HOW MR. ZELL WAS SLUGGED

NOT BY FOOTPADS BUT BY TORONTO BASEBALLISTS.

Also a Combination of Errors—The Bay City-Saginaw Team's Poor Showing—Detroit's Easy Victory Over Buffalo—The Hams Down Fessenden's Indians—Racing on American and English Turf.

Toronto	11	Buffalo	5	Hamilton..	8
S-Bay City.	4	Detroit	24	London....	4

Clubs.	*W.*	*L.*	*Clubs.*	*W.*	*L.*
Detroit	6	0	London	2	3
Toronto.....	3	3	R. C.-Sag	1	3
Hamilton.....	3	3	Buffalo.....	0	3

Three hundred and fifty persons shivered through a game yesterday, notable for the heavy hitting of the home team and the ragged fielding of the visiting combination from Saginaw-Bay City. The wind was strong at times, taking the ball from its natural course frequently. Zell, the old Guelph Maple Leaf twirler, was in the box for McArthur's nine. He had onestrong point, viz., ability to locate the plate. Only once did a Toronto walk to first on balls—that was Bottenus in the first inning. Afterwards the locals generally trotted down on safe hits or accommodating fumbles. The visitors played a wretched combined fielding game. Seven of their misplays were wild throwns balls. They were altogether too strong in this respect. Twice centre fielder West hit the grand stand and in the third Eddie Weir banged the bleachers. Little Day, however, is a beauty. He covers almost as much ground as Mr. Detroit Higgins and bangs the ball with a vigor refreshing to himself as it is depressing to the opposing pitcher. Shortstop Ike pulled himself together, accepted his six chances in the field, stole a base, sacrificed once and cracked out two clean singles. Peter Wood, Jim Grim and Rickley each singled twice and doubled once. The score supplies the remaining details.

Toronto.	B	R	H	O	A	E	*Saginaw.*	B	R	H	A	O	E
Bottenus, cf	5	3	2	1	0	1	Day, rb	5	2	4	5	2	1
Wood, rb.....	5	1	3	1	2	1	Hamilton, lb	5	2	3	11	1	1
Connors, lf.	6	2	1	4	1	0	West, cf....	4	0	2	2	1	2
Grim, c.	5	1	3	2	3	0	Shepherd, lf	4	0	2	3	1	0
Coleman, rf	5	1	2	1	0	1	Zell, p.....	4	0	0	0	3	0
M'Laugh'n 2b	5	0	0	4	3	0	Arundel, c..	3	0	0	1	1	1
Ike, ss.....	5	2	2	2	3	0	McShane, 2b	3	0	0	1	4	1
Rickley, 3b.	5	1	3	1	1	1	Weir, ss.....	3	1	0	1	3	2
Serad, p....	5	0	1	0	7	1	Craves, rf...	3	0	0	0	0	0
							Brown, rf...	2	1	0	2	0	0
Totals	41	11	17	27	19	3	Totals.....	35	4	10	27	16	9

	R.	H.	E.
Toronto.....	1 0 1 1 0 0 2 5 1—11	17	3
Saginaw	1 0 0 0 1 0 2 0 0—4	10	9

Earned runs—Toronto 4, Saginaw 1. Two-base hits—Wood, Grim, Coleman, Hickey. Day 2. Double play—Weir to Day. Stolen bases—Bottenus, Connors, Ike, Day 2. Sacrifice hits—Connors, Ike, Serad, Hamilton 2, West. Bases on balls—Bottenus, West, Arundel, Weir, Brown. Struck out—Ike, Serad, Craves. Passed balls—Arundel. Left on bases—Toronto 11, Saginaw 8. Time of Game—1.40. Umpire—McLoughlin. Attendance—350.

Detroit's Sixth Straight Victory.

BUFFALO, May 8.—It was miserably cold to-day although the sun shone brightly and the attendance in consequence was limited. Pitcher Schellerman proved too easy for the Detroit sluggers. Detroit won with ridiculous ease. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Buffalo.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0—5	8	9	
Detroit.....	4	2	1	5	0	8	3	6	x—24	19	1	

Batteries—Schellerman and Oldfield, Knauss and Goodfellow.

Earned runs—Detroit 8, Buffalo 2. Two base hits—Quinn, Connors, Higgins, Campau, Virtue 2, Rhue, Knauss. Home runs—Rhue, Campau. Sacrifice hits—Higgins, Donnelly, Hulin, Goodfellow, Virtue. Stolen bases—Whistler, Higgins, Campau, Virtue, Rhue 3, Hulin, Andrus, Rooks, Connors, Oldfield. Double play—Connors, Pettee and Quinn. Bases on called balls—Off Schellerman 5, off Knauss 6. Struck out by Knauss 7, by Schellerman 2. Wild pitches—Schellerman 3. Time of game—Two hours. Umpire—Mr. Charles Collins.

They Are Sluggers no More.

HAMILTON, May 8.—The Tecumsehs were unable to hit Pitcher Petty to-day and were beaten with the greatest ease. Two of their three hits were genuine scratches. The Hams made errors at inopportune moments. Score:

										R.	H.	E.
Hamilton.....	0	0	3	0	0	5	0	0	—8	12	6	
London.....	1	0	0	0	3	0	0	0	—4	3	8	

Batteries—Petty and Spies; Demarris and Murphy. Umpire—Curry.

Runs earned—Hamilton 3. Two-base hit—Cartwright. Bases on balls—By Petty 2, by Demarris 5. Hit by pitched ball—By Petty 1, by Demarris 1. Struck out—By Petty 3, by Demarris 3. Left on bases—Hamilton 7, London 7. First on errors—Hamilton 1, London 4. Time 2.05. Umpire—Curry. Attendance 300.

Who Will Win To-day?

International: Detroit at Buffalo, London at Hamilton, Saginaw & Bay City at Toronto.

National: Brooklyn at Philadelphia, Boston at New York, Pittsburg at Cincinnati, Cleveland at Chicago.

American—Athletics at Brooklyn, Rochester at Syracuse, Louisville at Toledo, St. Louis at Columbus.

Players—Buffalo at Chicago, Boston at New York, Brooklyn, at Philadelphia, Pittsburg at Cleveland.

Yesterday's Struggles on Many Diamonds.

At Philadelphia (N.L.):

										R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia.....	0	0	0	0	0	4	1	0	x—5	6	5	
Boston.....	0	0	0	1	0	0	3	0	0—4	11	6	

Pitchers—Vickery and Nichols.

At Chicago (N.L):

											R.	H.	E.
Chicago.....	2	0	1	1	0	2	3	0	0—18		17	2	
Cincinnati.....	0	0	0	1	3	1	0	0	0—11		12	2	

Pitchers—Hutchinson, Kittredge and Viau.

At Cleveland (N.L.):

										R.	H.	E.
Cleveland.....	4	1	1	0	0	1	0	0	1—9	12	6	
Pittsburg.....	0	2	0	3	2	0	1	0	0—8	11	6	

Pitchers—Lincoln, Gilkes and Sowders.

At Syracuse (A.A.):

										R.	H.	E.
Syracuse.....	1	0	2	0	0	4	2	2	0—11		12	3
Rochester.....	0	1	0	0	0	0	0	3	2—5		11	6

Pitchers—Keefe, Fitzgerald and Callhan.

At Toledo (A.A.):

										R.	H.	E.
Toledo.....	1	0	1	3	1	0	0	0	1—7		9	2
Louisville.....	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	0—1		6	8

Pitchers—Cushman and Ehret.

At Columbus (A.A.):

										R.	H.	E.
Columbus.....	1	0	0	2	4	0	0	0	—7		4	1
St. Louis.....	0	0	0	0	0	2	1	0	—3		1	2

Pitchers—Gastright, Stivetts and Wittock.

At Brooklyn (P.L):

										R.	H.	E.
Brooklyn.....	2	0	0	0	0	0	1	2	—10		11	1
Boston.....	2	0	1	0	0	3	4	1	x—11		5	3

Pitchers—Weyhing and Daley.

At Philadelphia (P.L.):

										R.	H.	E.
Philadelphia.....	1	1	2	4	0	4	1	0	—14		16	4
New York.....	0	0	0	3	2	0	0	0	—5		8	3

Pitchers—Knell and O'Day.

At Chicago (P.L.):

										R.	H.	E.
Chicago.....	5	2	5	1	0	4	0	3	0—20		21	5
Pittsburg.....	1	0	1	0	0	0	0	3	0—5		6	6

Pitchers—King, Staley and Morris.

At Cleveland (P. L.):

										R.	H.	E.
Cleveland.....	0	3	3	0	1	3	1	0	3—14		14	1
Buffalo.....	2	0	0	0	1	0	0	2	—5		7	2

Pitchers—McGill and Haddock.

Now They Stand This Way.

THE NATIONAL LEAGUE.

Clubs.	*W.*	*L.*	*Clubs.*	*W.*	*L.*
Philadelphia	9	3	Boston	6	8
Chicago.....	8	5	Pittsburg.....	5	7
Cincinnati.....	7	6	Cleveland.....	5	7
Brooklyn.....	6	5	New York.....	4	9

THE AMERICAN ASSOCIATION.

Rochester.....	11	5	Syracuse.....	7	8
St. Louis.....	10	6	Toledo.....	6	9
Louisville.....	9	6	Columbus.....	6	10
Athletics.....	8	5	Brooklyn	3	11

THE PLAYERS' LEAGUE.

Boston.....	10	4	Brooklyn.....	6	7
Chicago	9	4	Pittsburg.....	6	8
Philadelphia.....	6	6	Cleveland.....	5	7
Buffalo	5	6	New York.....	4	9

Saginaw-Bay City Again To-day.

Young Stein, who pitched the Saginaw-Bay City combination to victory in Hamilton, will occupy the box for the visitors in the game over the Don to-day. The contest starts at 4 o'clock.

A Well-known Amateur Baseballist's Death

Mr. A. E. Mackenzie a well-known amateur baseball enthusiast who was taken suddenly ill recently, died Wednesday of typhoid fever and was buried yesterday from his Gerrard-street residence at the Necropolis. Mr. Mackenzie was formerly years buyer for D. McCall & Co. He was president of the City Amateur Baseball League and one of the organisers of the well-known dry-goods baseball club. Mr. Mackenzie had made a host of friends, who with sincerest sorrow will hear of his sudden death. He leaves a wife and three children.

'Varsity's Baseball Tour.

After securing fixtures for a capital trip the 'Varsity team may now be compelled to abandon their scheduled games owing to some of the players disappointing the management and refusing to go. Pitcher Bennett yesterday declared he could not leave his summer session at the medical school. Captain Harry Wardell unfortunately owing to illness must remain at home. However, Lees of last year's Drygoods team has agreed to replace Wardell behind the bat. A meeting of the club will be held next week when it will be decided whether this loss will be sufficient to cause the disruption of the club and the abandoning of the trip.

Dust from the Diamond.

Craves, who played right field for the visitors yesterday, was a Saginaw amateur. He will be released.

Manager McArthur of Saginaw has a line out for a strong out-fielder whom he intends to land in a few days.

Not a visitor retired yesterday at first until the third inning. Pete Wood made up for lost time and put out 11 men.

Connors, Rickley and Ike do poor combined field work. Yesterday they permitted an easy fly to fall among them.

The St. Albans would like to hear from three good players, average age 15. Address J. Alexander, 179 Brunswick-avenue.

There were two games in Chicago yesterday. Two hundred and fifty persons saw the National and 1794 the Brotherhood contest.

There are many men playing the game of their life this season, but Ward and Kelly are double discounting anything they ever did.—N. Y. Press.

Hiland of the Londons is still laid up. Burton replaced him yesterday at Hamilton in right field and struck out three times while at bat.

Donovan and Lowe of the Boston League Club were sent home last evening. Donovan has a lump on his leg and Lowe's kneecap is injured.

Manager Frazier of Syracuse released Pitcher Morrison at 10 o'clock in the morning and half an hour later he signed another Syracuse contract.

Joyce of last season's Toledos is rapidly gaining in popular favor in Brooklyn. He is speedy on the base line, hits freely and fills his position in fine style.

Umpire McLachlin is a short, slim man with black curly hair. He had poor control of the players yesterday, permitting Weir twice to run to the plate when coaching.

Manager Mutrie says that he released O'Rourke and Scanlon to reduce expenses. O'Rourke is an excellent catcher and should not be long out of employment.—N. Y. World.

The Staten Island A.C. defeated Princeton Wednesday at Princeton by 7 to 1. Yale defeated Columbia at New Haven by 12 to 3 and Amherst won from Williams at Amherst by 4 to 1.

"Did you go to the game yesterday?" asked one crank of another last night. "No, I went to the Island and caught a dozen fish." "I went to the game and caught cold," replied the first.

Doc Shepherd has many friends in the city. He was given great applause when he stepped to the plate in the first inning. Doc batted well, making two clean singles and accepted four chances in the outfield.

President Hobbs saw his men defeated in Hamilton yesterday. He came to Toronto last night and expressed great dissatisfaction at the Tecumsehs' stick work. Rooney Sweeny will likely be released, as a new catcher named Colfer of Paterson, N.J., has been secured.

Two crack nines met in the Toronto baseball grounds yesterday morning in a six inning contest. They were the satellites of the "Old Homestead" and "One of the Finest" theatrical companies. The score was 35 to 5 in favor of the "Finest" team, of course. The feature of the game was the attempt of the pitcher to kill Mr. Frank I. Frayne, jr., he getting hit thrice on his muscular arm.

J. M. Vanderslice says that the Philadelphia Players' Club would commence proceedings against Myers, Thompson, Clements, Gleason and Schriver just as soon as the papers could be prepared; that in the cases of Myers, Thompson and Clements bills in equity would be filed, based upon the contract signed with the Players' League, while suit would be commenced against Gleason and Schriver on the strength of the Brotherhood agreement which they signed last summer.

Great preparations are being made for the opening game between the Hams and Saginaw-Bay City at Bay City on Tuesday next. One of the great features of the day will be a balloon ascension and parachute jump by the world's greatest aeronaut, Prince Leo. Excursions will be run from Plymouth, Holly, Flint and Saginaw via the Flint & Pere Marquette on the south, and from Reed City and intervening points on the north, and from Lapeer via the Michigan Central railroad and from Grayling.

RAIN AT LINDEN.

The Favorites Take Two Out of Six Races and One Makes a Dead Heat.

LINDEN, N.J., May 8.—It has rained more or less steady all day and the track was very heavy. In the first three races the favorites were beaten. The favorite took the fourth; and the fifth resulted in a dead heat between the favorite and an outsider. The favorite won the sixth race handily from a good field.

First race, ⅝ of a mile, sweepstakes—Guard 1, Salvini 2, Carmot 3. Time 1.19⅝.

Second race, ⅞ of a mile, selling—Tourist 1, Gretchen 2, Seaboard 3. Time 1.09.

Third race, 6½ furlongs, sweepstakes—Parametta 1, Trojan 2, Spendall 3. Time 1.18¾.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles, selling—Sparling 1, Bonanza 2, Admiral 3. Time 1.57½.

Fifth race, ⅞ mile, sweepstakes, resulted in a dead heat and division of the purse—St. James 1, Kempland 2, Torrens 3. Time 1.30⅝.

Sixth race, 5½ furlongs, selling—Moonstone 1, Monte Cristo 2, Adonis 3. Time 1.14¼.

Events at Lexington.

LEXINGTON, KY., May 8.—First race, 1 mile and 70 yards, selling—Castaway III. 1, Spectators 2, Laura Ford 3. Time 1.50¾.

Second race, 1 mile, selling—Loveland 1, Silver King 2, Reordan 3. Time 1.45¼.

Third race, 1¼ miles, Raceland Stakes—Banchief 1, Reordan 2, Corticelli 3.

Fourth race, 1 1-16 miles—Outlook 1, Bolly 2, Duke of the Highlands 3. Time 1.51½.

Fifth race, ⅞ mile, sweepstakes—Woodbena 1, Peola 2, Sir Planet 3. Time .51¾.

The Brooklyn Jockey Club.

NEW YORK, May 8.—Secretary McIntyre has completed the program of the Brooklyn Jockey Club's spring meeting. Commencing a week from to-day the club will race 13 days, concluding May 29. Stakes will be run as follows: May 15, the Expectation Stakes and Brooklyn Handicap; May 16, the Myrtle; May 17, the Hudson Stakes and the Brookdale Handicap; May 19, the Seaside; May 20, the Clover Stakes and Parkway Handicap; May 21, the Gazelle; May 22, the Lawnview Handicap and Bedford Stakes; May 23, the Falcon Stakes; May 24, the May and Carlton; May 26, the Brooklyn Derby; May 27, the Great American and St. James Hotel; May 28, the Fort Hamilton Handicap; May 29, the Tremont Stakes and the Brooklyn Cup. The Brooklyn Handicap will be worth $10,000 and the Great American (for two-year-olds) $20,000.

The Chester May Meeting.

LONDON, May 8.—The Chester May meeting closed to-day. The race for the Great Cheshire handicap stakes was won by Baker's Tyrant, Abington's Father Confessor 2, Jones' Theosophist 3.

The race for the Dee stakes was won by Porter's Sainfoin, The Duke of Beaufort's Bulls Eye 2. Only two ran.

Gossip of the Turf.

Glen Fox and Handover were sent a mile and a quarter at the Woodbine yesterday morning in 2.55. Crescent worked the same distance at a slow pace.

The English race horse St. Simon, whose stock is running so well, is earning his owner $60,000 a year at stud in fees. The stallion isonomy, sire of Gorgo, has also been booked fully for the next three years, the fees amounting to $45,000 per annum.

The Sportsman, started in London years ago, is the first daily paper devoted to turf affairs ever published. A man named Fielding published along about 1800, at Lexington, Ky., a journal devoted to the turf and horse interest, and this was the first publication of its kind ever issued in America. Fielding also published the first American stud book, a publication which at this day is very rare.

Beautiful Bells, dam of Bell Boy, 2.19¼, and Hinda Rose, 2.19½, is the only mare that ever threw two foals that at three years old had records of 2.20 or better. She also has the honor of being the dam of the highest-priced horse ever sold at auction in America, her son, Bell Boy, bringing $51,000 at public sale. The highest price ever paid for a horse in the world at auction was given for Blair Athol in England, he being knocked down at a bid of $62,500.

The Hungarian mare Kincsem was the most remarkable performer ever foaled. She won no less than 54 races, and was never beaten. Her closest call was when Prince Giles the First, the best horse then in Germany, ran her a dead heat, but in the run off she easily beat him. No horse in turf history ever won anything like the same number of straight victories. Her earnings on the turf amounted to the snug sum of $96,643. She won races in Austria, Prussia, England and other countries. Her name is pronounced as if spelt "Keenchem," and interpreted means "Darling."

A FAILING WITH PUGS.

Jackson Resembles Sullivan in Rushing the Growler.

WASHINGTON, MAY 8.—There are evidently some strong points of resemblance between Peter Jackson, the negro pugilist, and John L. Sullivan, as will appear from the following paragraph printed in an afternoon paper to-day:

Fred Dyson, who was acquitted of a charge of running a gambling house a week ago, was in the Police Court again this afternoon accused of selling liquor without a license. Several colored girls testified that when Peter Jackson was in town they had a glorious time and drank some liquor in Dyson's place. Lawyer F. Closs argued that Dyson was being persecuted by Sol Green, and that he was being assisted by certain officers for personal or pecuniary reasons. Judge Miller seemed satisfied that liquor had been sold in Dyson's place and fined him $105.

Central C.L.A. District.

Brampton, Georgetown, Milton and the Toronto Athletics were represented at the C.L.A. meeting at the Rossin Wednesday. The referees appointed were: J. H. Mathews, Acton; R. Anderson, Acton; J. A. Garvin, Toronto; Charles Boyd, Toronto. The following schedule was adopted: June 16, Brampton at Georgetown; June 14, Milton at Toronto; June 21, Athletics at Georgetown; July 1, Georgetown at Milton; July 1, Brampton at Toronto; July 12, Athletics at Milton; July 22, Brampton at Milton; July 30, Georgetown at Brampton; Aug. 11, Athletics at Brampton; Aug. 12, Milton at Georgetown; Aug. 26, Milton at Brampton; Aug. 30, Georgetown at Toronto.

Club and Medal Checker Contests.

The Toronto Checker Club continued their matches in Temperance Hall last night. R. Walker and R. M. Sheppard played six matches for the medal, the latter winning one and five were drawn. These club contests were played:

Name.	*W.*	*Name.*	*W.*	*D.*
W. J. Wylie.....	1	W. Shand.....	4	
W. A. Kirkpatrick..	4	J. Perry.....	0	1
T. R. Hogg.....	2	G. McNair.....	2	
A. Asher.....	2	P. Stevenson.....	2	3
W. Edwards.....	4	R. A. Frazier.....	0	1
F. Howard.....	3	W. S. McGregor.....	3	0
R. Presnail.....	4	A. Hood.....	1	
E. A. Cohn.....	0	J. Hyslop.....	6	0
J. Campbell.....	2	W. Davison.....	1	0
T. Dissette.....	4	J. Saulter.....	2	0
J. Baitt.....	3	D. Begg.....	2	0
J. Wilson.....	3	J. Mitterson.....	3	0
T. Walker.....	1	J. Rennie.....	4	1
J. Phipps.....	1	S. Feedwell.....	5	0
C. E. Jennings.....	2	J. Costello.....	0	4

The Detroit Walk.

DETROIT, May 8.—The nine contestants in the walk started on the fourth day in good condition. Half a dozen female peds were to participate in the go-as-you-please race next week. They were on the track practising all the morning. The score at 3 p.m. at end of 39 hours was: Hoagland 200, Messier 196, Glick 183, Nolan 178, Smith 171, Hatton 170, Townsend 163, Krantz 162, Little 151, Olmstead 149.

Cumberland Rifle Shooters.

A number of the members of the Cumberland Rifle Association met for practice Tuesday afternoon, but owing to the unfavorable state of the weather the shooting was poor. The following were the highest:

				Total.
T. Mitchel.....	22	20	35	77
J. Davis.....	30	21	24	75
W. J. Mowat.....	27	24	22	73
J. Maddox.....	27	14	28	69
W. J. Urquhart.....	23	20	22	65
M. Curtis.....	22	23	16	61

Cricket Slips.

A meeting of the Toronto Colts Cricketers' League will be held this evening, when the schedule will be arranged. There are at present four clubs in the league and any club wishing to join should send delegates to to-night's meeting, which will be held in St. James' schoolhouse.

Much interest is being taken by the staff of the Dominion Bank in the single-wicket cricket match to take place on the Bloor-street grounds this afternoon between Messrs. J. H. Horsey and Thomas M. Scott for the championship of Grange-road. The friends of these well-known athletes are about evenly divided as to the result of the meeting. Mr. Scott as a strategic bowler has few equals in his class, while Mr. Horsey's powers at the bat should give him a very creditable score. However, time will tell. Ambulances may be ordered for 6 p.m.

Spots of Sport.

Charlie Mitchell declined to fight Frank Slavin to a finish, but says he will box him a limited number of rounds.

Charlie Smith sailed from Liverpool, England, yesterday. He weighs 116 pounds and is coming here to fight Billy Murphy.

The meeting of the lawn tennis members of the Toronto Lacrosse Club called for last night at Rosedale was adjourned until next Thursday.

There may be an international billiard tournay in Paris this summer, Slosson, Daly and Townsend signifying their intention of going from America.

E. O. Rasicoe, the Woodstock bicyclist, is getting down to steady work for the May races. Rasicoe intends to meet all the flyers this year. He will, no doubt, meet most of them at Woodstock on May 26.

H. L. Bastien has just finished three handsome practice lapstreak boats for the Leander Club four-oar crews. They are 40 feet long and cost $275. They are beauties and reflect great credit on the builder. The club expects to get a junior and senior four down to Lachine.—Hamilton Spectator.

Prof. Louis J. Beck of New York, the "champion human pin-cushion," now wears a very handsome gold medal as a reward for allowing people to jab pins into his flesh. It is the gift of Richard K. Fox, who, in giving Beck the medal, said: "You are a great curiosity, and deserve a handsome prize as the champion freak."

The Vienna Athletic Club claims to have the strongest man in the world as one of its members. This is Herr Turk, who, at a recent meeting before a large circle of sporting friends, performed feats which are said to beat the best English records. He used a pair of dumb bells weighing 136 pounds apiece, lifted an iron bar weighing 160 pounds with one hand and swung it over his head, and raised above his head with both hands an iron bar weighing 300 pounds. He also raised a cask of water and sand weighing 177 pounds, taking it at the narrow edge round the bottom.

Mother Graves' Worm Exterminator is pleasant to take; sure and effectual in destroying worms. Many have tried it with best results.

It Must Go Down Yonge-street.

Yesterday the City Clerk received a petition from property owners on Bloor-street, Lowther-avenue, Prince Arthur-avenue and Bedford-road, praying that every alternate car on the Bloor-street route run down Yonge instead of all down Church-street as proposed. The document is signed by H. and G. Baldwin, E. Percy Beatty, James Murray, Edward Burch, Lewis Lukes, W. Burns, W. Gregg, John McArthur, G. H. Suckling, Phebe Lefroy, J. O. Buchanan, P. M. Clark, J. Purkiss, John Rennie, D. Urquhart, Thomas Sargant, H. E. Smallpeice, James Sadd, Susan A. Cateon, George Acheson, A. B. MacAllum, G. W. Badgerow, J. Harris, S. C. Wood, A. E. Baldwin, R. Russel Baldwin, P. Jacobi, Isabella McVicar, R. Ewing, R. G. Ewing, J. W. Keys, D. K. Keys, M. A. Jones, Jane Macdougall, H. B. Jones, Mary A. Torrance, J. Symons, Charles Ducketts, John A. Aikens, M. C. Ellis, George Booth, A. H. Marsh.

In his Vegetable Pills Dr. Parmelee has given to the world the fruits of long scientific research in the whole realm of medical science, combined with new and valuable discoveries never before known to man. For Delicate and Debilitated Constitutions Parmelee's Pills act like a charm. Taken in small doses the effect is both a tonic and a stimulant, mildly exciting the secretions of the body, giving tone and vigor.

THE RECTOR'S DAUGHTER.

CHAPTER IV.

The life in the brown-gabled rectory was a very quiet one, so quiet, indeed, that but for her responsibilities the rector's daughter would have been completely lost to the outer world, as if she had been shut up in some enchanted castle.

The rector was often absent, and, as little or no company came to the house, Marjory and her young companion lived their lives almost like ogress and fairy princess. But, after this second visit of Lord Strathspey's a gradual change came about. In the course of a few weeks, hardly a day passed without the tall, graceful figure lounging up the gravel-walk, the handsome, careless face always touched with a sort of amused admiration of the grave childish eyes and gentle voice. He called on the rector to discuss the improvements he was making on the church; he called on Prue to ask advice; he called to talk to her about Jamie Macdonnel, with whom he had struck up a sort of friendship; and last, but by no means least, he called to while away the hours, which now and then hung heavily at Coombe-Ashley. Why not? The innocent little creature touched and amused him with her faithful conscientiousness, and truth to tell, sometimes thrilled him not a little with her unconscious gravity and tender words. He brought her fruits and flowers, too, sometimes—hot-house grapes and nectarines, and bouquets of hot-house flowers; and when she thanked him, he would laugh in his careless fashion, at her pretty gratitude.

"Don't thank me," he would say, with a sort of indolent enjoyment of her. "Thank Lady Strathspey—her hot-house furnishes them, not mine, Miss Prue." But once he added suddenly, "No; thank me. I believe I must claim your thanks after all, even if I don't deserve them. They are so sweet to me." And Prue stopped, with a swift beat of her childish heart, and looked up at him gravely, and then looked down, the soft color creeping upward, even to the folds of her brown hair.

No one ever uttered such words to her before; no one had ever smiled down into her eyes with the tenderness which touched this fair, handsome face, and she remembered the words, and dreamed over them with a childlike thrill of happy wonder at their meaning. It never occurred to her that they were careless words, carelessly uttered.

Strathspey had smiled to himself, in his amusement at her blush and gravity. As I said at first, he allowed himself to be pleased, and the poor, ignorant child was pleasing him. He never paused to think where he was leading her to, he never asked himself what the result would be. It was enough that the days were dull at the Coombe, and that the rector's daughter made them pass less heavily.

"The little innocent!" he said to himself, as he sauntered home that evening. "How sweet she looked! How sweet she is really! She almost looked as if she believed me. I wonder if she did?"

But she had believed him seriously and tenderly enough. How could the poor, earnest, conscientious, truth-telling child do otherwise. Her old pleasure in his kindness was growing slowly into something newer and deeper. She never tried to fathom it—she was not woman enough for that; she only thrilled, and glowed, and dreamed, as if she had been a very child, reading a strange story, dwelling on every word, and forgetting that an end must come.

Her tell-tale face, with its blush and drooping eyes, brought him again and again. A girl of seventeen, who was so thoroughly unread in worldliness as this young creature, was a novelty to him, even though he had seen women of all countries and orders. Her grave, softly-spoken "My lord," gave him a vague thrill of pleasure every time it was uttered, it sounded so like the sweet speech of a child. In time, the people who knew them began to watch for the two figures passing together, the handsome head bending low over the little straw hat as they walked, for it rarely happened that she went out without meeting him somewhere or other. Sometimes it was upon the moor, with his rifle in his hand, and his game-bag slung over his shoulder; sometimes it was sauntering through the lanes, with a rather bored expression on his face, and something like a wearied frown knitting his white forehead; but wherever he was, or however in the dominion of his moodiness fain to brighten when he spoke to her. Sometimes he walked on a little by her side, talking graceful nonsense to her and watching her bright, serious little face. It was so easy to talk graceful nonsense to her, and so easy to bring that grave, shy silence upon her, which amused, even while it touched him. Her very simplicity of belief was her great charm for him. It was such a refreshing, curious thing to see her drop her brown eyes over the old platitudes which other women would have laughed at, for the reason that they had heard them a hundred times before. But Prue had not heard them a hundred times before—she had not even heard them once. She had read of such things, perhaps, in the one or two quaint novels she had met wish in her father's library, and the men who said them had always been terribly in earnest in their love making. How, I ask, could she be anything but sweetly serious when this hero of hers, who was, in her eyes, the most magnificent of created beings, told her that his happiest hours were spent at her side, and that she helped him from the boredom of Coombe-Ashley when nothing else could? So it went on, and she listened and believed, and wondered that her romantic happiness was not a dream; and looking up at him and seeing with her own truthful, ignorant eyes, saw no further than the careless, smiling lips and graceful speeches. Her father, full of his labors and blindly unconscious, only saw that her sweet face was growing sweeter, the soft voice softer, and the gentle, tender ways more winning every day, and so was content in her happiness. She never returned after an absence, without stopping in his room for a few minutes; but thinking of her only as the "bairn" he had cherished in his sad heart and carried in his arms, it never struck him as singular that she rarely came in without mentioning his patron's name. "I saw Lord Strathspey, papa dear," she would say. "He was at Donald Ross's," Or sometimes, "Who do you suppose I met on the Brae? His lordship; and he told me to tell you that he would call to see you to-night about the church, if you were at liberty."

Now and then, instead of bringing his flowers himself, Strathspey sent them by one of the servants of the Coombe, and in that case there was always a graceful message or a dashing note, stamped with his crest of a gray falcon, and signed, "Your friend, Strathspey." And on one of these occasions, the rector looked up from his sermon after the door had closed upon the messenger, to see Prue standing at the window with the gravest of young faces, the flowers in one hand, the open note in the other.

"What is it, my bairn?" he asked.

She turned with a little start, not coloring, only looking a shade more thoughtful than was even usual with her.

"I was only thinking," she said.

"Of what?" he asked again.

A tinge of color rose into her cheeks then.

"I hardly know, papa," she said softly.

Perhaps it was the only time she had concealed anything from him in all her life; nay, I am sure it was, but it was not so easy, in her girlish ignorance and uncertainty, to tell him that she was dreaming over the note she held in her hand.

"Coombe-Ashley is boring me again, Miss Prue," her hero said, "So I send you a bouquet, as a herald of my intention to throw myself on your mercy for the hundredth time. I wonder if you care enough for me to wear a cluster of these white lilacs in your hair to-night. "STRATHSPEY."

She put the flowers into her prettiest vase, with the tender silence upon her. It was too much for her, poor child, this careless "I wonder if you care for me enough," over which—if she had only known the truth—the writer had smiled at his indolent fancy of how the little thing would droop her shining eyes over it, and flush in her lovable, half-frightened way.

She dreamed of it all through the day, and when night came, she went up to her room to dress, and when she had finished, looked at herself in the glass as she had never looked at herself before. The new dress had come in its good time; but it was not a very grand one, though really the brightest she had ever worn, being a gay little tartan plaid, almost coquettish in its brilliancy of color. It was wonderfully becoming too—the very contrast necessary to her brown eyes and snowy skin; and the knot of scarlet ribbon in her hair was almost artistic. It was not much of a toilet, after all; but when after fastening the drooping white fuchsias in the ribbon, she stepped back from the mirror to look at herself, I think it quite probable that there was not a woman in the land who might not have envied the pure, sweet, dark-eyed face of the rector's little daughter.

When Strathspey came, the parlor was bright with fire and lamp-light, and in the rector's chair the slender young figure waited patiently. Such a face as it was which turned towards him—softly bright—expectant; everything yet still sobered, as it always was, with that touch of innocent gravity and reserve which always seemed like an unconscious shadow of her father's deeper reticence.

"Papa was obliged to go out," she began, with a faint little effort at self-possession. "He was very sorry, and he told me to apologize to