THE NEW YEAR DAY'S SPORT.

TORONTO CLUB CURLERS COMPLETE THEIR BIG CONTEST.

And President McGaw's Side Proves Victorious—The Hockey Match Postponed—A Review of the Winter Racing—About Indoor Baseball—General Sporting Gossip.

The big Toronto Curling Club match between President McGaw and Vice-President McCraken, begun early in the season, was concluded yesterday morning when the president's side was found to be ahead by 13 shots, a very narrow majority considering that no less than 13 rinks opposed each other. The full score is as follows:

PRESIDENT.		VICE-PRESIDENT.	
H. G. Thompson,		Dr. A. Wilson,	
J. B. Miller,		Dr. Ferguson,	
W. H. Biggar,		J. B. Fitzsimons,	
T. McGaw, skip	18	T. McCraken, skip	5
F. N. Payne,		G. F. Sproule,	
J. H. Horsey,		A. M. Cosby,	
T. G. Brough,		Col. G. A. Sweny,	
R. D. Gamble, skip	14	W. B. McMurrich, skip	13
John Smith,		J. Tennant,	
Dr. Hodgetts,		A. F. Webster,	
J. J. McMillan,		T. Hodgetts,	
John Shanklin, skip	12	W. W. Belding, skip	8
A. Godson,		S. Heath,	
A. Keith,		B. Jones,	
John Bertram,		R. O. McCulloch,	
G. McMurrich, skip	7	E. G. Ryerson, skip	9
C. R. Hamilton,		C. Walker,	
C. Swabey,		H. S. Bethune,	
H. J. Pringle,		Anson Harman,	
S. A. Jones, skip	9	F. O. Cayley, skip	19
George Boyd,		Dr. Nuttman,	
Dr. Baines,		Thomas Clarke,	
Dr. Lesslie,		G. E. Keith,	
A. E. Plummer, skip	15	D. S. Keith, skip	13
G. C. Biggar,		F. A. Fleming,	
A. M. Howat,		A. W. McVittie,	
C. S. Dickson,		A. J. Hollyer,	
S. Morrison, skip	8	W. B. Smith, skip	14
T. J. Foster,		R. K. Sproule,	
C. S. Botsford,		W. L. Fellowes,	
N. B. Dick,		A. G. Brown,	
C. E. Madison, skip	17	L. A. Tilley, skip	8
A. W. Roberts,		T. C. L. Armstrong,	
P. D. Strickland,		George McKenzie,	
A. Hector,		W. L. McDonald,	
A. F. Jones, skip	14	W. A. Shepard, skip	11
A. D. McArthur,		James Harris,	
T. J. Clarke,		A. G. Hodgetts,	
C. W. Taylor,		George Jaffray,	
W. A. Wilson, skip	24	J. S. Russell, skip	11
T. S. Lightbourne,		J. Price,	
A. B. Capreol,		J. B. Manchee,	
J. L. Capreol,		H. Winnett,	
E. T. Lightbourne, sk	13	W. Dickson, skip	12
F. Burnham,		Harton Walker,	
D. Spilsbury,		John Riddell,	
F. J. McNally,		Robert Smarr,	
J. E. Forbes, skip	12	J. Bain, skip	12
J. B. Eager,		A. H. Collins,	
W. D. Starr,		A. B. Cameron,	
W. McLean,		C. A. Gibson,	
W. F. Davidson, sk	8	John Wright, skip	13
Total	165	Total	159

Majority for President McGaw, 13 points.

A FAMOUS YACHTSMAN TALKS.

The Owner of the Galatea on the Speed of Flyers—A Challenge.

NEW YORK, Jan. 1.—Lieutenant William Henn of the Royal Navy came here to-day on the steamship Umbria. Lieutenant Henn is the owner of the English cutter Galatea, and with that racer tried for the America cup in 1886 against the champion Mayflower, which beat the foreigner right handily. He said: "I am authorized to go before the New York Yacht Club and inform its committee that a challenge will be sent if the only objectionable clause of the deed of gift is removed—that as to measurement. That clause is too binding and confines designers to too narrow lines. The Earl of Dunraven would have challenged last season and raced on his own responsibility if the Royal Yacht Squadron had permitted him. But that organization would not. I honestly believe the Valkyrie has superior of any 70-foot yacht in this country. Still she is no match for the Volunteer. I am anxious to race again for the America's Cup if a fair chance offers. Both sides need another race for the cup. The conditions of the Royal Victoria Yacht Club contain all my ideas for a challenge cup, and the America's Cup should show the same conditions."

INDOOR BASEBALL.

Origin of the Coming Winter Sport—Other News of the Diamond.

[From The Buffalo Times.]

The indoor baseball craze which has been spreading from Chicago to all the large cities is gaining a foothold in Buffalo, and some interesting games will be played before the winter is over. The New York Sun thus interestingly describes the origin of the game:

"From what can be learned the first attempt to make it of equal interest with other games was in Chicago. The idea of the game originated with George W. Hancock, publisher of an amateur paper. He is a robust athlete and a member of the Farragut Club of Chicago. The gymnasium connected with the club had a special interest for him. One night several of the members, among whom was Hancock, were enjoying themselves by throwing things about and pelting one another with boxing gloves. Finally, Hancock began to amuse himself by twirling a broom in emulation of a drum-major. Somebody made a pass at him with a boxing glove. It hit him in the face and for the instant stung him rather severely. He stooped down and picked up the glove and then batted it back with the broom-handle. Several others secured brooms and it was not long before they were causing considerable amusement by batting all the boxing gloves they could get back and forth. From this sally Hancock evolved the scheme of indoor baseball. He went to work and made out a crude set of rules and organized a club among his acquaintances.

"The game played which attracted any attention was in Chicago in the armories. It has developed thus rapidly until now there are four leagues, fully equipped, with several teams each. Besides, several teams are in the field which have no connection with the leagues. The game is that city is a perfect craze. Each league draws from 1500 to 3000 people. The interest is not confined to the male sex, as the ladies show as much, if not more, enthusiasm as the men.

"New Yorkers have not really had a taste of indoor baseball as yet. Three games have been played, it is true, but circumstances have worked against the public knowing that there was a game of this kind, and besides they did not know when a game was to be played until last Saturday night. At that game were nearly 1000 persons. While the contest was one-sided and not altogether interesting, yet those who saw it were of one voice in saying that if properly managed indoor baseball should have a decided hold on the New York public as a winter sport.

"Along in September several members of the 7th Regiment, having noticed what a success the game had attained in Chicago, looked upon it as a feasible plan to introduce it in this city. The 7th Regiment Armory is an immense structure, and just the place for the game. Six companies of the regiment decided to organize teams, and a manager of each was appointed. A rule was passed which allowed no outsider to play on the teams. The players had to be members of the companies on whose teams they played. There was one thing which militated against the season being opened with a big boom. The committee having charge of the affair evidently had some fears as to whether it would be a success, for in case it was a failure they did not want to shoulder the blame.

"The opening contest was played to a handful of spectators. They pronounced it a success. The players had nearly the space they had on the field. The armory was wide enough, so that the distance between the bases did not have to be shortened. The layout was perfect. Of course, a regulation baseball could not be used, so one weighing 7 ounces, but as large in size as a regular ball, was played with. Special rules governed the game, the most important being that a fly ball, striking any part of the ceiling or gallery and caught before reaching the floor, should be called out; also a ball hit so that it should go into a corner, where it could not be reached, would yield but three bases to the batter.

"The two companies played with all the vigor at their command. Several marvelous plays were made which were entirely unlooked for. One of them was the throwing out of a batter from the rightfielder to the first baseman on an apparently safe hit. It was evident that many of the difficult plays as performed on the field could be made there as well. Rooney, one of the catchers, used a bat which was especially made for indoor games, being light of weight, but of the regulation size of professional bats. The difference between the two was that Rooney's bat was made principally of cork.

"Whenever a player made a short hit and had to run hard to reach first base in time he came to a sudden stop, landing in a net after passing the base a few feet.

"Other parties think well of the game, and have made arrangements to see how the public will take to it. This attempt will be made by baseball magnates and professional players. They will not play the game upon a board floor, but upon a regular covering of earth. Madison-square Garden has been engaged for that purpose. President Day of the New York Club and Manager Mutrie are the promoters of the enterprise. If they make a success of it on the opening night there will be little else but professional indoor baseball for the rest of the season. This is the first attempt to play the game by professionals and the first time the game has been played on solid ground enclosed in a building."

THE RECORD BREAKERS.

The Events at Jersey Better Than They Ever Have Been.

Records for winter races are being broken rapidly this winter. This demonstrates that the cold weather makes some horses faster just as many a trotter or pacer is faster to a sleigh than to a wagon. The tune at Guttenberg and Clifton shows this. Ilma B. last year had the winter record 1.42¾. Still she did nothing last season.

Al Farrow, however, cut this down to 1.42 flat and it remained but a few days. "Snapper" Garrison's colt Text made a mile a few days ago over a slow track in 1.41¾. Text is certainly a great colt and many think he is too good for winter racing. As the Maxim colt he did but little, but when he passed into Garrison's hands he began to earn brackets. He has only one rival at equal weights, Al Farrow. This horse was brought east as a wonder, but did but very little. It is sometimes thought that his owners are running for a bag killing. With 122 pounds up he made three-quarters in very fast time, 1.14¾, but on that day he was 10 to 1. Since then he has made a few good races and when he won his mile race in 1.42 the bookmakers had 5 to 1 against him.

To hear the turf writers talk one would believe that Fotomac has a mortgage on the Realization stakes. But this is uncertain. Sinfax has made a mile and a quarter in 2.07¼. Yosemite has shown himself to be dead game for a long distance. Lord Harry in September ran a full mile with 118 pounds up in 1.44¼ on the turf. Then Strathmeath and Bolero are very fast and game. The fillies are very fast, too. Sallie McClelland has run more and better races than any two-year-old of the season. She gave weight to all the colts, but was always in the finish. La Tosca is a game filly and would make a great three-year-old. Then Bill Daly's Lizzie, now doing great work at the winter tracks, must not be overlooked.

The truth is that if one-half the two-years of this season face the starter in good condition it will be an open race.

The entries for the Suburban have closed, but the weights are not yet announced. It is hard work to tell the starters. Salvator, it is claimed, will not go. Banquet, Tournament, Burlington, Riley and Demuth of the three-year-olds are sure to go. Firenzi has been named and Tenny. Cassius may again start. Guido, the western three-year-old is another possibility.

Some of the horsemen are trying to write ghost stories about the wonderful performances of George Wilkes. The great stallion made his greatest race against Lady Thorne when he beat her to wagon in 2.25 and 2.27¼. Then he cut down the 2.25 record to 2.22 in October, 1868, at Providence. But now it comes to light that Sandy McLaughlin sent him out in 2.18 and could have made him trot in 2.15. Now the fact is Billy Borst sent the little horse for his record and was the only man who could make him trot in 1868.

After that Dan Mace got him, but the little horse was campaigned to death then. Had Wilkes fallen into the hands of Hiram Woodruff, Peabody or Mace he would have gone faster than Dexter. Of this there is no doubt. The gamest and fastest little horse of the time was ruined by incompetent trainers and drivers. But he could not trot in 2.13.

There is talk of reviving quarter racing at Clifton, and when one speaks of the quarter race it is almost equivalent to going to the fountain head of American racing. When the dusky aborigine wished to try conclusions in the contest of speed, he invariably chose his distance at 440 yards, and he would bet all his earthly possessions, from his rifle to his wife or wives, on the speed of his mustang.

Later on came the cowboy of the West with his sturdy broncho, and he favored the sudden death system of racing at distances which varied from 200 yards to a quarter of a mile, and down to the present day in Texas, Montana and the far west the quarter horse is still the racer par excellence. The speed attained in such contests has been well nigh marvelous, for more than a decade ago the records tell us that a mare called Belle covered the distance in 0.21¾, and it is to be presumed that she was a cold-blooded animal, for her age, pedigree or the weight carried have not been handed down to us.

In 1882 a 4-year-old called Aisle ran three furlongs at Little Rock, Ark., in 0.36¼ with a catch weight up, and the record stood till last year, when the aged Cyclone covered the distance at Helena, Mont., in 0.34¼.

Belle held the quarter mile record till 1888, when Jim Miller, a 2-year-old, covered the distance at Deer Lodge, Mont., in .21¾, carrying a catch weight.

The manner of starting quarter horses differs from the method now in vogue at our regular courses. The most popular way in Texas is for the racers to start themselves much in the same manner as two-foot racers starting by mutual consent, or at the time the practices of letting the horses wheel on the line is resorted to. Of course a great deal depends on the start and in this respect many of our speediest sprinters would be at a decided disadvantage with such horses as Red Elm, or those who have been thoroughly schooled.

The most exciting race at which I was present was that between Lady Thorne and Lady Fearnought, on the Fairfield course, in 1887 at Taylor, Texas. It was on a Saturday afternoon and the cowboys and cattle men had come for many miles around to witness a trial of speed between two bronchos. The race was for $1000 a side, catch weights, and the betting even, no odds on either horse being asked or offered. Everything that could be construed to have the slightest value was wagered—money, revolvers, jack knives, watches, spurs, saddles, blankets and ponies—everything went, and many of the losing side walked out of town that night.

The horses were at the post for fully three hours, neither rider being willing to break till a perfectly even start was obtained, and when they did get off they came like a pair of demons let loose—whipping their horses at every jump, not as our riders do, but across the shoulders. It was remarkably exciting and eventually only won by a head.

ARAB HORSES IN AUSTRALIA.

Many of Them Thoroughbreds That Have Been Ruled off the English Turf.

[From The N. Y. Sportsman.]

The American reader who glances over the Australian Stud Book is struck with the frequency with which Arabian stallions appear in the pedigree of good performers. As no Arab horse, either in England or in America, has within the past century been able to win a race even with the most liberal allowances, the matter seemed an astonishment to an American. One day the writer of this article was in Melbourne and ventured an inquiry from Mr. Archibald Yuille, editor of the Stud Book.

"It is very easily explained, sir," replied Mr. Yuille. "When a horse would become disqualified for fraud in England, they would ship him out to India. If objections were made to him there, he would be rosh lipped still further and brought to Australia. All they had to do was to hire an Arab groom that could not speak a word of English, and the trick would be complete."

In this way, from 1825 to 1850, dozens of alleged Arab horses have won races in Australia, and, in all probability, not one of them ever saw Arabia, being either English horses or else bred in India from English sires and dams. Glaucus, for instance, has been proven to be an English horse beyond all doubt, and there are other cases where the proof was nearly as strong."

Now it will be seen that the practice of carrying about "ringers" is not altogether confined to the American trotting turf. It only goes to show that racing is a trade in which there is cheating in all countries but ours. A compilation of Arabs supposed to be "ringers" from England or India would be a very creditable feature in the next issue of Mr. Yuille's valuable quadrennial work.

MY FELLOW RAN UNPLACED

In the Alpha Handicap at Guttenberg and Text Won.

GUTTENBERG, Jan. 1.—The racing here was excellent to-day. In the fourth race, the Innovation stake, Arrowgrass (the favorite) was so badly cut at the post he had to be withdrawn. In the fifth race, the Alpha Handicap, My Fellow (the favorite), with Blue Jeans, ran unplaced. All the races were interesting.

First race, 1 mile—Success won, Red Light (favorite) 2, Macauley 3. Time 1.45¼.

Second race, 5 furlongs—Lizzie won, Alma filly 2, Frances S. 3.

Third race, 5 furlongs—Tipstaff won, Ben Harrison 2, Objection 3.

Fourth race, ¾ mile—Innovation Stakes for 2-year-olds—North Anna filly won, Refraction filly 2, Clotho 3. Time 1.37.

Fifth race, the Alpha Handicap, 1 1-16 miles—Text won, Woodcutter 2, Pearl Set 3. Time 1.49¾.

Sixth race, 7 furlongs—Vardee won, Mohican 2, Gloster 3. Time 1.31¼.

Fifteen Ran 2¼ Miles.

CLIFTON, Jan. 1.—To-day the track was fair and the fields good.

First race, 6½ furlongs—Supervisor 1, Repeater 2, Wanderer II. 3. Twelve ran, including Emeti filly (the favorite). Time 1.25¾.

Second race, 7 furlongs—Fitzroy 1, Monsoon 2, Cotillion 3. Time 1.31¼. Six ran, including Irene H. (the favorite).

Third race, 1 1-16 miles—Golden Reel 1, Prince James 2, Hilda 3. Time 1.52¾.

Fourth race, 2¼ miles—Macbeth II. 1, Squanderer 2, Eminence 3. Time 4.09¼. Fifteen ran.

Fifth race, 6 furlongs—Lemon 1, Mamie B. 2, Long Island 3. Time 1.17½.

Sixth race, 5 furlongs—Sunday 1, Endurer (favorite) 2, Seed 3. Time 1.05.

2000 Skips Without a Break.

AUBURN, N.Y., Jan. 1.—Frank Uncles of Auburn to-day broke the world's record at jumping the rope, making 2000 skips without a break in 14 minutes and 30 seconds. The best previous record, 1527 skips, was made by F. L. Sweeney of Newport, R. I.

The Champion Club Swinger.

BATH, Me., Jan. 1.—Edward Brown of Bath to-day regained the world's championship for endurance in club swinging held by him for five years, but recently won by Homer Crawford. Brown swung nine-pound clubs for 6 hours 41 minutes, or 10 minutes longer than Crawford, who used 8 pound 10 ounce clubs. Brown averaged 65 full swings to the minute.

Sporting Miscellany.

In a fencing contest Wednesday Ed. Currie beat T. C. Bevington by 15 points to 10.

Prof. Reid and Miss Englehart will fence to-night at the Toronto Opera House.

Soft ice prevented the Victoria Colts and Granite Juniors from playing their hockey match arranged for yesterday afternoon.

Parson Davies is backing Evan Lewis and endeavoring to arrange a match with Tom Connors.

The amount of money won in England by race horses in 1890 was $2,092,139.50. In Ireland it was $78,049.80, and in Scotland $58,435, a grand total of $2,228,624.30.

The mild weather prevented the many curling matches fixed for yesterday afternoon, but the Torontos managed to complete their big club contest.

Corbett has resigned his position with the Olympic Athletic Club, which took effect yesterday. The Californian is on his way to the Dempsey-Fitzsimmons fight.

Carr and Gilhooly, two Detroit blacksmiths, fought with 3-ounce gloves in a barn near there Wednesday night for the stable receipts. Carr won after three tame rounds, Gilhooly showing very poor pugilistic ability.

McCormack, the champion skater of St. John, N. B., received a challenge from Harold Hagan, the Norwegian, to race in Norway, McCormack's expenses to be paid. McCormack will go early this month.

The Ottawa Trotting Club have changed the date of their annual meeting to Feb. 10 to 13 with an open day on Feb. 7. Entries will close on Feb. 2. This is due to an arrangement with the Hull club to have Feb. 3 to 6.

Isaac Murphy contracted a cold while skating last Saturday and is seriously threatened with pneumonia. Isaac was never too well man since the day of his memorable ride on Firenzi at Monmouth Park, and his weakened condition since lends color to the story that he was poisoned or drugged that day.

Fred Pfeffer walked into Mr. Spalding's store in Chicago the other day. He found the president in, and extending his hand, was accorded a hearty welcome. It was the first time the two men have spoken to each other for fifteen months. They had a long and pleasant chat and parted the best of friends. Pfeffer said he would play any place he was asked to, but preferred Chicago. The result of the conference will be probably that Pfeffer will be found guarding second base for Anson next year.

Wallace Ross, who, with Captain Paul Boynton, Fred Plaisted and John Largen, gives a road sculling exhibition at Harry David's Fifth-avenue museum next week, arrived in Pittsburg last night. He was extended a hearty welcome by the sporting fraternity, and is a jovial looking as when, with Plaisted, he taught young Lees how to defend itself in this city. Ross had little to say of rowing, but that their exhibition was a marvel, and that the outlook for professional aquatics was far from bright.—Pittsburg Times.

SCOTCH CROFTERS.

The Hardship and Dreariness of Their Lonely Lives.

There is little romance about the crofter's everyday and home life. If he can make his rent partially from his land he tills it in the hard old primitive way with the rudest of tools; and in Skye, the Hebrides, in remote parts of the north and in Shetland the crooked wooden spade or earth fork is still to be seen. If he cannot he is forced to leave the croft to the care of his wife and children and turn fisherman. Often his wife and grown daughter leave the croft and join the herring curers, crews on the coast for several months of the summer. His subsistence gained from the croft is always precarious, and were it not that his wants are few he could not live at all. His principal crops are oats and potatoes, but often the variable nature of the climate renders a steady return doubtful. Often the oats fail to ripen.

Again, when they mature, the little crop is frequently destroyed by rain. Potatoes of late years occasionally blight or rot. When both the oats and potatoes fail, actual famine comes. By the greatest vigilance enough grass may be cured for the long winter supply for the few animals; but there is always peat to be had for the one bright spot in all the crofter's life, the great, open fireplace of his cabin. After the cows are milked in the morning the younger children accompanied by the collie dog set out to herd them, for the crofts are seldom inclosed. Old coats or jackets are thrown over their shoulders and they listlessly move about like a bevy of automatic scarecrows, keeping the cattle or sheep within bounds the whole day long.

Easily Caught.

Croup, colds, sore throat and many painful ailments are easily caught in this changeable climate. The never-failing remedy is just as easily obtained in Hagyard's Yellow Oil, which is undoubtedly the best of all the many remedies offered for the cure of colds or pains.

Grand Trunk Changes.

DETROIT, Jan. 1.—Charles J. Haigh, chief clerk, has been appointed to fill the position of general agent of through traffic for the Grand Trunk in this city. Haigh succeeds A. H. Harris, who goes to Hamilton as district general freight agent, vice R. Quinn appointed foreign freight agent at Liverpool.

Mother and Babe.

GENTLEMEN,—I have used Hagyard's Pectoral Balsam for a bad cough, and was cured by one bottle. My babe, only two months old, also had a cold and cough, and on giving him some it helped him very much.

MRS. E. J. GORDIER, Florence, Ont.

THE CANDIDATES' LIST.

Who Are in the Field for Aldermanic Honors—Mr. McDougall's Civic Reform Scheme—A Big Ballot.

The gentlemen before the people for their suffrages for councilmen and members of the school board for 1891 are these:

The Mayoralty.

Ernest Albert Macdonald.
Edward Frederick Clarke.

For Aldermen.

ST. MARK'S WARD.

J. J. Graham, real estate, 306 Dovercourt-road.
G. G. S. Lindsey, solicitor, 1 Toronto-street.
J. Maloney, brick manufacturer, 404 Brock-ave.
J. G. Orr, physician, 9 Beaconsfield-avenue.
J. Ritchie jr., real estate, 1093 Queen-street W.
B. Smith, butcher, 548 Dundas-street.

ST. PAUL'S WARD.

All the old members by acclamation.

ST. PATRICK'S WARD.

John Lucas, gentleman, 376 Spadina-avenue.
Fred Phillips, contractor, 21 Henry-street.
Thomas Fells, gentleman, 212 Simcoe-street.
James Jolliffe, furniture dealer, Grange-avenue.
W. J. Little, manufacturer, 104 Bellevue-avenue.

ST. LAWRENCE WARD.

John Hallam, merchant, Front-street.
G. F. Frankland, cattle dealer, 88 Lawrence-mkt
James Page, florist, Yonge-street.
C. C. Small, Queen-street east.

ST. THOMAS WARD.

E. Farquhar, contractor, 329 George-street.
Edward Hewitt, real estate, Sherbourne-street.
Thomas McMullen, tinsmith, King-street east.
W. W. Park, candy manufacturer, 305 Jarvis-st.
A. H. Rundle, contractor, Jarvis-street.

ST. ALBAN'S WARD.

W. P. Atkinson, solicitor, Queen-street.
G. S. Booth, gentleman, Melbourne-avenue.
James Gowanlock, real estate, 42 Harvard-ave.
H. McMath, real estate, 45 Lansdowne-avenue.
Edward Terry, builders' supplies, Dunn-avenue.

ST. ANDREW'S WARD.

William Burns, ironman, 195 Richmond-street W.
William Carlyle, baker, 205 Queen-street west
James Kerr, blacksmith, 288 Adelaide-street W.
J. E. Verral, cattle dealer, 823 King-street west.

ST. GEORGE'S WARD.

C. Flanagan, cattle dealer, 707 King-st. W.
G. S. Gillespie, merchant, 60 Wellington-st. W.
J. Maughan, ins. agent, 95 Wellington-pl.
George McMurrich, insurance agent, 2 Peter-st.
George Verral, gentleman, 234 Wellington-ave.

ST. MATTHEW'S WARD.

J. K. Leslie, nurseryman, 1154 Queen-street E
G. S. Macdonald, real estate, 88 Elliott-street.
P. Macdonald, grocer, 187 Broadview-avenue.
W. T. Stewart, builder, 149 Morse-avenue.

ST. DAVID'S WARD.

Thomas Allen, gentleman, 105 River-street.
J. S. Boddy, postoffice clerk, 230 Queen-st. E.
Thomas Foster, gentleman, 324 Queen-street E.
W. H. Gibbs, real estate, 16 Spruce-street.
J. A. McIlwain, real estate, 414 Sackville-street.
Richard Wallace, gentleman, 317 Ontario-street.
James Walsh, gentleman, 224 Berkeley-street.

ST. STEPHEN'S WARD.

John Bailey, carter, 1044 Bathurst-street.
William Bell, real estate, 136 Dundas-street.
R. H. Graham, flour merchant, 938 Queen-st. W.
S. Wilcock, lumber dealer, 584 Bloor-st. W.

ST. JOHN'S WARD.

Frank Moses, tinsmith, 202 Victoria-street.
G. M. Rose, publisher, 97 St. Joseph-street.
R. J. Score, tailor, King-street west.
F. J. Stanley, painter, 49 Carlton-street.

ST. JAMES' WARD.

J. B. Boustead, real estate, 4 Adelaide-st. E.
W. M. Hall, solicitor, 88 Yorkville-avenue.
Alf. McDougall, solicitor, Equity Chambers.
W. Millichamp, manufacturer, Church-street.

Public School Trustees.

ST. DAVID'S WARD.

K. C. Marshall, watchmaker, 107 Amelia-st.
J. S. Williams, printer, 337 Ontario-st.

ST. STEPHEN'S WARD.

W. D. McPherson, solicitor, Bathurst-st.
Louis Richey, real estate, 992 Queen-st. W.

ST. ANDREW'S WARD.

E. J. T. Fisher, physician, 193 Spadina-ave.
W. Wi Hodges, carpenter, 858 King-st. W.

ST. MATTHEW'S WARD.

Vincent E. Ashdown, manfr, 738 Queen-st E.
J. A. Burgess, physician, 887 Queen-st E.

Every one of the names given above will be on the ballot papers and will go to the citizens on their respective merits.

ALD. M'DOUGALL'S SCHEME.

Full Text of His Civic Reform Bylaw—Read It Carefully.

Ald. McDougall's scheme of civic reform, which is to be submitted to the electors on Jan. 5, is being pretty generally discussed in the city. The bylaw, if carried, will of course have to be sanctioned by the Ontario Legislature. Following is the full text of the scheme:

1. From the coming into force of this bylaw the present division of the city into wards shall be abolished, and the municipal council of the said city shall consist of the mayor (to be elected annually as at present) and 24 aldermen, four of whom shall be elected in the manner at present provided by law by the municipal electors entitled to vote in each of the six districts into which the city is to be apportioned, and which must be run from the water front to the northern city limit, and the said aldermen shall hold office for a term of two years.

2. The two candidates receiving the higher numbers of votes at the first election shall serve for two years; the two receiving the lower number of votes shall serve for one year, and thereafter annually two aldermen shall be elected for each district in the city and shall serve for a period of two years.

3. In case of a tie at such election, the City Clerk shall have a casting vote as at present.

4. There shall be annually appointed at the first meeting of each newly elected council the following committees, which shall comprise the standing committees of the council:

Finance and Assessment Committee.
Committee on Streets and Public Works.
The Property Committee.
The Fire, Light and Water Committee.

5. At such first or before the next subsequent meeting of the council the Mayor shall nominate from among the members of each respective committee a member as chairman of such committee, which nomination shall be submitted to the council for confirmation; and in the event of the council's refusal to confirm such nomination of chairman, the mayor shall have the privilege of nominating other members of the committee until some one of his nominees receives the confirmation of the council.

6. The mayor may in his discretion leave the nomination and appointment of the chairman of any committee to the members thereof.

7. The mayor and the said chairmen shall form a Board of Control for the year.

8. Except during the month of July and August, the council shall meet fortnightly, and the Board of Control at least tri-weekly; and during the interval between meetings of the council the Board of Control may exercise all the powers delegated to them by the council not involving an expenditure or appropriation of money or a reduction of civic revenue exceeding $1000; but any act, order or resolution of the Board of Control may be revised or varied by a majority of the members of the whole council within six weeks thereafter.

9. No appointment to office shall be made except from among persons to be nominated by the Board of Control, and no recommendation of any committee involving an expenditure or appropriation of money or reduction of revenue exceeding $200 shall be submitted to the council until it has first been submitted to the Board of Control; and if not approved by the said Board of Control, the same shall not be passed except by a two-thirds vote of the whole council.

10. Aldermen who are members of the Board of Control shall be paid an annual salary not exceeding $2000.

11. Every alderman not a member of the Board of Control shall be paid an indemnity of $300 per annum.

12. This bylaw shall be submitted to the municipal electors of the City of Toronto for approval at the next municipal election.

The ballot papers shall be in the following form:

For the bylaw—	
Against the bylaw—	

13. The said bylaw, so far as approved by the said municipal electors and authorized by legislation to be obtained during the coming session, shall be passed by the council within one month after the same has been so authorized, and shall come into force at the first meeting of the municipal council of 1892, except clauses I, II and III, which shall come into force at the date of the municipal elections of 1892.

14. The existing provisions of law and the bylaws of the city of Toronto shall remain in force so far as not inconsistent herewith.

In addition to this there will be another question along the same line as Ald. McDougall's scheme, which is submitted as a matter of legal form, and which is covered by Ald. McDougall's more comprehensive plan, a petition having been presented for the rearrangement of the wards only. People, however, who do not wish to go as far as Ald. McDougall goes may vote for this. The question is:

Are you in favor of a division being made of the city of Toronto into wards, reducing the number of such wards into seven or less, as provided for in the petition of George J. Bennett and others?

WHAT THE BALLOTS ARE TO BE.

Questions That the Ratepayers Will Decide on Jan. 5.

The ratepayers on Jan. 5 will have enough to keep them busy when they are marking their ballots. There is a variety of subjects to be voted upon never before introduced at a municipal election. The World gives them this morning in an intelligent and condensed shape.

No. 1. For Mayor—E. F. Clarke, Ald. E. A. Macdonald.

No. 2. For Aldermen—Contests in all wards except St. Paul's.

No. 3. For Public School Trustees—Contests in St. Stephen's, St. David's, St. Andrew's, St. Matthew's wards.

No. 4. Ald. McDougall's Civic Reform Scheme.

No. 5. The scheme on petition to reduce the wards to 7 or less.

These five subjects are to be voted on by all the citizens entitled to ballot for mayor and aldermen.

No. 6—Shall the city or syndicate reclaim Ashbridge's Bay, or is the work to be proceeded with at all?

No. 7—A bylaw asking for the expenditure of $222,000 for new pumping plant for the waterworks.

Nos. 6 and 7 are both relegated to freeholders and lease-owners (men, unmarried women and widows), and they alone will be allowed to vote on them.

The ballot paper for No. 6, printed on blue paper, will be in the following form:

	Yea.	Nay.
1. Are you in favor of Ashbridge's Bay lands being reclaimed at the expense of the Corporation of Toronto generally?		
2. Are you in favor of the adoption of the scheme of reclamation of said property by means of a syndicate, somewhat as devised in the written proposals to the Council in that behalf by Beavis & Redway?		

AMERICAN HOTELS.

Max O'Rell's Reminiscences of His Visit to the United States—A Readable and Racy Paper.

[Max O'Rell in North American Review.]

The American hotels are all alike.

Some are worse.

Describe one and you have described them all.

On the ground floor, a large entrance hall strewed with cuspidors for the men, and a side entrance provided with an awning, a sort of triumphal arch, for the ladies. On this floor the sexes are separated as at the public baths.

In the large hall, a wide counter behind which solemn clerks, whose business faces relax not a muscle, are ready with their book to enter your name and assign you a number. A small army of colored porters ready to take you in charge. Not a salute, not a word, not a smile of welcome. The negro takes your bag and makes a sign that your case is settled. You follow him. For the time being you lose your personality and become No. 370, as you were No. 27 in jail. Don't ask questions. There not to answer. Don't ring the bell to ask for a favor if you set any value on your time. All the rules of the establishment are printed and posted in your bedroom; you have to submit to them. No question to ask. You know everything, and nobody else in the house does. Henceforth you will have to be hungry from 7 to 9 a.m., from 1 to 3 p.m. and from 6 to 8 p.m. The slightest infringement on the routine would stop the wheel; so don't ask, for instance, if you could have a meal at 4 o'clock, you would be taken for a lunatic or a crank, as they call it in America.

Between meals you will be supplied with ice-water ad libitum.

No privacy. No coffee-room, no smoking-room. No place where you can go and quietly sip a cup of coffee or drink a glass of beer with a cigar. You can have a drink at the bar and then go and sit down in the hall among the crowd.

Life in an American hotel is an alternation of the cellular system during the night and of the gregarious system during the day; an alternation of the penitential systems carried out at Philadelphia and at Auburn.

It is not in the bedroom either that you must seek anything to cheer you. The bed is generally good, but only for the night. The room is perfectly made. Not even "Napoleon's Farewell to His Soldiers at Fontainebleau," as in France, or "Stafford Walking to the Scaffold," as in England. Not that these pictures are particularly cheerful; still they break the monotony of the wall-paper. Here the only oases in the brown or gray desert are cautions.

The Fire Escape.

First of all, a notice that in a cupboard near the window you will find some 20 yards of coiled rope which in case of fire you are to fix to a hook outside the window. The rest is guessed. You fix the rope and—you let yourself go. From a sixth, seventh or eighth story the prospect is lively. Another caution informs you of all that you must do, such as your own washing in your bedroom. Another warns you that if a relighting you put your boots outside the door you do so at your own risk and peril. Another is posted near the door, close to an electric bell. With a little care and much practice you will be able to carry out the instructions printed thereon. The only thing wonderful about the contrivance is that the servants never make mistakes.

Press once for ice water.
" twice " hall-boy.
" three times for fireman.
" four " " chambermaid.
" five " " hot water.
" six " " ink and writing materials
" seven " " baggage.
" eight " " messenger.

In some hotels I have seen the list carried to number twelve.

Another notice tells you what the proprietor's responsibilities are, and at what time the meals take place. Now, this last notice is the most important of all. Woe to you if you forget it! For if you should present yourself one minute after the dining-room door is closed, no human consideration would get it open for you. Supplications, arguments, would be of no avail. Not even money.

"What do you mean?" some old-fashioned European will exclaim. "When the table d'hote is over, of course you cannot expect the menu to be served to you; but surely you can order a steak or a chop."

No, you cannot, not even an omelet or a piece of cold meat. If you arrive at one minute past 3 (in small towns, at one minute past 2), you find the dining-room door closed, and you must wait till 6 o'clock to see its hospitable doors open again.

When you enter the dining-room you must not believe that you can go and sit where you like. The chief waiter assigns you a seat, and you must take it. With a superb wave of the hand he signs you to follow him. He does not even turn round to see if you are behind him, following him in all the meanders he describes the 60, 70, sometimes 80, tables that are in the room. He takes it for granted you are an obedient, submissive traveler who knows his duty. Altogether I traveled in the United States for about ten months, and I never came across an American so independent, so daring, as to actually take any other seat than that assigned to him by that tremendous potentate, the chief waiter. Occasionally, just to try him, I would sit down in a chair I took a fancy to. But he would come and fetch me, and tell me that I could not stay there. In Europe the waiter asks you where you would like to sit. In America you ask him where you may sit. He is a paid servant, and therefore a master in America. He is in command, not of the other waiters, but of the guests. Several times, recognizing friends in the dining-room, I asked the man to take me to their tables (I would not have dared go by myself), and the permission was granted with a patronizing sign of the head. I have constantly seen Americans stop on the threshold of the dining-room and wait until the chief waiter had returned from placing a guest to come and fetch them in their turn. I never saw them venture alone and take an empty seat without the sanction of the waiter.

The guests seem struck with awe in that dining-room and solemnly bolt their food as quickly as they can. You would think silence was enjoined by the statute-book. You hear less noise in an American hotel dining-room containing 500 people than you do at a French table d'hote accommodating 50 people, at a German one containing a dozen or at a table where two Italians are dining tete-a-tete.

The chief waiter at large hotels in the North and the West is a white man; in the South he is a mulatto or a black; but white or black, he is always a magnificent specimen of the race. There is not a ghost of a savor of the serving-man about him; no whiskers and shaven upper lip reminding you of the waiters of the Old World, but always a fine mustache, the twirling of which helps to give an air of nonchalant superiority to its wearer. The mulatto head waiters in the south really look like dusky princes. Many of them are so handsome and carry themselves so superbly that you find them very impressive at first, and would fain apologize to them. You feel as if you wanted to thank them for kindly condescending to concern themselves about anything so commonplace as your seat at table.

In the smaller towns the waiters are all—waitresses. The waiting is done by damsels entirely—and also by the guests of the hotel.

The Queenly Waitress.

If the Southern head waiter looks like a prince, what must we say of the head waitress in the East, the North and the West? No term short of queenly will describe her stately bearing as she moves about among her bevy of reduced duchesses. She is evidently chosen for her appearance. She is "divinely tall" as well as "most div