



CRICKET.

ENGLISH CRICKET AVERAGE, 1883.

In glancing over Bell's Life of the 22nd ult., the cricket average of 1883 gives particulars of the season's doings. By it we learn that the Hon. Alfred Lytton heads the record with an average of a little over 69 runs, showing a wonderful average for the few first-class matches he has played in. Mr. A. W. Ridley comes next with an average of 45 runs for his nine innings. The honors of the season, however, fairly rest with C. T. Studd, who for 34 innings shows an average of 41. W. M. Reid shows 35 for each of 33 innings, and W. S. Grace ran 32 for each of 37 innings. The Middlesex captain, Mr. J. D. Walker, scored 750 runs in 26 innings, and Lord Harris placed 919 to his credit for 31 innings.

With regard to the average of the professionals, Hall heads the rally with 1180 runs for 44 innings. Uyet, 1552 for 50 innings; Shrewsbury, 1117 for 40; Barnes, 1241 for 49; Selby, 328 for 14; Flowers, 1144 for 49; and Bates, 1024 for 46 innings. These are the most noteworthy records.

"Look to your bats" is the advice just given by Lord Harris. His lordship calls attention to the fact that a great many cricketers play with bats of an illegal width, and he thinks that some effort should be made to compel batsmen to conform to the second law of cricket, which stipulates that the bat must not exceed four inches and a quarter in width. Lord Harris states that he recently measured a lot of bats and found them nearly all over the regulation width.

Vassila, a new found colt, who lately distinguished himself in the bowling line in a small match in the South of England, was lately played in a match at Acton for the benefit of Robinson, the Acton professional, and he succeeded in taking fourteen wickets at a cost of 26 runs only.

Nottinghamshire, the accepted champion county of the year, finished up their season in a very bad fashion. Their engagement with the M.C.C. and Ground looked a mortal for the county, for the head club were not at all well represented. As matters turned out, Notts were not only beaten, but beaten handsomely by 121 runs, a great achievement on a bad wicket. The spectators at Trent Bridge could hardly believe their own eyes when the champions were dismissed for 23 runs, and derisive cheers (the Nottingham people are by no means chary at this sort of thing) were raised when wicket after wicket was so easily captured. Shrewsbury Barnes, Flowers, Gunn, Shacklock, and Sherwin were all dismissed without scoring, and Smith, of the Notts Castle Club, had the honor of being at the top of the list with a total of eight.

Thirty-four overs and three balls were all that were sent down in this remarkable innings, and it was Ryloott and Wool who did all the damage. Ryloott, who is getting quite a veteran, captured four wickets for nine runs, and the young Gloucestershire professional obtained the wickets of five opponents for 13 runs. The Nottingham men fared considerably better when they went in a second time, but they were easily enough beaten at the finish. Mr. W. J. Ford, the only amateur on the visiting side, played good cricket for 23 and 28, and the spectators did not fail to applaud the old Repton boy. The Hertfordshire professional, W. Hearn, also deserves a word of praise for 33 and 14.

ANGLING.

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SOMEWHAT OF A YARN.

Tom Pepper has for ages been held sacred in the memory as the most accomplished liar the world ever produced. No longer can his memory be so revered. The following, from a person signing himself "W. T.", in the columns of a contemporary, leads the way and crowns its author with the wreath of victory.

"For the amusement of our youthful readers I will relate a rather curious incident which occurred a few years ago and is entirely untrue as far as I know.

I had been fishing at a place near the Grand river, Ontario, called McKenzie's Pond, which was famous for large pike, dogfish, and large mouthed bass, the former running up to twenty pounds and the latter to eight or ten. I had used all afternoon a long, unjointed cane rod, with a very strong line and a large spoon with three hooks. After securing a number of pike and bass, and throwing a large number of dogfish to a neighboring drove of hogs, I sent those fish which I had decided to keep home by a passing wagon, and, as it was a pleasantly cool evening in September, I preferred walking.

It was just growing dark as I strolled leisurely along on the main road through an open wood. I carried my rod over my shoulder, and the reel, line and spoon hooks were still on it. As I mused in that peaceful and pious frame of mind which all good anglers feel after a satisfactory day's sport, and indulged in various conjectures as to what the weight of my two largest fish might be, a large raccoon doubtless observing my abstraction, ran slowly across the road in front of me and up and oak tree for about twenty feet and held on there watching me with a quietly impudent leer upon his streaked face as if he considered me a queer looking and innocuous animal after all. But then was the time when the ring tail made the greatest and last mistake of his life, for, unhooking my spoon from the reel and making a quick cast, I caught the corn-eater fairly in the side on the very first trial. Then we had the funniest kind of a little circus—admission free, but no spectators.

So soon as the coon felt the sharp prick of the large pike hooks, so far from imitating the gentlemanly and obliging conduct of his historical and illustrious relation in his encounter with Col. Crockett and "coming down" decently he made frantic efforts to get farther up. But the line was a strong woven linen one, which would bear a dead weight of over fifty pounds, and let him snatch and pull never so furiously, he could not progress skyward a single foot.

Neither could I for a while dislodge him from the tree. He dug his toe nails, fore and aft, into the bark and held on with a zeal and tenacity of purpose which no occupant of a fat government sinecure could exceed.

I first tried to play him in a scientific manner with

the spring of the rod, but this he laughed easily to scorn. Then I essayed a long, steady, straight pull with about fifty feet of line out, but he embraced that tree with as much ardor as a candidate does his constituents' babies just before election time, and I could not budge him without risking a fracture of the line.

Then I took a mean advantage of him, and I held the line in my left hand, picked up a club with my right hand, threw it and struck him, and the instant he made a start jerked him side ways to the ground. Then he made tracks as if the whole Lime Kilo Club were after him, and it was a fair trial and that of the line. The latter held, however, and, hand over hand I overhauled my novel catch and finally knocked him on the head.

He was a very large and fat coon with a wonderful coat of fur, and I found afterwards that he weighed twenty-four pounds—the heaviest one I ever killed weighed twenty-eight. I lugged him all the way home, though the distance was over a mile.

The largest pike taken this day proved to be seventeen and the largest big-mouthed bass seven and one half pounds.

In presence of such genius we lift the hat, and strongly recommend W. T. to the attention of Manager Cameron, of the Globe Printing and Publishing Company, as possessing gifts that eminently fit him for chief clerk in their \$350 watch deal.

HABITS OF SALMON.

Mr. W. H. Rogers, Inspector of Fisheries of Nova Scotia, has been interviewed by the reporter of a local paper, and says:

"A marked increase from the culture of salmon could not be expected inside of seven or eight years from the first years planting of the fry, because it is known that these fish do not attain their full growth until they are five years old; and as the few we have been hatching in the maritime provinces have been planted in small parcels, in innumerable small streams and as the fact is just now beginning to be demonstrated that they will only return to the rivers to which the parent fish belonged, instead of the one in which the fry spent the first year of its existence, therefore, as the parent fish for the Bedford hatchery have been taken from other streams, they are not returning to the Bedford River as we have been expecting, but they are rapidly increasing on the River Philip, where most of the ova for the hatching has been obtained, and where some 40,000 fry per annum have been planted. The main Restigouche in N. B., where Mr. Mowat obtained his parent fish, has this year yielded the largest number of salmon it has for many years, 1,630 having been taken with the fly, averaging 24 lbs., or a total of over 35,000 lbs., while the Metapedia and Upsilquitch branches of the same river, where large numbers of fry have been annually planted (but from parent fish taken from the Restigouche) there is little or no increase. These facts, corroborated by further experience, will be invaluable in the future, as they will prove the necessity of having a hatchery on each of the more important rivers at least."

"Do you think that it would be a wise expenditure of the public money to increase fish hatcheries in the Dominion?"

"I most certainly do, for where salmon can be readily sold at \$2 per pound, as is the case during much of the salmon season in the Western portion of Nova Scotia, no time or expense should be lost in multiplying them as quickly as possible in the rivers of Yarmouth, Shelburne, Queens and Lunenburg, with their extensive inland waters, where, on account of the rocky and rough state of the river bottoms, the paucity of natural spawning beds renders such a step almost imperative. Such a step would doubtless yield immense profits to the country. This is also, though in a less degree, true of the salmon fisheries of the entire Dominion, as good prices will always be obtained in the future, both on account of increased population and better commercial facilities."

"Have you any idea why there has been so much written and published against fishculture in the Dominion of late?"

"It is not at all difficult to understand the reasons, but at present I do not think it prudent to give the public my views in detail on that phase. I may say however, that unfair advantage has been taken of the continual decline of the salmon fishery as a whole during the several past years, which has occurred on all parts of the Atlantic coast of North America. To such fluctuations all fish are periodically subject, the cause for which being beyond human ken. This fact seemed to offer a fair opportunity to certain parties to make an attack upon the whole management of fish culture, and to demand that results should not only neutralize this general movement of fish off the coast, but that a large increase of salmon should be the result of seven or eight years' planting. But those people began to shout failure too soon, as is now being demonstrated in the large increase of last year and the present year, as follows: In 1881 we caught in Nova Scotia only 298,043 lbs. of salmon, and in 1882 we took 625,061 lbs., and I think that the present year will also show a large further increase. New Brunswick in the year 1881 took but 620,461 lbs., and during the year 1882, 1,065,118. The present year the increase will be large, and I confidently anticipate a largely increased yield in future years, as the result not only of the artificial aid rendered, but of the protection afforded the fish during the spawning season, by the enforcement of the fishery laws, and the opening of the milldams in this province, which are now being supplied with the best form of fishway that exists, through which the fish are ascending in abundance wherever they are. They are being constructed as fast as we can get them built. Still there are and always have been grumblers who seem to require to bump their heads, or they would die of ennui. While this class of people seem to be as necessary to enterprise as the horse-fly to the existence of the horse—they, like the fly, pass away in their season and the world moves on as if they had not been about. We have the finest fish farms in the world, and those who are charged with its management and culture may expect to meet with annoyances and difficulties, chiefly arising out of a general want of information which the recent great fisheries exhibition held in London will do much to remove. I have no doubt that this, with moral backbone and pluck on the part of those engaged in the work will in the immediate future produce gratifying results to the country."

TRUET STRIPED WITH GOLD.—W. S. Bender, chief clerk of the Ophir company, who has just returned from Inyo, says that in some lakes situated well up toward the summit of Mount Whitney are found trout that have along their sides a golden stripe. No such trout are found in any other place in the known world. They are from ten to eighteen inches in length, and those who have seen them say they are the most beautiful fish they have ever seen in any part of the world. After the fish have been out of the water for a time and have become dry and shrivelled the brightness fades out of the golden stripe. These beautiful trout are found in a chain of lakes lying in a deep canyon. Recently a fishing party went up from

Independence and caught two hundred of these trout. Without much trouble they might be planted in many places in the lakes and streams of the Sierras.—Virginia City (Nev.) Enterprise.

A SEAL STORY

An interesting incident, illustrating the maternal affection of an animal for its young, was brought to notice during the visit of an excursion party to Anacapa Island. A young seal pup only a few months old was brought away from the island by little Ernest Whitehead, who desired to take it home for a pet. The little animal was secured by a rope around one of its fins and tied within a small yawl belonging to the sloop. Shortly before sailing a large seal was noticed swimming around the loop anchored off the cave where the capture was made, uttering loud barks and at times howling piteously. No particular attention was paid to the animal at the time, or to the little captive, which at times barked in response to the old dam's plaints. The boat sailed away, making for the Ventura shore. When off San Buenaventura a calm in the wind decreased the speed of the boat, when a large seal was noticed near by.

On reaching the wharf at Santa Barbara at 2 o'clock next morning a seal was again discovered swimming about the boat. It was not supposed that this was the mother of the captive, or out of pity for its misery the pup would have been thrown overboard. To better secure the pup until daylight, the rope was taken from its fin and it was tied up in a lute sack and left loose on the deck. Soon after coming to anchor the seal responded to its mother's invitation by casting itself overboard, all tied up as it was within a sack. It is asserted by the man on deck that the seal mother seized the sack and with her sharp teeth tore open the prison of her offspring. This, however, is a mere conjecture. If it did, the little pup was saved; otherwise it would drown tied up in the sack. The instance was the more interesting from the fact that the old seal had to follow the ship at least eighty miles over the ocean in a hopeful endeavour to rescue its young.

KENNEL.

THE LONDON BENCH SHOW.

The dog show was one of the chief attractions on the Fair Grounds, and the large number of valuable dogs brought together were admired by many thousand visitors. The judges, Messrs. John W. Munson, of St. Louis, and Jas. Mortimer, of New York, were kept busy at their work all day, and the awards were received with unanimous approbation. Mr. J. Taylor, of Rochdale, Lancashire, Eng. showed a collie that has won forty-two first prizes in England, and also a pointer that has been awarded fourteen prizes. Mr. Pierce, owner of the Glencho Kennels, Peekskill, N. Y., took all the prizes in Irish setters, and our most prominent dog fanciers say he has the finest lot of dogs in this class to be found on this continent, or even in Ireland. His Glencho is valued at \$10,000, and is considered the best made Irish setter living. The building was kept open until 10 o'clock each evening. Following is the list of the prize animals:

- Class 18—Champion Irish setters, Dogs—Glencho Kennels, Peekskill, N. Y., Glencho.
Class 19—Champion Irish setters, bitches—Glencho Kennel, Triz.
Class 20—Irish setters, dogs—1 Glencho Kennels, Hyperion; 2 John David Darward, Simcoe, Comet, Highly commended Jackson Strother, Petrolca, Rodger.
Class 21—Irish setters, bitches—1 Glencho Kennels, Fawn; 2 Thomas Stodd, Catsauqui, Pa., Nannie, Very highly commended—Ponting & Goodenough, Windsor, Fan.
Class 22—Irish setter Puppies, dogs—(Under 12 months)—Ponting & Goodenough, Duffryn.
Class 23—Irish setter puppies, bitches—No entries.
Class 63—Hard haired, Scotch Terriers—1, D. O'Shea, London, Boxer; 2, D. O'Shea, Major, Highly commended—Frank Turill, London Nell.
Class 64—Silk or broken-haired terriers (any variety not already classified)—1, John F. Scholes, Toronto, Sandy; 2, John E. Scholes, Pepper, Commended—M. F. O'Mara, London, Butty.
Class 62—Irish terriers—1, D. O'Shea, Erin; 2, J. S. Neven, M.D. Tim. Very highly commended—D. O'Shea, Badger.
Class 63—Yorkshire terriers, dogs or bitches—1, Benjamin Holdbrook, Montreal, Fritz; 2, Benjamin Holdbrook, Charlie. Very highly commended—John F. Scholes, Zulu. Highly commended—Benjamin Holdbrook, Prince. Commended—Robert G. Wilkie, London, Pansy.
Class 64—Champion pugs, dogs or bitches—D. O'Shea, Jady.
Class 65—Pug, dogs—John F. Scholes, Echo.
Class 66—Pug, bitches—No entries.
Class 67—Pug puppies (under 12 months old)—No award on account of merit.
Class 68—Toy terriers, dogs or bitches (other than Yorkshire; under seven pounds)—1, John F. Scholes, Topsy; 2, Harry Turney, London, Beauty. Highly commended—Jerry McDonald, London, Roney; H. Mathewson, London, Jumbo; S. S. Wilkie, Nettie. Commended—Mrs. A. D. Stewart, Hamlet n. Jumbo; John F. Scholes, Fly.
Class 69—King Charles Spaniel and Japanese spaniels, dogs or bitches—James Gerson, Kucardine, Ont, Toby.
Class 70—Miscellaneous (or foreign class), dogs or bitches (not specified in the above classification)—1, John F. Scholes, Hornet II; 1, D. O'Shea, Frank. (Both dogs were judged equal).
Class 71—Champion d. ar hounds, dogs or bitches—John E. Tayer & Bro., Hillside Kennel, Lancaster, Mass. Lauec.
Class 72—Doer hounds—1, John E. Tayer & Bro. Lorna II; 2, 2. O'Shea, Dull.

SPECIAL PRIZES.

For the best mastiff dog or bitch—W. Mellis, Lacknow, Fawn. For the best St. Bernard dog or bitch (rough or smooth coated)—F. W. Rother, Simcoe, Priam. For the best greyhound dog or bitch—L. Robins, London, Poacher. For the best Gordon setter—J. S. Neven, Angus. For the best Irish setter—Glencho Kennels, Triz. For the best Irish setter dog puppy, under 12 months—Ponting and Goodenough. For the best pointer dog—C. R. Smith, London, Tiger. For the best pointer bitch—Detroit Kennel Club, Bow Queen. For the best pointer puppy, dog or bitch, under 12 months—John B. Galpin, Beauty. Field Spaniels, for best dog or bitch—Marshall and Luckwell, Woodstock, B. B. Jun. For best Cocker spaniel, under 28 lbs., dog or bitch—J. J. Kirk, Toronto, Brahim. Foxhounds—For the best dog or bitch—D. O'Shea, Ringwood. Beagles—For the best dog or bitch that has never previously won a first prize—J. T. Cagle, Toronto, Venator; For the best pair of fox terrier puppies under 12 months—F. O. Wheeler, Laura and Greek, Collier. For the best dog or bitch—J. Taylor, Cbeiflain. Bull Dogs—For the best dog or bitch—

John E. Tayer, Lancaster, Tippa. Bull Terrier—For the best dog or bitch—Fred. Dickson, Lancaster, Ezz. Lord Nelson. Black and tan terriers—Over 7 lbs.—For the best dog or bitch—Jas T. Hensley, Belleville, Traser. Dandie Dimont terriers—For the best dog or bitch—T. T. J. Galt, Dandy. Bullington terriers—For the best dog or bitch—John F. Scholes, Triz. Irish terriers—For the best dog or bitch—D. O'Shea, Erin. Skye, or silk and broken-haired terriers—For the best dog or bitch—J. S. Neven, 2, M. D. Nora, Puzzy. For the best pug dog or bitch—John F. Scholes, Echo.

Kennel prizes—For the best kennel of English setters, to consist of not less than five to be entered and owned by one individual or club—T. G. Davey. For the best kennel of Irish setters, to consist of not less than five, to be owned and entered by one individual or club—Mr. Pierce Glencho kennels. For the best kennel of pointers, to consist of not less than five to be owned and entered by one individual or club—C. R. Smith, London. For the best kennel of Cocker spaniels, to consist of not less than five; to be owned and entered by one individual or club—J. J. Kirk, Toronto. For the best English setter dog or bitch, owned and entered by a resident of the United States of America—John E. Long, Detroit, Blanche.

EXTRA SPECIAL PRIZES FOR DOGS OWNED IN LONDON AND SUBURBS.

For the best English setter dog—T. S. Davey, Prince Paeubus. For the best English setter dog or bitch, under twenty months old—T. G. Davey, Canadian Queen. For the best English setter bitch—T. G. Davey, Liddersdale. For the best bull terrier, dog or bitch, owned by a resident in the county of Middlesex Ont.—Frank C. Wheeler, Young Hill. For the best Gordon setter dog or bitch, J. Kine, Chatham, Spray. For the best pointer dog or bitch—W. Steels, London, Snipe. For the best English setter puppy the get of Prince Royal—Chas. Stone, Forest Blue. The American Cocker Spaniel Club gives \$10 cash for the best Cocker spaniel, dog or bitch, owned and exhibited by a member of the club—J. J. Kirk, Brahim. For the best matched brace of English setters, regardless of sex, style and color to be considered, to be entered in the open class—D. O'Shea, Flora, and Jas. Watson, N.Y. For the best English setter, dog or bitch, shown in the open classes—J. S. Davey, Liddersdale.

ATHLETIC.

The annual championship meeting of the Montreal Athletic Association on Saturday last was well attended. The presence, however, of the American cranks gave a good many of our Canadian Athletes the blue funk and the result was a very limited number of contestants in some of the games. Frank P. Murray, Williamsburg Athletic Club, won the three-mile walk, beating W. H. Meek, New York Athletic Club, in 22 1/2 min. Throwing the 36 pound weight—C. A. J. Quackbemer, New York Athletic Club, won this, throwing 24 feet 11 1/2 inches, and beating F. L. Lambrecht. Geo. H. Wood, Shamrock Lacrosse Club. H. H. Baxter, New York Athletic, leaped with the pole, 9 feet 1. James Elliott, Montreal, won the 100 yards' race in 9 1/2 seconds. For the mile run C. W. Martin, Ottawa Football Club, was a dark horse, and won in 4:45, capital time. Quackbemer won the hammer, throwing 97 ft. 5 1/2 in.; Lambrecht second. L. E. Myers, Manhattan Club, New York, won easily the quarter mile in 38 sec., and the 220 yards in 24 sec. W. G. Ross won the bicycle mile in 3 m. 37 sec. Running high jump, M. W. Ford, New York, 5 ft. 4 1/2 in. The half-mile was won by Thos. Moffatt, Scottish Athletic Club, in 2 m. 27 1/2 sec. Putting the shot was won by Quackbemer, 41 ft. 10 1/2 in.; Lambrecht second. W. R. Thompson, Montreal, won the running or. ad jump, 23 ft. 10 1/2 in., beating M. W. Ford, of New York by eight inches. The two mile race fell to Thos. F. Dalany, Williamsburg Athletics, in 10 m. 3 sec. W. R. Thompson won the hurdle race easily. The five mile bicycle race was a walk-over for W. G. Ross, in 18 m. 30 sec.

FOOTBALL.

On Saturday afternoon a match for the championship of the wholesale trade took place in the Queen's Park between clubs from the firms of Eby, Eakin, & Co., and Samson, Kennedy, & Gammal, the result being a victory for the latter by two goals to none, after one and a half hour's hard play. The game throughout was very close and exciting and showed that all hands had been assiduous in their practice. The team playing of both clubs was excellent, the forwards of S. K. & G. doing their work in a dashing style. Moir, Rize, Flinnigan, W. Rize, and Douglas for Eby, Blain, & Co., specially distinguished themselves, while Rough, Muldrew, Hewet, Peardon, Doherty, and W. Gammal, for S. K. & G., showed to advantage. The latter scoring both goals, and playing a brilliant game as centre forward. The winners are now open to accept challenges from any other wholesale houses: Who comes?

The following account of the great mile struggle between G. O. Gammal and Snook at the meeting of the South London H.riers will be read with interest.

"W. G. George, Moseley Harriers, first; W. Snook, Moseley Harriers, second. Both men got a great reception when they came out, and there was great excitement when they took the mark. Snook jumped off first, and after going thirty yards was apparently on sufferance, two yards to the good. They were content to retain these positions, and passed the quarter in 59.35 sec., and ran through the second lap without any noticeable change. The half was accomplished in 2 min. 7.3-6 sec., and 1,000 yards in 2 min 27.25 sec. About fifty yards beyond this point George made his first spurt, and before another fifty yards had been made was leading by two yards. So they passed the three-quarter mile—3 min. 18.35 sec. Racing now began in earnest. Snook went up again, and the pair were neck and neck at the 3/4's. A magnificent struggle followed—1,500 yards was made in 3 min 46 sec. Now the pair were fairly sprinting. At the Gasometers George slowly drew out to three yards—Snook was doing all he knew, but was gradually losing ground. In the straight he was five or six yards to the bad, and, seeing pursuit hopeless he stopped a score of yards from the tape. George trotted for the last dozen yards; had he but kept up his previous rate of travelling he could have improved nearly a second. Time, 4 min. 23.25 sec.

AQUATIC.

CANOEING.

The double paddle canoe race at the Argonaut Rowing Club postponed from the 29th ult., came off on Saturday last. The course was from the Northern elevator to the club-house. The following crews took part.—Messrs H. O'Brien, & W. G. A. Lambie; W. H. & Hume Wake; H. F. Wyatt, & Mervyn MacKenzie. The Wyatt-MacKenzie crew at Simcoe-street, had the lead by a length, which they had increased to three lengths when nearly opposite the Toronto Rowing Club, and some 50 yards from the finish they had the misfortune to upset while changing paddles. The O'Brien-Lambie crew paddled in, beating the Blake crew by some two or three lengths.