

Jim Devlin left Philadelphia for San Francisco, he having signed a contract with the proprietors of the Recreation Ground in the latter city.

The Clippers, of Toronto, will leave to-morrow on the morning train for Guelph to play the Maple Leafs of that city for the Championship of Canada with the following nine:—Jeffers facing the hitters, Gettings behind the plate, Smith, Parkes and Macklin on the bases, Mead at short, and Gibb, Crofoot, and Bell in the field.

The Boston-Cincinnati game has been a fixture of Bunker Hill Day in Boston during the past three years, and the home nine lost for the first time this season.

Ward and Richmond have now each accomplished the wonderful feat of retiring a professional team in nine consecutive innings without a man reaching first base in safety.

The Albans and Nationals play two exhibition games on July 5, one at Troy at 10:30 a. m., and the other at Albany at 4 p. m.

Fulmer has asked for his release from the Albans, but no action has yet been taken by the Board of Directors.

Providence has engaged Houck, late of the Boston, to play as tenth man.

McGunnigle has not signed with the Rochesterians as was expected, he preferring to attend to his business in Buffalo.

In a recent base ball match in New Orleans a batted ball found a berth in one of the top branches of a tall oak tree, and a little negro, as nimble as a monkey, climbed from limb to limb and recovered it.

In a match in San Francisco but three balls were pitched in one inning.

McSorley has been engaged by the Buckeyes of Cincinnati to cover third base.

At St. Johns, N. B., the Thistle B. B. C. defeated the Neptunes by a score of 18 to 9. Umpire, W. Onslow, of the Active B. B. C.

It seems to be a recognized fact that next year the interest in base ball will centre around two Associations composed of eastern and western clubs.

Jones, of the Bostons, has the best batting average in the League Championship games, with Will White, of the Cincinnati, at the foot of the list. Jones and Dunlap have each made four home runs. Connors, the Troy third base-man, has the second best batting average, and about the poorest fielding average.

Boston plays Chicago in Chicago on July 1, 2, 3, and Providence will play Chicago three games on the 5th, 6th and 8th of July. Chicago is now in a safe position for the Championship. Cleveland has assumed second place, Providence third, Worcester fourth, Boston fifth, Troy sixth, Buffalo seventh, and Cincinnati eighth.

Captain Anson has been handsomely complimented by the Worcester club.

Fred. Moore, son of the late Col. DeWitt C. Moore, one of the organizers of the Athletics, of Philadelphia, met with a painful accident while catching in a game at Riverton, N. J., being struck in the face by a pitched ball. He was carried off the field severely injured.

The Brown University nine are the second to finish their quota of College Championship games. From a record of no games won and three lost they have advanced to that of five won and three lost, a remarkable showing.

Doug Allison, who was shelved last season, wants Ferguson to give him a trial as catcher for the Troys.

Williamson, of the Chicagos, leads the van in the number of runs made thus far in the League Championship contests, his total being 81.

Troy did not take Dickenson with them on their western tour.

A Boston contemporary thinks that the western papers will begin soon to circulate the story that the reason why the Bostons were so badly defeated by the Cincinnati on the day of the Anniversary of the Battle of Bunker Hill was because Harry Wright was born in England.

One remarkable feature in the League is that neither the Worcesters nor Chicagos have been blanked this season.

Kennel.

TORONTO DOG SHOW.

This show will be held in connection with the Industrial Exhibition on Sept. 8, 9 and 10, when \$400 and medals will be offered for competition. Dog breeders and intending exhibitors will please send us their names and we will see that prize lists are sent them as soon as ready.

MR. DALZIEL'S REPLY.

In the *Live Stock Journal* of June 11, Mr. Dalziel replies on the Protest questions at the New York Dog Show as follows:

The Disappointed Exhibitor is, I find, ubiquitous. I have seen him gesticulate in France in the most vivacious and, on the whole, most amusing manner. I have noted the slow movements of the facial muscles of the German, as, bringing a whole park of logical artillery to bear on the point, he proved to his friend Fritz, and entirely to his own satisfaction, that Lieten was better than Bergmann, and the judges' opinion naught. At home I have studied the Disappointed in every variety, and these are numerous, and some of them far from agreeable; but, on the whole, they represent knowledge, even when biased by prejudice or self-interest.

The American disappointed exhibitors have, of course, a distinct character, varying from each in minor points. They are generically alike in being pronounced noisy and illogical, reckless of rules, and anxious only that at least their individual voices shall be heard, no matter at what cost of right—that they shall for once at least pose before the little world that is interested, and will listen to the voice of their lamentation.

These disappointed of course subdivide into numerous varieties. At New York we had the irate, rather loud, and decidedly prattling one of the female persuasion, who saw the judge receive a fifty dollar bill in the ring as payment for doing her an injustice. How she knew the exact value of the bill was not made clear. Then we had the stupid man whose stolid ignorance is at all times, and on all subjects, impervious to reason. The one I have in my mind had a powerful voice of decidedly Hibernian flavour, who, holding aloft a Pug with a black head, a long nose, and a saddle back like an Airedale Terrier, persisted it must be the best, for he had twice refused 500 dollars for it. What could I say to such a man but repeating the words of the Welsh jury to the culprit they found not guilty, advise him "not to do it again?"

Still more objectionable is the vulgar rich fellow who, with plethora pocket-book in hand, and what would be scorn in his eye were his heavy doltish mind capable of supplying the fire, offers to bet the judge £1,000 in greenbacks his is the best dog, and that the judge should be "writ down an ass," and who having done this considers he has settled the question by the most irrefragable argument. Young America too had its say to say, and said it with all the rashness and presumption characteristic of adolescence—youths who had probably owned for a month a dog somebody had told them was a splendid specimen of the breed they supposed it to be, although in some cases its claims to classification were doubtful; rose far superior to any of the judges, and if I may quote a somewhat vulgar proverb, displayed a most zealous desire to "teach their grandmother, &c." There was at New York, however, a totally different class of disappointed exhibitors, and these I desire to treat with the courtesy due to sportsmen and true gentlemen.

This is in the present instance the more incumbent on me, and all the more easier to do, because I shall have no difficulty, I think, in proving to them that they are entirely wrong.

The gentleman I now refer to made their grievances known in what they called "A Solid Protest," addressed to the Westminster Kennel Club, under whose auspices the show was held, and by publishing the same in *Turf, Field, and Farm*, *Forest and Stream*, and other American journals devoted

who is the owner of a large and valuable kennel, in addition to leading the body of protestants, publishes sundry protests of his own.

I desire to make this question plain to English readers, and crave to do so through the *Live Stock Journal*, which I find has a large American circulation, and is therefore the best of mediums through which to reach the protesters and all concerned.

(Here followed copies of the protests.)

Before proceeding further, I would say that the paragraph headed "That Protest" is editorial, and to be credited to *Turf, Field, and Farm*, and on it I do not hesitate to comment that the only thing "lamentable" about it is that the editor of *Turf, Field and Farm* who presumes to teach, should exhibit such profound ignorance on the subject.

The case he refers to stands alone, and I will deal with it alone by briefly stating facts. In judging this class I had the honour of being associated with the Hon. John H. Wise of Richmond, and Mr. S. T. Hammond of Springfield, and two more fair dealing, painstaking, and, I believe, competent men, I have never judged with.

When the Irish Red Setter class came into the ring I pointed out that the dog Byron was, I considered, an Irish Red-and-white Setter. Mr. Wise read from, as I then thought, the schedule that a white, it was provided, was admissible. This was really read from the description of "Stonehenge," in condensed form. The mistake being afterwards discovered, the Red dogs were judged alone; and the judges, impressed with the grand form of Byron, unanimously recommended that he should have an extra first prize, and to this the Committee cordially agreed.

No English reader will be surprised at this, it is here of everyday occurrence; and the Westminster Kennel Club Committee would have been justified in giving 100 extra prizes had the judges recommended them to do so. Well, this prize to Mr. Davidson's magnificent dog *Turf, Field, and Farm* calls "a sop to Cerberus;" although what could have suggested the lower regions to the editorial mind, I don't know, unless it were the temperature in Madison Square Garden; but I do know that, had the editor made himself acquainted with the rules of the show he criticises, he would not have described a very proper and ordinary course of procedure as lamentable or laughable; but having fallen into the too common error of sacrificing accuracy to imaginary smartness, and presuming that a reference to the classics may excuse or convey a want of knowledge of his subject in the critic, he has made a laughing stock of himself to all those who really understand these matters.

I leave the Irish setters with one word to the Westminster Kennel Club:—These dogs are not "Red Irish," as their catalogue reads, but Irish Setters, Red or Red-and-white.

Now I will deal with the protests in general. As is usual, the Westminster Kennel Club sent out a premium list, with copy of rules and regulations governing the show; and those who made entry of their dogs knew that they did so under the conditions therein clearly stated.

Rule 8 says:—

The scales of points given in the third edition of the "Dogs of the British Islands," by J. H. Walsh ("Stonehenge") will be used by the judges, when necessary, in judging the dogs.

The meaning of this clearly is that if the judges failed to agree, point-judging according to "Stonehenge" should be resorted to.

At the New York Show no such necessity arose, in the opinion of the judges, whatever disappointed exhibitors may have thought.

Rule 10 says:—

The decision of the judges will be final in all cases, except where mistake, fraud, misrepresentation, or collusion can be shown; in any such case the Committee of Appeal must decide all questions, except those of merit, and the dog may be re-judged.