

A CALIFORNIA STORY OF '49.

Talking about luck, you know it's remarkable luck for a man to beat faro; but that is a contrast for a boy by the side of beating monte. Yet I've known monte to be beat. Spanish monte, you know, I mean, not the swindlin' three-card monte that they play on greenhorns and min-sters on the Pacific trains. In this game there's a layout of four cards, top and bottom, and the dealer from the dealer's hands, instead of a box. And there's no level-box in the land that comes up for good solid cheating to the human hand; especially when the party that works that hand is a pretty sonorita, with lips that always smile, eyes as bright as diamonds, and a heart like the devil himself. And there were lots of that kind of little on there in my time. In fact, it seemed to me as if Mexican women—the pretty ones at least—were born for no other purpose than to deal monte. I suppose the ugly ones were good, though, like in all the rest of the world, saints are seldom much in personal attractions. But I'm gettin' off my story, which is about Johnny Green of Albany and monte. Johnny had used to be a boatman in Albany, and he went out to hunt gold pretty early. In '50 he came down to Frisco with somewhere about \$15,000, that he'd got up on the Tuolumne. A notion had struck him that he was too big wantin' to get back home; but when he got as far on the way as Frisco he began to think that he hadn't money enough to fix him well at home, and maybe he'd run through the \$15,000 in a short time, and not have a stake to get back. Whereas, if he had double as much, it would fix him for life. So he just made up his mind to double, and quit, or lose all and go back to the rocker while he was handy to it and the walkin' good. He went into a monte game that a big Spanish fellow, whose name I don't remember now, was running, and says he to him:

"If you've got the sand to go earnest amuse-ment, I'll go broke here in a few minutes, or I'll get away with about \$15,000 of your money."

The Spaniard allowed he was as nery as anybody else, and he'd give him a rattle for all he wanted. It was all pleasant and jokin' like, especially for the gambler, who thought he had the dead-wood on Johnny's \$15,000; but as the game was going to be stiff, he began to turn his woman out of the chair and take the deal him-self, which was his great mistake. He was afraid she'd weaken and get nervous, whereas, he might have known, if he'd had more than green-peace, that for smooth, smilin', unhesitating throat-cutting, a woman can give a man points any time. Well, they commenced betting \$5,000 on the turn of a card—a stake well worth turn-in' for. The first bet rather shocked the Spaniard's nerves, for he didn't really expect to see more than \$2,000 down at once, for all Johnny's gamblin', and he saw there were several of Johnny's friends lookin' on, sharp-eyed fel-lows that knew the points about as well as he did, and likely to be handy with their weapons. So he was afraid to try gettin' his face-work in, lest, bein' nervous, his fingers might betray him, when he knew it would be all up with him. And he dealt square. In twenty minutes Johnny had doubled his \$15,000; and as soon as he did, he quit. Nobody knows how much he might have won, for the Spaniard had slathers of money; but just as soon as Johnny got his \$30,000 he says:

"There's my limits, boys, and I'm done. And he took the next steamer for home."

HOW TO STRENGTHEN A HORSE'S FOOT.

A correspondent writes desiring to know how to strengthen and straighten a horse's foot. If by this he means how to strengthen and straighten the wall of the hoof and also the sole, as we presume he does, we would say that the only way to do it is first to take out all fever or inflammation there may be in the foot. This fever or inflammation in the foot is what prevents the growth of the wall and sole. Remove it, and the deposit becomes much more rapid, and the wall and sole thicker, and be shaped little by little until it takes the desired form. In cases where the wall and sole of the foot were deficient as had any of the imperfections brought about by inflammation, we have found that the use of the Clark shoe remedied the disorders quicker than any way that veterinary practice could suggest. The packing used with the shoe rapidly removes all inflammation and gives the normal circulation to the foot. The deposit of hoof material is vastly increased; brittleness departs; contraction is expanded, and a permanent cure effected. We cordially recommend it to all horsemen. What our correspondent means by 'straightening of the foot,' we do not apprehend unless he is expanding a contracted foot till the proper curvature of a well made, natural foot is reached. In cases where the contraction is severe and the expansion speedily desired, the Dwyer system of expanding the heel by mechanical pressure, where the operation is properly performed, we have found safe and successful. But great carelessness, and some degree of skill, is necessary in weakening the hoof on either

SCIENTIFIC BOAT BUILDING.

Oarsmen are beginning to realize that the development of the science of boat-building for racing purposes has not kept pace with the science of rowing. Many of them are just learning that in some shops scores of boats have been built on the same mould, and from the same measurements, for men of different weights and power, without any idea of conforming the build of the boat to that of the oarsman for whom it was intended; and in future they will pay more attention in that direction. There has been considerable curiosity in boating circles regarding the model of M. F. Davis' boat, and but little is generally known about it. It seems that Davis has been experimenting for several years on different models, and, before deciding on the one finally adopted by him, visited several of the prominent builders of the country, with a view of comparing ideas. Of those with whom he talked, only two agreed with him, viz: Stevens, of Bath, Me.; and Mr. Wm. B. Smith, formerly a partner of Ruddock, of Charleston, but now located on O street, South Boston. A call was made on Mr. Smith recently, with a view of getting his ideas on Davis' boat, and the conversation had not been going on long before it was discovered that Mr. Smith knew exactly on what lines the boat was built. It seems that Davis called on Smith several times, and both talked over the different models from which the highest rate of speed could be obtained, Davis arguing in favor of concentric semi-circles, and holding that a boat should be shaped after a cylinder, beginning at midships, at the widest part, and running to nothing, both fore and aft. With such a model it is claimed that the resistance of the water strikes the sides of the boat at the same time, with no drag of the water as it leaves it. The lines modelled after concentric semi-circles are as near perfect as can be made. Another point, which it is claimed is greatly in favor of his boat, is that one care was taken that the boat should sit as near the surface as possible, where the least resistance would be met. Smith claims the deeper a boat lies, the denser the water, and that there is a decided advantage in any boat that carries its occupant well up. An application has been made at Washington for a patent on this model. Mr. Smith thinks Davis' sculls are a great improvement over those ordinarily in use, as they do away with cramping the wrist, and go far towards preventing the car from turning while in the water. Mr. Davis has had many conversations with Mr. Smith, and considers him one of the progressive boat builders. — Boston Herald.

THE GIANT HUMMING-BIRD.

The giant humming-bird of Chili is the largest of its family, and besides its size differs from all the rest in some very noteworthy respects. Mr. Gould describes it as a bold and vigorous flyer, quick in all its actions, passing from flower to flower with the greatest rapidity. Unlike other species of its family, it may be frequently seen perched on some small tree or shrub. It has a very extensive distribution over nearly all the more southern portions of South America. M. Warzewicz collected specimens in Bolivia at a height of nearly fourteen thousand feet. The nest is a somewhat large, cup-shaped structure, composed of mosses, lichens and similar materials put together with care, and placed in a fork of a low branch of a tree, generally one that overhangs a turbulent stream. Charles Darwin, in his narrative journal of the voyage of the Beagle, refers to this species as a resident of central Chili during the breeding season, and his account of it differs, in some respects, from those of other writers, especially that relating to the absence of the rapid vibrations of the wings, generally supposed to be a peculiarity of all humming-birds without exception. He states that this species, when on the wing, presents a very singular appearance. Like others of the family it moves from place to place with a rapidity which may be compared with that of a fly among flies and the sphinx among moths; but while hovering over a flower, it flaps its wings with a very slow and powerful movement, totally different from that vibratory motion common to most of the species, and which produces the humming noise. Mr. Darwin has never seen any other bird the force of whose wings appeared (as in a butterfly) so powerful in proportion to the weight of its body. When hovering by a flower, its tail was constantly being expanded and shut like a fan, the body being kept in nearly a vertical position. This action appeared to steady and support the bird between the slow movements of its wings. Although it flew from flower to flower in search of food, its stomach contained abundant remains of insects, which Mr. Darwin believed to be much more the objects of its search than honey. Its note, like that of nearly the whole family, was extremely shrill.

HORSE SHOES.

A correspondence recently took place in the

CHRISTMAS GOOSE CLUBS.

But it is the publican who dabbles in geese. Simultaneously with the grocer, minus host of the Marquis of Granby adorns his plate-glass windows with a printed declaration that his "usual annual goose club has now commenced." There are the figures of two individuals. One is fat and florid and has a face beaming with jollity, and he holds in one hand a goose of prodigious size, and in the other a bottle labelled 'Old Tom,' and proceeding from his lips is the legend, 'I was in Bouncer's Goose Club.' The other figure is that of an emaciated man, haggard and hungry looking, and in scowling attire, who ruefully displays a red herring and makes the doleful confession, 'I wasn't in Bouncer's Goose Club.' Then he 'in time' is the moral drawn from the edifying contrast by Mr. Bouncer. 'Be in time and join our club. Sixpence a week for twenty-four weeks for a goose and a bottle of gin.' And when it is stated that there are publicans in densely-populated neighborhoods who annually make it a practice to pay a visit to the goose-raising parts of the country and contract for several hundred stones of 'goose meat,' to be delivered fat and in prime condition in the third week in December, it will appear that these appeals are not made in vain. Then comes the objectionable business of the 'draw.' Likely enough it would be as well to do without it, and to render to the purchaser exactly what he bargains for. That is to say, if for the sum of twelve shillings the publican can afford to supply a bottle of spirits and ten pounds weight of goose, let him make it known and keep his word. That certainly would appear to be a straightforward way of doing business; but the publican knows well enough that if he adopted it his patrons would fall off to the extent of half or more. A little harmless speculation gives a fillip to the transaction. There are big geese and little geese, and they are laid out in the club-room and ticketed, and corresponding tickets are placed in a bag and drawn therefrom, and the lucky drawers get the large birds, and the unlucky the small ones, but everybody gets a goose, and there is no grumbling, as no one is robbed. — Globe.

"OH, WOULD I WERE A BOY AGAIN."

[Virginia (Nep.) Chronicle.]

John Barney was called up before Justice Mose to-day, charged with assault on Richard Smith. It appeared that Smith and Barney were walking along B street when they came upon a number of boys playing marbles. As both men had in the earlier and purer days of the republic played marbles themselves, they became much interested in the game. One of the boys knocked two taws out of the ring and yelled 'Dubs!' while another shrieked 'Fen dubs!' The first boy made a grab at the taws, when Smith got excited and seized him by the collar. 'Drop that boy!' shouted Barney—who by this time was all aglow with enthusiasm—at the same time knocking Smith down. Mr. Smith testified that the boy who knocked the taws from the ring had failed to yell 'Dubs!' in time, and he had therefore determined to prevent his grabbing the marbles. Mr. Barney, on the other hand, swore positively that the first boy did about 'Dubs!' loud enough to be heard a block away, and in ample season. About a dozen boys testified as to the way Barney knocked Smith down, and all looked as wise as owls as they gave their respective versions of the 'Dubs' proposition. They were about evenly divided, but Barney was fined.

HOW TO FEED COLTS.

Feeding of colts should receive the most careful attention of the breeder. Our own opinion is that in large fashionable breeding establishments too much grain is fed to them. It does not do to 'push' a colt through the pressure of the corn-crib, or the oat-bin. Good wheat shorts are probably the best food, in connection with hay and roots, that can be fed a colt. We have fed on our home farm with great success boiled rye reinforced with a strong sprinkling of wheat shorts. The boiled rye alone, if fed in any but limited quantities, is apt to make the bowels too loose. With rye at 60 to 70 cents a bushel, and shorts at 12 to 14 dollars a ton, no cheaper feed can be obtained. We shall experiment more than we have done the coming season on wintering colts without any grain at all. So far as our experience goes we think that good, clean, bright hay, carrots and potatoes, with good fresh water and a lump of rock salt in the bin, which they can lap at any time, will bring colts through a winter season as well as high pressure feeding that can be given them. To the above diet we should have added plenty of out-door exercise. It does colts good to wallow around in the snow and nibble at the occasional patches of turf. Colts shouldn't be fed like old horses, any more than babies should be fed like men. — Golden Rule.

Horse Notes.

DAKOTAN MAID.—The breeding of this mare is given as by the St. Armitz Horse, dam a Lexington mare. More thoroughbred blood.

ARAB SUPERSTITION.—The Bedonins never allow a horse at the moment of its birth to fall upon the ground. They receive it in their arms, and cherish it for several hours, occupying themselves in washing and stretching its tender limbs, and caressing it as they would a baby. After this they place it upon the ground and watch its feeble steps with particular attention, prognosticating from that time the excellencies or defects of their future companion.

BILL BASE IN COURT.—Early in the present year, Gen. E. W. Price, of Missouri, sold to Mr. John G. Blow, of St. Louis, the running qualities of the gray colt Bill Base, 4 years, by Plantagenet, out of Adelaide, by Lexington. Mr. Blow got into difficulties at the Lexington Spring Meeting which forced him into premature retirement. Mr. Blow being unable to longer run the horse in his own name, and refusing to give him up, Gen. Price brought an action of replevin and took possession of Bill Base. Recently the case was decided, and it seems that Gen. Price lost the suit because neither he nor his attorney were present to prosecute it, and the court rendered judgment against him and his surety in the replevin bond for the value of the horse and damages, amounting in all to \$800. We learn that a motion has been entered to set aside the judgment.

THE WIMBLEDON TEAM.

LIST OF THE MARKSMEN SELECTED FOR 1879.

The whole of the lists giving the results in the various Provincial Rifle Association matches for places on the Wimbledon Team have been returned, and the following will form the team:—

1 Lieut-Colonel Gibson, 18th Battalion, Hamilton.....	335
2 Private Morris, Hamilton.....	334
3 Wheeler Ogg, Wellington Field Battery.....	334
4 Captain Todd, Guards, Ottawa.....	325
5 Sergeant J. Mitchell, 18th Battalion, Hamilton.....	321
6 Lieut Adam, Hamilton.....	320
7 Corporal Gray, Guards, Ottawa.....	320
8 Captain Anderson, 10th Royals, Toronto.....	320
9 Lieut Crut, Engineer, Toronto.....	319
10 Dr Alken, Ontario.....	319
11 Private Ball, 10th Royals, Toronto.....	319
12 Captain Thomas, Province of Quebec.....	318
13 ———— Fallon, St John, N B.....	317
14 Sergeant Bishop, Halifax, N S.....	317
15 Captain Cooper, 10th Royals, Toronto.....	316
16 Sergeant Biddell, Montreal.....	315
17 Lieut Corvin, Halifax.....	314
18 Private Mills, 10th Royals, Toronto.....	313
19 Private Wynn, Montreal.....	312
20 Sergeant Hunter, St John, N B.....	310

This completes the team. Thirteen are from Ontario, three from Quebec; two from Nova Scotia, and two from New Brunswick. As several of the team may not be able to attend the competition at Wimbledon, seven of the waiting men are given:—

1 Lieut Ewan, 35th Battalion, Barrie, Ont.....	310
2 Lieut Manly, Q O B, Toronto.....	310
3 Dr McConkey, 35th Battalion, Barrie.....	309
4 Captain Gibson, Toronto Field Battery.....	309
5 Staff Sergeant Clayton, Guards, Ottawa.....	308
6 Major Macpherson, Guards, Ottawa.....	308
7 Lieut Vaughan, M O A, Quebec.....	308

The eighth waiting man, Bugler Hart, of the Engineers, N. B., who scored 303, and a gentleman named Lipeitt, of the same place who scored 324, and would have had the fifth place on the team, were both ruled out on the ground that they fired with the same rifle.

ANECDOTE OF THE DUKE OF ST. ALBANS.

The courtly Duke of St. Albans is celebrated, with those who know him best, for a keen relish for a bit of dry humor. He has, it seems, been somewhat unfortunate in his turf speculations this season, and has repeatedly lost considerable sums on horses whom he strongly fancied as winners. Toward the close of the racing season he visited Mr. Matthew Dawson, the celebrated horseman, at Newmarket, and in the midst of an animated conversation on turf topics and horses, he suddenly interrupted the discussion by saying: 'Mr. Dawson, can you furnish me a retriever?' Mr. Dawson was somewhat taken by surprise, and hesitatingly said, 'I do not believe I can, your Grace,' and then seemed to fall into a train of thought as if he was trying to remember whether he could not call to mind some one to whom he could refer his Grace for a retriever. — The Duke main.

The Ring.

THE COMING PRIZE FIGHT.

SKETCH OF THE PRINCIPALS.

James Elliott, as a pugilist, is well known throughout the country. His physical prowess has been demonstrated in the arena on several occasions. He looks as if he was built for fighting. In his stockings he stands over six feet in height and weighs 200 pounds. His long arms give him an immense reach; his muscles are firm and tough as iron, and his poudorous fists can deal a blow much like the fall of a trip hammer. Elliott is a pugilist of great pluck, determination and stamina, and all who know anything about pugilistic science look upon him as a formidable adversary. Elliott's first important fight was with Ben Winkle, at Weehawken, N. J., June 6, 1862, for \$500. Ninety-five rounds were fought and both pugilists terribly punished, and the fight ended in a draw. The contest lasted two hours and fifteen minutes. The pugilists and their seconds were arrested and sent to jail. Elliott was then matched to fight Jim Dunn, of Brooklyn, (now one of Brooklyn's city fathers) for \$300 a side. The fight took place at Camp Scott, Staten Island, May 11, 1863. Twelve desperate rounds were fought in thirty-five minutes, and Dunn won by a foul. Elliott was arrested soon after and sent into training quarters at the Trenton, N. J., State Prison. Through the efforts of Harry Hill he was soon released, and June 4, 1865, he issued a challenge to fight any man in the world for \$10,000. Neither Heenan, Mace, Allen, Goss, McCoolle or Coburn accepted the challenge. About that time Bill Davis, the heavy-weight champion of the Pacific Slope, arrived in New York and agreed to fight Elliott for \$1,000 and the championship of America. The fight took place at Point Pelee, Canada. Nine rounds were fought in eleven minutes, and Davis was terribly battered. Charley Gallagher, the St. Louis giant, the only pugilist except Jim Mace, that ever whipped Tom Allen in this country, was then matched to fight Elliott for \$1,000. The fight took place near Detroit. After twenty-three rounds had been fought Gallagher, who was terribly punished, was taken from the ring and Elliott was declared the winner. After this fight Elliott tried to arrange matches with Allen and O' Baldwin, but failed. In a carousal in Philadelphia, Elliott and a number of roughs were charged with beating and robbing Hughey Dougherty, the once famous negro minstrel. Elliott had previously had a dispute with Alderman Billy McMullin, of Philadelphia, who was styled 'King of Philadelphia.' It is claimed that through the latter's influence Elliott was railroaded and sent to Moyamensing for a term of nineteen years at hard labor, and to pay a fine of \$1,000. Through the influence of noted sporting men and politicians in New York and Brooklyn, he was recently released.

Johnny Dwyer is a prominent politician and pugilist. He stands nearly six feet in height and weighs 190 pounds. During the past ten years he has figured in ring fights both as a second and principal. In 1864 when he fought Hugh Riley, better known as Butt Riley, it took 100 rounds to determine Dwyer the victor. In all the prize fights between Billy Edwards and Sam Collyer, Dwyer and Mike Henry were the latter's advisers. When the Irish giant, O' Baldwin, came to New York, Dwyer was the only pugilist that could be found to put on the gloves against him. About two years ago Dwyer tried to arrange a match with Tom Allen for \$1,000 a side, but Allen refused to fight unless the battle was fought near St. Louis. Efforts were then made to bring about a fight between Dwyer and Jim Dunn, now matched to fight William Dwyer, of Brooklyn (brother to Johnny Dwyer), who is also one of the Brooklyn Aldermen. Dwyer was arrested and the affair was never settled. Ever since there has been a rivalry between the pugilistic politicians, and it is claimed that Alderman Dunn is Elliott's chief backer. Owing to these facts, outside the merits of the pugilists, there is a political feeling in the affair. Johnny Dwyer is to battle for his brother, Alderman Dwyer interest, and Elliott is to champion Alderman Dunn's interest. Dwyer will be trained by Barney Aaron, while Dooney Harris who trained Dwyer for his last fight with Ryan, of Troy, will train Jimmy Elliott. — Boston Globe.