

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Coloured pages/
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/
Pages détachées

Showthrough/
Transparence

Quality of print varies/
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>

GENTLEMAN'S CANADIAN JOURNAL



VOL. VII.

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 13, 1878.

NO. 381

IMPORTATION OF KYRLE DALY.

Mr. John Haber, of Lancaster, O., has imported a splendid specimen of the thoroughbred in the bay horse Kyrle Daly. He arrived in New York from Monday, Dec. 2, by the steamship Bolivia, from Glasgow, and was taken to the bonded warehouse stables of Mr. Robert H. Ward, Nos. 598 and 600 Greenwich Street, where he remained till Thursday, when he was shipped to his new home at Lancaster. He had a unusually smooth voyage, and he shows it, he is in perfect fettle, full of health and spirit. In point of uniform symmetry and proportion, we never saw an English racehorse who surpassed him. It is simply unjust to the horse to undertake to describe in detail his remarkable form. Kyrle Daly was bred in County Wick, Ireland, and foaled in 1870, by Artilleryman of Toughstone and Jeannette, by Irish (trainer), out of Colleen Blue, by Gammie Terry; second dam Princess, by Retriever; third dam Egidius, by Economist; fourth dam Pratt, by Blacklock; fifth dam Gadabout; sixth dam Minstrel, by Sir Peter; seventh dam Matron, by Florizel, eighth dam Helen, by Matchem; ninth dam by Squirt; tenth dam by Mogul; twelfth dam by a son of Swallow Turk; thirteenth dam Old Lady, by Mine's Chestnut Arab; fourteenth dam by Wood; and fifteenth dam by Buster, a son of Swallow Turk. In color Kyrle Daly is a rich bay, is 16 1/2 hands; with a star between a pair of eyes set wide apart, and presenting a handsome full face; below the eyes, and just above the near nostril, is a stray white spot, of regular shape, and scarcely an inch in diameter. The marks contribute much to his appearance. His nostrils are large and expanding, his muzzle is simply beautiful, the head neat, and bony; the ear fine, small, and pointed, and the eyes large, full, and expressive. His countenance bears the impress of a quiet temper, free from that restlessness incident to a nervous temperament. His head joins the neck to present the muzzle in a beautiful position, rather as if he was reaching out all the way; the jaws are massive and strong, and the throat wide and roomy. The withers rise up from the saddle-piece, and this incline is continued till the neck forms a grand arch, such as gives to the possessor the air of pride and spirit. The shoulders are deep, well set, and powerfully muscled, and oblique in shape; the neck and crib are very large and round, the ribs fill well back to the hip bone, which is an unusually short, strong back, fills his quarters till they are perfect, and the whole is supported by a loin that is perfection itself. We saw the equal of Kyrle Daly in this part of the world. In rear he is smooth, well turned, and muscular; the tail bone is large and strong, and the quarters come together in perfect shape, and are muscled like Hercules. They present a combination of beauty and strength. The legs are excellent, the stifle splendid, and an uncommonly good hock. His legs are black, as is his mane and tail. The legs are better than we have seen in an English racehorse. At the time we thought the canon bones in front were

TROTTING IN SCOTLAND.

FIVE-MILE MATCH FOR £100 A SIDE.

This match came off near Bathgate, half-way between Edinburgh and Glasgow, on Thursday last, between Mr. J. Dickson's brown horse and Mr. R. Martin's bay horse. Dickson's horse stands 15 hands 3 inches, and Martin's horse 15 hands. The start was to be made at eleven o'clock, but owing to the frost was delayed until two by mutual consent. Both animals were in splendid condition, Dickson's being trained to the hour. Betting was 6 to 4 on Martin's, but at the start even money could be got. Archie Campbell, the well-known trotting jockey, drove Mr. Dickson's, and Harry Giddens, from America, drove Mr. Martin's. They went off to a good start, Martin's leading, closely followed by Dickson's, who, after going 100 yards, got in front, and at two miles and a half was leading by 100 yards. Within a quarter of a mile of the winning post Giddens made his final effort and got within twenty yards, but Campbell's horse, answering to the call, came away and won a splendid race by thirty yards. The horses had been trained by their respective drivers for the last three months, and both were driven in sulks. Mr. Mitchell was appointed referee, and was assisted by Mr. Croan. There was a large turnout of the public, as well as of the principal trotting men of the West, and the principal bookmakers from Edinburgh and Glasgow. Everything passed off satisfactorily. The winner was bought about six months ago from Mr. Torrance, horse-dealer, Edinburgh.—*Sporting Life.*

WINNING ENGLISH JOCKEYS.

For the sixth year in succession Fred. Archer and Constable are the two leading winning jockeys. In 1873 Constable headed Archer by three wins only, the first-named scoring 110, while Archer's winning mounts numbered 107. Since this date Archer has distanced his brother jockeys in the most marvellous manner, having to his credit during the last six years no fewer than 1,074 victories, which more than doubles Constable's number; who has won 515 races during the same period. Amongst Archer's numerous victories are the Oaks and St. Leger, besides many other races of importance, while Constable holds the proud position of being the rider of this year's Derby winner. Cannon has also ridden remarkably well during the season, placing sixty-six wins to his credit. Lemaire has made a rapid rise in the list by scoring no fewer than sixty-seven wins, mostly won by splendid horsemanship, and he bids fair to have another good season. Morgan has fallen short of his last year's winnings by nearly a score. Goater has improved his position, having about half a dozen more wins to his credit. It has been pleasurable to see George Fordham in the principal winning list, as he has not appeared in the pigskin since 1876. This year he has had 242 mounts, winning fifty-four times, amongst his victories being the Goodwood Stakes; and he has also distinguished himself in his victory on Tower and Sword over Cagliostro in the Three-year-old

become disordered, and it is said he is a roarer.' Great Tom could not have been as bad as described, for he was second to Wild Tommy for a Post Sweepstakes at the Newmarket Craven. He was unplaced to Petrarch for the Guineas and to Kisher for the Derby. He was second to Petrarch for the Prince of Wales Stakes at Ascot, while at the same meeting he ran a 'dead heat' with Glacis for the St. James Palace Stakes. At Doncaster Tom won the Doncaster Stakes over the last mile and a half of the St. Leger course, with 122 pounds up, and at the Newmarket First October he was third to Camembert and Twine the Plaidier for the Beaufort Post Stakes, he finishing the year by running third to his stable companion Skylark for the Newmarket Derby. As a four-year old he started in all six times, beginning at the first October, when he was second to Augusta for the Triennial Produce Stakes. He was unplaced for the Cesarewitch, for which he carried 113 pounds, and at the second October, and at the same meeting he was third to Springfield for the Champion Stakes. At the Newmarket Houghton he won the Winding-up Handicap, but at Shrewsbury he was beaten for the Queen's Plate and the Hawkstone Welter Cup, for which he carried 176 pounds. It was his last performance, he having been in retirement since. Great Tom was shipped on the National steamship Helvetia, and will be due in New York about to-day. With King Ban in Kentucky and Great Tom in Tennessee the blood of Baron Rothschild's pet stallion King Tom is likely to give a new stimulus to breeding, especially if the youngsters turn out as well as some of the horses got by Phaeton.

Veterinary.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.

The usual weekly meeting of the above Society was held in the lecture room of the College on Thursday evening of last week, Prof. A. Smith in the chair. Forty-six members present. After the usual routine business had been proceeded with, Mr. J. Heckenberger, of Catsaugus, Penn., was called on to read an essay on Peritonitis; this was followed by an exciting debate. Mr. S. J. Foelker, of Allentown, Penn., then read a very interesting communication on the "Effects of a prick in the foot of a pregnant mare," causing first abortion, followed by Metro peritonitis. The reading of this paper caused another lively and instructive discussion. The president then followed with a few very appropriate remarks on both papers. Mr. T. C. Grenside, of Guelph, Ont., and Mr. E. Prentice, of Chicago, Ill., volunteered papers for next evening and the meeting then adjourned.

Fun, Fun and Feather.

NATURAL HISTORY SOCIETY.

At the annual meeting of the Natural History Society of Toronto, the following gentlemen were elected officers for the year 1879. — Prof. H. H. Croft, D. C. L., F. O. S., President; Henry Montgomery, M. A., First Vice-President; Russell Wilkinson, Second Vice-President; J. C. Tibb, Third Vice-President; E. H. Roberts, Esq., Secretary; Wm. Brodie, L. D. S., Treasurer; M. Vardon, Librarian; George E. Shaw, B. A., Curator. After the transaction of the usual routine business, Mr. Brodie communicated some observations on the *Proserpina* variety of *Limnites Arthemis*, and of the great abundance of the normal form in the Muskoka and Magnetawan sections, which seemed to indicate that at present the northern limit of the variety is south of Toronto. Mr. Brodie also read a paper on the structure of the feet of certain species of *Gamasus*, parasitic on Coleoptera, showing from microscopical observations on living specimens, that the feet have suction discs, like the toes of the *Hyladae*, and that by means of these discs they attach themselves to their victims.

SHOOTING IN PUSLINCH.

On the 6th, a shooting match, four a side, took place at John Lillie's hotel, between Puslinch and Warden. The Warden men proved too much for the Puslinchers as the following score shows:—

WARDEN.	PUSLINCH.
Atkinson..... 3	John Cook..... 4
William..... 4	King..... 4
Lillie..... 6	Daniels..... 8
Blythe..... 6	Jas. Cook..... 8
	19
	14

AN EAGLE CAPTURED.

Dr. Cook, of Welland, is the possessor of a splendid specimen of the bald headed eagle, which was captured at Port Maitland by a Mr. Chalmers, and by him presented to the Doctor. Its manner of capture shows the danger of being too greedy. He was seen to dive after a fish, which he secured, but on rising from the water his captive proved too heavy for carrying, and dragged his captor down into the water, and thoroughly wetted him. Getting his feathers so saturated with water, the king of birds was unable to rise, a man who was watching the struggle launched a small boat, and rowing out, easily secured him. The bird measures from tip to tip of his wings a little over seven feet.

BURLINGTON—On Dec. 4, at the Bran House, Burlington, Mr. J. N. Barnard, of Hamilton, won the first prize (\$45). The second and third prizes were divided between Mr. Alfred Cuddley and Mr. Fred. Morrison (both of Hamilton) each killing eight birds out of a possible of ten. Owing to the bad weather the sweepstakes was not shot off.

THE STRATHROY KENNEL.—Mr. I. H. Smith, of Strathroy, secured the third prize in the Dupont brace stake, at the Tennessee Sportsmen's Association, at Nashville, Thursday, with Paris and Chip Adams. Drake and Dash, of Boston took first prize and Drew's Lincoln, and Bryson's Gladton of Tennessee, second.

WOODSTOCK.—On Thanksgiving Day the interesting matches took place on the Downsing Park, Woodstock, the first was between Messrs. Jos. E. Thompson and Henry Harwood. The former won. Afterward the sweepstakes took place between Messrs. J. Forbes, Mayhew and George Harwood, resulting as follows.—Harwood, 11 out of 11. Forbes, 9 of 12, and Mayhew, 7 out of 11.

Rabbits are selling in the Winnipeg market at 20 cents each.

Ducks are reported to be very plentiful in Lake Manitoba.

Buffalo meat has made its appearance in the Winnipeg market.

Base Ball.

THE CANADIAN CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Judiciary Committee of the Canadian Association of Base Ball Players met at the Walker House in this city on Dec. 8 and awarded the championship to the Actives of Woodstock. Now, that that Western (almost the cradle of base ball in Canada) has again obtained the championship, we expect to see the game look up in that section and obtain the prominence it had when it could claim such players as J. F. Case, Bobby Douglas, Bob McWhinnie, Jim W. son, Josh Hill, &c., in its team. The Actives have been purely amateurs and consequently their victory is so much more to their credit. Semi-professional ball playing about the game in this country, and it is highly probable we have seen the last of it in any shape. Clubs should not occupy any positionable position by employing players or allowing salaries in an unbecoming manner. The experience of running but tailed professional teams is not been a happy one, and if lessons are not learned to be gained by experience we are not likely to see any more of them.

undertake to describe in detail his remarkable outline of form. Kyrie Daly was bred in County Clare, Ireland, and foaled in 1870, by Artillery, a son of Touchstone and Jeannotte, by Irish (breedcatcher), out of Coiteen Rhoo, by Gemmie de Vergy; second dam Princess, by Retriever; third dam Eohidna, by Economist; fourth dam Miss Pratt, by Blacklock; fifth dam Gadabout, by Orville; sixth dam Minstrel, by Sir Peter; seventh dam Matron, by Florizel, eighth dam Maiden, by Matchem; ninth dam by Squirt; tenth dam by Mogul; twelfth dam by a son of Snowlow Turk; thirteenth dam Old Lady, by Follino's Chestnut Arab; fourteenth dam by Blackwood; and fifteenth dam by Bustler, a son of Helmsby Turk. In color Kyrie Daly is a rich God bay, is 16½ hands, with a star between a pair of eyes set wide apart, and presenting a handsome full face; below the eyes, and just above the near nostril, is a stray white spot, of regular shape, and scarcely an inch in diameter. These marks contribute much to his appearance in front. His nostrils are large and expanding, the muzzle is simply beautiful, the head neat, clean, and bony; the ear fine, small, and pointed, and the eyes large, full, and expressive. The countenance bears the impress of a quiet courage, free from that restlessness incident to a nervous temperament. His head joins the neck as to present the muzzle in a beautiful position rather as if he was reaching out all the while; the jaws are massive and strong, and the throat wide and roomy. The withers rise well up from the saddle-piece, and this incline is continued till the neck forms a grand arch, such as gives to the possessor the air of pride and spirit. The shoulders are deep, well set, and powerfully muscled, and oblique in shape; the barrel and ribs are very large and round, the ribs fill well back to the hip bone, which, with an unusually short, strong back, fills his side till they are perfect, and the whole is surrounded by a loin that is perfection itself. We never saw the equal of Kyrie Daly in this particular. In rear he is smooth, well turned, and powerful; the tail bone is large and strong, and the quarters come together in perfect shape, and are muscled like Hercules. They present a combination of beauty and strength. The legs are excellent, the stifle splendid, and an uncommonly good hock. His legs are black, as is his mane and tail. The legs are better than ever have been seen in an English racehorse. At first we thought the cannon bones in front were quite lengthy, and hence wanted strength, but more we investigated them the more certain we became that this defect, which so generally characterizes the English horse, is not to be charged upon Kyrie Daly. The legs are very clean, smooth, and ivory-like, and the tendons and ligaments are strong. This horse is a valuable acquisition to the breeding interests of America, and it will be most unfortunate if he shall follow the footsteps and share the fate of so many of the best horses brought to the country from the Old World. His breeding, those who are learned in pedigrees, speaks for itself. His ancestors have written their own history. He is a good racehorse, so proved him in public, having won the Irish Derby on the night of Kildare, beating Angelo among others, and had shown himself good enough to run dead heat with Old Tom for the Queen's Plate, three miles. They ran it off, and Kyrie won, but his jockey weighed with his whip in his hand, and for this Kyrie Daly was disqualified and the race given to Old Tom. His sires were good racers. Artillery, his sire, was a dead heat with imp. Bonnie Scotland for second place to Warlock for the St. Leger of 1861. He won the Prince of Wales' Stakes at the North Country Derby, at Newcastle, the Ebor St. Leger, and was a sire of much. Gemmie de Vergy was a grand horse. He was not engaged in the classic events of his year, but as a two-year-old he ran eighteen times and won thirteen of them. As a three-year-old he ran eleven times, and won six races. Kyrie Daly shows in his pedigree such distinguished names as Whalebone, Sir Hercules, Irish Breedcatcher, Zeron (sire of Fisherman), Fihlo, Orville, Touchstone, and many others.

FUR—Every cat has a fur coat, and every mouse has a tail.

Mr. Dickson's, and Harry Giddens, from America, drove Mr. Martin's. They went off to a good start, Martin's leading, closely followed by Dickson's, who, after going 100 yards, got in front, and at two miles and a half was leading by 100 yards. Within a quarter of a mile of the winning post Giddens made his final effort and got within twenty yards, but Campbell's horse, answering to the call, came away and won a splendid race by thirty yards. The horses had been trained by their respective drivers for the last three months, and both were driven in sulks. Mr. Mitchell was appointed referee, and was assisted by Mr. Croan. There was a large turn-out of the public, as well as of the principal trotting men of the West, and the principal bookmakers from Edinburgh and Glasgow. Everything passed off satisfactorily. The winner was bought about six months ago from Mr. Torrance, horse-dealer, Edinburgh.—*Sporting Life.*

WINNING ENGLISH JOCKEYS.

For the sixth year in succession Fred. Archer and Constable are the two leading winning jockeys. In 1873 Constable headed Archer by three wins only, the first-named scoring 110, while Archer's winning mounts numbered 107. Since this date Archer has distanced his brother jockeys in the most marvellous manner, having to his credit during the last six years no fewer than 1,074 victories, which more than doubles Constable's number, who has won 515 races during the same period. Amongst Archer's numerous victories are the Oaks and St. Leger, besides many other races of importance, while Constable holds the proud position of being the rider of this year's Derby winner. Cannon has also ridden remarkably well during the season, placing sixty-six wins to his credit. Lemaire has made a rapid rise in the list by scoring no fewer than sixty-seven wins, mostly won by splendid horse-ship, and he bids fair to have another good season. Morgan has fallen short of his last year's winnings by nearly a score. Goater has improved his position, having about half a dozen more wins to his credit. It has been pleasurable to see George Fordham in the principal winning list, as he has not appeared in the pugkin since 1876. This year he has had 242 mounts, winning fifty-four times, amongst his victories being the Goodwood Stakes, and he has also distinguished himself in his victory on Tower and Sword over Cagilostro in the Three-year-old Handicap Sweepstakes at the Newmarket Houghton Meeting. He never rode a more brilliant finish, getting up in the very last stride, and winning by a head. Jem Snowden has added considerably to either of his previous yearly wins, he having won forty-nine races, while Fagan has rapidly worked his way into the front rank, having won no fewer than forty-two races up to the present date. R. Wyatt, T. Glover, and C. Wood have each nearly reached forty winning mounts, and several promising light-weights have made their "mark" during the present season.

IMPORTED GREAT TOM.

The Turf announces that General W. G. Harding, of the Belle Meade Farm, near Nashville, Tenn., has purchased from Lord Falmouth the five-year old horse Great Tom, by King Tom, dam Woodcraft, by Voltigeur, grandam by Venison, out of Wedding Day, by Camel. Great Tom is a full brother of Kingcraft, who won the Derby in 1870, and is said to stand fully 16½ hands high, and to be fully proportioned otherwise. As a two-year-old he only ran once, and then he was fourth to Twine the Plaiden for the Boscawen Stakes at the First Newmarket October meeting. As a three-year old Great Tom started in all nine times, previous to which a well-known English authority in commenting on Tom's chances for the year, said: "Great Tom is a chestnut colt, by King Tom, out of Woodcraft, therefore full brother to Kingcraft. He will be over 16 hands, has a loose made frame, and, being a weakly horse, with indifferent jockeys, cannot possibly emulate the deeds of his relative. Though a winner in the early part of the year (1875) he was pretty forward in condition when he made his debut in the Boscawen Stakes, won by Twine the Plaiden, but he could only get four. That was the only time he ran, since which both hocks have

embert and Twine the Plaiden for the Boscawen Post Stakes, he finishing the year by running third to his stable companion Skylark for the Newmarket Derby. As a four-year old he started in all six times, beginning at the First October, when he was second to Augusta for the Triennial Produce Stakes. He was unplaced for the Cesarewitch, for which he carried 118 pounds, at the Second October, and at the same meeting he was third to Springfield for the Champion Stakes. At the Newmarket Houghton he won the Winding-up Handicap, but at Shrewsbury he was beaten for the Queen's Plate and the Hawkstone Welter Cup, for which he carried 170 pounds. It was his last performance, he having been in retirement since. Great Tom was shipped on the National steamship Helvetia, and will be due in New York about to-day. With King Ban in Kentucky and Great Tom in Tennessee the blood of Baron Rothschild's pet stallion King Tom is likely to give a new stimulus to breeding, especially if the youngsters turn out as well as some of the horses got by Phaeton.

Veterinary.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.

The usual weekly meeting of the above Society was held in the lecture room of the College on Thursday evening of last week, Prof. A. Smith in the chair. Forty-six members present. After the usual routine business had been proceeded with, Mr. J. Heckenberger, of Catawanga, Penn., was called on to read an essay on Peritonitis; this was followed by an exciting debate. Mr. S. J. Koelker, of Allentown, Penn., then read a very interesting communication on the "Effects of a prick in the foot of a pregnant mare," causing first abortion, followed by Metro peritonites. The reading of this paper caused another lively and instructive discussion. The president then followed with a few very appropriate remarks on both papers. Mr. T. C. Granide, of Guelph, Ont., and Mr. E. Prentice, of Chicago, Ill., volunteered papers for next evening and the meeting then adjourned.

MONTREAL VETERINARY ASSOCIATION.

This association held its regular fortnightly meeting in the lecture room of the College on Thursday evening of last week at the usual hour, the President, Principal McEachran, in the chair, with a full attendance of members. Mr. J. J. Miles, of Charleston, Illinois, read a very instructive, interesting and original paper on ovariectomy, fully describing the reasons for its performance, as well as the details of the operation. One important object to be gained by the operation in cows, is the perennial secretion of milk, and the operation is attended with little or no danger in the hands of a skilful surgeon. Mr. Miles strongly recommended this fact to the notice of dairymen, that it has been satisfactorily proved by Mon. Charlier, a veterinary surgeon, of France, that the aggregate amount of milk yielded in the year is nearly double in cows operated upon.

A very lively discussion followed, the majority of the members present agreeing with Mr. Miles, that much may be gained and very little incurred by the more general instructions of its practice in this country. The operation is attended with very beneficial results in the case of sows, making them much easier fatted and greatly improving the quality of the meat. Mr. M. S. Brown, student, communicated a very interesting case of paralysis of the lips in a horse, caused by halter-pulling, saying this affection, although apparently very simple, is really very difficult to treat but easy to diagnose, being characterized by a pendulous condition of the lips, the lower being the one most frequently involved. He maintained no time should be lost in having such cases properly attended to. The President was authorized to purchase as many new books for the library as the funds in the treasury would allow.

GOOD 'NUFF—A Georgia negro has a foot twenty-three inches long. Heel do.

S. T. ... N. Var ... E. Shaw, B. A. Curator. After the transaction of the usual routine business, Mr. Brodie communicated some observations on the *Proserpina* variety of *Laminates Arthemis*, and of the great abundance of the normal form in the Muskoka and Magnetawan sections, which seemed to indicate that at present the northern limit of the variety south of Toronto. Mr. Brodie also read a paper on the structure of the feet of certain species of *Gamusus*, parasitic on Coleoptera, showing from microscopical observations on living specimens, that the feet have suction discs, like the toes of the *Hydras*, and that by means of these discs they attach themselves to their victims.

SHOOTING IN PUSLINCH.

On the 6th, a shooting match, four a side, took place at John Lillie's hotel, between Puslinch and Warden. The Warden men proved too much for the Puslinchers as the following score shows:—

WARDEN.	PUSLINCH.
Atkinson..... 8	John Cook..... 4
Williams..... 4	King..... 4
Lillie..... 6	Daniels..... 3
Blythe..... 6	Jas. Cook..... 3
	19
	14

AN EAGLE CAPTURED.

Dr. Cook, of Welland, is the possessor of a splendid specimen of the bald headed eagle, which was captured at Port Matilda by a Mr. Qualmers, and by him presented to the Doctor. Its manner of capture shows the danger of being too greedy. He was seen to dive after a fish, which he secured, but on rising from the water his captive proved too heavy for carrying, and dragged his captor down into the water, and thoroughly wetted him. Getting his feathers so saturated with water, the king of birds was unable to rise, a man who was watching the struggle launched a small boat, and rowing out, easily secured him. The bird measures from tip to tip of his wings a little over seven feet.

TOURNAMENT AT WOODSTOCK.

The grand pigeon shooting tournament under the auspices of the Gun Club commenced at Woodstock on Tuesday last. A large number of prominent sportsmen from all parts of Canada and the States being present. The following is the result of the first day's shooting; owing to the unfavorable weather only two squads in the first prize being able to finish their scores. Each man had ten birds, and the shooting was under Dominion Rules.

Hudson..... 9	Middleditch..... 7
Wayper..... 9	Barrett..... 7
J Weber..... 9	Evans..... 7
Lawring..... 8	Thompson..... 7
Harwood..... 7	Pascoe..... 6
Fero..... 7	Pike..... 6
Mayhew..... 7	Pitchie..... 5

SMALL SHOT.

SEAL—A seal eight feet long was caught at Quebec yesterday.

AGED ANSER—A family in Gloucestershire, Mass., mourns the loss of a goose at the advanced age of 70 years, but is consoled by the survival of another goose known to be 50 years old.

GAVE UP—A resident of Nashville, Tenn., has achieved fame by failing to eat thirty consecutive quails in thirty consecutive days at the same hour of the day. He gave up at the twenty-sixth.

TOO GOOD—The Indiana papers tell of a boy who accidentally shot himself, the ball lodging in his abdomen. He cut it out with a razor and then drank a quart of water to see if he leaked or not. Finding himself all right he laid down and went to sleep.

Drake and ... of Boston took first prize and Drew's Lincoln, and Bryson's Glad ... of Tennessee, second.

WOODSTOCK—On Thanksgiving Day two interesting matches took place on the Driving Park, Woodstock, the first was between Messrs Jos F. Thompson and Henry Harwood. The former won. Afterwards a sweepstakes took place between Messrs J. Forbes, Mayhew and George Harwood, resulting as follows:—Harwood, 11 out of 12, Forbes 9 of 12, and Mayhew, 7 out of 11.

Rabbits are coming in the Winnipeg market at 20 cents each.

Ducks are reported to be very plentiful at Lake Manitoba.

Buffalo meat has made its appearance in the Winnipeg market.

Base Ball.

THE CANADIAN CHAMPIONSHIP.

The Judiciary Committee of the Canadian Association of Base Ball Players met at the Walker House in this city on Dec. 3 and 4 and awarded the championship to the Actives, of Woodstock. Now, that that Western (almost the cradle of base ball in Canada) has again obtained the championship, we expect to see the game look up in that section and obtain the prominence it had when it could claim such players as J. Pascoe, Bobby Douglass, Bob McWhinnie, Jim Wilson, Josh Hill, &c., in its team. The Actives have been purely amateurs, and consequently their victory is so much more to their credit. Semi-professional ball playing about ruined the game in this country, and it is hoped we have seen the last of it in any shape. Lot clubs of either professional or amateur—they should not occupy any questionable status by employing players or allowing salaries in an underhand manner. The experiment of running bot-tailed professional teams has not been a happy one, and if lessons of wisdom are to be gained by experience we are not likely to see any more of them. Before the introduction of professionals, it will be remembered what excitement used to be created in the amateur championship games between such clubs as Woodstock, Guelph, Dundas, Newcastle and London could then boast of. But as soon as inferior clubs commenced to bolster their strength by importing players, the glory of the game commenced to depart. This result should not be lost sight of in future organizations; and the rule by which men are forbid to play for salary, place, emolument, or any direct or indirect consideration should be eagerly complied with by all the clubs and rigorously enforced by the Association. Then base ball will take its proper place among our games. It will not then be a competition of resources and chicanery—the strongest club being the one who could employ and smuggle into their team the best players.

UMPIRES—Messrs. Brunton and Gillean of London have been elected as League Umpires for 1879.

CANADIAN CATTLE IN ENGLAND.

An English order in Council has just been passed exempting imported Canadian and American cattle from the operation of that clause of the Duke of Richmond's bill, which some time ago formed the subject of representations in London on the part of the Washington and Ottawa Governments. The shipment of cattle from Canadian and American ports will now be carried on under the same conditions as prior to the adoption of the objectionable clause of the Contagious Diseases of Animals Act, which requires all cattle imported from foreign countries to be slaughtered immediately upon their being landed at the port of debarkation.

The Interpreter.

CHAPTER VI.

SCHOOL.

In one of the pleasantest valleys of sweet Sumner-shire stands a large red-brick house that bears unmistakably impressed on its exterior the title 'School.' You would not take it for a 'hall,' or an hospital, or an almshouse, or anything in the world but an institution for the rising generation, in which the ways of the wide world are so successfully imitated that, in the qualities of foresight, cunning, duplicity, and general selfishness, the boy may indeed be said to be 'father to the man.' The house stands on a slope towards the south, with a trim lawn and carefully-kept gravel drive, leading to a front door, of which the steps are always clean and the handles always bright. How a ring at the door-bell used to bring all our hearts into our mouths. Forty boys were we, sitting grudgingly over our lessons on the bright summer forenoons, and not one of us but thought that ring might possibly announce a 'something' for him from home. Home! what was there in the world, that it should call up such visions of happiness, that it should create such a longing, sickening desire to have the wings of a dove and flee away, that it should make the present such a blank and comfortless reality? Why do we persist in sending our children so early to school? A little boy, with all his affections developing themselves, loving and playful and happy, not ashamed to be fond of his sisters, and thinking mamma all that is beautiful and graceful and good, is to be torn from that home which is to him an earthly Paradise, and transferred to a place of which we had better not ask the urchin his own private opinion. We appeal to every mother—and it is a mother who is best capable of judging for a child—whether her darling returns to her improved in her eyes after his first half-year at school. She looks in vain for the pliant, affectionate disposition that a word from her used to be capable of moulding at will, and finds instead a stubborn self-sufficient spirit that has been called forth by harsh treatment and intercourse with the mimic world of boys; more selfish and more conventional, because less characteristic than that of men. He is impatient of her tenderness now, nay, half-ashamed to return it. Already he aspires to be a man, in his own eyes, and thinks it manly to make light of those affections and endearments by which he once set such store. The mother is no longer all in all in his heart, her empire is divided and weakened, soon it will be swept away, and she sighs for the white-truck days when her child was fondly and entirely her own. Now, I cannot help thinking the longer these days last the better. Anxious parent, what do you wish your boy to become? A successful man in after life?—then rear him tenderly and carefully at first. You would not bit a colt at two years old; be not less patient with your own flesh and blood. Nature is the best guide, you may depend. Leave him to the woman on his strength is established and his courage high, and when the metal has assumed shape and consistency, to the forge with it as soon as you will. Hardship, buffetings, adversity, all these are good for the youth, but, for Heaven's sake, spare the child.

Forty boys are droning away at their desks on a bright sunny morning in June, and I am sitting at an old oak desk, begrimed and splashed with the inkshed of many generations, and hacked by the knives of idler after idler for the last fifty years. I have yet to learn by heart some two score lines from the *Æneid*. How I hate Virgil whilst I bond over those dog-eared leaves and that uncomfortable desk. How I envy the white curtains of which I have just got a glimpse as he soars away into the blue sky—for no terrestrial objects are visible from our school-room window to distract our attention and interfere with our labors. I have already surpassed him in fancy over the lawn, and the garden, and the high whitethorn hedge into the meadow beyond—how well I know the deep glades of that copse for which I am making, how I wish I was on my back

peated the whole forty lines to myself without missing a word; but, alas! when I stood again on the step which led up to the dreaded desk, and gave away the book into those uncompromising hands, and heard that stern voice with its 'Now, sir, begin,' my intellects forsook me altogether, and while the floor seemed to rock under me, I made such blunders and confusion of the chief's oration to the love-sick queen, as drove March to the extremity of tether which he was pleased to call his patience, and drew upon myself the dreaded condemnation I had fought so hard to escape.

'Remain in, sir, till perfect, and repeat to Mr. Manners, without a mistake—Mr. Manners, will you be kind enough to see, without a mistake. Boys, (with another rap of the cane) school's up.' March looks his desk with a bang, and retires. Mr. Manners puts on his hat. Forty boys burst instantaneously into tumultuous uproar, forty pairs of feet scuffle along the dusty boards, forty voices break into song and jest and glee, forty spirits are emancipated from the prison-house into freedom and air and sunshine—forty, all save one.

So again I turn to the *infandum Regina jubes*, and sit me down and cry.

I had gone late to school, but I was a backward child in everything save my proficiency in modern languages. I had never known a mother, and the little education I had acquired was picked up in a desultory manner here and there during my travels with my father, and afterwards in a gloomy old library at Alton Grango, his own place in the same county as Mr. March's school. My father had remained abroad till his affairs made it imperative that he should return to England, and for some years we lived in seclusion at Alton, with an establishment that even my boyish penetration could discover was reduced to the narrowest possible limits. I think this was the idlest period of my life. I did no lessons, unless my father's endeavor to teach me painting, an art that I showed year after year less inclination to master, could be called so. I had but few ideas, yet they were very dear ones. I adored my father; on him I lavished all the love that would have been a mother's right; and having no other relations—none in the world that I cared for, or that cared for me, even nurse Nettich having remained in Hungary—my father was all-in-all. I used to wait at his door of a morning to hear him wake and go away quite satisfied without letting him know. I used to watch him for miles when he rode out, and walked any distance to meet him on his way home. To please him I would even mount a quiet pony that he had bought on purpose for me, and dissemble my terrors because I saw they annoyed my kind father. I was a very shy, timid, and awkward boy, shrinking from strangers with a fear that was positively painful, and liking nothing so well as a huge arm-chair in the gloomy oak-wainscoted library, where I would sit by the hour reading old poetry, old plays, old novels, and wandering about till I lost myself in a world of my own creating, full of beauty and romance, and all that ideal life which we must perforce call nonsense, but which, were it reality, would make this earth a heaven. Such was a bad course of training for a boy whose disposition was naturally too dreamy and imaginative, too deficient in energy and practical good sense. Had it gone on I must have become a madman; what is it but madness to live in a world of our own? I shall never forget the break-up of my dreams, the beginning, to me, of hard practical life.

I was coiled up in my favorite attitude, buried in the depths of a huge arm-chair in the library, and devouring with all my senses and all my soul the pages of the *Morte d'Arthur*, that most voluminous and least instructive of romances, but one for which, to my shame be it said, I confess to this day a sneaking kindness. I was gazing on Queen Guenover, as I pictured her to myself, in scarlet and ermine and pearls, with raven hair plaited over her queenly brow, and soft violet eyes, looking kindly down on mailed Sir Lancelot at her feet. I was holding Arthur's helmet in the forest, as the frank, handsome, stalwart monarch bent over a sparking rail and cooled his sunburnt cheeks, and laved his chestnut beard, whilst the sunbeams flickered through the green leaves and played upon his gleaming corslet and his armour of proof. I was feasting at Camelot

taskmasters and satirical playfellows, early hours, regular discipline, Latin and Greek, and, worst of all, a continual bustle and a life in a crowd.

There were two peculiarities in my boyish character which, more than any others, unfitted me for baffling with the world. I had a morbid dread of ridicule, which made me painfully shy of strangers. I have on many an occasion, stood with my hand on the lock of a door, dreading to enter the room in which I heard strange voices, and then, plunging in with a desperate effort, have retired again as abruptly, covered with confusion, and so nervous as to create in the minds of the astonished guests a very natural doubt as to my mental sanity. The other peculiarity was an intense love of solitude. I was quite happy with my father, but if I could not enjoy his society, I preferred my own to that of any other mortal. I would take long walks by myself—I would sit for hours and read by myself—I had a bedroom of my own, into which I hated even a servant to set foot—and perhaps the one thing I dreaded more than all besides in my future life was, that I should never, never, be alone.

How I prized the last few days I spent at home; how I gazed on all the well known objects as if I should never see them again; how the very chairs and tables seemed to bid me good bye like old familiar friends. I had none of the lively anticipations which most boys cherish of the manliness and independence arising from a school-life; no long visits of cricket and foot-ball, and fame in their own little world, with increasing strength and stature, to end in a tailed coat, and even whiskers! No, I hated the idea of the whole thing. I expected to be miserable at Everdon, and, I freely confess, was not disappointed.

CHAPTER VII.

PLAY.

Dinner was over, and play-time begun for all but me, and again I turned to the *infandum Regina jubes*, and sat me down to cry.

A kind hand grimed with ink was laid on my shoulder, a pair of soft blue eyes looked into my face, and Victor De Rohan, my former playfellow, my present fast friend and declared 'chum,' sat down on the form beside me, and endeavored to console me in distress.

'I'll help you, Egerton,' said the warm-hearted lad; 'say it to me; March is a beast, but Manners is a good fellow; Manners will hear you now, and we shall have our half-holiday after all.'

'I can't, I can't,' was my desponding reply. 'Manners won't hear me, I know, till I am perfect, and I never can learn this stupid sing-song story. How I hate Queen Dido—how I hate Virgil. You should read about Guenver, Victor, and King Arthur. I'll tell you about them this afternoon,' and the tears came again into my eyes as I remembered there was no afternoon for me.

'Try once more,' said Victor; 'I'll get Manners to hear you; leave it to me; I know how to do it. I'll ask Ropsley.' And Victor was off into the playground ere I was aware, in search of this valuable auxiliary.

Now, Ropsley was the mainspring round which turned the whole of our little world at Everdon. If an excuse for a holiday could be found, Ropsley was entreated to ask the desired favor of March. It a quarrel had to be adjusted, either in the usual course of order by battle, or the less decisive method of arbitration, Ropsley was invited to see fair play. He was the king of our little community. It was whispered that he could spar better than Manners, and construe better than March. He was certainly a more perfect linguist—as indeed I could vouch for from my own knowledge—than Schwartz, who came twice a week to teach us a rich German-French. We saw his boots were made by Hoby, and we felt his coats could only be the work of Stultz, for in those days Poole was not, and we were perfectly willing to believe that he wore a scarlet hunting coat in the Christmas holidays, and had visiting cards of his own. In person he was tall and slim, with a pale complexion, and wavy, soft brown hair, without being handsome,

schoolroom, where I still sat desponding at my desk, and Ropsley followed him.

'What's the matter, Vere?' he asked, in a patronizing tone, and calling me by my Christian name, which I esteemed a great compliment. 'What's the matter?' he repeated; 'forty lines of Virgil to say; come, that's not much.'

'But I can't learn it,' I urged. 'You must think me very stupid; and if it was French, or German, or English, I should not mind twice the quantity, but I cannot learn Latin, and it's no use trying.'

The older boy sneered; it seemed so easy to him with his powerful mind to get forty lines of hexameters by heart. I believe he could have repeated the whole *Æneid* without book from beginning to end.

'Do you want to go out to-day, Vere?' said he.

I clasped my hands in supplication, as I replied, 'Oh! I would give anything to get away from this horrid schoolroom, and shirk out with Victor and Bold.'

The latter, be it observed, was a dog in whose society I took great delight, and whom I kept in the village, at an outlay of one shilling per week, much to the detriment of my personal fortune.

'Very well,' said the great man; 'come with me to Manners, and bring your book with you.'

So I followed my deliverer into the playground, with the *infandum Regina* still weighing heavily on my soul.

Manners, the usher, was playing cricket with some dozen of the bigger boys, and was in the act of 'going for a sixer.' His coat and waistcoat were off, and his shirt-sleeves tucked up, disclosing his manly arms bared to the elbow; and Manners was in his glory, for, notwithstanding the beard upon his chin, our usher was as very a boy at heart as the youngest robin in the lower class. A dandy, too, was Manners, and a weight of an imaginative turn of mind, which chiefly developed itself in the harmless form of bright visions for the future, teeming with romantic adventures, of which he was himself to be the hero. His past he seldom dwelt upon. His aspirations were military—his ideas extravagant. He was great on the Peninsula and Lord Anglesey at Waterloo; and had patent boxes in his high-heeled boots that only required the addition of heavy clanking spurs to complete the illusion that Mr. Manners ought to be a cavalry officer. Of his riding he spoke largely; but his proficiency in this exercise we had no means of ascertaining. There were two things, however, on which Manners prided himself, and which were a source of amusement to the robins by whom he was surrounded:—these were, his personal strength, and his whiskers; the former quality was encouraged to develop itself by earnest application to all manly sports and exercises; the latter ornaments were cultivated and enriched with every description of 'nutrifier,' 'regenerator,' and 'unguent,' known to the hair-dresser or the advertiser. Alas! without effect proportioned to the perseverance displayed; two small patches of fluff under the jaw-bones, that showed to greatest advantage by candle light, being the only evidence of so much pains-taking and cultivation thrown away.

Of his muscular powers, however, it hoveled us to speak with reverence. Was it not on record in the annals of the school that when the 'King of Naples,' our dissipated pieman, endeavored to justify by force an act of dishonesty by which he had done Timmins minor out of half-a-crown, Manners stripped at once to his shirt-sleeves, and 'went in' at the Monarch with all the vigor and activity of some three-and-twenty summers against threescore. The Monarch, a truculent old ruffian, with a red neckcloth, half-boots, and one eye, fought gallantly for a few rounds, and was rather getting the best of it, when, somewhat unaccountably, he gave in, leaving the usher master of the field. Ropsley, who gave his friend a knee, *secundum artem*, and urged him with frequent injunctions, to 'fight high,' attributed this easy victory to the forbearance of their antagonist, who had an eye to future trade and mercantile profits; but Manners, whose account of the battle I have heard more than once, always scouted this view of the transaction.

'He went down, sir, as if he was shot,' he would say, doubling his arm, and showing

as to how we spent half-holidays between one o'clock and seven; and many a glorious ramble we used to have during those precious six hours in all the ecstasy of freedom—a word understood by none better than the schoolboy. A certain difference was, however, exacted to the regulations of the establishment; by a sort of tacit compact, it seemed to be understood that our code was so far Spartan as to make, not the crime, but the being 'found out,' a punishable offence, and boys were always supposed to take their chance. If seen in the act of escaping, or afterwards met by any of the masters in the surrounding country, we were liable to be flogged; and to do March justice, we always were flogged, and pretty soundly, too. Under these circumstances, some little care and circumspection had to be observed in starting for our rambles. Certain steps had been made in the playground wall, where it was hidden from the house by the stem of a fine old elm, and by dropping quietly down into an orchard beyond—an orchard, be it observed, of which the fruit was always plucked before it reached maturity—and then stealing along the back of a thick, high hedge, we could get fairly away out of sight of the school windows, and so make our escape.

Now, on the afternoon in question we had planned an expedition in which Victor and I, and my dog Bold had determined to be principal performers. Of the latter personage in the trio I must remark, that no party of pleasure on which we embarked was ever supposed to be perfect without his society. His original possessor was the 'King of Naples,' whom I have already mentioned, and who, I conclude, stole him, as he appeared one day tied to that personage by an old cotton handkerchief, and looking as woe-begone and unhappy as a retriever puppy of some three months old, torn from his mamma and his brothers and sisters, and the comfortable kennel in which he was brought up, and transferred to the tender mercies of a drunken, poaching, dog-stealing ruffian, was likely to feel in so false a position. The 'King' brought him into our playground on one of his last-selling visits, as a specimen of the rarest breed of retrievers known in the West of England. The puppy seemed so thoroughly miserable, and looked up at me so piteously, that I forthwith asked his price, and after a deal of haggling, and a consultation between De Rohan and myself, I determined to become his purchaser, at the munificent sum of one sovereign, of which ten shillings (my all) were to be paid on the spot, and the other ten, to remain, so to speak, on mortgage upon the animal, with the further understanding that he should be kept at the residence of the 'King of Naples,' who in consideration of the regular payment of one shilling per week, bound himself to feed the same and complete his education in all the canine branches of plunging, diving, fetching and carrying, on a system of his own, which he briefly described as 'fast-rate.'

With a deal of prompting from Manners, I got through my forty lines; and he shut the book with a good-natured smile as Ropsley threw down the bat he had been wielding so skillfully, and put on his coat.

'Come and lunch with me at 'The Club,'' said he to Manners, whom he led completely by the nose; 'I'll give you Dutch cheese, and sherry and soda-water, and a cigar. Hie, Vere, you ungrateful little ruffian, where are you off to? I want you.'

I was making my escape as rapidly as possible at the mention of 'The Club,' a word which we younger boys held in utter fear and detestation, as being associated in our minds with much perilous enterprise and gratuitous suffering. The Club consisted of an old bench in a retired corner of the playground, on the trunk of which Ropsley had caused a comfortable seat to be fashioned for his own delectation; and here, in company with Manners and two or three senior boys, it was his custom to sit smoking and drinking curious compounds, of which the ingredients, being contraband, had to be fetched by us, at the risk of corporal punishment, from the village of Everdon, an honest half-mile journey at the least.

Ropsley tendered a large cigar to Manners, lit one himself, settled his long limbs comfortably on the seat, and gave me his orders.

'One Dutch cheese, three bottles of straw

...ing at will, and finds instead a stub-
... self-sufficient spirit that has been called
... by harsh treatment and intercourse
... with the mimic world of boys, more selfish
... and more conventional, because less charac-
... teristic than that of men. He is impatient
... of her tenderness now, nay, half ashamed to
... return it. Already he aspires to be a man,
... in his own eyes, and thinks it manly to make
... light of those affections and endearments by
... which he once set such store. The mother
... is no longer all in all in his heart, her empire
... is divided and weakened, soon it will be
... swept away, and she sighs for the white-
... rock days when her child was fondly and
... entirely her own. Now, I cannot help
... thinking the longer these days last the bet-
... ter. Anxious parent, what do you wish your
... boy to become? A successful man in after
... years? then rear him tenderly and carefully
... first. You would not hit a colt at two
... years old; be not less patient with your own
... flesh and blood. Nature is the best guide,
... you may depend. Leave him to the woman
... until his strength is established and his courage
... high, and when the metal has assumed
... shape and consistency, to the forge with it
... as soon as you will. Hardship, buffetings,
... adversity, all these are good for the youth,
... but, for Heaven's sake, spare the child.

Party boys are droning away at their
... desks on a bright sunshiny morning in June,
... and I am sitting at an old oak desk, begrimed
... and splashed with the inkshed of many gen-
... erations, and backed by the knives of idler
... after idler for the last fifty years. I have yet
... to learn by heart some two score lines from
... the *Æneid*. How I hate Virgil whilst I bend
... over those dog's eared leaves and that un-
... comfortable desk. How I envy the white
... butterfly of which I have just got a glimpse
... as he soars away into the blue sky—for no
... terrestrial objects are visible from our school-
... room window to distract our attention and
... interfere with our labors. I have already
... accompanied him in fancy over the lawn,
... and the garden, and the high whitethorn
... fence into the meadow beyond—how well I
... know the deep glades of that copse for which
... he is making; how I wish I was on my back
... in its shadow now. Never mind, to-day is
... a half holiday, and this afternoon I will
... spend somehow in a dear delicious ramble
... through the fairy-land of 'out of bounds.'
... The rap of our master's cane against his
... desk—a gentlemanlike method of awakening
... attention and asserting authority—startles
... me from my day-dream. 'March,' for we
... drop the Mr. prefixed, in speaking of our ped-
...agogue, 'March is a bit of a Tartar, and I
... tremble for the result.'

'Egerton to come up.'
Egerton goes up accordingly, with many
... wings, and embarks, like a desperate
... man, on the loaded *infandum Regina jubes*.
The result may be gathered from March's
... observations as he returns me the book.

'Not a line correct, sir; stand down, sir;
... the finest passage of the poet shamefully
... mangled and defaced, it is a perfect disgrace
... to Everdon. Remain in till five, sir; and
... repeat the whole lesson to Mr. Manners.'

'Please, sir, I tried to learn it, sir; indeed
... I did, sir.'

'Don't tell me, sir; tried to learn it, in-
... deed. If it had been French or German, or
... any of those useless branches of learn-
... ing, you would have had it by heart fast
... enough; but Latin, sir, Latin is the founda-
... tion of a gentleman's education; Latin you
... were sent here to acquire, and Latin, sir,
... with an astounding rap on the desk, you
... shall learn, or I'll know the reason why.'

I may remark that March, though an ex-
... cellent scholar, professed utter contempt for
... all but the dead languages.

I determined to make one more effort to
... save my half holiday.

'Plesso, sir, if I might look over it once
... more, I could say it when the second class
... goes down, please, sir, would you give me
... another chance?'

March was not, in schoolboy parlance,
... half a bad fellow, and he did give me
... another chance, and I came up to him once
... more at the conclusion of school, having re-

that I cared for, or that cared for me, even
... nurse Nettich having remained in Hungary
...—my father was all-in all. I used to wait
... at his door of a morning to hear him wake
... and go away quit satisfied without letting
... him know. I used to watch him for miles
... when he rode out, and walked any distance
... to meet him on his way home. To please him
... I would even mount a quiet pony that he
... had bought on purpose for me, and dissemble
... my terrors because I saw they annoyed my
... kind father. I was a very shy, timid, and
... awkward boy, shrinking from strangers with
... a fear that was positively painful, and liking
... nothing so well as a huge arm-chair in the
... gloomy oak-wainscoted library, where I would
... sit by the hour reading old poetry, old plays,
... old novels, and wandering about till I lost
... myself in a world of my own creating, full of
... beauty and romance, and all that ideal life
... which we must perforce call nonsense, but
... which, were it reality, would make this earth
... a heaven. Such was a bad course of training
... for a boy whose disposition was naturally too
... dreamy and imaginative, too deficient in en-
... ergy and practical good sense. Had it gone
... on I must have become a madman; what is
... it but madness to live in a world of our own?
... I shall never forget the break-up of my
... dreams, the beginning, to me, of hard prac-
... tical life.

I was coiled up in my favorite attitude,
... buried in the depths of a huge arm-chair in
... the library, and devouring with all my senses
... and all my soul the pages of the *Morte d'*
... *Arthur*, that most voluminous and least in-
... structive of romances, but one for which, to
... my shame be it said, I confess to this day a
... sneaking kindness. I was gazing on Queen
... Guenver, as I pictured her to myself, in
... scarlet and ermine and pearls, with raven
... hair plaited over her queenly brow, and soft
... violet eyes, looking kindly down on mailed
... Sir Lancelot at her feet. I was holding
... Arthur's helmet in the forest, as the frank,
... handsome, stalwart monarch bent over a
... sparkling rill and cooled his sunburnt cheek,
... and laved his chestnut beard, whilst the sun-
... beams flickered through the green leaves and
... played upon his gleaming corslet and his
... armour of proof. I was feasting at Camelot
... with the Knights of the Round Table, jesting
... with Sir Diandam, discussing grave subjects
... of high import with Sir Gawain, or breaking
... a lance in knightly courtesy with Sir Tris-
... tram and Sir Bore. In short, I was a child
... at a spectacle, but the spectacle came and
... went, and grew more and more gorgeous at
... will. In the midst of my dreams I walked
... my father, and sat down opposite the old
... arm-chair.

'Vere,' said he, 'you must go to school.'
The announcement took away my breath.
I had never, in my wildest moments, con-
... templated such a calamity.

'To school, papa; and when?' I mustered
... up courage to ask, clinging like a convict to
... the hope of a reprieve.

'The first of the month, my boy,' answered
... my father, rather bullying himself into firm-
... ness, for I fancy he hated the separation as
... much as I did. 'Mr. March writes me that
... his scholars will reunite on the first of the
... month, and he has a vacancy for you. We
... must make a man of you, Vere; and young
... De Rohan, your Hungarian friend, is going
... there, too. You will have lots of play-fellows,
... and get on very well, I have no doubt. And
... Everdon, is not so far from here, and—and
... you will be very comfortable, I trust; but I
... am loth to part with you, my dear, and that's
... the truth.'

I felt as if I could have endured martyr-
... dom when my father made this acknowledgment.
I could do anything if I was only
... coaxed and pitied a little; and when I saw
... he was so unhappy at the idea of our separa-
... tion, I resolved that no word or look of mine
... should add to his discomfort, although I felt
... my heart breaking at the thoughts of bidding
... him good-bye and leaving the Grange, with
... its quiet regularity and peaceful associations,
... for the noise, bustle and discipline of a large
... school. Queen Guenver and Sir Lancelot
... faded hopelessly from my mental vision, and
... in their places rose up stern forms of harsh

A kind hand grimed with ink was laid on
... my shoulder, a pair of soft blue eyes looked
... into my face, and Victor De Rohan, my
... former playfellow, my present fast friend
... and declared 'chum,' sat down on the form
... beside me, and endeavored to console me in
... distress.

'I'll help you, Egerton,' said the warm-
... hearted lad; 'say it to me; March is a boast,
... but Manners is a good fellow; Manners will
... hear you now, and we shall have our half-
... holiday after all.'

'I can't, I can't,' was my desponding re-
... ply. 'Manners won't hear me, I know, till
... I am perfect, and I never can learn this stupid
... singing-song story. How I hate Queen Dido—
... how I hate Virgil. You should read about
... Guenver, Victor, and King Arthur. I'll tell
... you about them this afternoon; and the
... tears came again into my eyes as I remem-
... bered there was no afternoon for me.'

'Try once more,' said Victor; 'I'll get
... Manners to hear you; leave it to me; I know
... how to do it. I'll ask Ropsley.' And Victor
... was off into the playground ere I was aware,
... in search of this valuable auxiliary.

Now, Ropsley was the mainspring round
... which turned the whole of our little world at
... Everdon. If an excuse for a holiday could
... be found, Ropsley was entreated to ask the
... desired favor of March. It a quarrel had to
... be adjusted, either in the usual course of
... ordeal by battle, or the less decisive method
... of arbitration, Ropsley was invited to see fair
... play. He was the king of our little com-
... munity. It was whispered that he could
... spar better than Manners, and construe bet-
... ter than March. He was certainly a more
... perfect linguist—as indeed I could vouch for
... from my own knowledge—than Schwartz,
... who came twice a week to teach us a rich
... German-French. We saw his boots were
... made by Hohy, and we felt his coats could
... only be the work of Stultz, for in those days
... Poole was not, and we were perfectly willing
... to believe that he wore a scarlet hunting coat
... in the Christmas holidays, and had visiting
... cards of his own. In person he was tall and
... slim, with a pale complexion, and wavy,
... soft brown hair; without being handsome,
... he was distinguished looking; and even as a
... boy, I have seen strangers turn round and
... ask who he was; but the peculiar feature of
... his countenance was his light grey eye,
... veiled with long black eyelashes. It never
... seemed to kindle or to waver or to wink; it
... was always the same, hard, penetrating, and
... unmoved; it never smiled, though the rest
... of his features would laugh heartily enough,
... and it certainly never wept. Even in boy-
... hood it was the eye of a cool, calculating,
... wary man. He knew the secrets of every
... boy in the school, but no one ever dreamt of
... cross questioning Ropsley. We believed he
... only stayed at Everdon as a favor to March,
... who was immensely proud of his pupil's
... gentlemanlike manners and appearance, as
... well as of his schoolday proficiency, although
... no one ever saw him study, and we always
... expected Ropsley was 'going to leave this
... half.' We should not have been the least
... surprised to hear he had been sent for by the
... Sovereign, and created a peer of the realm
... on the spot; with all our various opinions,
... we were unanimous in one creed—that cloth-
... ing was impossible for Ropsley, and he need
... only try, to succeed. For myself, I was
... dreadfully afraid of this luminary, and looked
... up to him with feelings of veneration which
... amounted to positive awe.

Not so Victor; the young Hungarian
... feared, I believe, nothing on earth, and re-
... spected but little. He was the only boy in
... the school who, despite the difference of age,
... would talk with Ropsley upon equal terms;
... and if anything could have added to the ad-
... miration with which we regarded the latter,
... it would have been the accurate knowledge
... he displayed of De Rohan's family, their
... history, their place in Hungary, all their
... belongings, as if he himself had been familiar
... with Edeldorf from boyhood. But so
... it was with everything; Ropsley knew all
... about people in general better than they did
... themselves.

Victor rushed back triumphantly into the

only required the addition of heavy clanking
... spurs to complete the illusion that Mr.
... Manners ought to be a cavalry officer. Of
... his riding he spoke largely; but his profi-
... ciency in this exercise we had no means of
... ascertaining. There were two things, how-
... ever, on which Manners prided himself, and
... which were a source of amusement to the
... urolins by whom he was surrounded:—
... those were, his personal strength, and his
... whiskers; the former quality was encouraged
... to develop itself by earnest application to
... all manly sports and exercises; the latter
... ornaments were cultivated and enriched
... with every description of 'nutrifier,' 're-
... generator,' and 'unguent,' known to the
... hair-dresser or the advertiser. Alas! with-
... out effect proportioned to the perseverance
... displayed; two small patches of fluff under
... the jaw bones, that showed to greatest ad-
... vantage by candle light, being the only evi-
... dence of so much pains-taking and cultiva-
... tion thrown away.

Of his muscular powers, however, it hove-
... us to speak with reverence. Was it not
... on record in the annals of the school that
... when the 'King of Naples,' our dissipated
... pieman, endeavored to justify by force an
... act of dishonesty by which he had done Tim-
... mins minor out of half-a-crown, Manners
... stripped at once to his shirt-sleeves, and
... 'went in' at the Monarch with all the vigor
... and activity of some three-and-twenty sum-
... mers against threescore. The Monarch, a
... truculent old ruffian, with a red neckcloth,
... half-boots, and one eye, fought gallantly for
... a few rounds, and was rather getting the
... best of it, when, somewhat unaccountably,
... he gave in, leaving the usher master of the
... field. Ropsley, who gave his friend a knee,
... *secundum artem*, and urged him with fre-
... quent injunctions, to 'fight high,' attributed
... this easy victory to the forbearance of their
... antagonist, who had an eye to future trade
... and mercantile profits; but Manners, whose
... account of the battle I have heard more than
... once, always scouted this view of the tran-
... saction.

'He went down, sir, as if he was shot,' he
... would say, doubling his arm, and showing
... the muscles standing out in bold relief. 'Few
... men have the biceps so well developed as
... mine, and he went down as if he was shot.
... If I had hit him as hard as I could, sir, I
... must have killed him!'

Our usher was a good-natured fellow, not-
... withstanding.

'I'll hear you in ten minutes, Egerton,'
... said he, 'when I have had my innings;'
... and forthwith he stretched himself into atti-
... tude, and prepared to strike.

'Better give me your bat,' remarked Rop-
... sley, who was too lazy to play cricket in a
... regular manner. Of course, Manners con-
... sented; nobody ever refused Ropsley any-
... thing; and in ten minutes' time I had re-
... peated the *infandum Regina*, and Ropsley
... had added some dozen masterly hits to the
... usher's score. Ropsley always liked another
... man's 'innings' better than his own.

Now the regulations at Everdon, as they
... were excessively strict, and based upon the
... principle that Apollo should always keep the
... bow at the utmost degree of tension, so were
... they eluded upon every available oppor-
... tunity, and set at naught and laughed at by
... the youngest urolins in the school. We had
... an ample playground for our minor sports,
... and a meadow beyond, in which we were
... permitted to follow the exhilarating pastime
... of cricket, the share of the of the younger
... boys in that exciting amusement being limit-
... ed to a pursuit of the ball round the field,
... and the prompt return of the same to their
... seniors, doubtless a necessary ingredient in
... this noble game, but one which is not cal-
... culated to excite enthusiastic pleasure in the
... youthful mind. From the playground and
... its adjacent meadow it was a capital offence
... to absent oneself. All the rest of Somerset-
... shire was 'out of bounds,' and to be caught
... 'out of bounds' was a crime for which cor-
... poral punishment was the invariable reward.
... At the same time, the offence was, so to
... speak, 'winked at.' No inquiries were made

at me so pitiously, that I forthwith
... asked his price, and after a deal of haggling,
... and a consultation between De Rohan and
... myself, I determined to become his purchas-
... er, at the munificent sum of one sovereign,
... of which ten shillings (my all) were to be
... paid on the spot, and the other ten, to remain,
... so to speak, on mortgage upon the animal,
... with the further understanding that he should
... be kept at the residence of the 'King of Nap-
... les,' who in consideration of the regular
... payment of one shilling per week, bound
... himself to feed the same and complete his
... education in all the canine branches of plun-
... ging, diving, fetching and carrying, on a sys-
... tem of his own, which he briefly described as
... 'fast-rate.'

With a deal of prompting from Manners,
... I got through my forty lines; and he shut
... the book with a good natured smile as Ropsley
... threw down the bat he had been wielding so
... skilfully, and put on his coat.

'Come and lunch with me at 'The Club,'
... said he to Manners, whom he led completely
... by the nose; 'I'll give you Dutch cheese,
... and sherry and soda-water, and a cigar.
... Hie, Vere, you ungrateful little ruffian, where
... are you off to? I want you.'

I was making my escape as rapidly as
... possible at the mention of 'The Club,' a word
... which we younger boys held in utter fear and
... detestation, as being associated in our minds
... with much perilous enterprise and gratuitous
... suffering. The Club consisted of an old bent
... tree in a retired corner of the playground, on
... the trunk of which Ropsley had caused a
... comfortable seat to be fashioned for his own
... delectation, and here, in company with Man-
... ners and two or three senior boys, it was his
... custom to sit smoking and drinking curious
... compounds, of which the ingredients, being
... contraband, had to be fetched by us, at the
... risk of corporal punishment, from the village
... of Everdon, an honest half-mile journey at
... the least.

Ropsley tendered a large cigar to Manners,
... lit one himself, settled his long limbs com-
... fortably on the seat, and gave me his orders.

'One Dutch cheese, three bottles of straw-
... berries—now attend, confound you!—two
... bottles of old sherry from 'The Greyhound,'
...—mind, the old sherry; half-a-dozen of soda
... water, and a couple of pork pies. Put the
... whole in a basket; they'll give you one at
... the bar, if you say its for me, and tell them
... to put it down to my account. Put a clean
... napkin over the basket, and if you dirty the
... head. Now be off. Manners, I'll take your
... two to one he does it without a mistake, and
... is back here under the five and twenty
... minutes.'

I did not dare disobey, but I was horribly
... disgusted at having to employ any portion of
... my half-holiday in so uncongenial a manner.
I rushed back into the schoolroom for my
... cap, and held a hurried consultation with
... Victor as to our future proceedings.

'He only got you off because he wanted
... you to 'shirk out' for him,' exclaimed my
... indignant chum. 'It's a shame, that it is.
... Don't go for him, Vere. Let's go out quiet-
... ly and be off to Beverly. It's the last chance
... so old 'Nap' says' (this was an abbreviation
... for the 'King of Naples,' who was in truth
... great authority with both Victor and myself)
... 'and it's such a beautiful afternoon.'

'But what a licking I shall get from
... Ropsley,' I interposed, with considerable mis-
... givings; he's sure to say I'm an ungrate-
... ful little beast. I don't like to be called ungrate-
... ful, Victor, and I don't like to be called
... a little beast.'

'Oh, never mind the names, and a licking
... is soon over,' replied Victor, who learned
... little from his Horace save the *corpe die*
... philosophy, and who looked upon the licking
... with considerably more resignation than did
... the probable recipient. We shall just have
... time to do it, if we start now. Come on,
... old fellow; be plucky for once, and con-
... on.'

To be continued.

AN OLD-TIME CALIFORNIA TROT.

TOBY TRAMP AND MYSTERY AT SACRAMENTO IN 1859
—A STORY THAT SPORTSMEN WILL APPRECIATE
—THE MYSTERIOUS CLAIMANT TO THE
THRONE OF ENGLAND, AND HOW HE
MATCHED TOBY TRAMP, ETC.

Editor Sportsman: Some nineteen years ago there lived in Sacramento, Cal., a strange being, whose look was as forbidding as his manners were aristocratic. That he was a gentleman by birth, and a man of rare cultivation, was evident from a glance at him. Nearly six feet in height, his small hands and feet told that he was a man on whose youth fortune had smiled. You seldom caught the glance of his eye, for it was almost constantly averted, as if he shunned the recognition of his fellow creatures. There were queer stories told about him and his solitary cottage, embowered with roses on Poverty Hill. There was the quaint old Scotch servant who drove him down town every morning in a buggy drawn by a rat-tailed bay gelding, and came back for him at four in the afternoon to a dingy old office on Front street. The rat-tailed bay went at a snail's pace in that business part of the town, but it was said that as soon as they left the city behind they struck a terrible gait, and trotted like a ghost.

The house on Poverty Hill was surrounded by a high board fence garnished with spikes, and the gates looked like those of a prison. However, the garden was a gem of horticultural art, with dark clusters of foreign grapes hanging on the arbors, while the peach trees fairly groaned under their pink and white burdens.

At nine in the morning the gates would open and the brown buggy would emerge, with the rat-tailed horse in the shafts, driven by the old Scotch gillie, while the owner sat with his head in the air and recognized nobody as he rode through the streets, every movement being characterized by the most freezing hauteur. If a merchant entered his den on Front street, it was to be attracted by his fine face and repelled by his icy dignity. He never came down town on a Sunday, and he once gave a newsboy five dollars for bringing him two New York Herald's on that day, which had just come per steamer from Panama. All about him was grand, gloomy, and forbidding. He always attended on a race day, but never exchanged a word with a jockey, betting man, groom, or judge. As soon as the result of the race was manifest, the old gillie would rein up the rat-tailed horse and off they would go. The boys nicknamed him the 'Flying Dutchman,' but the cognomen was a gross misnomer. He was a native of Scotland, his name Archibald McLeod, and he was a brother of William McLeod, a New York merchant of fifty years since. William McLeod was a great lover of fine horseflesh, and his brother Archibald had the same 'horsey' tendency, but while the New Yorker had a great liking for entertaining his friends in the most princely style, the Californian was a perfect misanthrope in every sense of the word; in short, this mysterious personage, although sound as a nut on every proposition save one, was a monomaniac on this solitary subject: he imagined himself heir-at-law to the throne of the Stuarts, and, furthermore, was taken with the belief that the emissaries of England's Queen were on the watch to assassinate him.

This accounted for the absence of a sign on his office door; it also accounted for having his letters addressed to the old Scotch gillie, Donald Gracie by name, who kept a box in the post-office. Dark stories were told of him. Some said that he was the man that murdered Corlies in Jack Colton's gambling-house in 1843, for which Colton was tried and acquitted; others that he was an old British naval captain, who had killed a brother officer in a duel, and was forced thereby to leave England and Her Majesty's service; while yet others claimed him as one of the exiled members of the House of Orleans, for he conversed fluently in French. Donald bought everything for the house, however, and paid all the bills, so that his master could completely hold off all inquisitive people, and make them keep their distance.

A match trotting race, for \$500 a side, was to come off between the stallion Mystery, owned by a Sacramento butcher, and the horse Dave Hill, owned by a farmer living near Elm Grove. At that time the narrator of these incidents, whom we will call C—, was a clerk on a Red Bluff steamboat, and while he was at a public resort one evening the conversation turned on Sacramento trotters in general, more particularly on the merits of the two horses named above. The consequence of the 'chaff' was the match between the two for \$1,000, to trot to waggons. C— backing Dave Hill, whom he was also to drive, and the late Sam Hyatt doing the same for the stallion. Immediately after making the match the betting was 2 to 1 on Mystery, as the stallion was a great favorite in Sacramento, while Dave was hardly known except by the name of Tom Merry's Bull Pup, for he had the ugliest head that ever was glued on a horse.

his horse, even if he had the money to make the match, which he had not. The reclusé from Poverty Hill thereupon filled out and handed a check for \$1,000, and told C— that his nag was from Orange County, New York, was sired by Abdallah, and was a good wagon horse, although he had never 'rotted for money. That night at the Orleans Hotel the match was made, to go the next day to waggons, and the betting was \$100 to \$50 on Mystery before the party broke up for the night. 'Toby Tramp' was the name of the rat-tailed trotter, and early the next morning C— was at the track moving the horse to a wagon, and the veteran from Orange County moved so well down the backstretch that his new driver was delighted, and at the same time astonished at his speed, and when the horse was taken to his stables he let a few of his most tried friends into the secret, which was that if Mystery beat him he would have trotted '40 to do it. A word to the wise is sufficient, and the way C—'s friends took the odds that day was amusing to witness. They 'coppered' every Mystery man at once, and snook to him as long as he had a dollar to bet; determined to either get square on the losses of the day before or walk home. Afternoon came clear and pleasant, and with it a larger crowd than had witnessed the race of the previous day, and as Tom Hyatt drove the stallion Mystery up the stretch a hum of admiration ran through the assemblage, while jeers and loud laughter resounded as C— made his appearance behind Toby Tramp. One sang out, 'O, what a bull! C—'s going to start a dairy.' 'Take him out and feed him to the dogs,' said another, and so the fun flowed around C—'s ears as he gave him a slow jog of four miles. It was half past two when the judge called the horses up and gave the drivers their instructions for the first heat, Mystery having the pole. At the first attempt they came to the stand with the rat-tailed steed nearly a length behind, but trotting squarely, so his driver nodded for the word, and the judges sent them off. Around the turn Mystery still led, but going down the straight Toby Tramp settled into his stride and rapidly closed the daylight until midway between the quarter and half-mile poles he went by the stallion as if he had been standing still, Mystery going into the air in a vain attempt to live the pace, and at the half mile C— and Toby had opened a big gap, but slowing up on the far line allowed the stallion to get up within a length, and in these positions the heat was finished, Toby winning easily in a jog in 2:42, amid deafening shouts. The betting which before the race had been \$100 to \$50 on Mystery now underwent a mighty change, and it was any odds on the rat-tailed bay, the Mystery men making frantic efforts to hedge, but it was no use, as they couldn't get out at any price.

The second heat was but a repetition of the first, the bay taking the lead and winning in an exorbitant gait for him, while Mystery was on his tip-toes all through, and despite the great efforts of his driver was beaten easily in 2:40. After the stakes were paid over to C— he hastened to his backer, the Earl of the Stuarts, but not a cent of the winnings would McLeod touch, and insisted on C— accompanying him to his house to dine, and on arriving at Poverty Hill the host and the successful pilot of the rat-tailed bay horse sat down to a repast which was princely in its profusion, and flanked with the best liquors to be had anywhere. Over the mantel-piece was a rack containing fire-arms, which being noticed and commented upon by the guest, the reclusé grow excited and exclaimed, 'Yes, sir, my life is in danger. The secret emissaries of that Hanover Minx (meaning Queen Victoria) would cut my throat if they had a chance. They are here, there, and everywhere. I am the nearest blood relative of Mary, Queen of Scots, and when the proper time comes there are loyal Scotchmen enough to see me restored to my lost heritage. At all events, I can afford to be patient and bide my time.'

C— started aghast at these words, and afterwards said that he felt just a little nervous as the 'Flying Dutchman' pushed back his chair from the table, and pulled down a mahogany box from the mantel. This he unlooked, and drew forth a long pair of duelling pistols. He then called Donald, and told him to bring in the target, whatever that meant. This was soon seen when the old servant reappeared, lugging a huge iron slab, painted with a remarkable fine likeness of Prince Albert, the bull's eye being in the middle of the breast. This was placed at the opposite end of the next room, the folding doors being open. Every shot fired by this strange man rang the bell with deadly accuracy, till his precision fairly grew monotonous.

'Now, then,' said McLeod, 'if you don't think I'll get two or three of them while they are killing me you are badly mistaken, for I practice an hour every day.' Subsequently C— became very intimate with the reclusé, and when he fell sick some time later C— was the only stranger admitted to his bedroom, which was a perfect arsenal—swords and pistols, shotguns and rifles, together with '49 pepper-boxes and Sharpe's rifles, all bundled in together. After his recovery he sent C— a box of the rare claret from his

bait by a distance of about 20 yards, and the string which connected the trigger with the bait was concealed throughout nearly its whole distance in the snow. The gun-trap thus set was successful in killing one fox, but not in killing a second; for the foxes afterward adopted either of two devices whereby to secure the bait without injuring themselves. One of these devices was to bite through the string, at its exposed part near the trigger, and the other device was to burrow up to the bait through the snow at right angles to the line of fire, so that, although in this way they discharged the gun, they escaped without injury—the bait being pulled below the line of fire before the string was drawn sufficiently tight to discharge the gun. Now both of these devices exhibited a wonderful degree of what I think must fairly be called power of reasoning. I have carefully interrogated Dr. Rae on all the circumstances of the case, and he tells me that in that part of the world traps are never set with strings, so that there can have been no special association in the foxes' mind between strings and traps. Moreover, after the death of fox number one, the track on the snow showed that fox number two, notwithstanding the temptation offered by the bait, had expended a great deal of scientific observation on the gun before he undertook to sever the cord. Lastly, with regard to burrowing at right angles to the line of fire, Dr. Rae and a friend to whom he has confidence observed the fact a sufficient number of times to satisfy themselves that the direction of the burrowing was really to be attributed to thought and not to chance.

HOW THREE GIRLS CAPTURED A DEER.

There was a dance near Porter's Lake, in Pike County, on Friday evening last, that was attended by numbers of the best youths and maidens of the neighborhood. They began dancing early in the evening, and continued it until morning. The region is sparsely inhabited, and the means of communication few, therefore those who attend such gatherings frequently go on foot for miles to be present at them. Three maidens—Miss Cox, Miss Brink, and Miss Jennie Lane—live on the north-west bank of Porter's Lake, and to get to the dance rowed over in a small boat. After the breaking up on Saturday morning, they asked to return home in the same manner, Miss Cox, the eldest of the three, taking the oars. When near the middle of the lake, they discovered an object moving in the water before them, which at first they supposed was a dog, but which upon nearing they ascertained to be a big buck. It circled round and round in the water, a sure indication that it was wounded. After a consultation, the boat was pulled to within a few feet of the buck, and the oars were unshipped, Miss Brink taking one and Miss Cox the other. They drifted closer, and when within striking distance, at a given signal, both girls brought their weapons down upon the deer's head. He sank beneath the water for an instant, but when he came to the surface his eyes shone and his hair was turned straight toward his head. The girls both struck a second time, bringing the oars down upon his neck. He sank again, but coming up sprang from the water, and placed his front feet against the side of the boat. The girls had to use all their strength to keep it from capsizing. They managed, however, to strike the animal another blow on the neck, which proved a fatal one. Tying their handkerchiefs together, the girls secured their prize to the boat and towed it ashore. It weighed 244 pounds. There was a fresh wound in the right side, and one hind leg was broken. It had doubtless been driven to the water by hounds.—Mauch Chunk (Penn.) Coal Gazette.

SHOOTING ON THE WING.

Poor Sothorn, the actor, is in a bad way in England; softening of the brain, or something of that sort, they say. It is feared he will never play again—nor fish, nor hunt, as he used to do. Sothorn devoted a part of each summer's vacation to fishing and hunting in Canada. F. G. de Fontaine, in his inimitable biography of the actor, relates a little incident which occurred at Quebec, when Florence, Geo. Holland and Sothorn were rambling through the town waiting for the steamer. They had started down the principal street. Suddenly Florence commenced to yell: 'Hi, hi, there! You—man with the birds! Hi, hi, come here!' Sothorn and Holland turned to see what the bluster was all about, and observed Florence gesticulating to a man on the other side of the

'Vot?' 'I say, where did you shoot them?' 'Vere I shoot em?' 'Yes, where?' 'I shood dem out mid der woods. Would you dink I shood birds in my front burlor?' This rather staggered Billy, and they all commenced to laugh at him, for he was now the color of a boiled lobster, but yelling at the top of his voice, he replied: 'Why, of course; I suppose you shot them in the woods, but how did you shoot them?' 'Vot?' 'I say, how did you shoot them?' 'How I shood em!' 'Pos, how? Did you shoot them on the wing?' 'Vot?' 'Did you shoot them on the wing? Howing in his ear.' 'I shood 'em on der wing?' 'Yes, on the wing.' Here Florence went through a pantomime with his arms to describe a bird using its wings.

The sportsman gravely looked at Billy for a moment, and then replied: 'Well, I ain't baccular, some I shoods on der wing, some I shoods on der head, and some I shoods on der tail. Id's all der same so long vot I got 'em.' And then he looked at Billy, as though he was saying internally, 'Vot idea, shood birds on der wing? Vot fool man!' Billy bought the birds and left instantly, job serving that he felt sure quinning as a high art did not flourish in Canada.

A PHILOSOPHICAL POKER PLAYER.

A gentleman who keeps a grand saloon in this city, the other night left a friend in charge of his bar, the day's receipts being in the drawer. In the morning on opening the saloon he went to take the coin and lock it up in the safe, when, to his surprise, instead of finding the usual fifty or sixty dollars, he saw nothing but five cards, viz: three kings and two aces, commonly known among the initiated as a 'king fall on aces.' He sought his friend and asked an explanation, when he was informed that a genial game of poker had been started after he had gone home, and his friend had joined in it, that in the course of the game he had held those five cards, and thinking they were the best out, he had bet off the day's receipts, but unfortunately ran against four tens. The proprietor is a philosopher, having probably 'been there' himself and said he didn't blame his friend, for it was a 'good hand.' Now, how much better this method of arranging matters is than that employed by men in San Francisco. Suppose that Ver Mehr when he so 'friendly-like' played his employer's money against Briggs' faro game, should have each day made entries in the cash book of this nature: 'For playing the ace to win four times, \$500; for copping the seven, \$320, for calling the last turn king four, when it came four king, \$150. Of course, Messrs. Parrot & Co. would have appreciated the humor of their employe and said, 'Well done thou good and faithful servant. Try again, better luck next time.'—Monterey Democrat.

DOGS AS FOOD.

It has been predicted by some philosophic dietists that dogs will yet become favorite food in civilization. They contend that the dog is not only very palatable, but that he is nourishing and wholesome, and that, when young and tender, he cannot be distinguished from the best mutton. He ought to be cheap, too, no slight recommendation, for he is a very abundant animal, especially in our large cities. A Paris letter-writer speaking of this subject, says: 'He is destroyed here in the pound every year by thousands, when he might be put on the market and bring a fair price. Nobody, of course, would think of killing and cooking a valuable or favorite beast; but hundreds of dogs, justly coming under the head of worthless curs, would cease to be worthless if they were served for the table. A young dog would be as appetizing, though he were of vulgar stock, or even a mongrel, as if he were blooded and of pampered origin. Thus, the question, What shall we do with all the dogs? would readily answered, and most satisfactorily. They are eaten, it is said, in parts of Northern Europe and of Asia, as well as by the Chinese and our own savages. They are classic, also, having been highly relished by the Ancient Romans and Greeks. Many old writers—Galen and Hippocrates, the famous physicians, among them—speak highly of dog meat, and regard it as very healthful. In another century we may consider it a choice delicacy. Food is largely governed by prejudice. One nation eats what another nation abhors, the city often prizes what the country would not touch. We have a dietetic bias against dogs, unquestionably; but it might be overcome. Any of us may have enjoyed them as dishes unconsciously. Indeed, there is a probability that we have if we have resided much in Paris

A GENTLEMAN WHO IS PUT TOGETHER LIKE A PUZZLE

(From the Chicago Journal.)

A novel exhibition in anatomy was given to the students of Rush Medical College. At 4 o'clock the large amphitheatre lecture-room was filled with flegged and unpledged doctors, and in the arena stood Charles Warren, a man of about thirty years of age, of athletic appearance, and apparently jointed the same as ordinary mortals. But he soon showed that he differed from most men in his make up, for there was hardly a joint in his whole body that he could not throw out of place, or at least give that appearance. He went through with his dissections, much to the amazement as well as the amusement of all. He commenced by giving a circulatory movement to the scapula, moving either one or both at a time, and without any apparent motion of the shoulders. He then threw the humerus into the axilla, disjuncted his elbow, wrist and phalanges. This was done merely by the contraction of the muscles of the arm, and not by pulling of one member by another. Without touching any part of his body with his hands, the joints would move out of position. He forced the femur from the thigh bone. This he could do while standing on one foot, both feet or while reclining. The dislocation caused an apparent shortening of the limb. Another striking feat was the turning of his feet so that he could touch the bottoms of them while his legs were perfectly straight. Perhaps the most remarkable of all his powers was the wonderful expansibility of his chest. Medical works, upon the strength of examinations of thousands of men in the army and navy, generally give five inches as the maximum of expansion. The exhibit could expand his from nine to twelve inches. Those who did not take much interest in other performances were wonderstruck at this. This feat was performed by the remarkable degree of the compressibility of the chest and his power to force his heart and lungs into the abdominal cavity, and then the power to force his viscera into his chest. The abdomen was hardly less curious when the viscera was forced upward by the diaphragm than was the inflated chest, for at such time there seemed to be an entire absence of organs in that part of the body, as if to be no distance at all from the front wall of the abdomen to the spinal column.

This subject proved a fine study in the anatomy of the muscles, because he could contract them so as to show the position of each one from the origin to insertion. He had this power over the muscles in pairs or separately, and could make them as distinct as dissected.

Mr. Warren concluded with an exhibition of his ability to contract his whole body, drawing himself through rings and performing other things, much to the amusement of the students and the professors if they had only felt at liberty to give way to laughter. Mr. Warren has a laughter who takes after himself, and can dislocate her joints with such ease that the sound like rattles.

BEAR HUNTING.

The following singular means of capturing or killing the bear is said to be frequently practised by Russian peasants who cannot easily procure firearms. As is well known the bear has a fondness for honey, and will track his way a great distance to where the wild bees have filled some hollow tree. The stinging cannot hurt him, and they and the stores are entirely at his mercy. In a forest known to certain bears the hunters examine all the hollow trees till they discover a well bee hive. A branch of the tree is then cut directly above the whole, if there is no such branch, a stout peg is driven into the trunk. To this peg a strong cord is fastened, and from the end of the cord a heavy stone or cannon ball is suspended, at about half a foot from the ground. The bear in his search for honey comes upon the treasure of honey. The pedulous barrier obstructs and hinders him a great deal. He is an irritable brute, such cases one of the most irritable as well as stupid in the forest. He begins by shaking the weight or stone on one side, but it presses against his head, and he gives it a knock to free himself from the inconvenience.

name Archibald McLeod, and he was a brother of William McLeod, a New York merchant of fifty years since. William McLeod was a great lover of fine horseflesh, and his brother Archibald had the same 'horsey' tendency, but while the New Yorker had a great liking for entertaining his friends in the most princely style, the Californian was a perfect misanthrope in every sense of the word; in short, this mysterious personage, although sound as a nut on every proposition save one, was a monomaniac on this solitary subject: he imagined himself heir-at-law to the throne of the Stuarts, and, furthermore, was taken with the belief that the emissaries of England's Queen were on the watch to assassinate him.

This accounted for the absence of a sign on his office door; it also accounted for having his letters addressed to the old Scotch gillie, Donald Gracie by name, who kept a box in the post-office. Dark stories were told of him. Some said that he was the man that murdered Corlies in Jack Colton's gambling-house in 1843, for which Colton was tried and acquitted; others that he was an old British naval captain, who had killed a brother officer in a duel, and was forced thereby to leave England and Her Majesty's service; while yet others claimed him as one of the exiled members of the House of Orleans, for he conversed fluently in French. Donald bought everything for the house, however, and paid all the bills, so that his master could completely hold off all inquisitive people, and make them keep their distance.

A match trotting race, for \$500 a side, was to come off the stallion Mystery, owned by a Sacramento butcher, and the horse Dave Hill, owned by a farmer living near Elm Grove. At that time the narrator of these incidents, whom we will call C—, was a clerk on a Red Bluff steamboat, and while he was at a public resort one evening the conversation turned on Sacramento trotters in general, but more particularly on the merits of the two horses named above. The consequence of the 'chaff' was the match between the two for \$1,000, to trot to wagons. C— backing Dave Hill, whom he was also to drive, and the late Sam Hyatt doing the same for the stallion. Immediately after making the match the betting was 2 to 1 on Mystery, as the stallion was a great favorite in Sacramento, while Dave was hardly known except by the name of Tom Merry's Bull Pup, for he had the ugliest head that ever was glued on a horse. But it must be borne in mind that a horse doesn't trot with his head. As the day of the race approached, the odds on the Sacramento stallion advanced to 100 to 80, and the eventful morning broke hot enough to broil a deer in the open air. The track was in the best order, and before noon the last deposit of the stakes was made, and everyone who could get away was off for the scene of action, the race-track, but the attendance was purely local, no persons from outside the city being present. Arrived at the track judges were soon chosen, and they drew for places, Dave Hill winning the pole, but this did not change the betting, for the Mystery men were bold and confident, while a few steamboat and cattle men from the Corumnes were the only takers of the long odds. Looking through the crowd behind the judges' stand, one would have seen the tall, stern figure of 'The Flying Dutchman,' seated in his buggy, with the old servant in a quiet suit of gray, and the rat-tailed horse apparently taking as much interest in the proceedings as any of the bipeds. Both horses came squarely up to the score for the first heat without any attempt at the jockeying which characterizes the drivers nowadays, and the two received the drum tap to start when both were abreast and trotting squarely. Going around the first turn the stallion led, only to resign the lead to Dave Hill at the half, who retained the lead handily to the head of the stretch, where the stallion, however, came with a rush, and the farmer's horse not being able to stand the pace, left his feet half-way up, and Mystery got the heat in 2:46. The next heat, C—, with Dave Hill, adopted different tactics, and forced the pace from the word 'go,' but it was no use, the other had the most speed, and beat him by a neck and shoulders after a close race in 2:51. As the race was mile and repeat, this ended it in Mystery's favor, but as Dave Hill was being driven to the stable 'The Flying Dutchman' called to C—, and told him to watch Mystery over again, to go in harness. C— replied that it was impossible, as he had tried to get that race in the first place.

'All right, then,' said this strange genius, 'match my horse here against him, to go the same race to-morrow.'

C— then told him that he had never driven

the second heat was but a repetition of the first, the bay taking the lead and winning in an exorbitant gain for him, while Mystery was on his tip-toes all through, and despite the great efforts of his driver was beaten easily in 2:40½. After the stakes were paid over to C— he hastened to his backer, the Her of the Stuarts, but not a cent of the winnings would McLeod touch, and insisted on C— accompanying him to his house to dine, and on arriving at Poverty Hill the host and the successful pilot of the rat-tailed bay horse sat down to a repast which was princely in its profusion, and flanked with the best liquors to be had anywhere. Over the mantel-piece was a rack containing fire-arms, which being noticed and commented upon by the guest, the recluse grew excited and exclaimed, 'Yes, sir, my life is in danger. The secret emissaries of that Hanover Minx (meaning Queen Victoria) would cut my throat if they had a chance. They are here, there, and everywhere. I am the nearest blood relative of Mary, Queen of Scots, and when the proper time comes there are loyal Scotchmen enough to see me restored to my lost heritage. At all events, I can afford to be patient and bide my time.'

C— started aghast at these words, and afterwards said that he felt just a little nervous as the 'Flying Dutchman' pushed back his chair from the table, and pulled down a mahogany box from the mantel. This he unlocked, and drew forth a long pair of duelling pistols. He then called Donald, and told him to bring in the target, whatever that meant. This was soon seen when the old servant reappeared, lugging a huge iron slab, painted with a remarkable fine likeness of Prince Albert, the ball's eye being in the middle of the breast. This was placed at the opposite end of the next room, the folding doors being open. Every shot fired by this strange man rang the bell with deadly accuracy, till his precision fairly grew monotonous.

'Now, then,' said McLeod, 'if you don't think I'll get two or three of them while they are killing me you are badly mistaken, for I practice an hour every day.'

Subsequently C— became very intimate with the recluse, and when he fell sick some time later C— was the only stranger admitted to his bedroom, which was a perfect arsenal—swords and pistols, shotguns and rifles, together with '49 pepper-boxes and Sharpe's rifles, all bundled in together. After his recovery he sent C— a box of the rare claret from his cellar, and other delicacies, but never gratified C—'s great ambition by sending along Toby Tramp for a spin on the road. Several years rolled by, and the great flood of 1861 came. Other doors were thrown open to the destitute

sufferers, but the cottage on Poverty Hill never welcomed the wrecked ranchers. But, with all his misanthropy, the old Scotchman was a liberal donor in a pecuniary way, and the benevolent fund of that day has cause to remember his charity.

The waters subsided, and men began to visit once more the homes that had been laid desolate. In those sad days were seen daily sights that would bring tears from a statue. One day C— concluded to take a drive out to see his old friend. On arriving at the gate the plebeian, 'This property to let,' stared him in the face. The mysterious being and his equally enigmatical servant, together with the cabalistic rat-tailed horse, all were gone, bag and baggage. All traces of them were obliterated, and to-day the strange mixture of irascibility and benevolence who was known as the 'Flying Dutchman' exists but in the memory of a few old turfmen and stable keepers. As for the rat-tailed bay horse, surnamed Toby Tramp, he could trot like an Irish ghost, and if he isn't dead he is the best weight-puller of his speed in America. P.

REASONING IN ARCTIC FOXES.

(From the Nineteenth Century.)

For some good instances of reasoning in animals I am indebted to Dr. Rao. Desiring to obtain some Arctic foxes, he set various kinds of traps, but, as the foxes know these traps from previous experience, he was unsuccessful. Accordingly, he set a kind of trap with which the foxes in that part of the country were not acquainted. This consisted of a loaded gun set upon a stand pointing at the bait. A string connected the trigger of the gun with the bait, so that when the fox seized the bait he discharged the gun, and thus committed suicide. In this arrangement the gun was separated from the

middle of the lake. My discovery of an object moving in the water before them, which at first they supposed was a dog, but which upon nearing they ascertained to be a big buck. It circled round and round in the water, a sure indication that it was wounded. After a consultation, the boat was pulled to within a few feet of the buck, and the oars were unshipped, Miss Brink taking one and Miss Cox the other. They drifted closer, and when within striking distance, at a given signal, both girls brought their weapons down upon the deer's head. He sank beneath the water for an instant, but when he came to the surface his eyes shone and his hair was turned straight toward his head. The girls both struck a second time, bringing the oars down upon his neck. He sank again, but coming up sprang from the water, and placed his front feet against the side of the boat. The girls had to use all their strength to keep it from capsizing. They managed, however, to strike the animal another blow on the neck, which proved a fatal one. Tying their handkerchiefs together, the girls secured their prize to the boat and towed it ashore. It weighed 244 pounds. There was a fresh wound in the right side, and one hind leg was broken. It had doubtless been driven to the water by hounds.—*Mauch Chunk (Penn.) Coal Gazette.*

SHOOTING ON THE WING.

Poor Sothorn, the actor, is in a bad way in England; softening of the brain, or something of that sort, they say. It is feared he will never play again—nor fish, nor hunt, as he used to do. Sothorn devoted a part of each summer's vacation to fishing and hunting in Canada. F. G. de Fontaine, in his inimitable biography of the actor, relates a little incident which occurred at Quebec, when Florence, Geo. Holland and Sothorn were rambling through the town waiting for the steamer. They had started down the principal street.

Suddenly Florence commenced to yell: 'Hi, hi, there! You—man with the birds! Hi, hi, come here!'

Sothorn and Holland turned to see what the bluster was all about, and observed Florence gesticulating to a man on the other side of the street who was carrying a lot of birds on a string. Sothorn said:

'Florence, what the mischief is the row?'

Florence replied: 'Sh-h-h-h! Birds, my boy, birds. We'll buy them from this sportsman and take them down with us; it will be a pleasant change of diet—broiled birds on toast, you know.'

By this time the 'sportsman' had crossed the street and was standing before the trio. He was rather a singular sort of a fellow, and withal a German. His face was about as expressive as a bologna sausage, and though not deaf, it seemed to take minutes for each inquiry to reach his understanding. This at first made Florence think he couldn't hear. Billy opened the negotiations by asking:

'Do you want to sell your birds?'

The Teutonic sportsman, after a long, dull look, replied: 'Vot?'

'I say,' repeated Billy, much louder, 'do you want to sell your birds?'

The same long, dull look from the man, and then he drawled out: 'Vell, yes, I dink I sells dem.'

'Well, how much for them?'

'Vot? with same stolidity as before.'

'I say, how much for them?' howled Florence.

'You buy dem?'

'Of course I'll buy them; how much do you want for them?'

'You buy dem all?'

'Yes, yes, I'll buy them all. Come now, let's finish the bargain.'

'Vot! with the same stupid look.'

'Oh, Lord!' said Billy, now getting red in the face. 'What a stupid fellow! Look here! how much for the birds?'

The vender of game for the first time seemed to understand, for he commenced very slowly and in the most exasperating way, to deliberately count his miserable bunch. Florence was getting impatient, and just going to bawl out again, when the man looked at him as before, and slowly remarked:

'Vell, I sells dem for two dollar.'

'All right,' said Billy. 'Now, where did you shoot them?'

with the arranging matters is man that employed by men in San Francisco. Suppose that Ver Mehr when he so 'friendly like' played his employer's money against Briggs' fare game, should have each day made outries in the cash-book of this nature: 'For playing the ace to win four times, \$500, for coppering the seven, \$320, for calling the last turn king four, when it came four king, \$150. Of course, Messrs. Parrot & Co would have appreciated the humor of their employe and said, 'Well done thou good and faithful servant. Try again, better luck next time.'—*Monterey Democrat.*

DOGS AS FOOD.

It has been predicted by some philosophic dietists that dogs will yet become favorite food in civilization. They contend that the dog is not only very palatable, but that he is nourishing and wholesome, and that, when young and tender, he cannot be distinguished from the best mutton. He ought to be cheap, too, no slight recommendation, for he is a very abundant animal, especially in our large cities. A Paris letter-writer speaking of this subject, says: He is destroyed here in the pound every year by thousands, when he might be put on the market and bring a fair price. Nobody, of course, would think of killing and cooking a valuable or favorite beast, but hundreds of dogs, justly coming under the head of worthless cars, would cease to be worthless if they were served for the table. A young dog would be as appetizing, though he were of vulgar stock, or even a mongrel, as if he were blooded and of pampered origin. Thus, the question, 'What shall we do with all the dogs?' would readily answered, and most satisfactorily. They are eaten, it is said, in parts of Northern Europe and of Asia, as well as by the Chinese and our own savages. They are classic, also, having been highly relished by the Ancient Romans and Greeks. Many old writers—Galen and Hippocrates, the famous physicians, among them—speak highly of dog meat, and regard it as very healthful. In another century we may consider it a choice delicacy. Food is largely governed by prejudices. One nation eats what another nation abhors, the city often prizes what the country would not touch. We have a dietetic bias against dogs, unquestionably; but it might be overcome. Any of us may have enjoyed them as dishes unconsciously. Indeed, there is a probability that we have if we have resided much in Paris.

THE PHILOSOPHY OF NEWSPAPER ADVERTISING.

'Hermit,' the New York correspondent of the Troy Times, a close observer of things here, in the latest letter philosophically remarks:

'The autumn trade is now in full activity, and business men are now exerting every effort to improve the harvest. One method is the hand-bill system, by which the hotels are daily inundated. During the business season one boy after another will go the rounds, and in this way an attempt is made to obtain trade. Of these, however, the greater part are wasted, since the waiter generally picks them up and throws them into the street, and the next day a fresh inundation takes place. Experience has clearly demonstrated that the most efficient method of advertising is found in the judicious use of the newspaper column. The ground on which newspaper advertising, as a system, is now based, is human confidence, since we cannot avoid believing that which is constantly read. This confidence is sometimes abused, but still it is evident that a good advertisement, if sufficiently repeated, will carry popular opinion. Men who advertise with the greatest persistency will eventually reach success. There is a military principle involved in this method, since the article advertised should be pressed on the public by repeated assaults. The correct view, which experience brings to each man, is that advertising should be included in the general estimate of expense, as regularly as store rent, clerk hire, and insurance. It is often said a good stand at a high rent is better than a poor one rent free. Well, advertising brings a man before the public in a way that makes any stand good. The best stand you can have is to be in the newspapers.'

each time there seemed to be an entire absence of organs in that part of the body, and to be no distance at all from the front wall of the abdomen to the spinal column.

This subject proved a fine study in the anatomy of the muscles, because he could extract them so as to show the position of one from the origin to insertion. He has this power over the muscles in pairs or separately, and could make them as distinct as dissected.

Mr. Warren concluded with an exhibition of his ability to control his whole body, drawing himself through rings and performing other things, much to the amusement of the students and the professors if they had not felt at liberty to give way to laughter. Mr. Warren has a daughter who takes after herself, and can dislocate her joints with such ease that she sounds like rattles.

BEAR HUNTING.

The following singular means of capturing or killing the bear is said to be frequently practised by Russian peasants who cannot easily procure firearms. As is well known, the bear has a fondness for honey, and will track his way a great distance to where the wild bees have filled some hollow tree. Inserting cannot hurt him, and they and the stores are entirely at his mercy. In a forest known to certain bears the hunters examine all the hollow trees till they discover a wild bee hive. A branch of the tree is then chosen directly above the whole; if there is no such branch, a stout peg is driven into the trunk. To this peg a strong cord is fastened, and from the end of the cord a heavy stone or cannon ball is suspended, at about half a foot from the ground. The bear in his search, comes upon the treasure of honey. The perilous barrier obstructs and annoys him, a great deal. He is an irritable brute—such cases one of the most irritable as well as stupid in the forest. He begins by showing the weight or stone on one side; but it presses against his head, and he gives it a single knock to free himself from the inconvenience. It recoils a moment, and he receives a smart tap on the ear. His temper is roused, and he again pushes off the hard and heavy mass but more violently; he gets rather a heavy blow on the side of his skull in return. He becomes furious, and with a powerful jerk sends the block swinging away. The ponderous lun cannot be the first to tire at this game, and it is a game on which the blows are felt on one side exclusively. The bear alone suffers, and the point is that he suffers as much by the blows he gives as by those he gets. He takes double punishment. His very retaliations are all against himself; and for every furious push which makes his skull ache he receives an immediate equivalent which makes it ache again. At last his rage is unbounded; he hugs the block, he strikes it, he bites it; but, whenever he would thrust his head into the hive, back on his ear falls the obstruction, against which his terrible hug or the blows of his paws are of no avail. The brute is maddened. He faces his strange and pertinacious tormentor, and once more makes it rebound from his skull. But back again it swings, like a curse that returns upon the head from which it started. The bear falls exhausted under these reiterated blows, one more violent than another; and if he be not dead, the hunters, who have watched the contest from their hiding-place, soon despatch him.

Two acute traders do a lively business in hand at San Francisco every night. One draws up a wagon, lights his torch, and announces himself at 12 cents a pound, his partner standing himself alongside as if he were a rival and announces himself at 10 cents a pound. The partner, imagining that this is a trade fight, at once follows all the partner's stock, which is from time to time stealthily replenished from the other wagon, and it is not long before the two have begun for another supply and return to repeat the mimic strife at another eligible corner.



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, DEC. 13, 1878.

P. COLLINS, PROPRIETOR
OFFICE.—No. 90 KING ST. WEST.

All Communications intended for the "Sporting Times" should be addressed P. COLLINS, Sporting Times Office—and not to any of our employees. This will avoid any delay.

Managers, Agents, Doorkeepers, &c., of Amusements, and Managers and Secretaries of Racing Associations, Shooting Clubs, Athletic, Base Ball and Cricket Clubs, &c., &c.

Are respectfully informed, that all Correspondents of the SPORTING TIMES are supplied with a card of a YELLOW color, with the name of the city or town and correspondent, signed by the proprietors of this paper, with a punch stamp of a horse's head upon the right upper corner, and dated October 1, 1878, each card running for three months. No person is authorized to use any other credential on our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will retain it and mail it to this office.

Persons applying for the position of Correspondent are respectfully requested to consider STRENCE A NEGATIVE.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1879.

CANADIAN.	
Dundas	May 24
Hamilton	July 1 to 8
AMERICAN.	
TROTTING.	
Milwaukee, Wis.....	June 2 to 6
Chicago, Ill.....	July 15 to 19
Cleveland, O.....	July 22 to 25
Buffalo, N. Y.....	Aug. 5 to 8
Rochester, N. Y.....	Aug. 5 to 8
Cleveland, O.....	Sept. 9 to 12
RUNNING.	
Savannah, Ga.....	Jan. 21 to 25
Charleston, S. C.....	Feb. 5 to 8

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person or persons who takes a paper regularly from a Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.
2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. The Courts have decided, that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

on, from the fact that a running track is unfitted for trotting, and *vice versa*, and that two distinct interests are involved that can never be associated so as to be mutually beneficial. This there is reason to think would be true enough if there was a sufficiency of horses in the country to give separate meetings of a magnitude consistent with a city like Toronto. While we believe it is expedient to keep the two classes of racing separate, circumstances will not permit of this principle being adopted here—at all events not at the present. The Turf further submits that the reason Canadian racing is not as successfully carried on as it is by prominent American Clubs is that American horses are discriminated against. It says remove the handicap on American horses and success is attainable; enforce it, and failure stalks at the threshold. From this statement we assume the handicap to which our more than esteemed friend refers is the penalty in weight placed on foreign bred horses or the allowance made to province-bred by our Canadian Clubs. Some years past it was the practice—there was no rule to that effect—that province-bred horses were allowed seven pounds in weight for age races. This consideration was continued for years with little or no advantage to our natives. In late years the penalty has been raised to ten pounds on the imported horses, and yet our Dominion bred appear to be getting no nearer the front than they were under the old system. If space permitted, instances could be individualized which would leave no doubt of the accuracy of this statement. It is the rule that in an open free-for-all race in Canada in which the better classes of American and Canadian horses are engaged, that the largest plums always fall to the imported horses, notwithstanding the penalties in weight to which they are subjected. True it may be that there are American bred horses in Canada that can not contend with our natives on more than even terms, but they are not the representative imported race-horses, they are the weeding of American stables. When the best of our province-bred have been brought in contact with such horses as War Cry, Vicksburg, Bill Bruce, Inspiration, &c., they had no chance of success even with the handicap our friend speaks of in their favor. It will therefore be deemed but right that in any race in which the two classes of horses are brought together that the native should have a percentage of favor granted him to equalize his chances with that of the foreigner. The history of the Canadian turf goes to show that the impost has never been excessive enough on good American horses to prevent them winning in fields in which the best domestics appeared. There is only one instance in which, to our knowledge, a Canadian bred horse has been able to hold its own in competition with American ones—and this exceptional case must not be considered the rule. Neither, in our opinion, is it sufficient to cause a change in the practice of making an allowance for our home-bred class. The only way which presents itself to carry out the system proposed by the Turf, Field and Farm would be to divide the classes of races, making those in which it was the intention to have our natives take part exclusively for them, while the open class would be removed from any disability. The policy of this action is open to great question, and it is doubtful if among the best informed of our Canadian horsemen one could be found who would give his adherence to the scheme of running all classes of horses on the same basis of impost. His tendency would be to utterly destroy what little chance we have of raising race horses

portion of the article, it would appear that the Spirit has information that Hanlan "has changed owners, and is about to enter another stable," and claims that a duplicate letter of his instructions to his English agent has been read by several New Yorkers. If this is the case, and from the evidence thus given, there can be but little room to doubt it, it will be seen that our foreshadowings have not been far astray. The reasons that may have prompted the champion in this disposition of his affairs are purely personal, and we have no inclination to enquire into them, unless it can be shown that the public have been seriously comprised. This appears to be the only presentable cause, along with the mismanagement which has become notorious, and which The Spirit so fully exposes in the extract above referred to. In speaking of the financial position of the question, The Spirit says the Hanlan Club took in all about \$4,000 of his (Hanlan's) money, which they claim was all spent in boats, sculls, wages of assistants and the travelling expenses of Hanlan and party. This is the sum stated by the Toronto Globe a few weeks ago in giving the figures of the campaign and the account between Hanlan and the Club. This statement had a semi-official appearance, as some of the items could be obtained from no other source. Admitting that the \$4,000 was spent as indicated it will not be considered an unreasonable item. The Club was composed of about twenty-five members, and with Pullman car excursions and other ostentatious displays that sum would be readily disbursed. But if this was all the money received by the Club from Hanlan's efforts, where did the funds come from to declare a dividend of over \$200 to each member of the Club? Were the accounts which were given to the Globe cooked, and the misrepresentation which has characterized the doings of the Club since its formation practised on our astute contemporary? The whole pool requires disinfecting, and if those who had the active management of the champion throughout the past season can not present a clean bill, their offence will smell as loud as that imputed to an ex-legislator. In all quarters the defence or explanation of the Hanlan Club is eagerly expected, and when it does appear it should be over the signatures of the proper officials and not given left-handed through the statement of a newspaper reporter.

TRAMP'S GOSSIP.

Since my last the principal events in the English racing world not already set forth in your columns have been the respective victories of Sunshade, by Sundulab, in the Shrewsbury Cup, and of the Irish bred 4 year old colt Victor II, by Victor, carrying 141 lbs., and beating Chilblain and 4 others, the distance being 3 miles. At Manchester the Lancashire Cup went to Lord Zetland by the aid of his useful 8-year old colt Flatsam, by Speculum, with 107 lbs. up—9 ran including Belphebe, Placida, and Muscatel, all good winners; Belphebe the next day winning the Manchester Cup, 1½ miles, with 181 lbs. up. This looks very good form as there were 11 others behind the mare, but it is said she was a good deal interfered with, and the colt only got home by a head.

At Croyden the French mare Chimere, 5 years, 163 lbs., with the curious pedigree of by Ray Blas, or Trocadero, out of Favourite by Nunny Kirk, or The Cossack, larded the Grand National Hurdle Race, 2½ miles, beating 6 others; ground very heavy; time, 5m. 8sec.

In France, at Vesinet, Jouvillaise scored

Sporting Gossip.

William Hendrie, Esq., of Hamilton, the owner of Big Sandy and Jupiter Abdallah, has recently purchased the thoroughbred mare Austrine, by imported Australian, dam Kate Hayes, by imported Albion; 2nd dam Eudora by Prim, &c. She is a chestnut, stands about 15.3, and is eight years old. Mr. Hendrie is collecting a fine stable, which in time will do credit to his enterprise and judgment.

As a teacher in one of our public schools was giving her scholars a short address on Christmas day, she inquired why the holiday comes at this season, and received the response, "Because turkeys get ripe now."

Benjamin F. Akers, the well-known breeder of trotting horses at Leavenworth, Kansas, died on the 20th ult., of consumption. He was in partnership with Hon. Amasa Sprague in the proprietorship of Kansas Stud Farm, one of the most extensive horse breeding establishments of the country, and his name is associated with that of many famous flyers. Mr. Akers was an honorable man in business, and a thorough horseman.

The first shipment of horses from America to France for the use of the army lately arrived in Paris. The French military inspectors were much pleased with them.

Sadie Bell was sold to a Mr. Warren, New York, instead of to Bonner.

The papers say the Marquis of Lorne excelled everybody in dancing the reel at Montreal. Now, if his head is as good as his heels, heel make a reel good Governor.

The telegraph reported the other day that Mr. James Dykes, the champion checker player, was dead, through an over dose of morphine. Happily for Mr. Dykes, the report is false, and he is yet in the land of the living, and anxiously looking for the creator of the rumor, who, when he is caught, will no doubt be blocked in the single corner without a chance of escape.

The society of American Carriage-builders have elected Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes an honorary member for having written the poem called the "One-horse Shay."

Wm. McGuigan, a driver not unknown in Canada, who was expelled for making a campaign with Small Hopts, appeared before the Board of Review, in New York, confessing his error and asking to be re-instated on trial. He told his story in a straightforward manner, and made anything but a bad impression. His case will be taken under consideration.

The Editor of the Times says: A stop watch, timing quarter seconds, with a fly back attachment, has been shown us by the inventor. He expects to sell the cheapest grade at \$10 retail, and furnish a good time-piece and accurate time. It will be furnished in all known movements, and all except the cheapest grade will have the split second. The price for any style of watch will be only a nominal sum more than an ordinary pocket watch of the same quality of watch.

Rev. C. H. Daniels recently preached an eloquent sermon on "The Dangerous Spots" of Cincinnati. Tell you what it is, a one spot is about the most dangerous of the lot, and when three or four of them get together, its time to lay down your hand.

Charles Shaver, Islington, has sold at a good price, to go to Pennsylvania, a two-year-old Clydesdale filly, by Honest Sandy, the winner of the silver medal at the Centennial. The filly is dapple bay, and weighs 1,660 pounds.

Mr. Daniel Swigert, of Kentucky, recently refused an offer of \$14,000 for the two-year-

he picked up his traps and fled himself, taking steamer Mand for Cape Vincent. He leaves many creditors, the American House for board having a bill of about \$200.

Mr. Bower, of Kentucky, is 108 years old. As his wife is dead, he is the "loft Bower," and has to "go it alone."

The bay colt Woodman, 8 years old, by Melbourne, jr., dam Transylvania by imp. Arab Massoud, owned by C. J. Alloway, Esq., V. S., of Montreal, has been added to the list of geldings.

Is the neck of the horse the strongest part of that animal because its the mane part?

Mr. Joseph Grand returned on Saturday from an extended trip in the Maritime Provinces. He reports that just now the demand for horses there is rather slack. Some very fine horses have recently been brought to Halifax from the Eastern States, and when the ice races take place this winter, there will be any number of surprises all around.

"Shall I cut this loin of mutton saddle-ways," said a host to his guest. "No," replied the latter, "by all means cut it bridle-wise, for then I may chance to get a bit in my mouth." "Right," rejoined the host, "give a rein to your appetite and trot ahead."

Did you ever notice the expression on a man's face who, while drinking, and with only a five cent piece in his pocket, is caught in the act by several acquaintances? It always happens so!

Josh Billings says: I have finally cum to the konkluehun that if I kant prove a thing without betting five dollars on it, the thing haz got a dreadphull weak spot sumwhare.

RACING AT FAIRS.

From an announcement of the Mobile, Ala., Fair, conducted under the auspices of the State Grange, we learn that racing will form a leading item in the programme. When the grangers were first established in that section an effort was made to discountenance racing at the Agricultural shows which were controlled by that body. As a result of this action the receipts commenced to fall off, and experience has shown that the speed class was the great auxiliary to success. Hence the State Grange for the present fair have made out a very liberal programme for a series of running and trotting contests which will attract some of the leading southern stables. This is but a repetition of the experience in each section where speed classes have been held in connection with agricultural fairs. As a means of increasing the revenue they have been found never to fail. From the surplus thus so easily gained the managers are able to devote larger prizes to the other classes of stock and the different sections of produce, domestic and mechanical work, &c., &c.

Correspondence.

FROM TRADFORD.

To Editor of Sporting Times:

On Wednesday, 4th inst., sporting matters were quite lively at this place. First on the programme was a one mile boat race, straight away, in best and best boats, for \$25 a side, the contestants being J. Armstrong, proprietor of the Western Hotel, and Wm. Sherman, our leading carriage builder. After a hard struggle Sherman won by two boat lengths. Afterwards a pigeon match took place among our local shots here, seven on a side, ten birds each. Capt. Lloyd's side proved victorious by five birds. The night previous to 4th a party of young blooded sportsmen, of Toronto, arrived at the Bingham House, headed by a stout good-natured gentleman dressed in a full corduroy suit,

CANADIAN.

Dundas May 24
Hamilton July 1 to 8

AMERICAN.

Milwaukee, Wis. June 2 to 8
Chicago, Ill. July 15 to 19
Cleveland, O. July 22 to 26
Buffalo, N. Y. Aug. 5 to 8
Rochester, N. Y. Aug. 5 to 8
Cleveland, O. Sept. 9 to 12

TROTTING.

Savannah, Ga. Jan. 21 to 25
Charleston, S. C. Feb. 5 to 8

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person or persons who takes a paper regularly from a Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

3. The Courts have decided, that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

During this and subsequent weeks we will issue a call upon our patrons whose subscriptions are unpaid. The major portion are now long over due for the present year, while many are uncredited on our books for periods of time varying from two to four years. We look for prompt payment in every instance on this appeal. There is no doubt of the amounts being due, and there is if anything less uncertainty that we can use the thousands of dollars which are spread over the country in small amounts to a better advantage, both personally and to the interests of our patrons, if we could control them in a lump sum. We are tired of hearing frivolous excuses to our requests, and have determined to place all unpaid subscription accounts in the hands of our legal collector for immediate suit.

CANADIAN PRACTICE.

The Turf, Field and Farm, in directing attention to the paragraph published a couple of weeks ago respecting the formation of a Jockey Club in Toronto and its prospects of success, doubts its practicability on the basis submitted in that article. It advances the theory that mixed meetings—racing and trotting—can never be successfully carried

horses in Canada that can not contend with our natives on more than even terms, but they are not the representative imported race-horses, they are the weeding of American stables. When the best of our province-breds have been brought in contact with such horses as War Cry, Vicksburg, Bill Bruce, Inspiration, &c., they had no chance of success even with the handicap our friend speaks of in their favor. It will therefore be deemed but right that in any race in which the two classes of horses are brought together that the native should have a percentage of favor granted him to equalize his chances with that of the foreigner. The history of the Canadian turf goes to show that the impost has never been excessive enough on good American horses to prevent them winning in fields in which the best domestics appeared. There is only one instance in which, to our knowledge, a Canadian bred horse has been able to hold its own in competition with American ones—and this exceptional case must not be considered the rule. Neither, in our opinion, is it sufficient to cause a change in the practice of making an allowance for our home-bred class. The only way which presents itself to carry out the system proposed by the Turf, Field and Farm would be to divide the classes of races, making those in which it was the intention to have our natives take part exclusively for them, while the open class would be removed from any disability. The policy of this action is open to great question, and it is doubtful if among the best informed of our Canadian horsemen one could be found who would give his adherence to the scheme of running all classes of horses on the same basis of impost. Its tendency would be to utterly destroy what little chance we have of raising race-horses in Canada, and remove the last inducement there is to engage in this department of industry. So, if racing should again take a foothold in Canada, a contingency not unlikely, our American friends need have no fears in sending their moderately good horses to this country, even if the policy is to load them with seven or ten pounds more than the province-breds are compelled to carry. Our tariff of weights is light, and the impost is not added to the imported horses, but is deducted from the native.

THE HANLAN CLUB MUDDLE.

In another column to-day is published an article from the New York Spirit of the Times on the management of the Hanlan Club. There is no desire on our part to assume the paternity of the statements contained therein, but in common with our confreres of the Mail think they demand some sort of an explanation from those who have had the active control of the champion the past season. It would not be overstepping the bounds of privacy if it were stated that the general public, at the outset, believed that the Hanlan Club were a body of gentlemen in whom the champion had reposed the direction of his affairs, and not a lot of sharks as the article in the Spirit of the Times so clearly implies. The members of the Club can not afford to carry this imputation on their shoulders, and their silence will only add further testimony to the accuracy of the assertions so boldly and straightforwardly made by the Spirit of the Times. Outside of this particular

Club since its formation practised on our astute contemporary? The whole pool requires disinfecting, and if those who had the active management of the champion throughout the past season can not present a clean bill, their offence will smell as loud as that imputed to an ex-legislator. In all quarters the defence or explanation of the Haulan Club is eagerly expected, and when it does appear it should be over the signatures of the proper officials and not given left handed through the statement of a newspaper reporter.

TRAMP'S GOSSIP.

Since my last the principal events in the English racing world not already set forth in your columns have been the respective victories of Sunshade, by Sundulab, in the Shrewsbury Cup, and of the Irish bred 4 year old colt Victor II, by Victor, carrying 141 lbs., and beating Chilblain and 4 others, the distance being 3 miles. At Manchester the Lancashire Cup went to Lord Zetland by the aid of his useful 8 year old colt Flatsam, by Speculam, with 107 lbs. up—9 ran including Belphabe, Placida, and Mascatel, all good winners; Belphabe the next day winning the Manchester Cup, 1½ miles, with 131 lbs. up. This looks very good form as there were 11 others behind the mare, but it is said she was a good deal interfered with, and the colt only got home by a head.

At Croyden the French mare Chimere, 5 years, 168 lbs., with the curious pedigree of by Ruy Blas, or Trocadero, out of Favourite by Nunny Kirk, or The Cossack, larded the Grand National Hurdle Race, 2½ miles, beating 6 others; ground very heavy; time, 5m. 3sec.

In France, at Vesinet, Jouvillaise scored another win. Matour, by Plutus, took the Prix Verment. The Prix Ferragus was won by Heretiere, a bay filly by Diablotin, ridden by Flint, and the Prix Dollar was won after a good race by the chestnut filly Myelle, by Trocadero, beating 14 others. The peculiarity of this meeting was that the 8 races run were all named after celebrated racehorses, Martemer, Ruy Blas, and others all standing sponsors for races.

At Antenal steeplechases the Marquis de St. Sauveur got the Prix de Chantilly, a 1½ steeplechase for 8-year-olds, with his chestnut colt Brimir, by Sazerain, carrying 150 lbs., and Fraxinelle by King Blas, Jeanette II. by Cymbal, and Chin Foe by Pace, were the only winners.

The Turf, Field and Farm seems to think the proposed new management of Woodbine Park won't be a success unless they cease to discriminate in favor of Canadian horses. This refers to the allowance in favor of Dominion bred, which I think most decidedly ought to be kept up, from no selfish policy as regards American bred, but simply to give our own horses some sort of a chance. Our best Dominion bred have no chance against fourth or fifth raters from the other side, and I do not think it would be right to have our horses running at even weights with the American horses.

Last week your printer, not having the fear of Raff's Guide or the Racing Calendar before his eyes, did feloniously introduce an extra winner into the long list of St. Ledger heroes, namely, "Ontario" instead of "Antonio." It is a wonder that the ghost of Tommy Nicholson, who rode Antonio, did not disturb his peaceful slumbers that night. —TRAMP.

of the rumor, who, when he is caught, will no doubt be blocked in the single corner without a chance of escape.

The society of American Carriage builders have elected Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes an honorary member for having written the poem called the "One-horse Shay."

Wm. McGuigan, a driver not unknown in Canada, who was expelled for making a campaign with Small Hopus, appeared before the Board of Review, in New York, confessing his error and asking to be re-instated on trial. He told his story in a straightforward manner, and made anything but a bad impression. His case will be taken under consideration.

The Spirit of the Times says: A stop watch, timing quarter seconds, with a fly back attachment, has been shown us by the inventor. He expects to sell the cheapest grade at \$10 retail, and furnish a good time-piece and accurate time. It will be furnished in all known movements, and all except the cheapest grade will have the split second. The price for any style of watch will be only a nominal sum more than an ordinary pocket watch of the same quality of watch.

Rev. C. H. Daniels recently preached an eloquent sermon on "The Dangerous Spots" of Cincinnati. Tell you what it is, a one spot is about the most dangerous of the lot, and when three or four of them get together, its time to lay down your hand.

Charles Shaver, Islington, has sold at a good price, to go to Pennsylvania, a two-year-old Clydesdale filly, by Honest Sandy, the winner of the silver medal at the Centennial. The filly is dapple bay, and weighs 1,660 pounds.

Mr. Daniel Swigert, of Kentucky, recently refused an offer of \$14,000 for the two-year-old chestnut colt Spendthrift, by imported Australian, dam Aerolite by Lexington. This shows how it pays to raise first-class thoroughbreds.

The man who came within an ace of it could not get but three of them in his sleeve, so he had to play a king on the fourth trick.

Mr. John W. Ross, a popular horseman, formerly of the Prince of Wales Hotel, Clinton, Ont., has purchased the Bull's Head Hotel, Niagara street, Toronto. Mr. R. will no doubt prove successful in his new location, as he is one of the few men who have the proverbial tact of knowing how to run a hotel.

"Have you played much, Mr. Green?" "O yes, a great deal." "I hope you have good luck." "O yes, very! Once I had thirteen trumps in my own hand." "Really! Then of course you were the dealer?" "O no! indeed I wasn't; I played third hand?"

There will be an extensive auction sale of Buffalo, Wolf, and Raccoon Robes, Coats, &c., at Grand's Repository, Adelaide street, on Tuesday morning next, at 11 o'clock. The sale will be without reserve, so bargains may be expected. Mr. Rembler Paul will conduct the sale.

The Kingston Whig says the pious owner of the stallion Ethan Allen has gone. He took the horse out a couple of days for exercise, and then shipped him for Belleville per steamer Hastings, but no one knew the fact. For several days afterward he carried the feed to the stall in the stable as if the horse was there and when he got an opportunity

to return the racing will form a leading item in the programme. When the grangers were first established in that section an effort was made to discountenance racing at the Agricultural shows which were controlled by that body. As a result of this action the receipts commenced to fall off, and experience has shown that the speed class was the great auxiliary to success. Hence the State Grange for the present fair have made on a very liberal programme for a series of running and trotting contests which will attract some of the leading southern stables. This is but a repetition of the experience in each section where speed classes have been held in connection with agricultural fairs. As a means of increasing the revenue they have been found never to fail. From the surplus thus so easily gained the managers are able to devote larger prizes to the other classes of stock and the different sections of produce, domestic and mechanical work, &c., &c.

Correspondence.

FROM TRADFORD.

To Editor of Sporting Times: On Wednesday, 4th inst., sporting matters were quite lively at this place. First on the programme was a one mile boat race, straight away, in best and best boats, for \$25 a side, the contestants being J. Armstrong, proprietor of the Western Hotel, and Wm. Sherman, our leading carriage builder. After a hard struggle Sherman won by two boat lengths. Afterwards a pigeon match took place among our local shots here, seven on a side, ten birds each. Capt. Lloyd's side proved victorious by five birds. The night previous to 4th a party of young blooded sportsmen, of Toronto, arrived at the Bingham House, headed by a stout good-natured gentleman dressed in a full corduroy suit, and all with breach loaders and 200 rounds of ammunition each. A match was arranged between two of the said sports and two who live here, with their third man as referee; 5 birds each, 21 yards rise. The betting was two to one on the man with the corduroy suit. He killed all his birds but five. Thus ended one of the finest day's sport we have had for some time.—FOOT HOOK.

To Correspondents.

We would particularly request our correspondents and advertisers to send their favors as early in the week as possible—so that they will reach us by Wednesday morning. We are unable to use many items sent us in consequence of not receiving them in time for the issue intended.

(No notice taken of anonymous communications or queries. No answer by mail or telegraph.)

SUN., Gananoque.—There appears to be some difficulty in getting at a solution of your query, and we have to wait to obtain better information.

J. B. M., Bowmanville.—You do not say under what rules the shooting was conducted. Unless class shooting was specified, the man who shot 6 out of 10 has no claim to second prize, the first and second prizes going to the two men who shot 8 each. They could shoot off or divide, as best suited themselves.

LOCATED.—G. E. Wahlstrom, "the Swede," champion 15-ball pool player, and first-class fraud, is now at Connor's Union Square Billiard Rooms, New York, where he has charge of the pool table. His printing bills in Toronto remain unpaid, and his attention is respectfully called to this fact.

A HORSE CASE.

A CONDITIONAL TRADE.

A case was tried in the County Court here last week before Judge McKenzie which may be of more than ordinary interest to such of our readers who are handling horses. The facts and merits of the transaction are fully set out in the report of the case which follows:

Hainlock v. Richardson, was an action brought for a horse which had been purchased by the defendant from one Coultter. The case, as stated in Court, was that the defendant and Coultter exchanged horses on a mutual understanding, as the defendant alleged, that the bargain would not be declared void until the expiration of ten days. However, before the ten days had elapsed the defendant sold the horse he had obtained from Coultter to the plaintiff. As soon as the defendant became aware of the sale, and the alleged, before the stipulated time had expired, he visited Coultter for the purpose of getting back his horse, not being satisfied with the exchange. He was told that it had been sold to the plaintiff, and on visiting him, the defendant was informed that the sale had been made in good faith, and that the horse would not be given up. The same day after leaving plaintiff's house, the defendant drove to the village of Aurora, and his horse (the one received from Coultter) to the driving shed of an hotel. On coming to the hostelry, about an hour afterwards, he was somewhat surprised to find the horse had left there gone, and in its stead, hitched up in his cutter and standing in the same place, the horse he had traded and which at the clock the same evening had been in Coultter's stable. He swore he did not do it himself; did not authorize any one to make it; had not spoken to any one after leaving Coultter's about it. He further said he had asked any one about it from that day to this, or heard from any one how the exchange had been effected. But the strangest part of the mysterious exchange was that the following morning the 'Coultter' mare was found in the plaintiff's stable. On the day following the plaintiff went to defendant's place and demanded back his horse, being the 'Coultter' mare. The defendant refused to return the mare and hence a writ of injunction, after an absence of about ten days, returned into Court with a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$100.

Obituary.

MOR G. J. WHYTE-MELVILLE.
 Able on the 6th, announced the death of a man who may be almost said to have passed into popularity a quarter of a century ago with a dashing story of horseman and adventure. Major Whyte-Melville, son of John Whyte-Melville, Esq., of Scotch and Strathfurness, by his wife, Catharine-Anne, a daughter of Francis Philip, fifth Duke of Leeds, and an aunt of the seventh Duke of Leeds, who married Louise Caton, of Baltimore, after the death of her first husband, Sir Bathurst Hervey. He was born in 1821 and first attracted attention as a writer by his novel of 'The Grand' in 1858. 'Kate Coventry' and 'The Interpreter' (1858) extended his reputation in this country. Of numerous other works, Brooks of Bridle (1864), Corrie (1865), Stanelia (1872), and 'The Interpreter' (1876), are perhaps best known in America. He was a dashing versifier and published a translation of the Odes of Pindar as well as a volume of 'Songs and Poems'. Our readers are well acquainted with the past few years we have run in our columns Digby Grand, Kate Coventry, and Stanelia (The Black Mare), and now republishing 'The Interpreter', which he had his master's effort. He was the prominent writer of racing fiction that has been read, and his death will create a void which will be hard to fill in this class of literature.

As Daly had won five out of the nine events, the hurdle race of 200 yards did not take place, and the referee decided that Daly had won the match; although the spectators were satisfied that neither man had done his best.

CHALLENGE TO LONG DISTANCE RUNNERS.

Boston, Nov. 30, 1878.

EDITOR SPORTSMAN: Seeing several challenges from the reputed long distance runners of America, I hereby challenge either of the following men: John Hughes (the Greenhorn), John Raue of Ottawa, or D. J. Ross of Quebec, to run me twenty miles for \$250. If either of the above men wish to accept this def., they can settle all preliminaries by calling upon John Goulding at the Manhattan Club grounds, Eighth Avenue, New York, whom I have deputed to act for me in this matter. If this is not answered within two weeks I shall claim the championship at long distance running in America, and will give an exhibition of my powers in an attempt to run twenty miles in two hours.

Hoping I have not trespassed upon your valuable space,
 I am yours, etc.,
 NORMAN TAYLOR.

THE ENGLISH SIX DAYS BICYCLE CHAMPIONSHIP.

The long-distance race for the English championship of bicycle riding at 10.55 o'clock on the evening of the 23rd ult., at Agricultural Hall, London, with the following record:

Cann (£100)	1,060 miles 5 laps
Edin (£25)	1,024 " 8 "
Lees (£15)	952 " 2 "
Andrews (£10)	928 " 3 "
Terront (£10)	900 " 4 "
Higham	708 " 1 "
Evans	704 "

Keen, Stanton, White, Markham and Phillips retired during the contest.

FAST SPRINTING IN ENGLAND.

Those persons who disbelieve in "evens" must have been much staggered by the running at Lillie Bridge, Nov. 16. In the 180-yard handicap G. Petley ran 121 1/2 yards in 12.1-5 seconds, and J. Hutchens ran the same distance in 12 seconds. In the 180-yard handicap to be run at the Royal Pomona Palace, Manchester, Nov. 23 and 25, the starts included G. Wallace, scratch; W. Taylor, 1 1/2 yards; G. Jackson and G. Petley, 2 yards; J. Richards, 2 1/2 yards; E. Parsons, 2 1/2 yards; J. Hutchens, 3 yards. From this we see that there are at least six men now running in England who are accounted better than Hutchens, and who can run any distance, from 100 to 150 yards in from a quarter to a half second better than "evens." "Evens," it may be necessary to add, is a pedestrian term for running in even time—thus 100 yards in 10 sec., 125 yards in 12 1/2 sec., or 150 yards in 15 sec. It is said Geo. Wallace can run 100 yards seven yards better than "evens."

SKATES AND SKATING.

The season of the year has about arrived when the 'magic runners' are brought into use. To properly enjoy the amusement and exercise of skating the first necessity is a good pair of skates. Years ago, some time before the war, even the best artists on the steels wore but indifferently shod; and we can remember in our childhood days when cordwood was almost as necessary an adjunct to a pair of skates as the straps themselves. But all this is done away with now, and a look over Mr. J. L. Rawbone's stock of skates at 123 Yonge street will show the great improvement that has been made in this department. He has the finest lot of goods ever brought to this city. Gentlemen living in the country can order by mail with as much confidence as if they were present to make a personal selection. Mr. R. is sent, during past years, thousands of pairs in this way without a disappointment in any respect. He also makes a speciality of skate grinding, and from specimens of the work we have seen, nothing could be better. Now is the time to prepare for this popular winter exercise, and anything you may want can be

telegrams, and properly, because there was a great desire to know all about it. Hundreds of thousands of dollars were said to be staked on the issue, and when the day of the contest came there was an expectation in "sporting circles" like that which precedes a great battle which is known to be imminent. The intense excitement was but deepened by the announcement of a high wind which ruffled the water so that the race must be postponed.

Meanwhile an enormous crowd had assembled to see the conflict, and the next day on the grand stand alone there were seven thousand persons. The river was calm, the rowers in good condition, and toward sunset they "caught the water." The course is about five miles, and away they went. They "pushed" and "dashed" and "spurred." One led, the other lost, a little, then they were neck and neck. At about half-way "the grand struggle began" with "magnificent spurring" on both sides, but the Canadian Hanlan finally pulled just ahead, and won by a length and a quarter in thirty-six minutes and twenty-two seconds. It was a famous victory. But there came simultaneously the rumor that Courtney had "sold out," to the great indignation of those who are of opinion that it should have been the greatest match of the century, and have made "an epoch in aquatic history." Aquatic history, however, is now left to deplore the possibility that a match where the betting "should have been even" was not bravely won, but besely sold.

SPRINTS.

Yes.—It has been suggested that ketchup is a good thing to feed a walker on who is behind.

CHAMPION FISTICUFFS.—John J. Dwyer, the Brooklyn prize-fighter, has accepted the challenge of James Elliott, and will fight him for \$1,000 and the championship, and has deposited the money.

A STRONG PICKPOCKET.—An evening contemporary last week said one of the pickpockets arrested at Ottawa had \$2,000 in silver on his person. As a dollar in silver is supposed to represent an ounce troy—12 ounces to the pound—he must have been quite a good one to carry that amount around with him.

SKATING.—Harry Fisher, of Ottawa, issues a challenge to skate any man in the United States from ten to one hundred miles for \$500 a side.

PEDESTRIANISM.—At Philadelphia, on Saturday night, O'Leary accomplished the feat of walking 460 miles in 124 hours, being 45 minutes ahead of time. He appeared to finish in good condition.

RACKERS.—In the racket match between Boakes, of Quebec, and Mahon, of New York, played in the latter city on Monday last, the Canadian won by a score of four games to one.

JOHNSTON.—Mr. E. W. Johnston in company with John West made his debut in athletic feats on a stage at Tony Pastor's, New York, last week. Their programme consists of such little trifles as hit and kick, 9 ft. 6 in.; running high jump, 5 ft. 10 in.; standing high jump, 5 ft. 8 in.; and Johnston is said to have jumped 18 ft. 6 in. in a broad jump. Their act is clean and graceful, and they are great favorites. Johnston writes us that he intends to go to Scotland next Spring to meet Donald Dinnie in an all-round contest, and these exhibitions are the means he takes to keep himself in shape.

SPRINTING.—An exciting foot-race took place at Tecumseh Park, London, Ont., for \$20, on the 6th, between John Tracey and Walter Whitmer, of London. The affair had been given considerable publicity, and about one hundred persons assembled to witness the contest. The distance was 100 yards. A fair start was obtained, but from the beginning Tracey took the lead, and came in the winner by about seven yards. Time, 11 1/2 seconds.

ENGAGEMENTS.—The following contests have been arranged to take place on the Cricket Ground here to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon:—P. Holland and H. Latham, both of Toronto, 75 yards, running, for \$150; J. Dixon and E. Alberli, both of Toronto, one mile run, for \$100; Geo. W. Irvine, of Ottawa, and Barton Simon, of Toronto; ten mile walk, for \$100.

BROUGHT TO LIGHT.—Last week we published a paragraph headed 'mysterious,' in which we referred to the late sprint race at Denver, Col. At that time we had strong suspicions as to whom the parties were. This week we have absolute proof as to their identity. Mr. C. H. Williams is no other than Fred. C. Saporitas, of the Harlem Athletic Club, and Mr. Dezia is the noted

Aquatic.

THE CHAMPION SCULLER OF AMERICA.

That Hanlan, to speak in racing parlance, "had changed owners, and was about to enter another stable," has been an open secret for many days, and a duplicate copy of one letter of instruction to his English agent has been read by several New Yorkers. The reasons for this step have been faintly shadowed forth in the clippings from the CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES which we published in our Rowing Department this and last week, and which were selected purposely because no one could suspect a Toronto journal of injustice toward Hanlan or the Hanlan club.

That Hanlan has acted wisely in seeking new advisers is beyond question. He may or may not have finally learned the true history of his last match, and found out, what many people have long known, that one at least of his backers had been playing "fast and loose" in a shameful manner. This specific knowledge was, however, unnecessary, for there are facts enough admitted by all parties to show Hanlan that his interests, both as regards money and reputation have been mismanaged. One of his backers has publicly acknowledged and boasted that Hanlan has been pulled and hauled in the interest of the pool-box; that he has at different times been instructed to stay behind for a certain portion of the race to help the betting; that he has been directed to win by only a certain distance, and when, on one occasion, he got chilly while waiting for his competitors, and started to paddle home a little faster, telegrams were sent to assistants up the course, and Hanlan signalled to hold back, that a match made for only \$2,000 was persistently advertised as for \$5,000, to give it a fictitious importance, and that on the Konebecassis the turning buoy was secretly moved half a mile up stream, thus fraudulently changing the course from five to six miles, for the purpose of robbing those who had bet on time.

Such tricks and devices might be pardoned to fourth-rate professionals. But the champion oarsman of America holds an honorable title, and is, to some extent, public property. His position makes him a representative man, and to him is intrusted the safe-keeping and maintenance of his country's aquatic honor. Self-respect and a proper pride in himself and his country should teach him to keep his moral character up to the standard of his physical prowess, and to avoid small swindles and petty larceny.

Waiting all discussion as to the moral rank of their manoeuvring, and its influence on Hanlan's good name, it is not hard to see that his backers have driven a hard bargain with him in money matters. The Hanlan Club have published a balance-sheet of the season's work, the correctness and completeness of which has been repeatedly questioned by those in a position to be well informed. But in the absence of any positive proof it is only fair to receive it as accurate, and to accept as true the accompanying explanatory statements. By their own showing the Hanlan Club took entire charge of his aquatic business, and handled all his money. Sometimes they gave him half of the stake, purse, and railroad commissions received for a race, and sometimes all of the net proceeds. They took in all about \$4,000 of his money, which they claim, no doubt truthfully, was all spent in boats, sculls, wages of assistants, and the traveling expenses of Hanlan and party, including himself, trainers, attendants, and backers.

Antique maiden schoolmistresses, in small New England villages, may think that the Hanlan Club have shown great generosity in thus working six months without pay, but man, more versed in the ways of this wicked world, see it, in another light. The real case may be thus plainly stated. Edward Hanlan was, in the spring of 1878, a first-class sculler. He may or may not have been able to beat Courtney in a fair race, that point being now as far from satisfactory decision as it was a year ago. But he could certainly easily outrow any other man in this country, and unless interrupted by sickness or accident, his season's work could not help being an unbroken series of successes. A handful of shrewd speculators wished to have a finger in this pie. They organized the Hanlan Club, with a membership roll, including the usual number of reputable citizens whose names gave tone and respectability to the institution. But the real club, stripped of its veneering and feathers, consisted only of the half dozen schemers who planned the speculation. They apparently bought the champion just as they might have bought Rarus or Bramble, and proceeded to make the Grand Circuit with their newly purchased property. They were betting men, and "worked the pools" at every regatta. Having entire charge of Hanlan's training, they took good care to have him always in good condition, and having all his money in their hands, he could not, if he would, have sold them out. He rowed according to their instructions, kept behind during certain stages of certain races, pulled fast or slow as he was told to do, kept his mouth

HANLAN'S CONCERTS.

The Detroit News says the concert for Hanlan's benefit at Windsor on Tuesday of last week was rather a primitive affair, only about 300 persons being present. Among the volunteers on the occasion was Mr. Jas. Wyld, a comic vocalist, not unknown to a Toronto audience, who met with a really good reception. After the concert a supper took place at the Crawford House. The result of the affair was a surprise to Hanlan's Toronto friends, who expected a perfect ovation to him in the western town from the fact that a resident gentleman who has made himself very prominent during the past campaign had charge of the whole affair, and it was thought his influence would have been sufficient to guarantee its success. At Saratoga on Thursday where the champion stood on his own merits, the concert was a grand success, the Town Hall being well crowded. The net results of both concerts will be about \$200.

TRICKETT ON DECK AGAIN.

From the following extract from the Melbourne (Australia) Times it would seem that the courage of Trickett, the champion Australian sculler, has risen to a wonderful height since the recent defeat of Courtney by Hanlan, at Lachine. The Times says: "Mr. Punch, Trickett's chief backer, authorizes us to state that Trickett will row Courtney, the United States champion; Higgins, the champion of England, or Hanlan, the champion of Canada, a single scull race in best and best boats, a distance of three, four or five miles, for £1,000 or £2,000 a side. Trickett will allow either of the above oarsmen expenses to row on the Parramatta River, or if the backers of Higgins, Hanlan or Courtney will arrange a race for £2,000 a side, or not less than £1,000 a side, and the championship of the world, he will take reasonable expenses to row them on neutral waters in their respective countries." If the Australian really meant business in this matter, the above challenge was totally unnecessary, as a simple communication to this office containing a proposition to row Hanlan in Canada, would have met with a favorable response, and our Antipodean cousin could not place his figures too high for the main stake. The chances are it is all brag, and neither America or England will have the pleasure of seeing Trickett on its waters.

DISPOSED.—In an advertisement in to-day's paper Mr. Ed. Hanlan, the champion, announces that he will on Friday of next week, at 108 King Street, West, Toronto, dispose of his English racing shell, made by Jowett; and at the same time the double scull lap-streak in which McKen and Elliott rowed the Gandaur Bros. at Orillia.

Amusements.

CITY.

Mr. Charles Pope, the distinguished tragedian commenced an engagement of one week at the Grand Opera House on Monday evening, and has appeared in the leading roles in Othello, Ingomar, Macbeth and Ruchelien, being ably supported by the stock company. To-night he will take his benefit, when Hamlet will be the bill. At to-morrow's matinee Ingomar will be presented. On Monday evening the Marie Gordon Combination in That Lass O' Lowrie's. Modjeska, the great, favored Toronto with four of her inimitable performances on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings and Wednesday matinee, when she presented Camillo, Romeo and Juliet, East Lynne, and Frou-Frou. She is supported by a strong company especially engaged for this tour. Business has been very good, considering the very unfavorable weather she has had to contend against, and her return will be anxiously looked for by the best class of our theatre patrons. The Lyceum is playing a double company dramatic and variety—this week and has been meeting with more than a fair share of success. The new comers have been well received and their acts have created a good impression. Next week several specialties will be offered.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL. Dominion Theatre May Fisk's Blondes and Capt. Bogardus all this week. Theatre Royal - Well filled houses, the latter by the London Senatorial Co., being a leading feature. Grand T.M. is advertised for early appearance. H. W. T. The Fox Sisters Dec 11

refused to return the mare and hence present action.
jury, after an absence of about ten days, returned into Court with a verdict in favor of the plaintiff for \$100.

Obituary.

W. G. J. WHYTE-MELVILLE.

able on the 6th, announced the death of a gentleman from his horse while hunting of a gentleman who may be almost said to have passed into popularity a quarter of a century ago with a dashing story of horseman and adventure. Major Whyte-Melville, son of John Whyte-Melville, Esq., of Scotch and Strathurness, by his wife, Catharine-Anne, a daughter of Francis Philip, fifth Duke of Leeds, and an aunt of the seventh Duke of Leeds, who married Louise Caton, of Baltimore, after the death of her first husband, Sir Bathurst Hervey. He was born in 1821 and first attracted attention as a writer by his novel of 'Grand' in 1858. 'Kate Coventry' and 'The Interpreter' (1858) extended his reputation in this country. Of numerous other works, Brooks of Bridle (1864), Cerise (1865), Satanella (1872), and 'The Interpreter' (1876), are perhaps best known in America. He was a dashing versifier and published a translation of the Odes of Pindar as well as a volume of 'Songs and Poems'. Our readers are well acquainted with the leading works of the dead novelist. In the past few years we have run through our columns Digby Grand, Kate Coventry, and Satanella (The Black Mare), and are now republishing 'The Interpreter', which will be his master effort. He was the prominent writer of racing fiction that has delighted, and his death will create a void which will be hard to fill in this class of literature.

Athletic.

JOHNSTON-DALY CONTEST.

A match said to be for \$200 a side, between E. W. Johnston, of Bell Ewart, Ont., and James Daly, of Brooklyn, N. Y., took place on Nov. 28, at Myrtle Avenue Park, New York. There were to be nine different events, the winner of five to take the money. New York sporting papers are inclined to think it was anything but a genuine affair, but a gate money speculation. Irish were to govern, but no one seemed to care what "Irish Rules" were. The attendance was small, only about 250 being on hand. The following are the results of the contests:—
56 lb shot, follow allowed.—Daly, 19 ft 8 in.; Johnston, 19 ft 8 in.
22 lb shot, follow allowed.—Daly, 22 ft 8 in.; Johnston, 0.
Daly threw the weight backward, without follow. Johnston threw backward as Dinnie and other Calcuttians have done. Daly claimed this to be a foul, and appealed to the referee, who decided that Johnston must throw in the same way as Daly. Johnston gave up, stating he would not throw it that way.
Step and jump.—Daly, 88 ft 9 in.; Johnston, 88 ft 8 in.
30 lb shot, follow allowed.—Daly, 26 ft 11 in.; Johnston, 26 ft 11 in.
56 lb weight between the legs, follow allowed.—Daly, 24 ft 7 in.; Johnston, 24 ft 7 in.
High jump.—Johnston, 5 ft 6 in.; Daly, 5 ft 5 in.
12 lb hammer.—Johnston, 87 ft 2 in.; Daly, 79 ft 2 in.
Long jump.—Johnston, 17 ft 11 in.; Daly, 17 ft 9 in.

pedestrianism suggested by the running at Lillie Bridge, Nov. 16. In the 180-yard handicap G. Petley ran 12 1/2 yards in 12.1-5 seconds, and J. Hutchens ran the same distance in 12 seconds. In the 180-yard handicap to be run at the Royal Pomona Palace, Manchester, Nov. 28 and 29, the starts included G. Wallace, scratch; W. Taylor, 1 1/2 yards; G. Jackson and G. Petley, 2 yards; J. Richards, 2 1/2 yards; E. Parsons, 2 1/2 yards; J. Hutchens, 8 yards. From this we see that there are at least six men now running in England who are accounted better than Hutchens, and who can run any distance, from 100 to 150 yards in from a quarter to a half second better than "evens." "Evens," it may be necessary to add, is a pedestrian term for running in even time—thus 100 yards in 10 sec., 125 yards in 12 1/2 sec., or 150 yards in 15 sec. It is said Geo. Wallace can run 100 yards seven yards better than "evens."

SKATES AND SKATING.

The season of the year has about arrived when the 'magic runners' are brought into use. To properly enjoy the amusement and exercise of skating the first necessity is a good pair of skates. Years ago, some time before the war, even the best artists on the steels were but indifferently shod; and we can remember in our childhood days when cordwood was almost as necessary an adjunct to a pair of skates as the straps themselves. But all this is done away with now, and a look over Mr. J. L. Rawbone's stock of skates at 128 Yonge street will show the great improvement that has been made in this department. He has the finest lot of goods ever brought to this city. Gentlemen living in the country can order by mail with as much confidence as if they were present to make a personal selection. Mr. R. has sent, during past years, thousands of pairs in this way without a disappointment in any respect. He also makes a speciality of skate grinding, and from specimens of the work we have seen, nothing could be better. Now is the time to prepare for this popular winter exercise, and anything you may want can be procured from this well-known house.

PROFESSIONAL ATHLETICS.

(Harper's Monthly for December.)

If "international" contests between athletes of any kind settled anything, the interest which attends them would be something more than a mere gambling interest. Two generals stepping out to decide a battle by single combat offer a chivalrous spectacle which tradition and romance have furnished. But a struggle of any kind which it shrewdly suspected to be, in the slang phrase, "a put-up job," has no real interest whatever. It is unfortunate that every athletic contest except that of known amateurs is now liable to that suspicion; and it is upon that feeling that the advice of old college men to undergraduates is founded: "Beware of professional athletes." The opportunities of gambling in games upon which heavy bets are made, and in which success depends upon individuals, are immense. If at base-ball the blues and the reds are fairly matched, and a gamster can persuade a blue to share his bets that the reds will win, the blue can make the red win. His side loses prestige, indeed, but he pockets his winnings. It is a foul trick, perhaps, but, bless you! even base-ball players must live. It is hardly fair to demand of professional sportsmen a higher morality than is expected of other professions. The short-cuts are as tempting in games as they are everywhere else.
The papers were full in the autumn of accounts of a great scull match to be rowed upon the St. Lawrence, over the Lachine course, about nine miles from Montreal. The contestants were Hanlan and Courtney, the former a Canadian, and the latter a New Yorker from Auburn. The race was for twenty-five hundred dollars a side and the "championship," and six thousand dollars were to be presented to the winner by "the people of Montreal." The interest in the matter was prodigious, and the greater it was, the more amusing. Sporting circles on both sides of the sea were thoroughly aroused. The newspapers published letters and

pedestrianism. — At Philadelphia, on Saturday night, O'Leary accomplished the feat of walking 400 miles in 124 hours, being 45 minutes ahead of time. He appeared to finish in good condition.

RACKETS.—In the racket match between Boakes, of Quebec, and Mahon, of New York, played in the latter city on Monday last, the Canadian won by a score of four games to one.

JOHNSTON.—Mr. E. W. Johnston in company with John West made his debut in athletic feats on a stage at Tony Pastor's, New York, last week. Their programme consisted of such little trifles as hiton and kick, 9 x 6 in.; running high jump, 5 ft. 10 in.; standing high jump, 5 ft. 8 in.; and Johnston is said to have jumped 18 ft. 6 in. in a broad jump. Their act is clean and graceful, and they are great favorites. Johnston writes us that he intends to go to Scotland next Spring to meet Donald Dinnie in an all-round contest, and these exhibitions are the means he takes to keep himself in shape.

SPRINTING.—An exciting foot-race took place at Tecumseh Park, London, Ont., for \$20, on the 6th, between John Tracey and Walter Whitmer, of London. The affair had been given considerable publicity, and about one hundred persons assembled to witness the contest. The distance was 100 yards. A fair start was obtained, but from the beginning Tracey took the lead, and came in the winner by about seven yards. Time, 11 1/2 seconds.

ENGAGEMENTS.—The following contests have been arranged to take place on the Cricket Ground here to-morrow (Saturday) afternoon:—P. Holland and H. Latham, both of Toronto, 75 yards, running, for \$150; J. Dixon and E. Alberli, both of Toronto, one mile run, for \$100; Geo. W. Irvine, of Ottawa, and Burton Simon, of Toronto; ten mile walk, for \$100.

BROUGHT TO LIGHT.—Last week we published a paragraph headed 'mysterious,' in which we referred to the late sprint race at Denver, Col. At that time we had strong suspicions as to whom the parties were. This week we have absolute proof as to their identity. Mr. C. H. Williams is no other than Fred. C. Saportas, of the Harlem Athletic Club, and Mr. Davis is the noted sprint runner who lately figured in several Philadelphia races, and of whom it is reported that he sought, under the name of Mr. Belmont, to run in the late championship games.—Sportsman.

AMERICAN ATHLETES TO VISIT ENGLAND.—T. H. Armstrong, our amateur champion walker, will sail in the Egypt on her next trip. He intends to compete in the seven-mile walk at the English amateur champion games, next spring, and also in several other competitions. He desires to try himself against every English amateur of any prominence, and to prove on English tracks and under English judges the correctness of our American walking records. We bespeak for him from the press and athletes of England such courtesies as are due to his position at home and to his manly mission. On the same steamer with Armstrong there sails a professional sprinter, who will have little trouble in proving to English critics that a Yankee can run 100 yards in less than 10s.—Spirit.

BURST A BLOOD VESSEL.—The half-mile foot race which was to have taken place on Monday of last week at Orillia between Jupp, of that place, and Irvine, of Ottawa, did not come off on account of Jupp having burst a blood vessel. It appears that the backers of Jupp gave him a trial about four hours before the race was to take place, in doing which he bled freely from the mouth and nose, and had to be put to bed and placed under a physician's care. Expenses were allowed Irvine in drawing the money. The match has created considerable talk in Orillia and vicinity, and if the inward circumstances of it could be got at some pedestrian revelations would be made which would at least excite surprise. A correspondent has intimated that we will furnish us with the ins-and-outs of the affair, to which we will be only too happy to give publicity.

Waiting an discussion as to the moral rank of their manuevering, and its influence on Hanlan's good name, it is not hard to see that his backers have driven a hard bargain with him in money matters. The Hanlan Club have published a balance-sheet of the season's work, the correctness and completeness of which has been repeatedly questioned by those in a position to be well informed. But in the absence of any positive proof it is only fair to receive it as accurate, and to accept as true the accompanying explanatory statements. By their own showing the Hanlan Club took entire charge of his aquatic business, and handled all his money. Sometimes they gave him half of the stake, purse, and railroad commissions received for a race, or sometimes all of the net proceeds. They took in all about \$4,000 of his money, which they claim, no doubt truthfully, was all spent in boats, sculls, wages of assistants, and the traveling expenses of Hanlan and party, including himself, trainers, attendants, and backers.

Antique maiden schoolmistresses, in small New England villages, may think that the Hanlan Club have shown great generosity in thus working six months without pay, but men, more versed in the ways of this wicked world, see it, in another light. The real case may be thus plainly stated. Edward Hanlan was, in the spring of 1878, a first-class sculler. He may or may not have been able to beat Courtney in a fair race, that point being now as far from satisfactory decision as it was a year ago. But he could certainly easily outrow any other man in this country, and unless interrupted by sickness or accident, his season's work could not help being an unbroken series of successes. A handful of shrewd speculators wished to have a finger in this pie. They organized the Hanlan Club, with a membership roll, including the usual number of reputable citizens whose names gave tone and respectability to the institution. But the real club, stripped of its veneering and feathers, consisted only of the half-dozen schemers who planned the speculation. They apparently bought the champion just as they might have bought Rarus or Bramble, and proceeded to make the Grand Circuit with their newly purchased property. They were betting men, and "worked the pools" at every regatta. Having entire charge of Hanlan's training, they took good care to have him always in good condition, and having all his money in their hands, he could not, if he would, have sold them out. He rowed according to their instructions, kept behind during certain stages of certain races, pulled fast or slow as he was told to do, kept his mouth shut all the time, and proved a docile and faithful servant. Here was a sculler who could win all his races if he was well and willing, and these men had him where they could keep him well and force him to be willing. This was a business seldom falling to the lot of modern speculators, and having thus as nearly a sure thing as can happen in sporting matters, they put up their money freely at every regatta, and won amounts whose total is enormous.

Little capital was required for the scheme; \$1,000 would have been more than enough to buy boats and sculls, and pay training and travelling expenses, up to the first race, and after that the game banked itself. Any sporting man would have jumped at such a chance. Many would have given Hanlan \$500 for each race he pulled this year to have known positively that he would try to win, and would have been willing and anxious to give him \$1,000 to stay behind for the first half of several races, thus giving them a sure point with which to coin money in the pool-room. Several well-known and wealthy men have publicly stated that they would cheerfully give Hanlan \$10,000 in hard cash for a year's lease of himself on the same terms granted to the Hanlan Club. Yet this club paid all expenses with Hanlan's money, gave him but a portion of his own earnings, offered him no percentage or dividend on their enormous winnings in the pool-room, and seem to think themselves worthy of praise for giving Hanlan even a part of the money earned by his skillful sculling.

Can any one blame Hanlan for making a change in the management of his affairs?—N. Y. Spirit of the Times.

GONE.—George H. Hosmer sailed from Boston, Mass., Nov. 30, for England, per the steamer Victoria.

OTTAWA.—Mr. E. G. Bennet, of Ottawa, has purchased the racing shell Scotswood, formerly owned by Wallace Ross, of St. John, N. B., and in which he rowed against Hanlan. In the capital this purchase is thought to be a great addition to the local fleet.

re-use, and our Antipodean cousin could not place his figures too high for the main stake. The chances are it is all brag, and neither America or England will have the pleasure of seeing Trickett on its waters.

DISPOSAL.—In an advertisement to-day's paper Mr. Ed. Hanlan, the champion, announces that he will on Friday of next week, at 108 King Street, West, Toronto, dispose of his English racing shell, made by Jewett, and at the same time the double scull Inps, in which Mcken and Elliott rowed the Gaudaur Bros. at Orillia.

Amusements.

CITY.

Mr Charles Pope, the distinguished tragedian, commenced an engagement of one week at the Grand Opera House on Monday evening, and has appeared in the leading roles in Othello, Ingomar, Macbeth and Richelieu, being ably supported by the stock company. To-night he will take his benefit, when Hamlet will be the bill. At to-morrow's matinee Ingomar will be presented. On Monday evening the Marie Gordon Combination in That Lass O' Lowrie.

Modjeska, the great, favored Toronto with four of her inimitable performances on Monday, Tuesday, and Wednesday evenings and Wednesday matinee, when she presented Camille, Romeo and Juliet, East Lynne, and Frau Froh. She is supported by a strong company especially engaged for this tour. Business has been very good, considering the very unfavorable weather she has had to contend against, and her return will be anxiously looked for by the best class of our theatre patrons.

The Lyceum is playing a double company—dramatic and variety—this week and has been meeting with more than a fair share of success. The new comers have been well received and their acts have created a good impression. Next week several specialties will be offered.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL.—Dominion Theatre—May Fisk's Blanches and Capt. Bogardus all this week.—Theatre Royal—Well filled houses, the tableaux by the London Sensation Co., being a leading feature.—Blind Tom is announced for an early appearance.

HAMILTON.—The Foy Sisters, Dec. 11.—Barger Family, 16 and 17.—The Adolphi is running nightly to good houses.

GUZLPH.—Foy Sisters, Dec. 10.

INGERSOLL.—Hamilton Corbett, Dec. 18.

Grand's Repository.

IMPORTANT

AUCTION SALE

BUFFALO AND WOLF RABBES.

Lined Buffalo and Wolf Rabbits, Raccoon Rabbits, and other animals, Buffalo Rabbits, and other animals.

TUESDAY NEXT, DECEMBER 17,

A consignment of 100 first-class Rabbits of the above description, forming one of the most valuable lots of Rabbits ever offered by Auction in Canada. No reserve. Terms Cash. Sale at 11 o'clock.

REMBLER PAUL, Auctioneer.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are Respectfully Solicited

Alex. Manning

AS

MAYOR FOR 1879.

881-td.

Poetry.

"CANADA."

Canadian woods for me,
The romantic scenery
Inspires into my bosom thoughts sublime,
While I linger 'neath the shade
All foreign visions fade,
And I breathe the freshening sweetness of the
clime.
The murmuring of the brook,
As it winds round many a crook;
The warbling of the song birds up aloft,
The zephyrs' evening breeze
As it whispers 'mong the trees,
Sounds to me as music thrilling soft.
A Canadian life for me,
The lakes so wild and free,
With billows sparkling 'neath the dying rays;
Should we glide the waters
Or recline beside the shore,
Some fresh beauty charms the wistful gaze;
The forest's flowers reveal
What the lowly plants conceal,
That young Canada can boast of beauty's gift;
And while the maples wave
She ne'er shall be a slave,
If true hearts help the willing arm to lift.

ALF. DEAN.

Miscellaneous

Mr. D. M. Cameron, of Strathroy, has shipped a thousand turkeys to England for the Christmas market.

The New England railroads have decided to discontinue the issuance of half-fare tickets to clergymen.

A Nevada boy of 16 went into a bear's den a la Putnam. The bear was in there, and when the boy came out he was inside the bear.

It is said James Mace, the ex-champion pugilist, has two sons who are preachers among the Plymouth Brethren, one of them being a young man of striking promise and ability.

Mr. John Glassford, who lives on the 5th concession of Howard, killed a couple of deer one day last week while on his way to and from the neighboring post office.

It announced that Lieut. Zubowich will again put his mare Caradoc to a severe test. He is in England, where he intends endeavoring to cross the English Channel from Dover to Calais on the animal's back, supported by his swimming apparatus.

J. W. Riley contributes to the Toledo Blade a poem entitled 'The Song I Never Sing.' Whereupon the Albany Journal remarks: 'If the song you never sing, Riley, is 'My Grandfather a Clock,' may heaven bless you, and your aunt in the country leave you all her property.'

A novel feature of a Baptist church fair in New York, last Friday, was a rifle match between twelve pretty girls, divided into American, Scotch, and Canadian teams. The target was immediately over the pulpit, and the fair markswomen fired down the centre aisle of the church. The Canadian team won handsomely.

A cat that kills rattlesnakes is owned by Ohas Baker, a Granger, who is reclaiming desert land on the Gila, opposite Mohawk. The cat watches them until they uncoil and start to glide off; then jumps and catches them by the back of the neck, chewing the vertebra till the snakes are dead, and with his claws tearing loose any coils that may be thrown around his body. He has already killed several.

The Rev. Levi Little hauded to a conductor on the Old Colony railroad, instead of fare, a religious tract, at the same time explaining that, in his opinion, a distributor of tracts ought to be allowed to ride free. The conductor demanded money, but the clergyman refused to either pay or get off the train. A fight ensued, and Brother Little was forcibly ejected.

An instance of the ruling passion strong in death is afforded to a man who used to bet at every opportunity. The doctor came and told him he could not live two hours. The poor fellow thought a moment, and then brightening up said, "Doctor, I'll bet you a bottle of champagne that I'll live three hours;" and summoning his strength he just won the bet by five minutes, and then died.

TRAINING CANARIES.

Canaries show a great aptitude for tricks, sometimes learning to do many amusing and difficult things, and to sing tunes. They soon come to know their masters and mistresses, and often follow them about. An English gentleman had a canary for several years, which never was kept in a cage, and in Summer was flying out to the gate or down the road to meet his master, perching on his finger, nestling in his bosom, or, best of all, clinging in his hair, where it was completely happy; at the same time, only one other person in the house would it allow to touch it, resenting any attempt at familiarity with the fiercest anger. At last, however, the bold little fellow got bewildered in a sudden dense fog, and was lost. Canaries can live out of doors very well in our climate in Summer, and sometimes join the families of wild birds; but their house-bred constituents can scarcely stand the cold of Winter, and escaped birds probably all perish before the Spring. They are very affectionate little creatures; always prefer companions, and will make friends even with their natural enemies. A fancier in London had a cat which, with her kittens, would eat out of the canaries' dish in the bird room, and never thought of harming them, while the birds seem to enjoy Tabby's society. To tame birds and train them to perform tricks are two very different things. Any one may do the first by constant, quiet kindness, endless attention and patience. Accustom the bird to your presence, and let it understand that, whatever you do about it, nothing is intended for its terror or harm. This learned, teaching it to perch on your finger, or come to your whistle and call, is only a matter of time and gentle patience. Some odd tricks may be taught them, if they are cute, for different birds differ very greatly in their ability to learn as well as in their natural talents and dispositions; but the astonishing exploits of 'performing birds' which are exhibited about the country, are all taught to them by a cruel course of lessons. The Germans often teach young birds tunes and the songs of other birds, but the operation is a slow and tedious one, and the result not very satisfactory.

A CANARY'S INCIDENT.

A curious incident is related of a canary bird by a Georgia paper. The door of the bird's cage was occasionally left open that he might enjoy the freedom of the room. One day he happened to light upon the mantel-shelf, where there was a mirror. Here was a new discovery of the most profound interest. He gazed long and curiously at himself, and came to the conclusion that he had found a mate. Going back to his cage, he selected a seed from its box, and brought it in his bill as an offering to the stranger. In vain the canary exerted himself to make his new-found friend partake, and becoming weary of that, tried another trick. Stepping back a few inches from the glass, it poured forth his sweetest notes, pausing now and then for a reply. None came, and moody and dispirited he flew back to his perch, hanging his head in shame and silence for the day, and, although the door was repeatedly left open, he refused to come out again.

A CHILD'S PRAYER.

It is related that when Warde, the actor, came to New York city with his wife and three little children he waited long for an engagement. At last he was employed to play Othello to Edwin Booth's Iago in Baltimore. He was nervously anxious about his part, as he had never played it. At last he set off, leaving his wife and children for the first time since their arrival in America. At night his boy, five years old, knelt to say his prayers; first came 'Now I lay me,' and then he said, as usual, 'O God, bless papa and mamma and dear grandma in England;' and then, after a little stop, 'O dear Lord, please help papa through Othello!' Mr. Warde was told of the incident, and he wrote to a friend afterward—'I have been more successful than I hoped to be, and I believe that Arthur's prayer has been answered.' This story was told at a dinner-table, where the wife of a

Harper's Magazine.

1879.

ILLUSTRATED.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

Harper's Magazine is the American Magazine alike in literature and in art.—Boston Traveller. The most popular Monthly in the world.—N. Y. Observer.

It is an excellent companion for the young, a delight to the mature, a solace for declining age.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

No other Monthly in the world can show so brilliant a list of contributors; nor does any furnish its readers with so great a variety and so superior a quality of literature.—Watchman, Boston.

The volumes of the Magazine begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current Number.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....\$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " "..... 4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " "..... 4 00
The THREE publications, one year.....10 00
Any two, one year..... 7 00
Six subscriptions, one year.....20 00

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

A Complete Set of Harper's Magazine, now comprising 67 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for \$2 25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, postpaid, \$3 00. Cloth cases, for binding, 18 cents, by mail, postpaid.

Remittances should be made by Post Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-tf. New York.

Harper's Weekly.

1879.

ILLUSTRATED

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

The Weekly remains easily at the head of illustrated papers by its fine literary quality, the beauty of its type and woodcuts.—Springfield Republican.

Its pictorial attractions are superb, and embrace every variety of subject and of artistic treatment.—Zion's Herald, Boston.

The Weekly is a potent agency for the dissemination of correct political principles, and a powerful opponent of shame, frauds, and false pretenses.—Evening Express, Rochester.

The volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....\$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " "..... 4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " "..... 4 00
The THREE publications, one year.....10 00
Any two, one year..... 7 00

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Annual Volumes of Harper's Weekly, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Twenty-two Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$5 25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-tf. New York.

Harper's Bazar.

1879.

ILLUSTRATED.



Our Premiums.

GOLDSMITH MAID,

LULA,

An elegant chromo 18½x24 inches. Nine colors

In six colors; 22½x28 inches. In her trot against time at Rochester last Fall.

A choice of the above pictures is given to our advance paying subscribers for 1876-7. Write name and address plainly.

P. COLLINS, SPORTING TIMES OFFICE, Toronto, Ont.

FOR SALE.

AN ELEGANT DOUBLE VICTORIA CARRIAGE,

Built by Dixon, Toronto. Half covered. The finest carriage in the city. Cost \$800, will be sold at less than half-value, to close up an estate. Has only been run a few times. The best bargain in a carriage ever offered. The attention of liverymen is especially directed to this opportunity. For price, &c., address—CARRIAGE, Box 1270, Toronto, 858-tf



R. I. ANDREWS' MEDICAL DEPOT, 25 GOULD St., Toronto.

Dr. Andrews' Pills are all of Dr. Andrews' celebrated Specific remedies can be obtained at above place. P. O. Address—Box 759.

KRIK'S GUIDE TO THE TURF.

Part II—Now ready, KRIK'S GUIDE TO THE TURF, Part II, containing the nominations for the stakes to be run in 1878-1879, with Index; the earnings of all stallions and their progeny; table of races run at all distances; winners of prominent fixed events, records of best performances; the foals of 1877, and last year's sales of thoroughbreds. For sale, price \$1, at the office of the World, 35 Park Row, New York. 563-tf



O. K."

BARBER SHOP

BATH ROOMS,

100 King Street, West, Toronto

THE BEST IN THE CITY.

NOW READY

The Dominion Rules

—OF—

RUNNING & TROTTING

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Address SPORTING TIMES Office, Toronto 248 tf

ROYAL OPERA BILLIARD PARLOR

99 King St., West, Toronto

FIRST-CLASS TABLES

JAS. MAGINN, Proprietor

Sole Agent in Canada for J. M. Bruns Balke & Co. Billiard Tables. 270-tf

STANDARD

Sporting Book

—AND—

Works of Reference

FOR SALE AT

THE "SPORTING TIMES" OFFICE

Field, Cover and Trap shooting, by Bogardus, champion wing shot of America. Embracing hints for skilled marksmen; instructions for young sportsmen; haunts and flight of game birds; flight and resort of waterfowl; breeding and breaking of dogs, &c. Price \$2 25. Reminiscences of the late Thomas A. Smith, Esq., or the pursuits of an English gentleman. Price \$2 25.

Military men I have met. Illustrated by Lindley M. Conroy. \$2 00.

The trotting horse of America; how to and drive him; with the reminiscences of trotting turf. By Hiram Woodruff. 1878. 180 pages, with new appendix, tables of performances, &c. \$2 50.

Blaine's Encyclopaedia of rural sports, complete account (historical, practical and descriptive) of hunting, shooting, fishing, and other sports. 600 engravings on wood, from designs by Leech, Aiken, Landseer, &c. \$6 00.

Lewis' American Sportsman, containing to sportsmen, notes on shooting, and the of the game birds and wild fowl of America. Numerous illustrations. \$2 75.

Upton's British Sports and Pastimes. Upton's Newmarket and Arabia; an exposition of the descent of racers and courses and illustrations. \$2 50.

Norris' American Fish Culture, embracing the details of artificial breeding and rearing of trout; the cultivation of salmon, and other fishes. Illustrated. \$1 75.

Youatt's The Dog, edited with additions by E. J. Lewis. Illustrated. \$3 75.

Castlemon's The Sportsman's Club saddle. Illustrated. \$1 25.

Castlemon's The Sportsman's Club. Illustrated. \$1 25.

Castlemon's The Sportsman's Club traps. Illustrated. \$1 25.

Gilmore's Prairie and Forest; a description of the game of North America, with personal ventures in their pursuit. Illustrated. \$1 75.

Stonehenge's British rural sports, complete account of shooting, hunting, coursing, fishing, racing, boating, pedestrianism, with a games and amusements. Ninth edition. \$5 50.

Norris' American Anglers' book, embracing the natural history of sporting fish, and of taking them, with instructions in fly-making, and rod-making, and direct fish breeding. Illustrated with 80 engravings. \$5 50.

Stonehenge's The Horse in the table Field; his management in health and in disease. 80 engravings. \$2 50.

McClure's American Gentleman's table containing a familiar description of the can stable; the most approved method

man of striking promise and ability.

Mr. John Glassford, who lives on the 5th concession of Howard, killed a couple of deer one day last week while on his way to and from the neighboring post office.

It is announced that Lieut. Zubow will again put his mare Cataldo to a severe test. He is in England, where he intends endeavoring to cross the English Channel from Dover to Calais on the narrow back, supported by his swimming apparatus.

J. W. Raley contributes to the Toledo Blade a poem entitled 'The Song I Never Sing.' Wherupon the Albany Journal remarks: 'If the song you never sing, Riley, is 'My Grandfather's Clock,' may heaven bless you, and your aunt in the country leave you all her property.'

A novel feature of a Baptist church fair in New York, last Friday, was a rifle match between twelve pretty girls, divided into American, Scotch, and Canadian teams. The target was immediately over the pulpit, and the fair markswomen fired down the centre aisle of the church. The Canadian team won handsomely.

A cat that kills rattlesnakes is owned by Chas. Baker, a Granger, who is reclaiming desert land on the Gila, opposite Mohawk. The cat watches them until they uncoil and start to glide off; then jumps and catches them by the back of the neck, chewing the vertebra till the snakes are dead, and with his claws tearing loose any coils that may be thrown around his body. He has already killed several.

The Rev. Levi Little handed to a conductor on the Old Colony railroad, instead of fare, a religious tract, at the same time explaining that, in his opinion, a distributor of tracts ought to be allowed to ride free. The conductor demanded money, but the clergyman refused to either pay or get off the train. A fight ensued, and Brother Little was forcibly ejected.

An instance of the ruling passion strong in death is afforded by a man who used to bet at every opportunity. The doctor came and told him he could not live two hours. The poor fellow thought a moment, and then brightening up said, "Doctor, I'll bet you a bottle of champagne that I'll live three hours;" and summoning his strength he just won the bet by five minutes, and then died.

At Vergennes, Vt., a wager was lately laid by William Laduke that inside of ten hours he would eat two pounds of pork steak, four large potatoes, half a pie, two slices of bread, one-quarter of a pound of butter, half a bushel of apples and drink two cups of tea. He did it within the specified time and half an hour to spare. His weight when he began was 145 pounds; when he ended, 163 pounds. He felt no inconvenience from the gorging.

On Wednesday a horse attached to a milk wagon, belonging to the Dawson dairy, Guelph, became frightened and started off on a run. After proceeding a couple of blocks, the bell used for attracting the attention of customers fell out of the wagon and made a loud noise. The horse, accustomed to stop when the bell was rung, immediately forgot all about running away and stopped as suddenly as though a curb bit had been used to throw it on his haunches.

Most of our readers have heard the story of the man who shot a number too numerous to mention of wild ducks with the ramrod of his gun. Some people refuse to believe that; well they can please themselves. All the good shots are not dead, however, for in preparing for the St. Andrew's dinner at the Elgin House, Dundas, one of the boarders with a small rifle shot two turkeys through the head and the same ball cut the throat of a third one so that it bled to death—three birds killed with one bullet. There is no "cram" about this story, as the fact was witnessed by several reliable parties.

The following is narrated in the Dumfries Standard:—At a farm house not far from Newton Stewart a rather uncommon circumstance took place recently. A hen's nest had been made in an out-of-the-way place, in which eggs to the number of 17 had been laid. The cat took possession of the nest, covered the eggs over with straw, and there brought forth kittens. Puss and the kittens remained in the nest for a considerable time, and the result was that 15 out of 17 eggs sent out birds. The cat was seen lying with its brood, but no one ever saw a hen near the nest, or knew the eggs were there until the birds came out. The gudwife was 'uncoly t'ion' when the 15 chickens presented themselves.

A CANARY'S INCIDENT.

A curious incident is related of a canary bird by a Georgia paper. The door of the bird's cage was occasionally left open that he might enjoy the freedom of the room. One day he happened to light upon the mantel-shelf, where there was a mirror. Here was a new discovery of the most profound interest. He gazed long and curiously at himself, and came to the conclusion that he had found a mate. Going back to his cage, he selected a seed from its box, and brought it in his bill as an offering to the stranger. In vain the canary exerted himself to make his new-found friend partake, and becoming weary of that, tried another trick. Stepping back a few inches from the glass, it poured forth his sweetest notes, pausing now and then for a reply. None came, and moody and dispirited he flew back to his perch, hanging his head in shame and silence for the day, and, although the door was repeatedly left open, he refused to come out again.

A CHILD'S PRAYER.

It is related that when Warde, the actor, came to New York city with his wife and three little children he waited long for an engagement. At last he was employed to play Othello to Edwin Booth's Iago in Baltimore. He was nervously anxious about his part, as he had never played it. At last he set off, leaving his wife and children for the first time since their arrival in America. At night his boy, five years old, knelt to say his prayers; first came 'Now I lay me,' and then he said, as usual, 'O God, bless papa and mamma and dear grandma in England;' and then, after a little stop, 'O dear Lord, please help papa through Othello!' Mr. Warde was told of the incident, and he wrote to a friend afterward—'I have been more successful than I hoped to be, and I believe that Arthur's prayer has been answered.' This story was told at a dinner-table, where the wife of a clergyman was present. After she had heard it she exclaimed, with wonder—'Why, I didn't know that actors' children ever said their prayers!'

AN INGENIOUS FRAUD.

A fraud has, according to the Figaro, been committed upon a wealthy merchant residing in the neighborhood of Paris. A week or two ago he received a letter informing him that the writer had ascertained that a box containing treasure was buried in his garden, and offering to indicate the exact spot if he would agree to divide the spoil. The merchant was at first inclined to treat the letter as a hoax, but upon receiving a second and more pressing one, he sent an answer agreeing to the proposal. The next day he was waited upon by a gentleman of agreeable manners, and it was arranged that the search should be made at night, in order to prevent the neighbors from talking. The box a very weighty one—was duly unearthed, and when taken into the house and opened was found to contain 8,000 francs in silver pieces of 5 francs each. The merchant, much pleased at the result of the search, at once handed over the half which he had promised to his informer, who remarked that it was rather a heavy lump to carry to the railway station, distant about one mile, and that, perhaps, the merchant could oblige him with gold or notes instead. This the merchant was very happy to do; but he regretted it bitterly the next morning, as he saw by the light of day that the 5-franc pieces were spurious.

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 852-em

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

The *Weekly* remains easily at the head of illustrated papers by its fine literary quality, the beauty of its type and woodcuts.—*Springfield Republican*.

Its pictorial attractions are superb, and embrace every variety of subject and of artistic treatment.—*Lion's Herald*, Boston.

The *Weekly* is a potent agency for the dissemination of correct political principles, and a powerful opponent of shame, frauds, and false pretenses.—*Evening Express*, Rochester.

The volumes of the *Weekly* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....\$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " ".....4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " ".....4 00
The THREE publications, one year.....10 00
Any two, one year.....7 00
Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Twenty-two Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$5 25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York. 378-4f.

Harper's Bazar. 1879.

ILLUSTRATED.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

To dress according to *Harper's Bazar* will be the aim and ambition of the women of America.—*Boston Transcript*.

As a faithful chronicle of fashion, and a newspaper of domestic and social character, it ranks without a rival.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

This paper has acquired a wide popularity for the fireside enjoyment it affords, and has become an established authority with the ladies.—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

The Volumes of the *Bazar* begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....\$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " ".....4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " ".....4 00
The THREE publications, one year.....10 00
Any two, one year.....7 00
Six subscriptions, one year.....20 00
Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Eleven Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$5 25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, New York. 378-4f.

Published at No. 759, P. O. Address—Box 759.

KRIK'S GUIDE TO THE TURF.

Part II—Now ready, KRIK'S GUIDE TO THE TURF, Part II, containing the nominations for the stakes to be run in 1878-1879, with Index; the earnings of all stallions and their progeny; table of races run at all distances, winners of prominent fixed events, records of best performances; the foals of 1877, and last year's sales of thoroughbreds. For sale, price \$1, at the office of the World, 35 Park Row, New York. 853-4f



O. K."

BARBER SHOP

BATH ROOMS,

100 King Street, West, Toronto

THE BEST IN THE CITY.

270 G. W. SMITH, Manager

A First-class White Dress Shirt

FAULTLESS FIT, \$1.50

NEW FANCY SCARFS,
NEW SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
NEW COLLARS AND CUFFS,

NEW GLOVES AND MITTS,
New Silk Umbrellas,

\$2.00 to \$7.00

At COOPER'S,

109 YONGE-ST. TORONTO

South-east cor. of Adelaide Street.

Stable Lanterns,
Chopping Axes,
Cross-cut Saws,
General Hardware,

ROSS & ALLEN
272-ty 156 KING ST., East.

50 DIAMOND, STAR EGG, FLORAL
and ROSE CARDS, 18, cents, with name.
Seccombe, & Co., Kindred, N.Y. 857-nm

Reminiscences of the late Thomas Ass Smith, Esq., or the pursuits of an English try gentleman. Price \$2 25.

Military men I have met. Illustrated. Lindley Moorhouse. \$2 00.

The trotting horse of America; how to and drive him; with the reminiscences of trotting turf. By Hiram Woodruff. 16th edition, with new appendix, tables of performances, &c. \$2 50.

Blaine's Encyclopædia of rural sports, or complete account (historical, practical and devotional) of hunting, shooting, fishing, &c. edition, 600 engravings on wood, from drawings by Leech, Aiken, Landseer, &c. \$6 00.

Lewis' American Sportsman, containing to sportsmen, notes on shooting, and the of the game birds and wild fowl of America. Numerous illustrations. \$2 75.

Colloper's British Sports and Pastimes. Upton's Newmarket and Arabia; an exposition of the descent of racers and coursers. Illustrated. \$2 50.

Norris' American Fish Culture, embracing the details of artificial breeding and rearing trout; the cultivation of salmon, shad and other fishes. Illustrated. \$1 75.

Youatt's The Dog, edited with additions by E. J. Lewis. Illustrated. \$3 75.

Castlemon's The Sportsman's Club saddle. Illustrated. \$1 25.

Castlemon's The Sportsman's Club Illustrated. \$1 25.

Castlemon's The Sportsman's Club the trappers. Illustrated. \$1 25.

Gilmore's Prairie and Forest; a description of the game of North America, with personal ventures in their pursuit. Illustrated.

Stonehenge's British rural sports, comprising shooting, hunting, coursing, fishing, horse racing, boating, pedestrianism, with all games and amusements. Ninth edition. Illustrated. \$5 50.

Norris' American Anglers' book, embracing the natural history of sporting fish, and of taking them, with instructions in fly-making, and rod-making, and direct fish breeding. Illustrated with 80 engravings on wood. \$5 50.

Stonehenge's The Horse in the table and Field; his management in health and disease. 80 engravings. \$2 50.

McClure's American Gentleman's stable containing a familiar description of the man stable; the most approved method of feeding, grooming, &c. of horses. \$1 25.

Dominion Turf Rules, for the guidance of contests of speed—running and trotting.

Any of the above works will be sent by express, on receipt of price.

Address, P. COLLINS
"SPORTING TIMES" Office
Toronto

THE N. Y. CLIPPER

PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY

TERMS:

Single copy, 10 Cents. Per annum, advance.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of cents is made from each yearly subscription. Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces \$1 extra, to cover postage.

Advertising under the head of Amusements 15 cents per line, for each insertion.

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements 20 cents per line each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news department, 30 cents per line.

Advertisements to be paid for at the time of insertion, and liberal discount made for three months or longer in advance.

FRANK QUEEN,
Editor and Proprietor

"Clipper" Building, Centre Location, New York.

FOR SALE.

That valuable young trotting stallion

Abdallah Chief,

Chestnut, 16.1, 5 years old, by Caledonia (2:29), dam Maggie by Abdallah, sire of Nyk's Hambletonian.

ABDALLAH CHIEF is perfectly sound and free vice. He will be disposed of at one-half value. He will be shown on the track at any time to intending purchasers. I invite inspection of this fine horse, and claim him to be the most promising young trotting stallion in Canada, being very speedy and improving fast.

ABDALLAH CHIEF is now at the stables of Mr. Thomas Brown, Homer, Ont., where full particulars respecting him may be had.

F. J. CHUBB,
SAULT ST. MARIE,
Algoma, Ont.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

Manlan, Ross, Courtney,
Morris, Scharff,
Plaisted.

FRAMMETS, 25cts. CARDS, 12 1/2cts.
HUNTER & CO.,
89 & 41 King St., West,
Toronto.

FISKE & CO.

117 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO,
Manufacture & Support for Pants just adapted for sporting men, as it relieves all strain on the knees when bending or stooping. Sent to any address on receipt of 75 cents. 278-ty.

Turf Club House,

KING-ST. WEST.

TORONTO.

Frank Martin, Proprietor.

W. COPLAND,

East

Toronto

Brewery,

TORONTO.

HORSE TIMERS—AGUACY.

RECEIVED; a small consignment of stop watches marking quarter-seconds, seconds, minutes; plated cases, in neat boxes. Fly movement. Superior to a \$250 Stop watch for timing. Used by the leading horsemen of America. Price \$30. Will be sent C.O.D., subject to examination, upon receipt of \$5 to cover express charges. Takes up no more than a watch. Requires no key.

P. COLLINS,
SPORTING TIMES,
Toronto

Blacky Live Stock Record,

1000 BOW LEXINGTON KY.

SMOKE THE

Old Man's

Favorite.

None Genuine Without Stamp.

272-ty

JOHN P. BOND,

Veterinary SURGEON,
GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE).

Treats all diseases of the Domesticated Animals. Comfortable box stalls, and all the appliances of a first-class Infirmary.

Horses examined as to soundness.

Office and Infirmary--23 & 25 Sheppard Street Toronto. 91-41



Ontario Veterinary College.

Under patronage Agricultural Council. Infirmary for sick and lame horses. A. SMITH, Veterinary Surgeon, Temperance St., Toronto.

Session commences on October 30th. 223-ty

MONTREAL

VETERINARY COLLEGE
SESSION 1877-78

Lectures commence on the 2nd of October. Prospectus giving full information to intending students will be forwarded free by applying to

D. McEACHRAN, F.R.C.V.S.,

Principal, 6 Union Avenue,
Montreal.

802-em

Lubricating Oils

GLOBE AXLE GREASE:

HARNESSES OIL.

IN PINTS, QUARTS AND BULK.

Supplied Everywhere in the Dominion.

McColl, Stock & Anderson.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS,

No. 11 Adelaide St. East, Near the P.O.

TORONTO.

WANTED:

25 Ladies and Gentlemen to learn telegraph operating, for offices now opening in the Dominion. Send stamp for circular to Box 955, Toronto. 286-ty

THE METROPOLITAN

Pembroke, Ont.,

THE LEADING HOTEL OF THE UPPER OTTAWA. APPOINTMENTS SECOND TO NONE IN THE DOMINION.

Spacious Parlor Rooms en suite. Large Sample Rooms. Hot and Cold Baths on each Floor.
858-44 JONES & Co., Pro.

BLACK and RED

Wheel for Sale; clubs, spades, hearts and diamonds. Two Layouts; complete running order; all new. Price \$28, cash.

ED. COLLINS,
389-44 Dundas, Ont.

HUNTER & CO.,

Artistic Photographers,

39 & 41 King St., West,

TORONTO, ONT

Special attention given to Costume Portraits, and Athletes, Pedestrians, Rowers, Gymnasts, &c., in position or dress.

Call and see specimens. 324-44

Daniels' Hotel,

Prescott, Canada.

The only first-class House. Large parlours and sample rooms. Omnibusses meet all trains and steamers.

L. H. DANIEL,

187-ty. Proprietor.

COLLINS'

North American

HOUSE,

KING STREET

DUNDAS.

DUNTON'S

Spirit of the Turf

Devoted to the Horse and His Master.

16 Page Illustrated Weekly Horse Paper. Single copy, 10c.; per year, \$4; clubs of ten, \$35. Sample copies, free. Organ of the Western Turf. Best advertising medium for Western Horsemen. The SPIRIT OF THE TURF is a specialty, exclusively devoted to the horse and interests, and one of the means adopted to secure the best and freshest intelligence from all quarters is an offer of FORBES MAMBRINO as a prize for the best regular contributor during the current year. Competent judges, men known all through the West will decide upon the merits of the several contributors and correspondents.

This Premium is Unprecedented.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED in every town from Maine to the Pacific.

Address,
FRANK H. DUNTON,

The Sportsman.

OFFICE: 14 WARREN-ST., N.Y.

HARVE J. FOSTER, EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION. \$8 00 YEAR.

[RATES OF ADVERTISING]

40 cents per line	One insertion
\$1 00 per line	One month
2 00 per line	Three months
3 00 per line	Six months
4 00 per line	One year

THE

Chicago Field :

A Journal for the Sportsmen of To-Day.

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

AT

170 E. MADISON ST., CHICAGO.

THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of the higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing, Racing and Trotting, Aquatics, Base Ball, Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News, Music and the Drama.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One year.....\$4 00—Six Months.....\$2 00
To Clubs—Five Copies, \$16—Ten Copies, \$30.

ADVERTISING RATES
Per Line of Agate.

Single insertion..\$ 25 Six Months....\$2 50
One Month..... 30 One Year..... 4 00
Three Months.... 1 50

Where advertisements are intended for the last page exclusive 50 per cent. advance will be charged on above rates.

THE

Spirit of the Times

THE

Gentleman's

Journal

—AND—

Sporting Times,

THE ONLY

SPORTING PAPER

IN THE DOMINION

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY

—OFFICE—

90 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO, ONT.

The only Journal in the Dominion devoted exclusively to all legitimate Sports. A Weekly Review and Chronicle of the

TURF FIELD, AND AQUATIC SPORTS

ART, BILLIARDS, VETERINARY

SHOOTING, TRAPPING, FISHING

ATHLETIC PASTIMES, NATURAL HISTORY

MUSIC, AND DRAMA

Turf Club House,

KING-ST. WEST,

TORONTO.

Frank Martin, Proprietor.

W. COPLAND,

East

Toronto

Brewery,

TORONTO.

HORSE TIMERS-ACCURACY.

JUST RECEIVED, a small consignment of stopwatches marking quarter-seconds, seconds, minutes; plated cases, in neat boxes. Fly movement. Superior to a \$250 Stop watch for timing. Used by the leading horsemen of America. Price \$30. Will be sent C.O.D. subject to examination, upon receipt of \$5 to cover express charges. Takes up no more than a watch. Requires no key.

P. COLLINS,
SPORTING TIMES,
Toronto

Stucky Live Stock Record,

10 JORDAN'S ROW, LEXINGTON, Ky.

G. BRUCE, - Editor and Proprietor.

RICH \$3 PER YEAR

Turf, Field AND Farm

The Sportsman's Oracle
and Country Gentle-
man's Newspaper.

TURF FIELD & AQUATIC
SPORTS.

DESCRIPTION-YEARLY IN ADVANCE,
POSTAGE PAID.

Copy, - - \$ 5 00
Per, - - - 6 00
Copies, - - - 20 00

ADVERTISING RATES.—Nonparell space, per
line.
1 insertion, - - - 45 cents.
1 month, - - - \$1 20
3 months, - - - 2 40
6 months - - - 3 65

Special Notices, 65 cents per line Reading
Notices, \$1 per line.

Published every Friday by the

TURF, FIELD & FARM ASSOCIATION,
Office—37 Park Row, New York.

Sold by News dealers throughout the world

Lectures commence on the 2nd of October.
Prospectus giving full information to intending
students will be forwarded free by applying to

D. McEACHRAN, F.R.C.V.S.,

802-em

Principal, 6 Union Avenue,
Montreal.

Lubricating Oils

GLOBE AXLE GREASE:

—AND—

HARNESSE! OIL.

IN PINTS, QUARTS AND BULK.

Supplied Everywhere in the Dominion.

McColl, Stock & Anderson.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS,

No. 11 Adelaide St. East, Near the P.O.

TORONTO.

WANTED:

25 Ladies and Gentlemen to learn tele-
graph operating, for offices now opening
in the Dominion. Send stamp for cir-
cular to Box 955, Toronto. 286-ty

THE TORONTO

Brewing and Malting Co.

SIMCOE-ST TORONTO,

BREWERS, MALTSTERS AND HOP MERCHANTS,
are now supplying the Trade and Families with
their superior ALES, STOUTS, and COOPER.
brewed from the finest Malt and best brands of
English Hops.

Special attention is invited to our D. B. S.
STOUT, having all the qualities, and being
equal in every respect to London or Dublin
Stout. Liberal terms to the Trade. Special
rates to large consumers.

BRANDS :

A Brilliant, full flavor, warranted to keep sound
on draught.

B. Stock Ale.

D. B. Stout, highly recommended for purity
and excellence.

T.B.C. COOPER. A specialty, this celebrated
English beverage in perfection.

I.P.A. A pale, brilliant, bitter Ale, brewed ex-
pressly for family use; highly recom-
mended for its purity and delicacy of
flavor.

Brewers supplied with malt, manufactured
from the finest barleys. Terms may be obtained
for malting.

Hops of the best brands always on hand,

All orders by mail will have prompt attention.

FRANK WELSH, Manager

North American

HOUSE,

KING STREET

DUNDAS.

DUNTON'S

Spirit of the Turf

Devoted to the Horse and His Master.

16 Page Illustrated Weekly Horse Paper. Single
copy, 10c.; per year, \$4; clubs of ten, \$35.
Sample copies, free. Organ of the Western
Turf. Best advertising medium for Western
Horsemen. The Spirit of the Turf is a spec-
ialty, exclusively devoted to the horse and
interests, and one of the means adopted to secure
the best and freshest intelligence from all quar-
ters is an offer of FORREST MAMBRINO as a
prize for the best regular contributor during
the current year. Competent judges, men
known all through the West will decide upon
the merits of the several contributors and cor-
respondents.

This Premium is Unprecedented.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED in every
town from Maine to the Pacific.

Address,

FRANK H. DUNTON,

164 166 Washington-St., Chicago.
384

GILES'

Liniment Iodide Ammonia!

Lame and sick horses, pronounced incurable,
cured free of cost. Giles' Liniment Iodide Am-
monia.

Spavins, Splints, Ringbones, Bunches, Thor-
ughpins, Spring Knees cured without blemish.
Strains, Shoulder Lameness, Navicular Disease.
Shoe Boils, cure guaranteed. Send for pam-
phlet containing full information to

DR. WM. M. GILES,
451 Sixth Avenue, New York.

Use only for horses the liniment in yellow
wrappers. Sold by R. A. Wood, Druggist, 230
Yonge St., Toronto. 328-um

THE LIT GIANT POCKET SCALES.

SOMETHING NEW! JUST OUT

Weights from one ounce to ten pounds, and can
be easily carried in the pocket. It is elegantly
nickel plated, and will last a life time. Some-
thing for sportsmen, fishermen, and family use.
This little wonder is so constructed that you can
tell exactly how much the matter weighs, after
taking it from the scales, a very ingenious de-
vice, and quite a curiosity. Every scale is war-
ranted accurate, or money refunded. Agents,
dealers, and others can sell more of these pocket
scales than any other article on the market.
They sell at sight. Nothing like them. Send
for circulars and price list. Novelty companies
supplied at low figures. Sample, 50c.; 1 doz.
\$3.50. Address orders to the inventor and manu-
facturer.

C. B. THOMPSON,
Pridgewater, Conn.

365-am

—AT—

170 R. MADISON ST., BET. CHICAGO.

THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of the
higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing,
Racing and Trotting, Aquatics, Base Ball,
Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News,
Music and the Drama.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:

One year.....\$4 00—Six Months.....\$2 00
To Clubs—Five Copies, \$16—Ten Copies, \$30.

ADVERTISING RATES
Per Line of Agate.

Single insertion...\$ 25 Six Months....\$2 50
One Month..... 30 One Year..... 4 00
Three Months.... 1 50

Where advertisements are intended for the
last page exclusively 50 per cent. advance will
be charged on above rates.

THE

Spirit of the Times

Office, No 8 PARK ROW, N. Y.

E. A. BUOK, Editor

FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR In Advance

To Clubs—Five Copies \$21 00
Nine Copies 36 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

50 cents per line, Each single insertion
\$1 25 per line, - - - One month
\$2 50 per line, - - - Three months
\$3 50 per line, - - - Six months
\$5 00 per line, - - - One year

For claiming names our charge is \$1 00 each
name, payable in advance.

For advertisements intended for the last page
exclusively, 50 per cent. advance on the above
rates will be charged.

—OFFICE—

80 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO, ONT.

The only journal in the Dominion devoted ex-
clusively to all legitimate sports. A Weekly
Review and Chronicle of the

TURF FIELD, AND AQUATIC
SPORTS

ART, BILLIARDS, VETERINARY

SHOOTING, TRAPPING, FISHING

ATHLETIC PASTIMES,
NATURAL HISTORY

MUSIC, AND
DRAMA

SUBSCRIPTION

—PAID IN ADVANCE—

FOUR DOLLARS

ADVERTISING RATES:

Per line, first insertion, 10 Co
" each subsequent insertion 5
One inch space equivalent to twelve

All communications and telegrams must be
re-paid.

Address—Correspondence

P. COLLINS,

SPORTING TIMES.

Toronto.

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$30,000.
 100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH.
 HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.

LIST OF PRIZES:

1 Capital Prize	\$30,000
1 Capital Prize	10,000
1 Capital Prize	5,000
2 Prizes of \$2,500	5,000
5 Prizes of 1,000	5,000
20 Prizes of 500	10,000
100 Prizes of 100	10,000
200 Prizes of 50	10,000
500 Prizes of 20	10,000
1000 Prizes of 10	10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES

9 Approximation Prizes of \$200	\$2,700
9 Approximation Prizes of 100	1,800
9 Approximation Prizes of 100	900

1857 Prizes, amounting to..... \$110,400

Responsible corresponding agents wanted at all prominent points, to whom a liberal compensation will be paid.

Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the Home office in New Orleans.

Write, clearly stating full address, for further information, or send orders to

M. A. DAUPHIN,

P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, Louisiana, or to H. L. PLUM,

381-nt. 319 Broadway, New York.

All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of GENERAL G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY.

THOROUGHBRED STALLIONS

FOR SALE

Galway and St. James.

GALWAY, dark chestnut, foaled 1870, over 16 hands, by Concord (a son of Lexington and Bullwinkle) dam Maidina by imported Australian; 2nd dam Maud, by Stockwell, &c. He is thoroughly broken to saddle, and is gentle and kind. Was a high class race horse. A valuable horse to cross on cold-blooded mares.

ST. JAMES, chestnut, with two white legs and blaze in face, foaled 1874, 16 hands, by Lexington, dam Bauer by imported Albion; 2nd dam Clara Howard, by imported Barefoot, &c. St. James is one of the handsomest horses in America, and beat in his 3 year old form such horses as Baden-Baden, Bazil, Burgoe, Bushwhacker, Cloverbrook, &c., at all distances. Can win many more races, or would make an elegant hack or a valuable stallion.

For extended pedigrees, price and further particulars apply to

P. COLLINS,

"SPORTING TIMES" OFFICE,

379 st. Toronto.

Any gentleman wishing to purchase a thoroughbred stallion should give his attention to either of the above as they will be sold at a price that will command an early buyer.

1879. **MAYOR.** 1879.

To the Electors of the City of Toronto:

GENTLEMEN.—In response to a numerous request, and the general demand of citizens interested in economy and improved administration of civic affairs, I place myself before the public as a candidate for the Mayoralty. As I hope to meet my fellow-citizens in public meetings, and otherwise, I will hereafter more fully explain my views on the financial and general interests of the city.

Your obedient servant,

JAMES BEATY, Jr.

Toronto, 21st November, 1878. 380-nt.



ONTARIO HOME PRODUCE STAKES.

Open, free of entrance, to two-year-old colts and fillies, bred and foaled in Ontario, by stallions the property of subscribers to the stake; dash of five furlongs, to be run in September, 1879, under Dominion Rules. Any number the get of any stallion named in the list can start. The stake and added money of \$— to be divided in the proportions of 75 per cent. to the winning horse, and 25 per cent. to the second.

CONDITIONS.—Owners of stallions desirous of the privilege of the get of their horses running in above stakes, must be subscribers to the stake on or before January 1, 1879, of \$50, that amount to accompany the nomination, which subscriptions, along with \$— added by the Association over whose track the race is run, shall form the total stake money. Entries for the race will close on June 1, 1879, with the Secretary-Treasurer of the Stake at the Sporting Times Office, Toronto.

The following owners of stallions have already made nominations:

John White, Esq., Milton, for the get of *Terror*, by Ruric, dam Marataus by Flatcatcher.

J. L. Lyon, Esq., Toronto, for the get of *Hyder Ali*, by imported Teamington, dam Lady Duke by Lexington.

P. COLLINS, Sec.-Treas.,
 363-nt. prc tem.

THE Scientific American.

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR

The Most Popular Scientific Paper in the World.

Only \$3.20 a Year, including Postage. Weekly. 52 Numbers a year, 4,000 book pages.

The **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN** is a large First-Class Weekly Newspaper of Sixteen Pages, printed in the most beautiful style, profusely illustrated with splendid engravings, representing the newest inventions and the most recent advances in the Arts and Sciences; including New and Interesting Facts in Agriculture, Horticulture, the Home, Health, Medical Progress, Social Science, Natural History, Geology, Astronomy. The most valuable practical papers, by eminent writers in all departments of Science, will be found in the **Scientific American**;

Terms, \$3.20 per year, \$1.60 half year, which includes postage. Discount to Agents. Single copies, ten cents. Sold by all Newsdealers. Remit by postal order to **MUNN & CO.**, Publishers, 37 Park Row, New York.

PATENTS. In connection with the **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN**, Messrs. Munn & Co. are Solicitors of American and Foreign Patents, have had 34 years experience, and now have the largest establishment in the world. Patents are obtained on the best terms. A special notice is made in the **SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN** of all Inventions patented through this Agency, with the name and residence of the Patentee. By the immense circulation thus given, public attention is directed to the merits of the new patent, and sales or introduction often easily effected.

Any person who has made a new discovery or invention, can ascertain, free of charge, whether a patent can probably be obtained, by writing to the undersigned. We also send free our Hand Book about the Patent Laws, Patents, Caveats, Trade-Marks, their costs, and how procured, with hints for procuring advances on inventions. Address for the Paper, or concerning Patents,

MUNN & CO., 37 Park Row, New York.

Branch Office, Co. F & 7th Sts., Washington, D. C. 379-nt.

OLD MEN MADE YOUNG.

The **VEGETABLE TONIC** is a positive cure for Weakness, Impotency and all diseases arising from the indiscretions of youth or the excesses of maturer years, such as Nervous Debility, Depression of Spirits, Mental Anxiety, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, Pains in the Back and Side, &c., &c. It is a happy combination of the choicest vitalizing agents in the *materia medica*, and though a powerful remedy, does not contain strychnine, nux vomica, or any of those dangerous drugs so greatly used in the advertised tonics. Price \$1 per bottle.

Upon receipt of the price any of the above specific medicines will be sent securely packed free from observation. Address, **PROF. JOHN B. WELLS**, P. O. Box 1270, Toronto, Ont. 875-ty.

THE WORLD FOR 1878.

Since the change in the proprietorship (which took place May 1, 1876.) "THE WORLD" has become the brightest, sprightliest, most scholarly and popular journal in the metropolis.

"It is entertaining, interesting, bright, decent, fair and truthful."

It does wrong, wittingly, to no man, no creed, no interest and no party.

The **WORLD** believes the Democratic Party to exist for the good of the public service. It does not believe the public service to exist for the Democratic Party.

It is generally acknowledged that the

Sporting News

of **THE WORLD** is fuller and more accurate than that of any other Daily Journal. During 1878 **THE WORLD** will spare no trouble or expense to obtain the earliest and best accounts of Races (running and trotting), Fox Hunting, Yachting, Rowing, Base Ball, Cricket, Football, Lacrosse, Curling, Rifle Matches, Pigeon Matches, &c., &c. Nothing of interest to sportsmen will escape the attention of **THE WORLD**.

The Agricultural Department of **THE WORLD** is under the charge of D. T. Moore, the founder and for many years editor of

MOORE'S RURAL NEW YORKER.

CASH PREMIUMS

To the person from whom **THE WORLD** shall receive, previous to March 31, 1878, the money for the greatest number of subscriptions for one year to the **WEEKLY WORLD**, we give a first prize of \$300.

For the next largest number, a second prize of \$200.

For the next largest list of subscribers, \$100 each.

For the two next largest lists of subscribers, two prizes of \$75 each.

For the six next largest lists, six prizes of \$50 each.

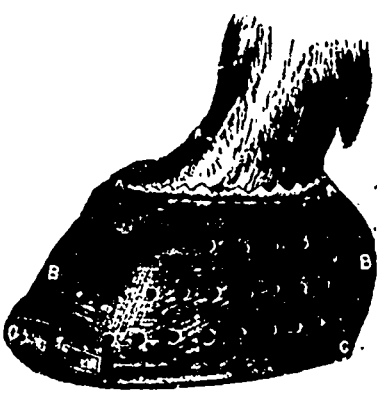
For the eleven next largest lists, eleven prizes of \$25 each.

Those desirous of competing for these prizes (which are offered in addition to the regular club premiums) will please write for full particulars to

THE WORLD,
 35 Park Row,
 New York.

337-nt

DR. DON, the old established Specialist, of 300 Michigan St., Buffalo, N. Y., ranks among the most successful physicians of the city. Many years experience has made him an expert in treating all diseases of a virulent, chronic and special nature. Young and middle aged can obtain the most happy relief for diseases of a nervous, exhausting, and weakening character, result of errors and excesses. Consultation by letter or at office, free and confidential; medical books describing the above diseases, free. Medicine sent everywhere. 332-ty



HALL'S PATENT Anti-Contraction Horse Boot.

PREVENTS AND CURES CONTRACTION OF THE HOOF.

With this boot any stable can be provided with a pasture, so far as the feet are concerned, and one too that may be used any season of the year. Send for descriptive circular to **LUOSDIN & BARNETT, Saddlers, &c** 115 Yonge St. Toronto.



A. WHITE! SHIRT MANUFACTURE

Maker of Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, and Men's Neck-Wear, Silk Umbrellas, Gloves, Valises, &c.

65 KING ST. WEST. TORONTO

Great Western Railway

AND

WHITE STAR LINE!

New Train for Buffalo Direct. REDUCTION IN RATES

One hour faster and 24 miles shorter to Hamilton.

One hour faster and 30 miles shorter to Buffalo than any other Route.

CABIN FARES.

\$60, \$80, and \$100 in Gold.

Return Tickets, good for one year, at rates.

A limited Number of Steerage Passes carried and berthed on the Main Deck Rates as low as by any other line.

T. W. JONES, Agent, 23 York St; Opposite Union Station.

T. W. JONES, Agent, 23 York St., opp. Union St.

THOS. DAVIES & BRO. BREWERS AND MALTSTER

Crystal and Family Cream **ALES** and **PORTER**

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

DON BREWERY, - TORONTO

Awarded Centennial Prize at Philadelphia, 1876.

IVORY Billiard Balls, Bagatelle Balls,

IVORY Ten-Pin Balls, & Ten Pins,

IVORY Faro & Poker Checks

ORDERS BY F. Grote &

MAIL

PROMPTLY

ATTENDED

TO

Turners &

Dea

114 14th St.