on the move will tell you more. You can learn twice as much about a standing stall as when he is moving. If a horse back a horse than you can see him standing. If stiff, the reason will be found in the joints that is what will tell you. If he has been hurt at any time, it will tell you.