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THURSDAY MORNING, SEPT. 22, 1887.

Not Much to be Expected.

Minister Wiman thinks that the approaching fishery negotiations at Washington are not likely to come to much. Candidly, we think so too; and that for reasons that any one may see "sticking out." First, the Senate is in political opposition to the President and his Administration. The hostile majority is only a small one, but, small as it is, the opportunity of recording it is not likely to be missed. Next, the most influential portion of the press—Democratic and Republican together—will keep pouring in hot shot all the time, at everything that looks like a recognition of any British claim whatever. For as far as yet appears, our neighbors have but one plan of campaign: and that is to claim everything. It is in fact most unlikely that President Cleveland and his Cabinet, with the press swinging its club *in terrorem* over them, would dare to make formal admission as to Canada having any fishery rights that the United States are bound to respect. It is an old story that with our neighbors the rights are all on their own side.

Nevertheless, the conferences at Washington may serve a useful purpose. Our neighbors will find themselves compelled to put on record what they think a headland is, what their rule is for getting at the three-mile limit, and what in their opinion fishery rights are, as distinguished from ordinary commercial rights. With the diplomacy of the world looking on, Senator Frye and other irreconcilables will not be able to make those arguments hold together in Washington which they can pass off for tolerable fishermen's yarns in Gloucester and Portland. It will be something, we say, and it may help us out of some difficulties; to get our slippery neighbors brought down to exact definitions; so that not only we but the whole world, too, may know what they claim; also whether such claims as theirs are now actually recognized by any independent nation anywhere in the wide world. Here they will find themselves *sans-pareil*, all alone. We are persuaded that nowhere else on the globe can they find any nation which is allowed, by any other independent nation, to exercise the same rights as they now claim to exercise in Canadian waters.

But Sir Lionel does not think that the Washington conferences are likely to lead to any kind of commercial reciprocity, either. He is thus reported:

Certainly, there is no such set purpose in the commissioners, as far as I know. The question to be settled by the commission is simply the question of the admission of United States vessels in connection with the Canadian fisheries. When we come to consider the settlement of that question, we shall, no doubt, discuss a great many international subjects. But there is no program arranged, no plan of campaign, as it were, agreed upon. The question of free trade has not been mentioned either to me or by me in connection with this business. Our negotiations will be in the nature of a free conference.

So be it, if so they will have it; but the occasion will surely compel them to explain exactly what it is they mean when they claim to be possessed of fishery rights in Canadian waters.

Sugar in Politics.

Not very long ago the New York correspondent of a Chicago paper gave it as his opinion that sugar was about to play a large part in European politics, though perhaps not as a sweetener. It does look as if some kind of a crisis in the sugar question was approaching. It is England mainly that is pushing the thing forward, she being anxious to get bounties on the export of sugar abolished everywhere. For British workmen, who get their living in the sugar refineries, recently sent a large deputation to Lord Salisbury to tell him how they were left idle and the bread taken out of their mouths by foreign sugar bounties. The Premier received them very kindly, and told them that it was the Government's intention, ere long, to see what could be done with this boundry business on the Continent of Europe.

Twenty or thirty years ago, when free trade principles had a good deal better hold of nations and peoples than they have now, no British Prime Minister could have been got to say as much on this subject as Salisbury said to a workmen's deputation a few weeks ago. In the former days The Times would thus have stated the case to them: If foreigners choose to tax themselves, in order to supply us with sugar at less than its original cost, why, then, we are the gainers, because through their folly we get cheap sugar, for less than it is worth, while they are the losers "by their folly." Years ago, while free trade was still a young and vigorous plant on the earth, this was all the answer which British grumblers at foreign sugar bounties could expect to get from The Times. But now things have changed, and the necessity of getting this grievance redressed is gravely admitted by the Prime Minister. According to free trade logic, if foreigners supply with sugar at less than cost, and tax themselves to make up the difference, we are the wise men in the case, and it is we who profit by their folly. "Not at all," say British workmen, in a chorus of voices, "Britain is not benefited, but greatly damaged, by this humbug; and we want it put an end to. What we do know is that our families are put on short allowance of bread because of it, and that other interests as well as ours are injured too." It is just impossible to tie practical workingmen to the nonsense of free trade closet theories.

While Englishmen, who are consumers of sugar but not producers at all, are anxious to get the foreign bounties knocked off, the foreign beet-growers—those of France more than all others—are determined to keep the bounties on. Now, a general European sugar conference, to settle the whole matter, has for some time been one of the things expected to come off some day. But quite recently we have word by cable that the French countrymen are kicking against it, and that it is even yet very doubtful whether they will "stand it." It is plain to be seen that free trade is losing instead of gaining in Europe.

A Great Nation's Disgrace.

Over a month ago there arrived at Castle Garden Mrs. Ruth Lehrbaum, an Hebrew-German emigrant, accompanied by her daughter aged 9 years. Her husband had preceded her several years ago, with the understanding that she was to follow him, but failing of late to hear from him she came on to look for him. After waiting upon Ward's Island a month or more she was shocked to learn that her truant had obtained a free-and-easy Chicago divorce and had married another. The kind man offered, however, to support the daughter, and the mother, being impoverished, yielded the latter up to the blackguard of a father with many sobs and tears. She could not let the child starve, poor thing.

A social and political system that renders such an occurrence possible—and it is by no means a solitary instance—is a disgrace to the United States, whose moralists and social reformers are to be heard lecturing up and down the continent (admission, twenty-five cents or a silver collection), but we seem to see no money in agitating against divorce laws that would not be tolerated by a tribe of heathen aboriginees. Intemperance is bad and Mormonism is bad, but they present no feature so utterly abhorrent to the eyes of God and man as do the United States divorce laws, by which the worst kind of prostitution is legalized and whitewashed. It would be a good and profitable thing were those American moralists who come over here to take up collections every fall and winter to go home and darn their own stockings. Canadians may be slow and too conservative, but they are in no such need of missionary effort as are the very people who send us the most missionaries. Better the foryism of the fogiest of habitants than the energy of the Chicagoan with several brevet wives and a deal in grain that never grew.

Social, political and commercial institutions and affairs are closely interlocked and are also interactive. The man who proposes to submit our commercial interests to American control practically proposes to familiarize us with American social ideas, which tolerate disgraceful divorce laws, and consequently disgraceful family relations and complications. It is in the interests of morality and decency that every attempt to Americanize Canadian affairs should be repelled with unrelenting vigor. Where is the pulpit on this issue?

The Globe's Practical Politicians.

Who are the "practical politicians" to whom The Globe appeals for a solution of the trade question? First and foremost there is Rae Wiman, speculator and wrecker, who never served a day's apprenticeship to statecraft in his life, his every hour having been devoted to putting nickles in his slot. One result of this was that when he began his agitation he did not know what articles are on the free list. Next comes Ben. Butterworth, who never gave Canadian affairs a thought until the annexation bee got into his bonnet. He is a small chip in the political porridge of his own country, and does not count at all in ours. Then there is Uncle William Macdougall, a prominent failure upon both sides of politics, who was notorious over a quarter of a century ago for his threat "to look to Washington" for assistance against the Canadian Government. Last, but by no means least, we come to Prof. Goldwin Smith, a man of much bookish lore, but who has never been in politics and who never misses an opportunity to express his contempt for both politics and politicians. The squad of country loungers whom Mr. Wiman has instructed to teach their grandmothers how to suck eggs do not count one way or the other. They are small potatoes and few to the hill.

Why do not the quartette named above come to the Deacon's assistance with a formulation of their scheme? He hopelessly confesses that the job is beyond his strength of mind, and fudges away about the ease with which "practical politicians" would solve the problem. Why don't they solve, then? Trot them out.

Rev. Mr. Milligan's Maligners.

The gang are intolerant of pro-Canadian sentiment. You may decry Canada and her institutions and win the applause of the gang; but say anything in Canada's favor, or against annexation, and the gang's mud throwers are after you at once hot foot. The gang's minor organ in this town assails the Rev. Mr. Milligan as a "political parson and party slang-whanger" because he accepts the declarations made at Detroit by Messrs. Wiman, Butterworth & Co., that commercial union would be a stride in the direction of annexation. It is time that the gang were taught that every Canadian, be he priest or layman, has the right to denounce the masked methods of this country's internal—and infernal—enemies. It would be a truly nice state of affairs were we to gag the defenders of Canada's honor and independence, and the defenders also of British connection, while every unnaturalized Yankee and Americanized Canadian in the land is permitted to run amuck and howl for revolution. We deem it not merely the right but the duty of every Canadian clergyman to sound a note of warning against a lot of disguised traitors who have found their way into several editorial chairs in this city, and who applaud the action of the priests of Ireland for the part they take in politics, but have only abuse for any Canadian clergyman who opposes their treasonable designs. When Mr. Milligan considers the quarter from which this abuse comes, he will find reason to rejoice that his maligners are also the notorious libellers of every Canadian who has done his country some service.

Premonitions of the Coming "Crash."

The Vancouver (B.C.) News of recent date had the following:

Among the goods being shipped per S.S. Parthia for China and Japan is a large quantity of flour from the celebrated Ogilvie Mill, Winnipeg. Formerly this branch of trade was supplied entirely from California, but the quality of the Canadian flour made from Manitoba hard wheat, is making itself felt even in the far East. Vancouver, as the natural outlet of the immense wheat fields of the Northwest, will benefit greatly by this trade, which is sure in a short time to assume enormous proportions.

Mr. Clarke Wallace, M.P., has just returned from his trip to the York Colony, and an exchange has the following remarks attributed to him:

He is perfectly delighted with the results of this year's harvest in the Northwest, and says the threshing proves that the grain crop is from 25 to 35 per cent. better than as first announced. To use Mr. Wallace's own words: "There never were such crops on the face of the earth before, I believe." Last Friday he was at a threshing on the line of the Manitoba and Northwestern Railway, and the settler grumbled to Mr. Wallace at the ill-luck he had, his grain, he complained, having been ruined by gophers. When his old horse-power threshing machine got to work the farmer was thunderstruck to find the grain running out at the rate of a bushel and a half per minute. A farmer named Manly, at Strathclear, reaped 1070 bushels of oats from ten measured acres, a phenomenal crop, but by no means an exceptional one. The Russian wheat sent out from the Experimental Farm was tested at the Colony and proved to be at least fourteen days earlier than the Red Fife.

These and many items of similar import appearing in the papers from day to day are signs of The Mail's national "crash" that must come, "and that before many years." Let her crash. We can stand it.

Apropos of the false report of cattle disease in Nova Scotia, The Montreal Herald says: "The telegraph lines of the United States and Canada seem to have lent themselves readily to the dissemination of the falsehood throughout the American continent, and, no doubt, the cable has done Canada the same bad service in England." Monopolist Wiman's telegraph agents in both Canada and the States are always ready to circulate such false reports against Canada. The Herald was indeed right when it called 'Ras a "wrecker."

The Buffalo News says that Sir John A. Macdonald's ability "would do him distinguished honor in any country." True, nevertheless there is a Canadian faction wishing and waiting for his death, in the base hope that after him there may come chaos and the fructification of their treasonable intents.

Why should not Mr. Riordan reorganize both of his organs while he is at it? Of late The Mail has been nearly as cranky as the minor organ always has been.

The Mail thinks "the crash" must soon come. If it ever does come the ill birds who roost in the shadow of Pulptower had better stand from under. People who precipitate crashes often get hurt by falling walls. Boss Bunting will need to let his hair grow a long time before he attempts to play Sampson.

The New York Sun admits that the older railway lines, which occupy sixteen days in getting from ocean to ocean, were astonished the other day when the Canadian Pacific Railway laid down a train load of Chinese goods in New York that had come from Vancouver in ten days! And this is the road that was fought and belied for so many years by the American newspapers and their Canadian allies, the latter of whom were "dead sure" that it could never buy grease for its wheels, that the British Columbia "sea of mountains" would be impassable in winter, that the road would be sold out to the Americans, and much more to the same effect. Beaten by the logic of events, this same gang are now attempting to divert trade from the Canadian route by howling for annexation, secession and rebellion. They have been at this sort of thing for years, endeavoring to make up in noise what they lack in numbers, but when a general election is held they are always found where they belong—at the foot of the poll.

SEASIDE AND TRAVELING DRESS.

Old Clothes Will No Longer Do for These Costumes.

From The London Standard.

There was a time, and that not many years ago, when English women resorted to the seaside with the deliberate intention of wearing out there their old evening dresses, which had become historic in their own familiar circle at home. And even in traveling on the Continent anything was thought good enough. Old silks, old muslins, old delaines, old lamas, and the most elderly of bonnets and aged of hats procured for the traveling English woman the unenviable notoriety of being the worst dressed female of any nation.

Now, however, all is changed. Our traveling costumes are as severely simple as those of any French woman, and we manage to dispense with the yards and yards of floating gauze, without which no fair Parisienne would ever consent to brush her complexion to the dust of railway traveling or the wind and sun which must be encountered on board a steamer or a yacht. She hardly considers herself correctly dressed for even a short journey unless her neck and face are wound round and round with many folds of gauze or tulle.

By the sea, a complete contrast to the typical traveling dress may be seen. The colors are many and not always well mingled. As to the form of headgear popular on the parade and esplanade, the name of it is legion. Immensely large Directoire hats, the almost equally large "Boulanger," which is copied from a Field Marshal's, with its high crown and sides caught up, and the pointed Alpine and Tyrolese shapes are seen in contrast with the low-crowned sailor hat, the popularity of which is now getting so deplorably common and the little turban hats which do not promise to have vogue. The gowns are equally various with the headgear. Blue serge bears away the palm, as being a thoroughly seaside material. White serge is immensely worn, and the combination of red and blue seems as popular as ever. A good example of this union is seen in the following: The dress is of navy blue serge, very fine and soft, opening at the throat to show a pointed waistcoat of red silk. The front flaps of the blue jacket are lined with red silk, and are provided with brass buttons and buttonholes, in case a chill wind should arise and necessitate the extra warmth of the jacket closed upon the chest. The front of the skirt is open over a petticoat of red silk, and are themselves lined with the silk. The sleeves and collar are turned back to show a similar lining. The sunshade is navy blue silk lined with cardinal. The gloves, shoes and stockings are tan-colored. The former are only correct with stockings of this hue.

Checks and stripes are rampant on the Norman coast just now, whence a fresh invasion of our shores may be expected fresh autumn, and checks and stripes are those we have seen may then be expected to come and conquer us. The fashion of making the squares meet in angles down the backs of the bodices, lately introduced, has given a fresh impetus to the wearing of checks, and to have one's back planned out in a series of well-marked corners would appear to be the height of ambition of some of our well-dressed women. It is perhaps a question if bodices should ever be made of checked materials when the check is of any size beyond the smallest; and it is quite certain that the most becoming ones are those in which the check is introduced as a trimming only, the rest being of plain color. For instance, a dress in squares of tan color, dark and light, looks well if the bodice is made of plain tan color, with a few rows of the check introduced so as to look as though the whole were lined with it, and that the lining were accidentally showing.

Among the very few items of dress news to be picked up at the seaside is that of the coming resuscitation of the polonaise, of flounces up the backs of dresses, and of costumes in two or more shades of one color. Hats will have their stupendous height by the sea, returning to town sobered and reduced to a quite pleasant degree of moderation.

Little Fibs.

From The Mirror.

It's a custom in London for impecunious young men unable to keep a cob (as they call a saddle horse) to make believe they have been riding, as little boys do with dining-room chairs. Algie and Bertie, old chappies, put on their cords and tops, grab their whips and go to a stable where there's a "splasher," that's a bucket of mud—and a whitewash brush. There they get spattered, and as soon as it dries a bit they toddle down afoot Regent, Bond or Piccaddilly, just in from a dash across the country. The splasher has different kinds of mud for different localities.

"What'll it be your honor, heast or west?"

"So the mud and the lime-wash conflict, there's yellow loam from one source, red earth from another, and the nice black dirt peculiar to a third locality. That's a trick that takes. I have just dropped on another. A worshy dressmaker I know is making three handsome white dresses.

"Do they fit well?" I asked.

"They ain't to fit no one," said she; "they are to 'ang on 'ooks in the cleaners' winders to make believe they've been cleaned."

Rewarding Her Own Honesty.

A female servant sweeping out a bachelor's room found a fourpenny piece on the carpet, which she carried to the owner.

"You may keep it for your honesty," said he.

A short time afterward he missed his gold pencil case and inquired of the girl if she had seen it.

"Yes, sir," was the reply.

"And what did you do with it?"

"Kept it for my honesty."

The Czar as a Music Teacher.

From The London Telegraph.

A letter from St. Petersburg to one of the Vienna papers says that the Czar is much absorbed just now by giving lessons on the pianoforte to his little daughter, the Grand Duchess Xenia, who has made marked progress under her father's instructions. His Majesty dislikes the classical composers, and teaches his daughter exclusively dance music. The child has been promised a long coveted bracelet if she learns a favorite waltz of the Czar's by next month.

Mending Matters.

Charlie (aged 8) to his sister Fannie's new beau: Say, Mr. Sophtly, Fannie said last night that you were not such a fool as you looked.

Billy (aged 7): Why, Charley, she didn't say anything of the sort.

Mr. Sophtly: I should imagine not, Billy; what did she say?

Billy: She said you didn't look as great a fool as you were.

How It Happened.

"How did you happen to fall off the boat?" asked a young man after a member of his boating party was resuscitated.

"It was this way: I was lying on top of the cabin and I heard somebody talking. They were cuddled down where the boom couldn't strike them, and pretty soon a coo struck my ears. It said:

"'Tiahed, dahling?'

"'Tiahed some.'

"'Sleepy, dahling?'

"'Sleepy, some.'

"'Kiss me, dahling?'

"'Smack!

"And that's when I rolled into the water."

We have heard of swell dinners with twelve kinds of wine, but are of the opinion that one kind of wine would swell us so that we wouldn't care about any dinner.

THE THISTLE REVEALED.

NOT A STRAIGHT LINE IN THE YACHT'S KEEL.

Canadian Amateur Athletics—Winners at the Shelburne Races—Toronto Defeats Jersey City—How the Home Nine Came to the Front—The Capitals Resign from the Canadian Lacrosse Association.

NEW YORK, Sept. 21.—When the keel of the yacht Thistle was revealed to-day it was seen that there was not a straight line in her keel. Her bow made a sharp angle to the midship section, and from there a slight curve on the bottom of the keel. The principal shoulders of the yacht are amidships, or nearly so, and it is in that place that the model makes any pretence of beam.

Capt. Joe Ellsworth said, after looking very carefully over the vessel, that there was not enough boat to beat the Volunteer.

Steward Olsen of the New York Yacht Club said she was more like a big cat-boat in build than anything else, and that all the critics said that, while admiring her, she was not the boat to stand rough weather, but they believe, as they have done all along, that she will be a very fast boat in light weather.

THE JERSEY CITY SERIES ENDED.

Toronto Wins Ten out of the Twelve Games Played With the Gladiators.

Toronto finished its championship series with Jersey City yesterday, winning its tenth game. There was a small attendance of spectators, as the weather was threatening. When the Torontos had finished their sixth innings rain necessitated the calling of the game, a proceeding on the part of Umpire Emslie which the Jersey City players found no fault with, strange to say.

Shaw was in the box for the visitors and his outcurves were batted hard by the home team, who scored five runs in the second inning on Faatz's hit by pitcher, Hiland's error, which prevented a double play, McCormack's single, Brady's inability to stop Rickley's grounder, Kearns' drive to right field, and Slattery's single, which came in contact with the third base bag. In the next inning Faatz got his base on balls and scored on Crane's terrific hit to left field for three bases.

The visitors scored two runs in the fifth inning, Powders and Daly getting first on balls, and Lang's single to centre filling the bases. A wild pitch enabled Sowders to score and Daly tallied on Hiland's out at first. Score:

TORONTO.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.	JERSEY CITY.	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Albert, s.s.	0	0	1	2	0	Hiland, 2b.	0	2	2	0	1
Simons, l.f.	0	0	0	0	0	Sowders, c.f.	1	1	1	0	0
Decker, c.f.	0	1	0	1	0	Friel, 1.f.	0	0	3	0	0
Faatz, 1b.	2	2	9	0	0	Fulmer, 3b.	0	1	1	2	0
Crane, 2b.	1	1	4	4	0	Shaw, p.	0	0	0	3	0
McCormack, r.f.	1	1	2	0	0	Sowders, c.f.	0	0	1	0	0
Rickley, 3b.	1	2	1	2	0	Hoffman, 3b.	0	0	0	0	0
Kearns, p.	0	0	2	1	0	Daly, r.f.	0	1	2	0	0
Oldfield, c.	0	0	2	1	0	LANG, s.s.	0	0	2	2	1
Total	6	7	15	10	0	Total	2	6	15	7	2

Toronto	0	5	1	0	0	0	0	1	0	0	—7
Jersey City	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	—2

Earned runs—Toronto 1, Jersey City 1. Two base hits—Corcoran, Faatz, Hiland, Sowders, Daly. Hit by pitcher—Faatz. Wild pitches—Kearns 1, Shaw 1. Passed balls—Oldfield, Hoffman. Left on bases—Toronto 3, Jersey City 3. Time of game—One hour.

OTHER INTERNATIONAL LEAGUE GAMES.

At Rochester:		R.	H.	E.
Wilkesbarre	0 1 0 0 0 0 0 4 0 —	5	7	3
Rochester	0 0 2 0 1 0 0 0 2 —	5	12	2
Batteries: Roach and Hallman, Bakely and Humphries.				

Rain prevented the games at Buffalo and Hamilton.

National League Games.

At Indianapolis:		R.	H.	E.
Boston	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	0	8	2
Indianapolis	0 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 —	2	8	1
Batteries: Conway and Tate, Shreve and Myers.				

At Pittsburg:		R.	H.	E.
New York	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 3 0 —	5	11	2
Pittsburg	0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 —	0	8	2
Batteries: Keefe and Brown, Morris and Miller.				

At Chicago:		R.	H.	E.
Washington	2 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 —	3	9	3
Chicago	1 0 4 3 2 0 0 0 2 —	12	19	2
Batteries: Gilmour and Mack, Sprague and Darling.				

At Detroit:		R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia	2 1 0 0 0 —	3	10	2
Detroit	1 4 0 0 0 —	5	13	1
Batteries: Maul and Gunning, Beattie and Ganzell.				

American Association Games.

At Cincinnati:		R.	H.	E.
St. Louis	0 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 —	3	9	6
Cincinnati	3 7 0 3 0 0 1 0 —	14	21	4
Batteries: King and Boyle, Mullane and Baldwin.				

At Brooklyn:		R.	H.	E.
Athletics	0 0 2 2 0 0 0 0 —	4	15	2
Brooklyn	1 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1 —	4	7	4
Batteries: Seward and Robinson, Terry and Peoples.				

At Baltimore:		R.	H.	E.
Mets	1 2 2 0 0 2 —	7	9	1
Baltimore	2 1 4 1 2 1 —	11	17	3

At Cleveland:		R.	H.	E.
Louisville	0 0 0 1 4 2 0 3 —	10	20	8
Cleveland	1 0 3 1 0 0 1 —	7	14	5
Batteries: Hecker and Cook, Morrison and Snyder.				

How Toronto Got to the Front.

Since Aug. 13 Toronto has played twenty-four games, of which they won twenty, losing one to Hamilton, two to Newark and one to Jersey City. On that day Toronto wiped out Wilkesbarre in a game marked by terrific hitting and from that time continued steadily to improve its position. The Torontos were then in fourth place, with thirty-nine games won and twenty-nine lost, and sixty games to play with the leader. Some of the knowing ones were unkind enough to predict that they would finish last, but the appended table shows how "Cushman's Pets" scrambled on top with both feet:

TORONTOS.				OPPONENTS.			
Pitcher.	R.	H.	E.	*Pitcher.*	R.	H.	E.
Baker	60	91	4	Salisbury (H)	10	11	1
Shepherd	8	7	7	Horner (H)	12	15	2
Crane	2	3	1	Weyhing (N)	7	6	1
Crane	16	17	6	Titcomb (J C)	7	18	3
Crane	11	13	1	Shaw (J C)	2	14	3
Baker	9	8	1	Sanders (N)	3	8	2
Shepherd	4	12	5	Stovey (N)	3	13	2
Crane	4	12	5	Hays (B)	3	12	3
Shepherd	5	16	0	Green (B)	2	12	3
Crane	26	31	4	Fanning (B)	19	8	8
Crane	12	18	5	Green (B)	4	9	1
Shepherd	12	12	0	Bakely (H)	11	17	3
Crane	11	11	3	Bakely (H)	5	13	2
Crane	11	17	3	Bakely (H)	5	13	1
Crane	19	18	6	Dundon (S)	1	4	1
Crane	12	12	1	Dundon (S)	2	4	2
Baker	7	11	8	Higgins (S)	4	10	1
Crane	15	19	0	Higgins (N)	4	9	2
Crane	12	16	0	Hughes (N)	3	9	13
Crane	22	12	3	Stovey (N)	1	4	1
Crane	29	32	4	Stovey (N)	5	15	1
Shepherd	6	12	8	Shaw (J C)	5	7	1
Crane	6	12	1	Corcoran (J C)	2	12	2
Crane	8	7	1	Shaw (J C)	2	6	2
Total	284	364	78	Total	125	265	136

Dust from the Diamond.

The Wilkesbarre "coal heavers" play the home team this afternoon, play commencing at 4 o'clock. Shepherd and Traffley will probably be the battery for the home team.

Toronto can make sure of the pennant by winning four games this week. It is not a difficult task to do it either, and the boys will do their best to land the rag. By winning four games Toronto's percentage would be .833, or two points ahead of Buffalo's possible percentage of .821. If Buffalo loses either game with Syracuse or Newark, Toronto's chances would of course be better.

Titcomb and Corcoran pitched the two games won by Jersey City from Toronto.

Toronto's percentage is .641, or 38 points ahead of Buffalo.

Coogan, the right fielder of the Newarks, is said to have received an offer to play in St. Louis next season with Von der Ahe's champions.

Buffalo hasn't carried out its intention of blacklisting Pitcher Callihan.

"Nearing the goal" was the way the Newark papers spoke of the playing of the "Little Giants" last week, but after their loss of four straights to Toronto, they declared "Newark's chances for winning the pennant have vanished like the dew of the morning."

Newark plays in Buffalo to-day and closes the season Saturday at home with Jersey City. They may come to Hamilton to play off yesterday's postponed game, but it is most improbable.

Manager Hackett declares he told the club directors before the team started on its recent disastrous trip that Newark couldn't win the pennant. Despite this statement, Hackett accounts for his defeats by that old chestnut that the umpire robbed his team.

The World has been asked why the Torontos don't wear their white suits. The reason the team discarded this suit, so The World learned, is that the players came to the conclusion after the last games they played in Newark that the white suit was a "Jonah" and thereupon they unanimously resolved to discard it. Another reason given for the preference of the team for the gray suit is that their lower limbs look better in the red stockings than in the white.

Canadian Amateur Athletics.

"We expect a great meeting on Saturday," said the secretary of the Amateur Athletic Association of Canada to The World yesterday. "Over ninety entries to hand so far and more to come. The crack athletes of Great Britain, Canada and the United States will be here and all we want now is a fine day, and the people of Toronto will have a chance of seeing the most keenly contested games ever held in Canada. Canada will hold her own; she always does. At the annual games of the National Amateur Athletic Association, held in New York on Saturday last, we only had two representatives there. What did we do? Well, we carried off first prizes in each event, and we are going to hold our own at home. I'll bet you see our Toronto men on Saturday. We have lots of good stuff here. We're a young country but we have lots of brawn and muscle and men that can run."

Over forty entries have been received from the New York and Manhattan Athletic Clubs. Great rivalry exists between these two clubs, and as this is the last opportunity the representatives of each will have of meeting on the cinder path this year they are, sending on their very best men.

A plan of the grand stand is at Nordheimer's, and reserved seats may be secured there at an extra charge of 25 cents.

The Britishers come here as the guests of the association. The entry lists will be kept open till 3 p.m. to-day, so as to give everyone a chance to enter. The secretary of the association is Mr. Lyman Dwight. He says the committee are doing their utmost to make this meeting a huge success.

The Capitals Resign.

Yesterday Secretary E. H. Gerry, of the Canadian Lacrosse Association, was notified that the Capital Lacrosse Club of Ottawa had resigned from the association. The Capitals believe that they have not been fairly treated, and, it is understood, they resent the decision of their man Crown.

Racing at Louisville.

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Sept. 21.—The weather was fair and the attendance good at the races here to-day. The feature of the program was The Belle Meade Maiden Stakes for 2-year-olds, which was won by P. Mack's colt Ed Mack, from a field of thirteen. The results follow:

FIRST RACE—Purse $300, of which $75 to 2d; handicap. 1 mile.

T. A. Stevens' b.g. Sour Mash, 4, by King Ban Florac, 85 1
H. H. Baker's b.c. Vice Regent, 3, 105 2
D. Waldo's b.c. Lewis Clarke, 4, 115 3
Berlin 113, Bonita 107, Clouce 100, Vallisee 100, Dad 95 and Harry Glen 95, also ran. Time—1.49¾.

Pools: Sour Mash $35, Bonita $27, Lewis Clarke $25, Vice Regent $11, Berlin $8, field $16.

SECOND RACE—Purse $300, of which $75 to 2d, for 3-year-olds; winning penalties. 1 1-16 miles with non-winning and maiden allowances.

R. A. Swigert's ch.c. Insolence, 3, by Glenelg—Impudence, 100 1
Chinn & Hankin's br.m. Florence E., 5, 115 2
D. Allen's b.f. Long Slipper, 4, 107 3
Alamo, 116, Loftin, 113, Cardinal McCloskey, 112, Hilarity, 110, Solid Silver, 107, and Nick Fenzer, 100, also ran. Time—1.51½.

Pools: Insolence, $30; Florence E., Long Slipper and Solid Silver, $20 each; Nick Finzer and Cardinal McCloskey, $14 each; field, $12.

THIRD RACE—The Belle Meade Maiden Stakes, for 2-year-olds that had not won previous to Aug. 15, $5 each at time of entry and $20 additional for starters, with $600 added, of which $100 to the 2d; to carry 105 lbs.; sex allowances; penalties of 3 and 5 lbs. ¾ mile.

P. Mack's b.c. Ed Mack, by Ten Brock— Lizzie Billet, 105 1
F. B. Harper's br.c. Patton, 110 2
E. J. Baldwin's br.f. Lillita, 105 3
Fanatic, 105, Rinaldo, 105, Frankfort, 105, Emma Hancock, 102, Clay Stockton, 102, Kitty Gunn, 102, Macbeth, 102, Frederica, 102, Duch D, 102, and Ten Penny, 102, also ran. Time—1.16¾.

Pools: Patton, $20; Clay Stockton, Emma Hancock and Lillita, $25 each; field $43.

FOURTH RACE—Purse $300, of which $75 to the 2d; for 3-year-olds; winners of stakes amounting to $500 to an upward to carry 5 lbs. extra, maidens allowed 10 lbs. ¾ mile.

F. B. Harper's b.f. Valuable, by Ten Brock— Lizzie Stone, 115 1
E. W. Corrigan's ch.h. Tomahawk, 115 2
S. Bryant's Tam O'Shanter, 105 3

Dan Bowman 118, White Nose 118, Calcutta 115, Volalile 108, Barak 108, Brigmore 108, Frederick Dim 105, Lucky Jim 105, Lilly B. 105, and Eliza Hindoo 105 also ran, Time—1.17.

Pools: Valuable $75, White Nose $32, Ben Bowman and Tam O'Shanter $20 each, Barak and Enchantress $22 each, Volatile $16, Lucky Jim and Brigonette $10, Calcutta $9, field $14.

FIFTH RACE—Purse $250, of which $50 to the 2d; for 2-year-olds; weights 10 lb. under the scale; winning penalties. 1 mile.

Bennett & Co.'s b.f. Bertha, by Bramble—Lucia, 107 1
D. Allen's Lady Hindoo, 102 2
E. Wiley's Ellen D., 102 3

George Bullet 110, Flitter 110, Hindoo Belle 110, Elmira 107, Cast Steel 107, Col. Gore 105, Premier 105, Billy Pinkerton 105, Tony Pastor 105, Santa Claus 105, Rivet 105, Benedict 102, Blue-nette 102, Prosperity 102, Sister Euphasia 102, Ruffians 102, and Oxygen 102, also ran. Time—1.51.

Pools: Elmira and Rivet, $35 each; Bertha and Cast Steel, $30 each; Billy Pinkerton, $23; Flitter and Sister Euphrasia, $20 each; Ellen D. and Benedict, $15 each; Santa Claus, $8; Lady Hindoo and Premier, $10 each; field, $40.

A Canadian Wins at Prospect Park.

GRAVESEND, L.I., Sept. 21.—There was a large attendance at the Brooklyn Jockey Club races at Prospect Park to-day, the weather being fine and the racing good. The principal events included the Speculation Stakes at one mile, and the Parkville Handicap at one mile and an eighth, the former event being won by Green Morris' colt Phil Lee and the latter by A. J. Cassatt's colt Eurus. The Canadian scored a victory over the 2-year-old race with Wm. Hendrie's filly Bo Peep. The results of the day's racing follow:

FIRST RACE—Purse $500, for all ages; entrance, $15 each, to the 2d; penalties and allowances. ¾ mile.

D. A. Honig's b.f. Mamie Hunt, 4, by Frogtown—Bettie, 105 1
S. S. Brown's b.c. Stuyvesant, 3, 115 2
E. Corrigan's b.m. Pearl Jennings, aged, 105 3

Bruit 108, Ben Thompson 105, Tacony B. 105, Pat Diver 105, Eufaula 104, Aurela 104, Strideaway 102, Breton 99, Capulin 99, Freedom 99, Alleghany 99, and Peerless 84 also ran. Time—1.15¾.

SECOND RACE—Handicap sweepstakes, for 3-year-olds and upward, at $25 each, with $750 added, of which $100 to the 2d. 1¼ miles.

D. A. Honig's gr.g. Grey Cloud, 5, by Hyder All—Interpose, 110 1
Dwyar Bros.' br.f. Bessie June 3, 97 2
W. B. Jennings' b.g. Ten Strike, 4, 106 3

Himalaya 112, Knight of Ellesile 110, Pasha 106, Nettle 105, and Rosewood 100 also ran. Time—1.58.

THIRD RACE—The Speculation Stakes, for 3-year-olds and upward; $50 each, h.ft., with $1000 added, of which $200 to 2d; the winner to be sold at auction for $3000