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FRIDAY MORNING, SEPT. 9, 1887.

How it Paralyzes Canadian Industry.

Commercial union is beginning already to produce its results. It was an active factor in a business transaction that was under way in Toronto yesterday. A large and extensive manufactory is proposed to be established here, and the parties interested in it were applying yesterday for a loan on their real estate and contemplated buildings. They were unable, however, to raise the loan from the source where they expected to get it, and the sole reason thereof was that the money holders considered a loan of money on a manufacturing establishment too risky an undertaking while there existed the possibility of commercial union becoming an accomplished fact. If this country is desirous of closing up every important manufacturing establishment within its limits just let it adopt the American tariff and let the United States direct its fiscal matters. Within five years we shall see every one of them closed, and this country reduced to a purely pastoral community. The foremost countries to-day are the countries that manufacture and the least progressive are those that have no other resource than agriculture. The commercial unionists propose to make a retrograde move and to make Canada nothing more than a pastoral country. We prefer to see Canada develop both agriculturally and industrially.

Old Dog Brag Again.

Old dog Brag is braying through the columns of the anti-national press again. He began business in 1878, proclaiming a sweeping victory for free trade. There was no doubt about it. Great Britain had prospered under free trade, the United States had been well nigh ruined by protection and would soon abandon it, therefore the Bragites were cock sure that Canada should not and would not adopt a protective tariff. The morning of Sept. 13, 1878, found Brag in a pitiful plight, voiceless and helpless, the scorn of the majority and the accursed of the minority. He had sufficiently recovered by 1882 to howl again, quite confident that the C. P. R. contract would never be ratified by the people, that the N. P. had ruined the country, and that his masters would soon be in a position to throw him bones. How he did howl, to be sure, and again with the same result as before. But it was in 1876-77 that old dog Brag reached the highest pinnacle of his confidence of coming victory. A doubly-dyed rebel had paid the penalty of his sins against the laws of God and man, and a fanatical section of the crimjnal's sympathisers had been aroused to the highest pitch of unrighteous anger against the administrators of the law. Up to that moment the old dog had been howling in The Globe kennel for Riel's blood, but at a word from the master of the party hounds, he howled just as loudly for revenge upon the rebel murderer's executioners. He howled loud, and long and confidently. The Government was doomed. All the French Catholics would vote against it for enforcing the law. All the Irish Catholics would vote against it because Mr. Blake had made a long speech in favor of Home Rule. Even the third defeat of his masters did not quite silence his howls, for had not the unutterably funny Deacon a majority of one?

Later on old dog Brag howled for secession, for repeal, for rebellion in Manitoba, and, finally, for annexation. Once more, and upon a new issue, Brag's masters are confident of success. A couple of wealthy and speculative adventurers from the United States have rallied around their many-colored standard the remnants of the defeated Grit faction, the soreheads who have been kicked out of the dominant party, the sympathisers with secession and rebellion, every element in the land that is opposed to the permanency of Anglo-Canadian institutions; and with these they have gone forth to preach falsehoods to the farming community. Duties that do not exist, such as those alleged to exist upon eggs and "broilers," are to be removed. Much money is to be made by exporting farm products to farmers who are themselves exporters of the same, and who, according to The New York World and other leading American journals, can hardly make ends meet. Cut-and-dried resolutions have been passed at Detroit and Buffalo meetings by insisting that commercial annexation means ultimately political annexation. Similar resolutions have been passed at a few meetings of Canadian farmers upon the promise of impossible gains and the assurance that commercial annexation is designed to prevent political annexation. More unblushing duplicity than this has never been displayed upon public platform, but The Globe professes to believe that the policy of duplicity and of class against class is sure to win this time after failing so often before. Their old dog Brag howls anew. Experience is thrown away upon Globe editors and dogs. It will be some time yet before the opponents of annexation shall consider it necessary to call out their forces. When that time comes, if it ever does, they will put down this latest revolt against Anglo-Canadian institutions in a good deal less than ninety days. The pro-Yankee game is to brag. The pro-Canadian policy is to hold fast and keep dry their powder till we come to close quarters.

The Baltimore and Ohio "Deal."

Over the border the financial event of last week is the change of ownership of the Baltimore and Ohio "properties." The change is really important enough to be spoken of as a "revolution," and it is all in the direction of consolidation and monopoly. New York financiers are nearly one and all pleased with the revolution aforesaid, but Baltimore people think it a blow to the prestige of their city. Beyond doubt a certain control of business which has for years been localized at Baltimore, will after this remain in New York. One New York account says:

> The purchase of $5,000,000 worth of 5 per cent. Baltimore and Ohio mortgage bonds, and of $5,000,000 worth of 6 per cent. preferred stock by a wealthy syndicate, was fully confirmed this morning. The undoubted buyers are Drexel, Morgan & Co., of New York, Drexel & Co., Philadelphia and London; Morgan of London, Kidder, Peabody & Co. of New York, Baring of London, Brown Brothers of New York, and the Browns of London. The effect of the purchase will be to bring over to this country $10,000,000 of English gold, unless some arrangement can be made to invest it abroad. Unless the latter is done, the purchase will reduce the price of exchange to a low figure, as there is considered to be enough gold and silver already in this country.

Having to sell out does not make Robert Garrett a poor man by any means, for it leaves him the possessor of some millions in ready cash. But it takes him from the throne of a railway king, and gives him ease and leisure by taking from him the *power* which he has been accustomed to exercise. He inherited a fortune from his father, John W., and that fortune he has not lost; but apparently he does not care for the hard work of managing it, and having to carry on a fight with Jay Gould at the same time. The changes which we have spoken of as being all in the direction of combination and monopoly, are these:

The Baltimore and Ohio road, formerly in competition with roads controlled in New York, becomes amalgamated with them, and absorbed in the New York railway system.

The Baltimore and Ohio had an express system of its own, which is now gone to join the great monopoly.

It has also had its own telegraph and its own palace car system. The former will undoubtedly go to Jay Gould, and the latter to the Pullman Car Company.

Ten million dollars cash is advanced by London capitalists, which is deemed enough to put the Baltimore and Ohio road on an easy business footing. In an interview which has been published, Mr. Morgan, one of the syndicate, lays much stress on the fact of the substitution which will now take place, and that on a large scale—of harmony and combination for fighting and competition, as before. In the view of this representative financier, "everything is now lovely, and the goose hangs high." And indeed we are quite willing to admit, what we have often had to urge before—that the mere *waste* of railway war is very great sometimes, and that reckless competition is by no means an unmixed good to any country.

It is a Fishery Commission Only.

It is not wonderful to see The Globe and The Mail, also The Hamilton Times, jumping hot-foot to the conclusion that the fishery difficulty can of course be settled only in one way—and that is by making commercial union, on the Wiman and Butterworth plan, part and parcel of the settlement. But this is a mere crazy idea, born of a wish which is father to the annexationist hope entertained. What the commission is going to settle, if it can—is the right definition of the three mile limit, also of the privileges and obligations belonging to the fisheries now in dispute. That is the main business of the commission, which would be a grand success if it just settled this and did no more. Still, The Montreal Gazette suggests an "if":

> If, as we have no doubt, the report of the commissioners upholds the Canadian contention and declares that American fishermen cannot enter our ports for other than the four purposes specified in the Convention of 1818, the United States will be more inclined to enter upon negotiations for a reciprocity of commercial privileges such as was enjoyed under the lapsed clauses of the Washington Treaty; and it may be hoped that the scope of the commission will be ultimately enlarged so as to include this more important phase of the subject.

To which we would on protectionist and national principles at once agree; but we don't look for that to happen. The event will have to tell; what we look for is a fishery settlement, and nothing more.

The recent row in the Separate School Board calls renewed attention to a question that is of a great deal more public interest than any personal quarrels between individual trustees can possibly be. That question is: Why is the ballot withheld from the supporters of separate schools? No reasonable reason for this invidious distinction has ever been given, Mr. Mowat and his followers contenting themselves with silently voting down every proposition in favor of this needed reform. Of course it is generally understood that they vote thus at the request of the clergy, but that is a bad rather than a good reason for their votes. The open vote and consequent clerical interference have not proved such blessings, at least in Toronto, that a liberal Presbyterian premier should stultify himself and his party to ensure their continuance.

Have you seen your country cousin, him whom you invited to the Exhibition while you were boarding at his farm last month? Well, if you have not seen him yet he is looking for you. He merely desires to return the compliment.

The Ottawa Journal is informed that Prof. Goldwin Smith recently purchased in Manitoba 110 acres of land for $4950. Canadian mud has a market value still, The Globe to the contrary notwithstanding.

It is stated that Prince Bismarck is the virtual proprietor of three large distilleries. It is little wonder that he has shown himself to be a man of spirit.

The Anglophobic press of the United States, led by The New York Tribune and The Sun, declare and emphasize the declaration in columns of strong language, that the Executive—meaning Mr. Cleveland and his ministers—has no right or title to appoint fishery "high joints" without the assent of both chambers of Congress, and further, that if such commissioners be appointed the Senate will be appealed to in the other behalf and will repudiate all responsibility, as upon the last occasion when Mr. Cleveland attempted to bring about a modus vivendi. It is in the face of such declarations as these that Anglo-Canadians are asked to accept unofficial and unauthorized assurances that when we shut our eyes, open our mouths, and take what we get, the Americans will give us pie. Put in The World's brief way, this is what the Anglophobic American press means, and is also what every British subject must submit to when he becomes initiated into the mysteries which Mr. Bunting of The Mail learned at Detroit and Buffalo.

THE SEPARATE SCHOOL BOARD.

What Editor Boyle Has to Say—A Reply to Catholic Merchant.

From The Irish Canadian.

What took place on Tuesday evening would discredit any deliberative body charged with an important trust; but what shall be said of it when the body so far forgetting itself is one charged with the solemn trust of providing for the education of Catholic youth and the moulding of their character morally and socially.

* * * *

Mr. Mulligan spoke in support of his amendment, but had not proceeded far when an attempt was made to choke him off. He was repeatedly interrupted, and one of the trustees—Mr. Kennedy—twice gave him the lie. Next in violence came Mr. Herbert, who seems to regard Mr. Mulligan with a special dislike; but it may not be out of place to tell these gentlemen and those of their confederates who endeavor to stifle the voice of one clothed with an authority equal to their own, that although they can do as they please at the Separate School Board, they cannot bulldoze those who send them there.

Editor World: Your correspondent, "Catholic Merchant," pathetically deplores the deficiency of educated members of the board and endeavors to score a point, animated by the purest motives, by contrasting the personnel of the present with the past. Now any one can find in the files of the Toronto newspapers of eight years ago verbatim reports of the "sawing matches" at St. John's Hall, which were so spicy that they were copied and commented on by the anti-Catholic and Orange press in Great Britain, New Zealand, etc. In the time of Bishop Jamot, whom the "Merchant" impotently strives to stab in the tomb, the funds for the running of the Separate Schools were not one-fifth of the present, and I certainly need not dwell on the enviable position of the manager of an establishment unable to pay the employes. Suddenly a big pile boomed up in the distance and forthwith the contractors who looked on it as their special property at once kicked up row after row, calculating that in the midst of the turmoil and confusion the rushing stream would flow in the beaten track of the tiny rivulet. In this they were disappointed. The "black robe" ably engineered by "the grove" blocked the passage. This is why the trustees of "other days" were so highly educated and why the Archbishop, in the eyes of men like the "Catholic Merchant," is accountable for so many misdeeds. I will not say that your correspondent is one of the boodle crowd of eight years ago who, for selfish motives, brought the Catholics of this city into such contempt; but I do say that he has as much right to sign himself "Catholic Merchant" as I have to the nom-de-plume

JOHN THE SAILOR.

"Canada and the Empire."

Editor World: That is a noble battle cry of yours, which please God will do right yeoman service in the approaching combat between the loyalists and the traitors. "Canada and the Empire." Yes, that has the right ring. Far better than any mere party cry of which the country is sick, "Canada and the Empire" inscribed upon our banner will bring to the standard hosts of right loyal British Liberals, English, Scotch, Irish and true Canadians everywhere, who, as united exponents of the three nationalities comprising the British backbone, glory in their British heritage. I have deeply regretted for a long period that some such issue as this was not made the main one, whereby we could unite the true sentiment of the country, and by a combined assertion of the true British sentiment at once rid this Canada of ours of the cowardly sneak element of treason and perfidy which has been for so long a period poisoning the public mind. "Canada and the Empire"—the national and imperial idea embodied—a noble watchword. Too long have our intriguing and soulless politicians played upon our provincial prejudices, our international jealousies and every element of discord wherewith to disunite the Dominion in the interests of party.

If English, Scotch, Irish, Germans and French would but consider that when they adopt Canada for their land, and for their children after them, they owe a duty to that land and that they are more Britons than they are either English, Scotch, Irish, German or French, what progress would be made! If also Canadians born would remember that no matter whether they are born nearest the Atlantic or the Pacific they are still Canadians, just as the component sections of the Roman Empire, the world over, gloried in being Romans, or citizens of Rome, what a glorious and would be attained—what a glorious victory over all miserable "annexationists" and enemies of the Empire everywhere! In the name of God, Queen, Empire and Dominion let us unite and trample underfoot the shameless depredators who, under the guise of hypocritical pretensions, are seeking to disrupt the Empire, and to hand this young commonwealth with its British traditions and heritage bag and baggage over to the neighboring Republic. "Canada and Empire" dear to the hearts of all true Britons is and will be this motto; at once a charm and watch word. In the words of Britain's laureate—"Britons hold your own." In true harmony with The World's grasp of the situation.

ALFRED E. RIDLEY.

The Coming Civic Election.

Editor World: It is well understood throughout the city the coming man to fill the Mayor's chair in January next is the Hon. John Beverly Robinson, whose knowledge of municipal matters is well known to entitle him to the support of every well thinking citizen, say nothing of the honor it will be to the city to have the son of the late Chief Justice who was an ornament to the Canadian Bench for so many years represent the city as its chief magistrate. Mr. Robinson having acted so long as our Lieutenant-Governor, and to the satisfaction of every one, he is eminently qualified for the position.

TAXPAYER.

One of the Loose Strings.

Editor World: Attention has lately been called through your paper to the increase in crime and drinking. It is a violation of the liquor law for a liquor seller to supply liquor to an already intoxicated person. Were this law strictly enforced the necessity for arrests would be largely reduced. In Glasgow if an intoxicated man is seen coming out of a tavern by the police the fact is entered in his note book and is used against the tavernkeeper at the next granting of licenses. If a tavernkeeper is caught selling liquor to an intoxicated person he is subject to a severe penalty or the probable withdrawal of his license. Why cannot the police be similarly instructed here? At present men are supplied with liquor until they become raving maniacs for the sake of the miserable 5 or 10 cents, which ought to be spent for home. Enforce the law.

J. T.

NEWBURGH A RUIN.

Nearly Fifty Families Burned Out of House and Home.

KINGSTON, Sept. 8.—It is difficult to ascertain the loss involved by the fire at Newburgh yesterday, but it is certainly inexparable. Nearly fifty families have not where to lay their head. Not a business man escaped the conflagration and but two or three carried any insurance, and then but for small amounts. The village will not be what it was for many a day, if it ever recovers from the accident.

ROUGH ON TURKISH FLIRTATION.

The Strange Laws and Customs of a Very Delightful Country.

The afternoon drive is an imaginary contact with the world; for, as a matter of fact, the ladies might almost as well be at home. At 4 o'clock or thereabouts a natty little brougham drawn by a pair of long-tailed Russian horses drives up to the door, and the ladies—for they almost invariably drive two and two, a great lady accompanied by a friend or a slave girl—are assisted into the carriage with as much care as if they were made of snow, says The Saturday Review. The more scrupulous ones will even hold a parasol between their faces and the coachman to prevent contamination from side glances.

Most of them, however, start with full intent to be seen as much as possible, and after settling themselves down on the satin cushions and assuring themselves that the mirror is well adjusted, they open cigarettes and matches in their places, the chocolate cream or nougat fresh from the bakery and the bouquet sweet and properly arranged, slip off the habarah and are ready to front the gaze of the curious. The thinnest of yashmaks covers the reddest of lips and the chin, and well-kohled eyes keep a smart lookout for exchange of compliments by passers-by. The wives of the pashas do not wear the Turkish transparent yashmak, but cover their mouths and the lower part of the face with a cambric or cotton burghoo tied round the back of the head.

The Shoobra and Gezireh drives are to Cairo much what the Row is to London, and all the Beys and Pashas don their best and either caracole forth on prancing steeds or, more luxuriously, are driven in the train of the harems. If the lady is inclined to exchange flowers, notes, cigarettes or even conversation no hindrance is likely to be offered by the black janitor on the box-seat of the driver. But talking must be done in private, and some sidewalk or otherwise secluded spot must be chosen for anything more than a flying passing compliment, for in the east every man is the guardian not only of his own harem, but also of everybody else's. A man may thrash his own wife to death with very doubtful chances of anybody intervening, but he may not look at his neighbor's harem.

Big Blowers.

Russian agents say that Bulgaria is overrun with armed bands. It's a good thing for Bulgaria that they aren't brass.

Actions speaks louder than words, especially when the manipulator of a bass drum is contesting an audience with a rural orator.

Orpheus was a musician whose playing had power to draw rocks toward him. Bad brass bands have been known to have the same power.

The Indians at Vancouver, British Columbia, have a band of seventeen pieces, and they make music that is not to be sneezed at. Very likely. Utter prostration renders one powerless to sneeze.

A tribe of Indians in the Indian Territory recently elected the leader of a brass band sachem of their tribe. This is doubtless a trick to get him out where they can kill him. If they do so we shall have hopes of civilizing the Indians.

Eureka! found at last! It is said that no man can play with a wind instrument—in fact, no man can pucker his mouth to play upon a horn if some other person eats a lemon in his presence. Picnic brass bands, take notice. Either improve your music or this community will sour on you in the manner indicated.

Perfect as the Villain.

Actor—"Did you see me in Richard the Third last season?"

Friend (?)—"Yes, I saw you."

"Well—ah—what do you think of my interpretation of the hump-backed tyrant? Don't I play him as he should be played?"

"Yes, you play him villainously."

Exit actor, indignantly.—Texas Siftings.

A BIG DAY FOR FAVORITES.

THEY CAPTURE ALL THE PURSES AT NIAGARA FALLS YESTERDAY.

Racing at Sheepshead Bay and Ogdensburg —Trotting at Springfield—On a Slow Track—Toronto's Chances for the Pennant—The Watkins Regatta.

NIAGARA FALLS, N.Y., Sept. 8.—Racing was continued here to-day with an excellent card. The weather was fine and the attendance good, and as all the favorites were successful the crowd went away satisfied. The judges were J. J. Burke, D. H. Jerauld and A. Schaellkopf. The results follow:

FIRST RACE—Selling purse, $200, of which $50 to 2d; for 3-year-olds and upwards; selling allowances. 7 furlongs.

Excelsior Stables' ch.g. Glendon, 5, by Glen Athol—Belle Brandon, 105 1
C. H. Idlecloth's b.g. Peacock, 5, 101 2
H. J. Woodford's ch.f. Laura Garrison, 4, 99 3
Belle R., 97, Kensington, 105, and Weaver, 85, also ran. Time—1.31¾. Pools—Glendon $25, Laura Garrison $8, the field $20.

The race—Laura Garrison was first away, with Peacock and Glendon leading the others. At the far turn Peacock moved up and led into the stretch, with Glendon second. When near the finish Glendon drew up alongside of Peacock, and after a driving finish won by a length, Peacock second and Laura Garrison third. Mutuels paid $12.80.

SECOND RACE—Purse $400, of which $75 to 2d and $25 to 3d; handicap. 1 mile.

D. A. Honig's ex.g. Grey Cloud, 5, by Hyder Ali—Interpose, 5, 105 1
H. J. Woodford's b.g. Barnum, 4, 118 2
B. Farris' b.g. Top Sawyer, 5, 85 3
Time—1.53¾. Pools—Grey Cloud $25, Barnum $15 Top Sawyer $8.

The race—Top Sawyer led into the back stretch where Grey Cloud showed in front, with Top Sawyer second and Barnum third. On entering the stretch Barnum went to the front and held his position till near the finish, when Grey Cloud came with a rush and won by a head. Mutuels paid $10.20.

THIRD RACE—Purse $400, of which $75 to 2d, $25 to 3d; handicap for all ages. 1⅛ miles.

J. Mason & Son's ch.g. Dousman, 4, by Charlton—Carrie Watson, 110 1
Sunnyside Stables' ch.g. Royal Arch, 6, 115 2
S. L. Groves' b.m. Myrtle, 5, 80 3
Nettie 118 and King B. 86, also ran.
Time—2.00¾. Pools—Dousman $18, Nettie $10, the field $20.

The race—King B. made the running for the first half of the journey, where Dousman took it up and led to the finish, winning easily by five lengths from Royal Arch, second, and Myrtle, third. Mutuels paid $18.30.

FOURTH RACE—Purse $200, of which $50 to 2d; selling allowances. 1⅛ miles over 5 hurdles.

C. H. Hickey's b.c. Leroy, 4, Allan Pinkerton—Sour Heart, 138 1
R. Clare's b.m. Charm, 4, 128 2
T. French's b.h. Mentmore, 5, 137 3
Aurelian 152, Wild Rose 134, Sea Foam 130, Neptunus 130, and Mars 138, also ran. Time—2.21¼. Pools—Leroy $10, Mentmore $10, Sea Foam $10, the field $20.

The race—Aurelian led over the first hurdle, but gave place to Charm, who went to the lead over the second. Leroy moved up and was first over the third, and held his lead to the finish, winning easily from Charm, who beat Mentmore for the place. Mutuels paid $12.

A Dead Heat at Sheepshead.

SHEEPSHEAD BAY, L.I., Sept. 8.—First race, 1 mile—Queen Bess and Red Stone ran a dead heat, Carey 3d. Time 1.42¾.

Second race, ¾ mile—Ballston won, King Crab 2d, Taragon 3d. Time 1.15¼.

Third race, 1½ miles—Kingston won, Connemara 2d, Miss Ford 3d. Time 2.04¾.

Fourth race, 7 furlongs—Stayresant won, Touche Pas 2d, Florence E. 3d. Time 1.38.

Fifth race, 1 mile and 5 furlongs—Volante won, Ten Broeck 2d, Pallasi 3d. Time 2.50.

Sixth race, 1½ miles—Jennie B. won, Tattler 2d, Pasha 3d. Time 1.58.

The Circuit Meeting at Springfield.

SPRINGFIELD, Mass., Sept. 8.—There was an attendance of about 3500 at the races on Hampden Park this afternoon. The track was in fair condition considering the heavy rain of last night, but the time made was rather slow, especially in the free-for-all class. There was considerable time lost in scoring, and as a consequence not a single race was completed, the 2.19 class, third on the card, going over with the rest until 12 o'clock to-morrow. The pool-sellers and bookmakers did a lively business, the crowd of speculators amounting to a perfect crush.

In the 2.25 class, before the first heat, the field sold for $50 to $25 for Valkyr. After the heat Valkyr $50, field $15. Summaries:

2.25 class; purse $1000, divided. (Unfinished).

Whitefoot	7	3	1	1	Dan	4	8	4	3
Valkyr	1	1	5	3	Sylvia M	6	6	4	ds
Harrietta	3	4	2	1	Helen Wilkes	5	5	7	dr.
St. Elmo	2	8	6	5					

Time—2.24¾, 2.23¾, 2.24¾, 2.23¾, 2.20¾.

There were but three starters in the free-for-all trotting, Spofford being a favorite at $50 to $30 for the field. Summary:

Free-for-all, trotting; purse $1500, divided. (Unfinished).

Ished	1	1	1	1
Bessie	2	1	2	2
Astral	1	3	1	3
Spofford	3	2	3	1

Time—2.21¾, 2.23¾, 2.21, 2.20¾, 2.22.

Canadian Horses Win at Ogdensburg.

OGDENSBURG, N.Y., Sept. 8.—The racing at the Fair Grounds here to-day was witnessed by a large crowd. The running races were won by the Canadians, J. E. Segram's gr.g. Felix winning the ½ miles and R. Bond's ch.g. Bonnie Duke capturing the hurdle race.

The Turf Club Incorporated.

The club which has been furnishing sport in the way of horse racing over a one-sixth mile track, on the old Metropolitan ball grounds, 107th-street and East River, New York, has filed its articles of incorporation. It is to be known as the Turf Club, and is to have an existence of twenty-five years for the avowed purpose of raising, improving and breeding horses by providing by purchase or lease of proper ground and tracks for exercising, training and exhibiting them.

Gossip of the Turf.

The defeat of Elkwood by Kaloolah in the New York Handicap at Sheepshead Bay on Saturday last had the effect of putting a different complexion upon a match between the first-named horse and Banburg for $5000 a side, which is set for decision to-morrow. Mr. Morrissey, had, it was generally considered, failed to exercise prudence in putting his horse against a performer of such established merit as Elkwood, and it was common talk that Mr. Murphy, Mr. Morrissey's trainer, had not been consulted in the matter, and that he was anything but sanguine of the colt's ability to defeat Mr. Grant's crack at the distance and weights. Now that Elkwood has lowered his colors to a stable companion of Banburg, however, Mr. Morrissey has a valuable line upon which to work, and from the tone of remarks made by attaches of the stable after Kaloolah's victory on Saturday, it is evident that Banburg's chances are looked upon in that quarter as being of a very roseate nature.

To Replace The International League.

BUFFALO, Sept. 8.—With this season the International Baseball League as at present constituted will come to an end. The state clubs are convinced that they have had pretty near enough of the Jersey additions, and the retirement of the Hamilton aggregation at the end of the season is almost a certainty. What shall be done next year remains a matter of speculation.

If Detroit could be induced to retire from the league after winning the championship, an event now regarded as almost a certainty, and Cleveland drop out of the association the way for a third important organization would be clear. Detroit, Toronto, London (possibly), Buffalo, Cleveland, Syracuse, Rochester and Troy—or some intermediate state city—would make a firm organization, compact in form and with but comparatively light traveling expenses. It is pointed out that Detroit could possibly make a deal with Mr. Wiman of Staten Island to let Brouthers, Dunlap, Richardson, Rowe, White, Thompson and a couple of batteries go to the Metropolitans at a fancy figure and retain a first-class team to do battle in a new international league. Buffalo has been sadly handicapped this season, only Syracuse and Toronto and Rochester in the early part giving any fair return for the percentage received here. This scheme could be carried through Buffalo would stick to the International, but failing it, Buffalo must seek entrance to the Association. The 50 cent rate of the league would prove unpopular here, and Buffalo does not care much for the older association as has been proved by a former experiment.

Toronto's Chances for the Pennant.

The pennant race is a decidedly interesting affair. Newark, Syracuse, Toronto and Buffalo are all practically bunched—and either may turn up as the winner. Toronto has seventeen games to play at home and only four abroad, whilst Syracuse and Newark have only five and four home games to play. Buffalo's chances are slim, as the club is badly off for pitchers. Toronto has six home games to play with Syracuse and Newark, and the result of these games will largely determine its chances. The team is in splendid shape and should win four at least of these games, if not more. Below are given a few opinions from The World's exchanges relative to Toronto's position:

Hungerford's boys think that the Torontos have as good a show for the pennant as either Syracuse or Newark.—Rochester Democrat.

The Stars keep coming up, but those Torontos have crowded Buffalo down to fifth place and are working hard for the pennant. Everybody seems to have forgotten the Kanucks.—Oswego Times.

If the Stars win to-day they will lead the International League race. The Torontos are pulling up fast and if they keep their present gait are going to make a big bid for the pennant. They play nearly all their remaining games at home, while the Stars and Newarks will be away from home.—Rochester Advertiser.

Toronto's chances of winning the pennant are better than the Buffalos' and Newarks' and about as good as the Stars'.—Syracuse Courier.

Toronto is becoming a very dangerous factor in the league race, and has more games to play on the home grounds than any of the other clubs.—Exchange.

International League Games.

At Rochester: First game. R. H. E.

Scranton	2	1	4	3	2	0	0	12	12 4
Rochester	2	1	0	3	0	0	0	6	7 4

Batteries: Oberlander and Crossley, Hayes and Humphreys.

Second game. R. H. E.

Scranton	0	2	3	0	0	2	x	7	11 0
Rochester	1	0	0	0	0	0	0	1	5 3

Batteries: Oberlander and Crossley, Bakley and Humphreys.

At Newark: R. H. E.

Wilkesbarre	0	0	0	6	1	0	0	0	— 7 11 2
Newark	0	2	2	0	2	1	2	0	— 9 15 4

Batteries: Ronch and Coady, Stovey and Cantz.

At Jersey City: R. H. E.

Syracuse	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0 8 3
Jersey City	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	2	— 5 11 1

Batteries: Dundon and Buckley, Daly and Hofford.

National League Games

At Detroit: R. H. E.

Pittsburg	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0 4 3
Detroit	0	0	0	3	0	0	3	0	— 6 11 2

Batteries: Morris and Carroll, Getzein and Bennett.

At Washington: R. H. E.

Philadelphia	3	0	0	0	4	0	0	x	— 7 9 4
Washington	0	1	0	4	0	0	0	1	— 6 13 5

Batteries: Casey and Clements, Whitney and Mack.

At Boston: R. H. E.

New York	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	0	— 0 2 3
Boston	0	1	0	0	1	0	2	1	x — 5 8 3

At Chicago: R. H. E.

Indianapolis	1	3	3	0	2	0	0	1	— 10 12 2
Chicago	0	1	0	0	0	1	2	1	— 6 13 5

Batteries: Boyle and Arundel, Van Haltren and Darling.

American Association Games.

At New York: R. H. E.

Louisville	4	0	0	0	1	1	0	0	— 7 9 3
Mets	0	0	0	1	0	1	0	1	— 3 11 6

Batteries: Chamberlain and Cross, Mays and Holbert.

At Brooklyn: R. H. E.

St. Louis	3	1	0	0	1	2	0	0	— 7 15 3
Brooklyn	0	0	1	0	0	0	0	x	— 1 3 1

Batteries: King and Boyle, Porter and Peoples.

At Philadelphia: R. H. E.

Cleveland	0	3	0	0	1	1	0	6	— 12 7
Athletics	2	3	1	0	3	0	2	0	— 12 20 3

Batteries: Crowell and Zimmer, Seward and Robinson.

At Baltimore: R. H. E.

Cincinnati	2	0	3	0	1	0	0	1	— 6 12 1
Baltimore	0	0	1	0	0	0	2	0	— 3 4 3

Batteries: Smith and Baldwin, Kilroy and Trott.

Dust from the Diamond.

McQuery has signed to play first base for Syracuse.

Jay Faatz has received an offer to play with Cleveland next season. Jay can go to Pittsburg any time he wants as Manager Phillips thinks highly of his ability.

Pierce is said to have been drunk when he umpired the last Newark-Syracuse game.

Chub Collins will make a good manager for the reorganized Hams.

Crane will probably pitch against the Stars to-morrow and Shepherd on Monday.

The big leagues seem to be drawing largely upon the International for players this season. Ticonia, Murphy and Reilley are with New York; Gilks, Zimmer and McGlone with Cleveland; O'Brien with the Mets, Pettit with Chicago, and "Deacon" Parsons has gone to Washington. Next season many more players from the International will be found in the ranks of the older leagues.

Wilmot Reeve has sold Pettit, their third baseman, to Chicago.

New York Sun: Rainey will not do; he throws a hoop ball, which is sure to prove a failure.

The question has been started, "Who is the longest distance thrower" in the association? Every team has one or more men who excel in this particular, but to what particular one the palm of superiority over all others should be awarded seems difficult of ascertainment. In the league Williamson is conceded the boss. Ned Crane of Toronto did and does yet, perhaps, excel all competitors in the profession—Sporting Life.

The Arbitration Board of the league and association has decided that Detroit is entitled to the service of Pitcher Beatin and Catcher Kinslow, late of the Allentowns, who were also claimed by the Cincinnatis.

Mickey Jones will play first base for the Hamiltons for the balance of the season, and Wood and Horner will do the pitching.

Nelson, recently released by the Metropolitans, has been signed by the New Yorks to play third base. Jim O'Rourke is to play in left field. Looks as if John Rainey were to be shut out. He has not played with the team since he made three errors in four chances.—Hamilton Times.

Parsons, the Rochester pitcher recently fined and released by that club, claims to have had $300 in his pocket to secure his release, the money being given him by the Rochester management. If Rochester had held on to the Deacon the club would have got the boodle.

OUT IN A HOWLING BREEZE.

The Thistle Sails Out to Sea to Meet the Coy Duke.

NEW YORK, Sept. 8.—There was a howling breeze from the northeast blowing this morning, and the bay was full of white caps and the sea choppy. It was just such a day as cutter men would delight to have when racing. The tide was running strong flood, but that and the strong wind did not deter General Paine from going outside with the Volunteer. All the Down East boats were at anchor in the vicinity of the Volunteer. Two lengths from her, on the Jersey shore, was last year's defender of the America's Cup, the Mayflower. On the waves, with port and starboard anchors out, nearer the Atlantic Club House, the twin little racers, Jennie and Minnie, swung round in the tide and it was a surprise to the captains and all on board these yachts when they saw the jib of the Volunteer come up and the forestaysail broken out as the anchor was weighed. Before the yachtsmen on the hundreds of boats at anchor and the curious crowds on the dock and surrounding shore were aware of Capt. Hoff's intentions the Volunteer was away on the port tack, heading for the Scotch Island shore. It was just 10 o'clock when the Volunteer's anchor broke ground, and half an hour later the smart Yankee was well down the Narrows pointing for the lower bay.

Three out of the four American single-stickers have tried their best to get up a scrub race with the Britisher, but Capt. Barr could be tempted to come within a mile of them. The Mayflower on Monday gave the Thistle an invitation to run with them, but the Scotchman veered off on another tack. The next day the Volunteer went deliberately over to the Thistle anchorage, when it well known that she was going down the bay, but Capt. Barr took no notice, and when the Volunteer was well out of sight he crept down the Narrows under cover of the Staten Island shore. The Atlantic followed her to the Hook the same night, and the next morning, when Capt. Barr took Commodore Clarke and his party to the Mohican at Bay Ridge, the Atlantic came up alongside. Capt. Barr never made a move until the Bay Ridge boat was two miles away.

There was a heavy sea and a stiff northeast wind at the Hook all morning. The Thistle's jib and forestaysail went up at 10 o'clock, the anchor was hove overboard, and, under the sails that she crossed the Atlantic with, the Scotch cutter started out on the starboard tack for Prince's Bay. She did not get there, but came about and made for the point of the Hook. The wind blew very fresh and the cutter came across the lower bay, making over ten knots an hour. She made very little disturbance of the water at the bow or stern and lay over easily. Off the point of the Hook she eased her sheets and went out for the open sea. The City of Rome is expected to-day and Capt. Barr, when the Thistle was seen, was going in the direction the big Anchor liner would come. The Volunteer is now at anchor off Stapleton.