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THE CANADIAN JOURNAL

GENTLEMAN'S SPORTING TIMES



VOL. VII

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 1878.

NO. 363

American Turf.

SARATOGA RACES.

Saratoga, N.Y., July 29.—Purse \$300, for maiden two-year-olds; entrance free; colts to carry 105 lbs; fillies and geldings, 102 lbs; three quarters of a mile.

G L Lorillard's b f Florida, by Glensel, dam L Henderson, 102 lbs..... 1
 L Lorillard's b c Boardman, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine, 105 lbs..... 2
 Wm Aster's ch f Lulu, by Harry Bassett, dam Sarah B, 102 lbs..... 3
 Grand Master, Kingston, and J W Norton also started.

Time—1:19 1/2.
 Same Day—Purse \$500, of which \$100 and entrance money to second horse; mile heats.

L Lorillard's ch f Loulanier, 3 yrs, by Lever, dam Lady Hardaway, 97 lbs..... 1
 C Reed's ch c Mechanic, 4 yrs, by Chilli-cothe, dam Mattie C, 118 lbs..... 3
 H Rice's b f Miss Malloy, 3 yrs, by Pat Malloy, dam by Enquirer, 97 lbs..... 2
 Evans & Holloway's ch f Empress (late Frankie)..... 4 dis

Time—1:47 1/2, 1:46 1/2.
 Same Day—\$300. Selling allowances. One mile and a quarter.

J Berins' ch m Mattie F, 5 yrs, by Leamington, dam Bonnie Doon, \$500, 102 lbs..... 1
 A Thompson's ch g Loiterer, 4 yrs, by Leamington, dam Lemonade, \$750, 103 lbs 2
 W Welch's b c Princeton, 4 yrs, by Oakland, dam Wombat, \$500, 101 lbs..... 3
 The Stranger, Lizzie D, Maritana, Henry Owens, Shylock, Maumes, Fy, and Moorhen also started.

Time—2:13 1/2.
 July 31.—Purse \$300; horses beaten and not starting won a race at this meeting allowed 5 lbs; fillies, if 4 years old, allowed 7 lbs; if five and upward, 12 lbs; one mile.

J Berins' b c Bramble, 3 yrs, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Ivy Leaf, 102 lbs..... 1
 L Lorillard's b f Idalia, 4 yrs, by Glensel, dam Item, 103 lbs..... 2
 Lorillard's b f Pique, 3 yrs, by Leamington, dam Lady Emmal, 92 lbs..... 3
 Frederick the Great, Oriole, and Eugene N Robinson also started.

Time—1:47 1/2.
 Same Day—Purse \$500, for all ages; the winner of the Saratoga Cup this year to carry 5 lbs extra, maidens allowed 5 lbs; two miles.

L Lorillard's ch c Albert, 3 yrs, by Australia, dam Queen Victoria, 100 lbs..... 1
 E Brewster & Co's blk b Virginias, 5 yrs, by Virgil, dam Lute, 124 lbs..... 2
 D Bruce's ch c General Phillips, 4 yrs, by Glensel, dam La Polka, 118 lbs..... 3

Time—3:45 1/2.
 Same Day—The Saratoga Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, with 1,000 added; the second to receive \$200 out of the stakes; three-quarters of a mile.

L Lorillard's ch c Harold, by Leamington, dam Maggie B E, 110 lbs..... 1
 Lorillard's b c Ucaas, by Lexington, dam

D J Crouse's ch c Joe..... 0
 Time—2:17.
 Same Day—Purse \$600, of which \$100 to the second; a steeplechase handicap for all ages over the full course; about two miles and three-quarters.

C Reed's b h Waller, 6 yrs, by Hurrah, dam Queen of Clubs, 162 lbs..... 1
 L Hart's ch h Redding, 6 yrs, 133 lbs..... 2
 L Wood's ch g Dandy, 4 yrs, 149 lbs..... 3
 W Owen's gr h Gray Cloud, aged, 135 lbs (Nolan) 0

A D Brown's b h Coronet, aged, 156 lbs..... 0
 Time—3:46.
 * Fell.
 Aug 3—\$300 for all ages. One mile.

A Belmont's b f —three years, by Glensel, dam Grocian Bond, 97 lb..... 1
 O Bowie's ch f Felle, three years, 90 lb..... 2
 Dwyer Bros' blk h Rhadamantus, six years, 114 lb..... 3
 A Smith's br m Inspiration, aged, 109 lb..... 0
 Dan K, Pride of the Village, and Lady Salvors also started.

Same Day—\$300. Maiden 2-year-olds. Five furlongs.

P Lorillard's b c Boardman, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine, 110 lb..... 1
 D D Withor's ch g, —by King Ernest, dam Echo 107 lb..... 2
 W Astor's ch f Lulu, 107 lb..... 3
 George McCullough and John W Norton also started.

Same Day—\$600 for all ages. Two and a quarter miles.

T Puryear & Co's ch c Danicheff, 8 yrs, by Glensel, dam Salina, 94 lb..... 1
 T Doswell's b g Bushwhacker, 4 yrs, 108 lb..... 2
 L Lorillard's ch c Albert, 3 yrs, 94 lb..... 3
 D J Crouse's ch h Joe..... 0

Time—4:08.
 Same Day—\$400 for all ages, with selling allowances; mile and a half.

J G Nelson & Co's b h Viceroy, 5 yrs, by Gilroy, dam Sister of Runic, \$750, 112 lb..... 1
 R Graham's b h Shylock, aged, \$500, 109 lb..... 2
 H Welch's b c Princeton, 4 yrs, \$300, 95 lb..... 3
 Henry Owens, Barricade, Springbranch and Ike Bonham also started.

BUFFALO RACES.

Buffalo, N. Y., July 31.—Purse \$1,000, for 2:34 class.

Charles S. Green's blk m Dame Trot... 1 1 1
 Edward Pyle's g g Wildair..... 2 2 4
 R. E. Dunham's b m Volunteer Maid... 5 4 2
 J. Crocker's gr g Gray Salem..... 3 3 3
 H. Hunt's b g J McDougall..... 4 5 5
 Wm. Slack's ch m Jessie Hoyt..... 6 6 6
 D. B. Goff's ch g John H Starlin..... dis

Time: 2:22 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:23 1/2.
 Same Day—Purse \$2,000, for 2:32 class

A J Feck's b g Lysander Boy..... 1 3 4 1
 John Murphy's ch m Lady Pritchard 1 1 7 4
 C S Green's b m Mattie..... 3 2 1 4 5
 J Hines' gr g Silversides..... 4 7 6 2
 W H Crawford's b g Lew Scott..... 5 4 2 3
 James Golden's b g Dick Swirellor... 6 6 5 5 6
 R J Wilson's gr m Ethel..... 7 5 3 dis

J F Smith's br g Wolford Z..... 1 1 3 3 4
 D D Hibbard's b s Bonesetter..... 3 3 2 2 3
 John Murphy's br g Steve Maxwell... 2 6 4 4 2
 W J Norrie's ch m Laoy Voorhees... 7 2 7 5 0
 S F Tichell's ch s Goldfinder..... 3 4 6 8 8
 A Goldsmith's br g Bateman..... 6 5 6 6 5
 G W Voorhees' b m Monarch Rula... 5 7 8 7 5

Time—2:24 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:21 1/2.
 Same Day—\$2,000. 2:20 class.

Oliver & Biggs' b m Proteine..... 5 4 1 1 1
 John Splan's b m Adelaide..... 2 1 2 4 3
 C M Reed's blk g Midnight..... 1 9 5 5 5
 John Murphy's ch g Ricard..... 6 7 6 2 2
 W Mack's b m Carrio..... 3 2 3 8 7
 J P Gilbert's b s King Philip..... 9 3 8 3 5
 Chas S Green's b m May Queen..... 7 5 7 6 4
 A Goldsmith's br g Powers..... 8 3 4 7 0
 F Van Ness's gr g Albemarle..... 4 6 5 dr

Time—2:18 1/2, 2:19 1/2, 2:21 1/2, 2:20 1/2, 2:19 1/2.
 Same Day—Special class. \$1,000 to average 2:18 or better; \$500 additional if 2:14 is beaten.

John Splan, b g Rarus..... — — — — —
 Time—2:17, 2:50, 2:13 1/2.

2:13 1-4!

RARUS BEATS "TIME."

On Saturday afternoon last—the final day of the summer meeting at Buffalo, the trial heats in the special speed class took place. The conditions of the race were that if the first three heats were trotted to average 2:18 or better, \$1,000 would be paid; and \$500 additional if 2:14 were beaten in any of such heats. Rarus was the only horse to make the attempt, and the following are the details of the trial:

It was 4:45 p.m. when Rarus appeared for his contest against time. Lulu, Great Eastern and Haines, who had been entered for this event, were drawn. When the great flyer came out with Splan behind him, he was greeted with round after round of applause. The horse looked fine as possible, and fit to trot for any man's life. A running horse was provided to accompany and stimulate him. After enough warming up to satisfy Splan, the horse came down flying, the word was nodded for and given, and off he started on his first heat. The mare did not set out for him until he was one hundred yards from the score, and when he reached the quarter pole and the watches marked 35 1/2, it was evident that 2:14 would not be beaten in that heat. The half was in 1:03 1/2, the three-quarter pole in 1:48 and 2:17 was hung out as the time of the mile. This was fast enough to show that the horse was at himself, but left it an open question whether he could beat 2:14 that day. In the pools he was the favorite at about \$50 to \$35 against time.

In about half an hour he came out again, this time meaning business. The mare started with him from the score, and kept close up. On he flew, but just before he reached the quarter-pole he lost his feet

wire, and the index hands point to the hereafter memorable figures, 2:13 1/2. Everybody knew the horse had done it, but the shouting did not begin until the board was hung out from the judges' stand. Then the cheering was tremendous, the quarter-stretch was alive with people waving their hats and hurrahing, the crowds in the grand stand rose up in a body, the ladies clapped their gloved and jewelled hands and waved their handkerchiefs, and the men halloed themselves hoarse. Directly Splan appeared in the Judges' stand, and received an ovation, and was presented with a basket of lovely flowers. It was an occasion long to be remembered, and those who neglected to witness the unparallelled performance, have only themselves to blame.

CANADIAN HORSES AT SARATOGA.

GREY CLOUD.

The following is the report of the steeplechase at Saratoga on Aug 2, in which Grey Cloud was engaged:—

Betting.—Waller, \$650; Coronet, \$250; Dandy, \$100; Redding, \$90; Grey Cloud, \$85.

THE RACE—At the start Redding took the lead and was followed by Waller, Coronet, Dandy and Grey Cloud, they running in that order round the east field. At the north section of the water jump Redding led by fully ten lengths, Waller running a length in front of Coronet, who was about the same distance in front of Dandy, with Grey Cloud away off. The jump over the water was a very fine one and elicited some applause. After making the jump Coronet swerved up so badly up toward the judges' stand that Jim Henry slipped in with Dandy and took third place. In the mean time Gaffney was going right on about his business and led Waller by ten lengths across the west field, over the main track and through the pasture by the Pierre Lorillard, Belmont and Downwell stables, passing which the course turns sharply in towards the east field, the horses having to cross the main and fractional track-rails. Crossing these Maney gradually closed up on Redding with Waller, as also did Deadhead and Coronet, so that when Redding took the wall by the seven-furlong pole he only led four lengths, while the others were a length apart. The next jump was the south section of the water, and with a rush Redding took it grandly, as also did Waller and Deadhead, but Coronet over-jumped it and stumbled, throwing Satchell out of the saddle. He was quickly on his feet, neither he nor the horse being hurt. Redding led again over the fractional track, but in the run round the west field Waller gradually overtook him, and as Deadhead was also close up the three took the fence and bridge by McDaniel's gate together.

daughter of Geneolg and Gacim Dant, who ran with 87 pounds up. So even were the chances for several of the latter supposed to be that Dan K., Inspiration and Belle sold nearly even up to many of the pools, the last named being especially well thought of, owing, no doubt, to a rumor that she was to be ridden by Emily Barrett. She was the arrangement, but as Barrett could not ride at less than 95 pounds the judges refused to give permission for the filly to carry that much over weight, and this fact, coupled with some rumors about the stable, caused Belle to depreciate in the opinion of speculators. The withdrawal of Virginias also upset the calculations of many who were playing the combinations. The race was a good one, but disappointing to many, for the Belmont filly took the lead and was never reached, she winning with comparative ease and in very fair time. That the filly was no doubt somewhat due to the absence of a good rider on Belle, who was ridden badly all the way up the stretch, while as to the positions that Dan K. and Inspiration occupied in the race, neither was for a moment dangerous, although both finished well up and made one of the prettiest finishes seen during the meeting. The only one of the other outsiders that looked all dangerous was old Rhadamantus.

Athletic.

CANUCKS IN THE STATES.

The Caledonian Club, of Troy, N. Y., held their games at Glen Mitchell. As usual Ross, Johnson, and Rowl carried away the majority of the good things. Their winnings are detailed as follows:—

D. C. Ross.—Heavy stone, first, 34 ft 11 in.; 12-lb. hammer, first, 101 ft. 6 in.
 E. W. Johnson.—Heavy stone second, hop, step and jump, first, 42 ft. 6 in.; toss and the caber, first, 33 ft. 10 in.; running high jump, first, 5 ft. 6 in.; standing high jump, first, 4 ft. 7 in.
 A. C. Rowl.—Hitch and kick, first, 8 ft. 11 in.; hurdle race, first.

ROSS "GETS THE WORST OF IT"

At the games of the Kings County Association, held at Jones Wood, New York, on the 26th ult., D. C. Ross, the Canadian athlete, appears to have been among the favorites. The contests were conducted to the prejudice of Ross, and considerable trouble was created. In putting the 56 lb. stone James Daley is credited with 20 ft. 9 in. Ross, 19 ft. 8 in. The contest, however, was declared off, owing to a misunderstanding. Daley throwing with a follow "The 16 lb. stone was thrown by Daley 46 ft. 0 in.; Hayes, 40 ft. 5 in.; Ross, 42 ft. 1 in. It is very unfortunate at the moment in which

A RACE FOR A WIFE!

CHAPTER VI.

(CONTINUED.)

He will toss the paper on one side, and in a careless way takes up his letters. Two or three are thrown aside; but his pulse quickens, and his handsome features flush a little, as he catches sight of that firm delicate hand he knows so well. Maude's letter had been near the bottom of the pile, or he had not glanced over the paper before reading it. That *belle cousine* had wound her way into his heart strangely of late. He hardly knew himself how it had all come to pass. He had bullied her as a boy; he even, till quite lately, had snubbed her as a man. He had liked her, ay, loved her, in a cousinly fashion, all his life. How was he to have dreamed that the gawky school girl, who accompanied him in his fishing-expeditions at Glinn, was to grow into the lovely girl Maude had of late blossomed into? He was no fool, and used as much command over his passions as at five-and-twenty, that sets up for no superlative virtue and lives in the world, can usually lay claim to. That any thing could be more injudicious than a love affair between himself, with mere undefined prospects, and the daughter of his ruined, spendthrift uncle, no one could be more clearly aware. That if Maude Denison married, it must be somebody with means and position, he thoroughly understood. That he should at present marry anybody, he quite recognized as an impossibility. And yet, with all these theoretical axioms distinctly presented to his mind, he was forced to admit to himself that he was over head and ears in love with his cousin. That he had never even hinted it to her was a fact upon which he gave himself most extraordinary credit. That she had as yet given him no earthly reason to suppose that he was any thing to her but Cousin Gren, was a circumstance that he brooded over sulkily and despondingly. With these correct and high-principled views, it should have been a matter of gratulation; but you see it was not. I am afraid it will ever be so. The right people never do fall in love with each other, while, from the Jays Helen left Manclus to the present time, the converse of the proposition seems inexhaustible and unchangeable.

Strange fatality, that makes those who have nothing so terribly *epuis* with those who have loss! Thus philosophers dogmatize. Malthus propounds his creed, and modern philosophers emigration. John Stuart Mill discourses on the rights of women, while those sanguine adventurous young people pass through their letus-dream of love, and wake to eat the bitter bread of improvident marriage.

But all this while Grenville Rose has been reading Maude's epistle. His face darkens as he does so, the brows contract, and a curse breaks at last from his lips in a low, guttural tone that bodes bad times for somebody, supposing that Grenville possesses power equal to his inclination.

"My God!" he muttered, and the fierce expression of his countenance was oozed to a gloom of despair and anguish. "That brute Pearman! My instinct didn't fail me. Better I'd have dislocated his cursed neck by throwing him down stairs that night, than this. And the poor child appeals to me to help her! What can I do?"

Once more he glanced at the letter—again he reads the paragraph: "Gren, dear, you have been my resource in all my scrapes—since I can remember. Do come to my rescue now, what am I to do?" My childish troubles of bygone days were not of much account, whatever they might look at the time. This seems extinguishing the sunshine of my life on the threshold—as if I was doomed, as I heard you say, not long ago.

To grasp the white throats of my dreams, and strangle them one by one. I have said I cannot, I dare not. Both papa and mother say I am to decide for myself. But it isn't so you know, Gren. It isn't. There's papa, more sneering and gloomy than ever, suggesting that we had better

particulars. But do not believe, my brethren, that when the mask is dropped feelings are not much the same as of yore. Bitter tears are shed over worthless women, and deep lamentations made over rotten investments in the privacy of the bedchamber. The mutual razor sweeps the chin at times with a strange fascination for one strong, free stroke at the jugular vein: a morbid feeling to end all this weary struggle, and out the knot of existence. A well-known writer, the other day, laid down: "It was better to be bored than to be miserable." I can't say I agree with him. I would rather be miserable. Being bored is misery in extremis. Men are miserable because they cannot attain their desires—

"Non curvis homini contingit adire Corinthum."

But your bored man is left without a Corinth to wish for.

For more than an hour does Grenville pace his apartment, musing over Maude's letter. But not he can neither see help to be rendered, nor even anything to justify the slightest interference on his part. Then he thought savagely of the old duelling days: how easy it would have been to have picked a quarrel in those good old times, and run his chance of disqualifying Pearman through the medium of a pistol-bullet. But we have changed all that; and when we quarrel nowadays, we employ counsel instead of firearms. I suppose it is all for the best, though I take it there was more politeness in general society when the being rude had to be so speedily justified. Finally, he wound up with a fierce execration—

"And now all things are dead, one feels at ease."

I cannot say this was quite Grenville Rose's case, though there is a sprinkling of truth in that line. I am not advocating swearing—it is coarse and bad style, to say the least of it; but it is a great relief to some men—a safety-valve for a good deal of ill-humor. I recollect a story against a friend of mine at a *déjeuner* that bears on this. He was posted in a hot corner just before luncheon. The ladies of the house came down to join the sportsmen in their meal, and to witness an artistic slaughter. My friend by no means did his *dévoir*, and pheasant after pheasant sailed over his head, quite unaffected by his innocuous breech-loader. At length, utterly disgusted, he handed his gun to his loader, and turned his attention to mutton-pies and sherry. That evening, in the smoking-room, the tide of chaff ran high, and a good deal of it flowed his way, but he bore it meekly and spoke not.

"Well, Jim," said one of his chums, at length, "I had no idea that you could have been so demoralized by a gallery. You never touched a feather after the ladies joined us—"

"You are quite right, Stephenson," was the reply, "though you don't quite understand the wherefore. It was the ladies. I always indulge in awful language when I miss a rocket; to-day I couldn't. I can't shoot if I can't swear!"

Grenville had made up his mind that he was powerless; but still, all the same, Maude's letter must be answered. This, again, was not so easy to do. When the girl you are in love with appeals to you fearfully to save her from being married to somebody else, the obvious course would seem to be to run away with her yourself. But, as George Eliot says, "Running away, especially when spoken of as 'absconding,' seems at a distance to offer a good modern substitute for the right of sanctuary; but seen closely, it is often found inconvenient and scarcely possible." So, to emulate young Lochinvar and bear off your fair Ellen of Netherby may seem the proper thing to do on the first blush of such occasion, yet, on mature reflection, it may prove hardly feasible. Mrs. Lochinvar must be clothed and fed, while the reiving and raiding by which that adventurous gallant doubtless supported the lady of his love would, in these days, be known by the prosaic term of "robbery with violence." The attentions of Colonel Henderson and his myrmidons, the grave consideration of his conduct by twelve of his countrymen, and an eloquent oration, rather to his disadvantage, by a criminal-court judge, would probably be the termination of young Lochinvar's career in these days.

What is he to write? What is he to say? Can you not guess? Of course he will sit down and do the very thing he should not.

of them is from Mary Queen of Scots to Bethwell, giving her consent to Daruley's murder, and imploring her lover never to think ill of her for doing so. "As to obey you, my dear love, I spare neither honor, conscience, hazard, nor greatness; 'It is late; I would write to you forever; yet now I will kiss your hand and end.'" The letter of no good woman, I trow, but the letter of such a woman as men under her thrall will die for. I fancy as many men died for Mary of Scotland as for any woman since the world began, unless you regard the siege of Troy as an historical fact.

CHAPTER VII.

"GUTTA CAVAT LAPIDEM."

Maude, as she has already explained, has been having a hard time of it at Glinn those last two or three days. Life has been all so easy to her so far, that she hardly realizes the facing of this, her first genuine trouble. She is awaiting the post anxiously this morning; Gren is certain to write to her by return, and her relief in Gren is unbounded. What he is to do, poor child! she has not in any way thought about; but he had always soothed her path when the big stones encumbered it, and she has implicit faith in his ability to do so in the present case.

Once more the icy breakfast table she so dreads. Her father looks at her as a culprit who would subvert the old Grecian story and sacrifice her father instead of presenting her throat to the knife. Mrs. Denison evidently looks upon her as a sainted martyr. She loves and sympathizes with her daughter; she approves of her spirited refusal, but she cannot desert her old idols. "The king can do no wrong." Harold Denison's opinion must be hers outwardly, though in her heart of hearts she may rebuke herself for not being on the daughter's side.

"A letter from Grenville for you, Maude," said her father, as he threw it across. She and her cousin were regular correspondents, so that it excited no remark; yet the mother noticed that the girl, instead of tearing it open, as was her wont, slipped it quietly into the pocket of her dress. Maude felt as if she possessed a talisman against her troubles, and determined to read it in the solitude of her own chamber, and there she betook herself as soon as breakfast was over.

Her cheeks flushed as she perused it, and the very large grey eyes opened with astonishment. Grenville's tale of passionate love would have moved most girls, for—albeit he has not as yet in these figures to any great advantage—still Grenville Rose had a shrewd head upon his shoulders, and was a comely man to look upon, to boot.

He told his love well; and few maidens, even if they do not reciprocate it, can listen unmoved when that old-world story is passionately told them. There was plenty of warmth in Grenville's fervent pleading; and after reading the letter through twice, Maude dropped the paper on her lap, and, utterly oblivious to her troubles, fell into a reverie.

It seemed so strange. She had loved and admired Gren as long as she could remember, but she had never thought of him in this way—at least she did not think so—and yet, almost unconsciously to herself, of late she had been more solicitous about gaining his good opinion and pleasing him than of yore. "To think Glen should care about me in this way!" she murmured; and I—do I love him? I don't know. He's nicer, and better, and cleverer than any one I ever met. Why didn't he tell me this when he was here last? I think I'd rather have heard it from himself. Ah! but doesn't he tell me why not? and the girl once more took up the letter and read:

"All this, my darling, has been on my lips for months, but how could I tell you?—how could I seek your love who had not even a home to offer? What the struggle has been to see you so often, and yet keep down what surged within me, I only know. When I kissed your cheek at parting last time, I nearly clasped you in my arms, and poured out the secret of my soul to you. I did not; it seemed madness—it is perhaps madness now; but, my darling, I could not lose you. When you tell me that another seeks the prize I covet, right or wrong, I must speak. Maude, you must decide between us. Can you trust me, and wait?"

had very badly, and if you don't promise to write and break it off, you can say, by my desire, I shall tell your father all about it."

"Oh, mother, you won't do that," said Maude.

"Not unless you oblige me," said Mrs. Denison, sternly.

Poor Maude was electrified. That the mother she had been always accustomed to pet, and do as she liked with, should suddenly rise against her like this, was past her comprehension. Yet to any one who has made character their study, nothing can be more in accordance with the usual law in such cases. Weak, feeble characters, when, either from caprice or driven by necessity, they exert such power as may be in their hands, invariably do it tyrannically and despotically.

Mrs. Denison has suffered of late from the stern rule of her lord and master. In spite of all her love for her daughter, she has become dimly conscious that there will be no peace at Glinn unless Maude yields assent to the ukase Harold Denison has promulgated. Women of her class suffer, but they cannot resist. Even now she would not urge Maude to marry Pearman. But that her impetuous nephew had dared to entangle her daughter in an engagement, especially at this time, roused as much wrath within her as her nature was capable of. Most mothers, I imagine, would deem she had righteous grounds for indignation.

Bitterly did Maude regret she had made a confidante of her mother. Sadly did she ponder over having to write that letter to Gren. She decided at all events not to do it that day, so wrote him a tearful, but very sweet, little note instead. Time enough to pan the other, she thought, if mother insists upon it to-morrow. The girl was growing very earnest in her love, and, even if she had to tell her cousin that their engagement must be broken off, intended to let him know that she only meant for the present.

But all this while Pearman has not been idle. Slowly but surely the legal notices and proceedings progress, and Harold Denison knows full well that within three weeks ten thousand pounds must be found, or Glinn must go to the hammer. The Pearmans conduct the campaign with scrupulous politeness. It is quite in accordance with the old traditions of the battle of Fontenoy. They apologize for every fresh process, and allude to it as a mere matter of form. They affect to believe that there can be no doubt Mr. Denison will easily pay them off at the expiration of the notice of foreclosure. The old gentleman even indulges in jocularity on the subject.

"Mean to have the very last day out of us, I see, sir; and quite right too," he chuckled, upon meeting the squire one day.

"Yes, Pearman," was the grim retort. "I learnt the exacting of my pound of flesh, to the last pennyweight, in your hands. I have not forgot my lesson. You burn it into your pupils' minds very deeply."

The old lawyer has laid himself open to another rebuff, and Denison has not failed to take advantage thereof. Why? Sarcastic breaks no bones, few knew better than that astute "fisher of men." His sensitiveness was tolerably blunt, and he recked little what men said to him or of him, as long as the furtherance of the object he had in view was attained. That his son should marry Maude Denison was the goal he now aimed at, and that that was to be brought about, he still thought far from improbable. To that end he conceived, even while pressing him for money, it was quite necessary to keep on easy terms with the squire. None knew better than he how bitter it is for a proud man to take his words back, and if what he now played for was to be achieved, that was a necessity. The task must be made as easy as possible—the unpalatable draught sugared as far as might be.

"He—he!" he answered; "you will have your joke, Mr. Denison. It's a mighty pity, you couldn't make up your mind to concentrate the property once more. Beg pardon, squire," he continued, deprecating Denison's angry gesture; "don't fear my alluding to it again. It was presumption on my part, I know, and if I said anything to vex you, I'm sure I'm heartily sorry. You'll forgive an old man, who, not having been brought up with your views, saw nothing but the concentration of an estate. Yes, I know I was all in the wrong; it isn't likely Miss Maude could be brought to think of such a thing. I'm sure I hope the calling in of the mortgage is no inconvenience; you can easily raise it elsewhere. But Sam's got so deep in

From this time poor Maude's life heavy to bear. Harold Denison sent for him to his study, and himself put Pearman's proposal before her. He enlarged upon its advantages, and declared that it was her duty to save the property of her descendants; her head it rested whether the Denison Glinn should cease to exist, as of course her future husband must take her name. himself, he cared not—he was an old man, and it mattered little to him. Any for watering-place was good enough for him wear out his miserable life in. He depl the follies of his youth. It was sad the father should plead before a daughter in wise. He could bear anything but thought that the Denisons of Glinn sh be expunged from the roll of the county which they had dwelt and been known as the Wars of the Roses; all this it was Maude's power to avert. Why could she marry this man? He had been brought a gentleman, and mixed in the best soc in the county. If not quite her equal blood, he would repair the shattered fortune of the family. Such matches were m every day. The destiny of the platon was to strengthen the aristocracy. Far b from him to put any pressure upon her, it was his duty as a parent to lay the wa case before her.

Gallantly did Maude fight her battle, though at the end of this long interview stood with flushed and tear-stained cheeks to listen to her father's final exhortation, she was still resolute in her refusal.

But the struggle was too unequal. Under the pressure put upon her by her husband, Mrs. Denison had not only made Maude write a letter of renunciation to Gren Rose, but had penned him a severe philippic herself, in which she insisted that all correspondence should cease between them. She had further, under the threat of revealing everything to Mr. Denison, extorted a promise from Maude that she would write more to her cousin. She knew her daughter well, and felt implicit confidence that, word once pledged, truth would be kept.

I have described the first stage of the tack. It is a common enough story, as a woman could bear witness to, as far as general details go. Can you not easily guess the result? She was a high-spirited girl and bore herself bravely in the beginning, but, cut off from all communication with her lover, she gave way at last to the moral pressure brought to bear upon her; and, with pale cheeks and heavy eyes, whispered that they might do with her as they liked if she couldn't marry Gren, she didn't care who it was.

And that weak mother, who, under her husband's influence, had for the last week done all in her power to abet the sale of the daughter she loved so, wept bitterly now her end was accomplished.

Yes, they had worn her down at last—

"Non vi sed semper cadendo."

"Don't cry, mother," said Maude, gently. "I will do all you wish. I would rather not know more about it than I am obliged to just yet. And one thing more. I must—what all's settled, you know; there can be no harm then—I must just write to bid Gren good-bye; you'll let me do that, mother won't you?"

It was all over. The bright Maude of a few weeks back, with her high spirits and ringing laugh, was scarcely to be recognized in the pale spiritless girl who moped about the house now. Hearts don't break now days; but when young ladies dispose of their affections injudiciously, the intervention of the authorities is wont to be followed by a short interval of sorrow and sadness.

Harold Denison, upon hearing his daughter's decision, made a mighty gulp, and swallowing as much pride as might have been up two or three county families, penned a letter to lawyer Pearman.

It was an awkward epistle to compose, but the squire showed himself quite equal to the occasion. The sum of it was this:—He apologized, in a haughty manner, for what he was pleased to term his curtness at the last interview. In the encumbered state of his property he had thought it but right to lay the proposal before Miss Denison, who it appeared, took a different and perhaps more sensible view of it than he had done in the first instance. He should therefore be happy to welcome the visits of Mr. Pearman

The right people never do fall in love with each other; while, from the days Helen left Manolius to the present time, the converse of the proposition seems inexhaustible and unchangeable.

Strange fatality, that makes those who have nothing so terribly *opria* with those who have lost! Thus philosophers dogmatize. Malthus propounds his creed, and modern philosophers emigration. John Stuart Mill discourses on the rights of women, while those sanguine adventurous young people pass through their lotus-dream of love, and wake to eat the bitter bread of imprudent marriage.

But all this while Grenville Rose has been reading Maude's epistle. His face darkens as he does so, the brows contract, and a curse breaks at last from his lips in a low, guttural tone that bodes bad times for somebody, supposing that Grenville possesses power equal to his inclination.

'My God!' he muttered, and the fierce expression of his countenance was changed to one of despair and anguish. 'That brute Pearman! My instinct didn't fail me. Better I'd have dislocated his cursed neck by throwing him down stairs that night, than this. And the poor child appeals to me to help her! What can I do?'

Once more he glances at the letter—again he reads the paragraph: 'Gren, dear, you have been my resource in all my scrapes since I can remember. Do come to my rescue now; what am I to do? My childish troubles of bygone days were not of much account, whatever they might look at the time. This seems extinguishing the sunshine of my life on the threshold—as if I was doomed, as I heard you say, not long ago,

'To grasp the white throats of my dreams, and strangle them one by one.'

I have said I cannot, I dare not. Both papa and mother say I am to decide for myself. But it isn't so you know, Gren, it isn't. There's papa, more sneering and gloomy than ever, suggesting that we had better make the most of Glinn during the remaining few weeks that it remains to us, as I have decided to give away the property. Mother, of course, all tears, and papa bullies her worse than ever. Oh, tell me what to do, Gren, for I am very miserable. I can't stand it much longer—I know I can't. I shall have to give in; I cannot bear to see mother always in tears. I almost wish I was dead, I do indeed; and yet I don't want to die.'

'Yes,' he mutters, after reading it through about the twentieth time. 'It's easy to see the whole thing. My precious uncle intends you shall marry Pearman so that he may finish his days in Glinn. My aunt, poor soul, is weeping a Dead Sea over the arrangement, and having her soul harried out besides. Maude—Maude, my darling, how can I help you? Pretty chance of a pauper and myself being much use on the occasion,' he mused, with a bitter sneer. 'She never says, poor child by the way, what sum, if any, would stop the gap—though, of course, there must be a price. However, that is a question there is no use in raising. Of course it's thousands; and to raise a few hundreds would require all my ingenuity, to say nothing of terminating in my eventual destruction, not but what it's little I'd think of that just now, to save Maude. My love, I am powerless.' And Grenville Rose leaned his head upon his hands, and tested the bitterest sorrow this world can afford—that of an appeal for succor from the woman whom he loved, and a knowledge that he was powerless to help her even a hair's breadth in her bitter anguish. Better to stand by her death-bed than this!

Our nineteenth-century training makes us bear such trials well. Stoicism in grief or difficulties is the free translation of *noblesse oblige*. The elopement of your wife, or the breaking of the bank that contains your all, ought not to prevent your placidly finishing your cigar before you go off to inquire into

troubles, and determined to read it in the solitude of her own chamber, and there she betook herself as soon as breakfast was over.

Her cheeks flushed as she perused it, and the very large gray eyes opened with astonishment. Grenville's tale of passionate love would have moved most girls, for—albeit he has not as yet in these figures to any great advantage—still Grenville Rose had a shrewd head upon his shoulders, and was a comely man to look upon, to boot.

He told his love well; and few maidens, even if they do not reciprocate it, can listen unmoved when that old-world story is passionately told them. There was plenty of warmth in Grenville's fervent pleading; and after reading the letter through twice, Maude dropped the paper on her lap, and, utterly oblivious to her troubles, fell into a reverie.

It seemed so strange. She had loved and admired Gren as long as she could remember, but she had never thought of him in this way—at least she did not think so—and yet, almost unconsciously to herself, of late she had been more solicitous about gaining his good opinion and pleasing him than of yore. 'To think Glinn should care about me in this way!' she murmured; and I—do I love him? I don't know. He's nicer, and better, and cleverer than any one I ever met. Why didn't he tell me this when he was here last? I think I'd rather have heard it from himself. Ah! but doesn't he tell me why not? and the girl once more took up the letter and read:

'All this, my darling, has been on my lips for months, but how could I tell you?—how could I seek your love who had not even a home to offer? What the struggle has been to see you so often, and yet keep down what surged within me, I only know. When I kissed your cheek at parting last time, I nearly clasped you in my arms, and poured out the secret of my soul to you. I did not; it seemed madness—it is perhaps madness now; but, my darling, I could not lose you. When you tell me that another seeks the prize I covet, right or wrong, I must speak. Maude, you must decide between us. Can you trust me, and wait?'

Once more the letter fell in her lap, and the softened gray eyes and slightly-flushed face augured well for Grenville Rose's wooing. 'Yes,' she muttered, softly, 'I think I love him now as he would have me; and if I don't quite yet—for it seems all so new to me—I know I could shortly. Gren, dear, what am I to write to you? I think it must be 'Yes.'

It was wrong, she thought, to keep Gren in suspense when he was so dreadfully in love with her; so that night's mail bore a timid, fluttering little note, the receipt of which produced such a tremendous state of exhilaration in that young Templar, that anybody would have thought he was engaged to 'a lass wi' a tocher,' and contemplating matrimony with four horses, instead of having turned down one of the most tortuous, tangled, briery paths of Cupid's ambrosial garden.

Yes! nectar and lotus-eating, love-letters and walking on air for a few days, a nepenthe for the reckless pair of you. But there is a Nemesis coming that will rend these silken chains; when lawyer's deeds meet billet-doux the battle is unequal, I ween.

But poor Maude, after the first flush of exultation that enters the breast of every girl at a welcome declaration of love, quickly awoke to the fact that her position was not a whit improved by it. She confided her engagement to her mother, and for the first time in her life Maude beheld Mrs. Denison really angry. 'I'm surprised and disgusted with Grenville,' said that lady. 'It's too bad of him to take advantage of a child like you in this manner. I like him—always have liked him—and, under different circumstances, would have sooner seen you his wife than any man's I know. But he can barely keep himself as yet, and must know that his thinking of a wife at all is foolish in the extreme, and that thinking of you is simply absurd. He's be-

lieve that there can be no doubt Mr. Denison will easily pay them off at the expiration of the notice of foreclosure. The old gentleman even indulges in jocularity on the subject.

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Harold Denison touched his hat haughtily and rode home; but the old usurer's artful speech still simmered in his brain. Why should it not be? It would cut the tangled knot of his difficulties. He had made inquiries. Young Pearman had been brought up a gentleman, and visited in several good houses in the county. He, naturally, a little exaggerated this to himself to justify the course he intended to pursue, nay, for the matter of that, had been pursuing for some days. His wife had told him that she had laid the Pearman proposition before Maude, and that the young lady had declined with thanks; since which intelligence he had bullied Mrs. Denison, and snubbed or treated his daughter with cold indifference. The heads of the family can make contumacious children conscious of their high displeasure without any unseemly rating—indeed, that may be looked upon as mere mild and salutary punishment compared to the other, that other which, to speak metaphorically, consists in being condemned to the domestic ice-house. It is hard to describe, still there will be few of my readers who, if they have had the good fortune not to experience it, but must have seen some culprit enduring that slow punishment—meted out more often, perhaps, to daughters than sons. But don't we all know it: the chilling rejoinder that meets any attempt at geniality—the austere look that seems to say it is horsey that we should presume to forget the measure of our offending—the moral thong always awaiting us should we show any signs of relapsing into cheerfulness? Bah! those physical tortures of the middle ages were mere bunglers at their craft.

but, cut off from all communication with her lover, she gave way at last to the moral pressure brought to bear upon her, and, with pale cheeks and heavy eyes, whispered to 'that they might do with her as they liked if she couldn't marry Gren, she didn't care who it was.'

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'Told you so, Sam—told you so,' said old Pearman, when he received this precious epistle. 'He only wanted time and line enough. I've done my part, boy. It's in your hands now; but I think you'll find it all pretty smooth sailing.'

To be continued.

On Friday John Tennant, living near Morriston, moved a hen off a nest that had been hatching turkey eggs. Much to his surprise he found a young turkey hatched out, having two distinct necks and heads. The body of the bird was perfectly formed.

Mr. Jasper Hill, a wealthy farmer in Binbrook has during the summer, had a number of swine erected on his farm. Friday one of his cold, a valuable animal, in racing across the field sprang into a swing, and being unable to extricate himself, remained there till he died. He was valued at \$100.

An Englishman, boasting of the superiority of the horses in his country mentioned that the celebrated Eclipse had run a mile in a minute. 'My good fellow' exclaimed an American present, 'that is rather less than the average pace of our common roadsters. I live at my country seat, near Philadelphia, and when I ride in a hurry to town, of a morning, my own shadow can't keep up with me, but generally comes into the store to find me, from a minute to a minute and a half after my arrival. One morning the beast was restless, and I rode him as fast as possibly could several times around a large lot—just to take the Old Harry out of him. Well, sir, he went so fast that the whole time saw my back directly before me, and was in danger of riding over myself!'

ENGLISHMAN'S ARGUMENT IN FAVOR OF COCK-FIGHTING.

Hon. Admiral Rous sends a letter to the Times, from which the following extract is taken. A motion in the House of Commons...

tion, give the bird plenty of water, but feed very sparingly with cooked food until they move around with ease and begin to scratch. If fed to the full with hard grain at first, some will die.

A GAMBLER'S LUCK.

Don Lawrence, an old-time Cincinnati "sport" was in the city a few days ago, and a Commercial reporter happening to meet him said: "I suppose you have seen some pretty high play, Mr. Lawrence?"

CANNING SALMON ON THE FRAZER.

There is a good deal of activity on the Frazer River just now, as, to use the fishermen's phrase, the salmon have begun to 'run,' an event every one here has been waiting for for two or three weeks past.

BIG SWIMMING.

MISS BECKWITH'S TWENTY MILES.

Miss Beckwith accomplished the task of swimming twenty miles in the Thames, and it was stated that the feat was not performed for a wager, but to encourage ladies in the art of natation.

Pierre Lorillard having three entries in the Derby and the Oaks and two in the Leger, while Mr. Sanford has two in the Oaks and Leger, but none in the Derby.

A TOUGH CHESS STORY.

A pretty tough story is told of Charles XII—an inveterate chess-player—when he was under siege on a small island in the Polish steer, in the dominion of the Sultan.

A PANTHER FIGHT.

Major Sandwith, Major Barra, and Lieutenant Francis, three British officers, recently went out to hunt panthers near Ammod-Nuggar.

CAPT. WEBB SWIMS FORTY MILES.

On Friday another long distance swim took place in the river Thames, between Gravesend and Woolwich. Captain Webb, accompanied by two friends, and by two Gravesend batsmen, named H. Davis and Jnos. Henderson, dived in off Gravesend at five minutes before seven a.m.

GAMBLING AND FIGHTING.

Virginia City is a terrible place for gambling. Faro is the favorite game, but for those who like it there is also poker (unlimited), keno, sixty-six, and evohre.

THE HORSE-SHOEING CONTROVERSY.

JIM ANDERSON'S TRIPLE LIFE ACTER.

Some one was reading the following Anderson the other day and came to the conclusion that he was a triple life actor.

Went I to lead an army against greater infidel of Constantinople. I would have none but cockers for my commanders, and the losers of the sport for my soldiers." Henry VIII built a stately pit in Whitehall, where he often disposed himself among his most beloved and loving subjects. The dying speech of T. Urquhart, who was wounded at the battle of Culloden, was, "My king and a good cock I have ever loved and like a good cock in a Mr. Mearns' service I gladly now expire." A Frenchman, in the last century, advised all men who delight in this pleasant and delicious pastime to never forsake or alienate themselves from as long as it shall please the Almighty to prosper them; and he adds that we are bound to encourage cock-fighting among our estates and discourage it among all foreign nations. If cocking, which formerly was a great sport with the great nobles of this kingdom, be in your mind, I am an old and hardened sinner. In 1827, in command of the Rainbow, I brought English cock-fighting from Sydney to Malacca, and fought ten battles with a Chinese merchant who had defeated all the Malays. We won every battle and I would go two hundred miles to see a battle between the Oshesha Piles and the Lan-hung blackbreasted Reds, if there was no legal prohibition. Any amusement which creates peace and augments friendly acquaintance is to the strength of the empire, for united we are; and the monotony of human life is relieved by every salutary diversion.

CASTRATING FOWLS.

DIRECTIONS FOR PERFORMING THE OPERATION.

The object of castrating is to improve the quality and increase the quantity of the flesh of the cock. A capon will outgrow a cock of the same age just as an ox will exceed a bull in weight, for the same reasons, which are, that castration makes an animal less restless and quarrelsome, and less of the nutriment it digests is wasted from flesh-forming. The operation is very difficult, and is quickly performed after the practice. Instruments consist of a pair of crooked forceps, pointed hook, a pair of tweezers, and a steel splint with a broad flat hook at the end. Remove the feathers upon a spot a quarter larger than a watch, at a point upon the skin between the thigh and the shoulder. Next, turn the skin backward, so that it may slip forward again after the operation is completed, and a keen knife make an incision an inch and a half long parallel with the two last ribs, and draw them, until the intestines are visible, very care not to injure the latter. Now separate the ribs by attaching one of the hooks to the top, and allowing the ends of the splint to rest, as they will do when let go. The intestines may be pushed away with a tea-spoon, or other flat, smooth instrument, and the testicles are found (attached to the duct, the tissue which covers them must be cut by tweezers, and torn open with the pointed knife. Next grasp one of the testicles with the crooked concave forceps, and with the tweezers pull off the spermatic cord, to which the testicle is attached. Now twist the testicle off with the crooked concave forceps, after which the operation is repeated on the other testicle, the wound is closed (no sewing being necessary), and allowed to resume its place, and then the feathers which were removed are stuck on the outside, and left to adhere by means of the splint, forming the only bandage necessary. Care pains not to disturb the parts to which the testicles are attached. The pressure of the splint tends to prevent pain and loss of blood, the drawing off the testicles is more humane than the old method of cutting them with a horse-knife, and is more expeditious, and restores more less bleeding than cutting does. There need be no more than six or eight parts of the birds killed, even by an indifferent operator; and as those die by bleeding to death, they may be eaten as if they had been butchered in the regular way. To avoid bleeding, take care to rupture the large blood vessels attached to the organs removed. The best age for castration is to be operated upon is three to four months, in order that the intestines may not be displaced, prepare the bird by shutting it up without food or drink for thirty-six hours previous to the operation. Capons continue to grow fat for a long time, and they should be kept until four months old in order to gain the full advantage of the operation. The feathers on each side of the incision can be twisted together with the bloody fingers to hold the wound together. After the opera-

tion, drawing a good deal, with an intention to close and then that the bank would have to close pretty soon, when Wescott lounged up to the table, and tossing his Louisiana dollar across the table, asked for a 'short stack of white chips.' Penobscot in his surliest tones, said, 'Well, we won't trouble with you,' and threw him two white checks worth fifty cents each. They were playing whites at ten dollars a stack then. The two checks happened to fall on the four spot. Al. let them remain where they fell. The four of spades won. Al. let the bet stand and it won again. He now seemed to have a presentiment about the card, and determined to let it win through if it would. I did win through, and at the end of the deal Al. had sixteen good dollars stacked up on the four. Al. never touched his bet, but let it stand on the four. The first turn of the box was nine, four, and Penobscot, with an ugly grunt, sized up to the stack, which made the pile \$32. Wescott made no movement to reduce the bet, and the irritated dealer said: 'Here, Mr. Wescott, we can only give you a limit of twenty-five, you must take down.' 'All right,' replied Wescott; if that's the kind of gamblers you've got to be I'll take down, but I was going to see if, with all your shuffling, you could prevent that four from winning through again.' 'Just then Tom Karran, one of the proprietors, happened to drop in and overhear the last remark. He prided himself on being a terribly 'game' man, ready to gamble against anybody and for any amount of money. Said he: 'Oh, he wants the four to win through, does he? Well, let him go what he wants, you bet I'll not ask him to take down.' 'With these orders the dealer turned on, and the result was that the four won through, again, and at the end of the deal Wescott, who had stolidly looking at his rapidly increasing pile of chips, had \$256 stacked up on the four. 'Now,' said Wescott to Karran, 'you have made your brag about being a game man, I'll just out the cards with you for the card nearest the four for double that bet or quits.' 'Done!' excitedly exclaimed Karran, and reaching for a fresh pack of cards cut the six of diamonds. Wescott cut, and you'd hardly believe it, showed up the four of clubs. 'For that \$512,' calmly remarked Wescott to Karran. 'You may give me some blue checks, I'm tired of playing these cotton things.' 'Penobscot was wide awake by this time and looked as if he would never want to go to sleep again. Wescott started in to play with his blue checks—ten dollars apiece—and in less than two hours had won out forty-six hundred dollars. Karran and his dealer got reckless and let him go as much as he wanted to bet. In nine deals he beat the four-spot thirty-two times for \$75 a crack and never lost to it once. He drew out three or four hundred dollars every deal, which you may be sure made the house pretty hot, but he capped the climax along about four o'clock in the morning by getting very sleepy himself, and handing over five or six hundred dollars' worth of checks for redemption, saying with a yawn, that the game was altogether too one-sided and he thought he would go to bed. The money drawer was ransacked and the bank-roll reduced to its last wrapper, but the money to redeem the last bundle of checks was not forthcoming. The bank was broke for the night, and Wescott had to call for the money the bank was short the next day.'—Cincinnati Commercial.

AN EXTRAORDINARY FISH.

A most interesting discovery has been made in the sea of Thiberias of a fish which incubates its young in the cavities of its mouth; and, which is the more remarkable, it is the male which performs this part of the family function. As soon as the female has deposited its eggs in the hollow of the sand, the male approaches and draws them into the cavities of the month by a process of aspiration. Here they are distributed between the leaves of the gills; and in the midst of the respiratory organs the eggs rapidly develop, distending the mouth of the male fish in the most extraordinary manner. Finally the young fish make their appearance, packed in the gills like so many herring, all with their heads directed toward the opening. From this place of retreat and safety they run in and out until they are large enough to take care of themselves. It is said that as many as two hundred individuals are crowded into the mouth and gills of the male fish.

Ryerson's Island, near Long Point, is being stocked with foxes for sporting purposes.

med and jammed and squeezed into the hole and it is this part of the proceedings that would make one who has seen the process unwilling to eat the salmon when it is ready for sale. Next the covers are placed on and soldered. They are then perfectly air tight and are forwarded to the boilers. These consist of vats some five feet in height and about four feet in length and breadth. Into these, which contain boiling water, the cans are plunged and allowed to remain two hours or so. At the end of that time they are taken out and allowed to cool. A hole in the centre of the cover that had been soldered up at first is now opened by placing a hot iron over the solder. The melted metal drops into the can and this accounts for the several shot like bodies found in each tin. This vent being opened, all the gases generated in the boiling are allowed to escape. Afterwards the cans are passed on to the next department, when they are rendered perfectly air tight once more, and further on to workmen who dip them in a varnish-like composition. Later they come to the labelling department, after which they are ready to be packed in ten-dozen cases and shipped. This is the whole process of canning. Thus a salmon enjoying life and liberty and in the full pursuit of happiness at 9 o'clock may find himself snugly packed away in a can at 12 and ready for the American markets, labelled as the finest Frazer River Salmon. In less than fifteen days after the same fish may be sold in New York and a few days later in London, not, however until the Frazer River label has been torn off and an English one substituted, when the new importation then appears under the name of fine Scotch Salmon.

In the tin-making and other mechanical departments, without which no cannery is complete, every labor-saving contrivance possible is used. Two new canneries have been erected this season, and the salmon fishery has thus become one of the principal industries of this section of the country.

THE HORSE-SHOEING CONTRIVERSY.

Summing up the horse-shoeing question the Glasgow Herald observes:—'It will probably be difficult to convince those most interested that shoes may, in numerous instances may be dispensed with. Indeed, it is pretty obvious from the tone of some of the articles of the agricultural papers that the proposal of Mr. Ransom has not as yet found much favor, but we hope that discussion at any rate will not be stifled, and without being dogmatic, it may be said that shoes of the kind now worn are undoubtedly hurtful to the horse, and ought to be superseeded. An unprotected foot becomes stronger and more callous the more it is exposed, and as nature is always 'lavish' in her expedients, there is no doubt that she would adopt the hoop which ignorant farmers 'whittle' away with such dexterity, to any kind of going which these animals might be required to endure. All that need be asked in the meantime is a fair trial in the way of training a few horses to work without shoes, first of all on the farm, then on the roads of country and town. If it is found that shoes can be entirely dispensed with, the saving to owners will be enormous.

\$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. \$66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It costs nothing to try the business. Terms and \$5 outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLETT & Co., Portland and Maine 318-ty

and Woolly etc. Captain Webb was accompanied by two friends, and by two crew-boatmen, named H. Davis and T. Henderson, divided in off Gravesend at half-past seven, and reached Woolwich at 12.10 o'clock noon, when turning with the tide he swam back to Gravesend, reaching Rosherville at eight minutes before ten in the afternoon, after remaining in the water ten hours all but three minutes. Captain Webb's trial in fresh water being considered satisfactory, he will probably attempt his projected thirty six hours swim in the river Thames. The distance swam was about forty miles, probably the longest swim ever accomplished in fresh water. Captain Webb took no sustenance whatever during his swim, his only refreshment being a little beef and some coffee.

GAMBLING AND FIGHTING.

Virginia City is a terrible place for gambling. Faro is the favorite game, but for those who like it there is also poker (unlimited), keno, sixty-six, and euchre. One man had a marvellous slice of luck. He started in to play faro, he played thirty-two hours without stopping or sleeping, and eating a hasty bite as he played. Lost \$11,000 in that time, and was nearly broke—being left with \$20 or so, which he staked—he was so exhausted that he fell asleep; and yet so excited was his brain that he continued automatically playing, knowing nothing. By this time there was a crowd around. Well, he actually won back all he had lost, and about \$17,000 besides. He would probably have continued on playing, but he burst the bank. It was only then that the spectators discovered that he had been sleeping. Eye witnesses state when he was awakened he was the most astonished man they ever saw, though he managed to walk off quite comfortably with \$28,000.

As I walked along the streets I noticed large numbers of men with wounded ears, some in one stage, others healing, some carefully plastered, others again with only a little bit of ear, some with actually a vestige left. It appears what is called ear chiving is a common occurrence. One man gets to playing cards with another, as the gambling goes on the excitement increases, a little dispute arises, and presto! before any one can interfere one springs on another, and goes for his ear. If he be a powerful man, with good teeth and strong muscles, he some times bites the ear right off and unconcernedly spits it on the floor. More frequently, though, he contents himself with chewing at it until the ear is pulpy, or until some bystanders just pull him off. In more serious rows the Bowie knife and revolver still reign supreme. The Bowie knife is carried in the boot leg, and the revolver slung aside, in full view, around the waist. With all this, I must say I like the people. They are rough, but thoroughly good-tempered.

ENGLISH RACES.

THE ENTRIES FOR 1880.

The entries for the Derby, Oaks and St. Leger of 1880 are published in Bell's Life of the 20th ult. The first and last named shows a falling off as compared with the entries of 1879, when the Derby has 285 subs, against exactly a score fewer in 1880; whilst the Leger of the latter year has a list of 266 against 287 in 1879. The Oaks has an entry of 201 against 188 in 1879 and 216 this year. The Derby and Leger entries for next year and the Oaks for this year are the largest on record. Mr. Crawford and Lord Rosebery head the list in points of numbers in both the Derby and Leger, each having ten representatives in the Epsom race and the other twelve in the Doncaster event. For a wonder Count de Lagrange, instead of being the largest subscriber in both races, has only six entries in each, and his confrere Mr. Lever, in place of the large numbers which used to figure opposite his name in days gone by, has only two in each. The Americans are represented in all three events, Mr.

... You have a good friend, the Lakes on your side, I scarcely intended against thirty thousand heathen, this is the first time I have seen chess played with muskets. But wait, continued he, 'I think I can spare this unlucky pawn also, and informed Grothman that there was a mate in five moves

A PANTHER FIGHT.

Major Sandwith, Major Barras and Lieutenant Francis, three British officers, recently went out to hunt panthers near Ahmednagar. They were sitting under the shade of an enormous sugar bush when a panther came out to hunt for British officers. A native went round behind the bush and the panther bit his arm. The officers hearing the noise, ran round the bush one way to help their servant, but the panther ran round the bush the other way, and grabbed Major Barras by the arm. It got a shell through its ribs, and straightway bounded back into the bush as rapidly as it had tasted success. Stones were thrown into the bush to bring it out, but it sneaked out at the other side and was a hundred yards away ere its retreat was observed. It was fired upon and knocked down with a bullet through the leg, but got up and reached another bush. Major Sandwith threw in a stone to make it break cover, and was successful, for though at ten yards range he and Lieutenant Francis hit it in the chest with two shells, it knocked him down and began worrying him. Finally, by pinning it to the ground with a spear and firing three bullets into it at so close a range as to burn its skin, the panther was induced to die, with its teeth fast fixed in Major Sandwith's thigh, so that its mouth had to be forced open with a knife. Major Sandwith was bitten in three places leg and thigh.

JIM ANDERSON'S TRULIFUL CHARACTER.

Some one was reading the Bible to Jim Anderson the other day and came to the passage about the plague of darkness in Egypt. 'That must have been a terrible thing,' said the reader, pausing, 'awful! I don't think of it with such a gloom as I do.' 'That was nothing,' said Anderson, 'that was nothing. I remember one night in East Feliciana when it was so dark - m' Talk about darkness, I had to wade through it just like mad to get home. Lots of people got tired out and scared, and stayed right where they happened to be all night. Why, when we went to bed that night we never hung up our clothes, just pushed them into the dark, as we took em off, and there they stuck. It was funny in the morning, when it began to grow light, to hear the things dropping out as the darkness lost its grip, and falling on the floor. I remember that I put an old pair of boots up in the—' But here a messenger announced that the committee was waiting for Mr. Anderson, and without completing his interesting narrative of facts he withdrew.

Indians are in the habit of driving buffalo into the Rollingstone River, where they are drowned and then fished out for food. The Rollingstone gathers no moose, however.

A small flat bug has appeared in Massachusetts, which is armed with a sword, or point about a quarter of an inch in length, with which it stabs the potato bug, killing him in a short time, and so proving a valuable coadjutor in the Murphy movement.

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 receipt 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. J. C. T. N. N., Station D, Bible House, New York City. 372-mu



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 9, 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 RED 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 July, 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 SILENCE A NEGATIVE.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1878.

CANADIAN.

Montreal	August 12 to 14
Lucan	Sept. 6
Brampton	Aug 28 to 29
Woodbine (match)	Sept. 6
Fergus	Sept 10 to 11
Stallion Race	Oct. —

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Ogdensburg, N. Y.	Aug 31
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AMERICAN.

RUNNING MEETINGS.

Saratoga	Aug 13 to 25
Beacon Park, Boston	Aug 28 to 30
Jerome Park	Oct. 5 to 12
Baltimore, Md. (Fall)	Oct 28 to 26

TROTTING

Rochester, N. Y.	Aug 6 to 9
Princeton, Ill	Aug 6 to 9
Mansfield, Ohio	Aug 7 to 9
Charlotte, Mich.	Aug 7 to 9
Mendota, Ill.	Aug 13 to 16
Utica, N. Y.	Aug 13 to 16
Springfield, Mass.	Aug 20 to 23
Parisville, Ill.	Aug 20 to 23
Newark, N. Y.	Aug 21 to 23
Milwaukee, Wis.	Aug 27 to 30
Boston Mystic Park	Sept. 3 to 6
Ogdensburg	Sept. 10 to 12
Hartford, Conn.	Sept. 10 to 13
Ogdensburg, N.Y.	Sept. 10 to 12
Cleveland	Sept 10 to 13
Lodi, Ohio	Sept 16 to 21
Dayton, Ohio	Sept 23 to 27
Columbus, Ohio	Sept 24 to 27
Rochester, N.Y.	Oct 1 to 3
Cincinnati, Ohio	Oct 1 to 4
Canfield, Ohio	Oct 8 to 11

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

value of the prize is only to be measured of a monetary consideration, and the reputation that a horse should enjoy for a premier distinction is considerably shorn. It is absolutely necessary that gentlemen who have some knowledge of the contents of the Stud Books and whose acquaintance with pedigrees and the leading strains is something more than superficial should be selected. The rules provide that in the case of Blood Horses full pedigrees, properly certified, must accompany the entry. When a question of pedigree arises, the judges should be sufficiently conversant with the question to decide from their own knowledge whether it is correct or not. They should know what a thoroughbred horse is, and not form an opinion hap hazard from his appearance, or the reputation his owner may enjoy. It is only by thoroughness in judging in this department that any value will be attached to the award, other than the prize money which goes with it. We know more than one owner of thoroughbred horses who has become disgusted at the incompetency displayed in judging in former years, and who will positively refuse to exhibit their stock unless they have a reasonable guarantee that efficient men will be selected as judges this year. This is a question worthy the consideration of those interested, and it is to be hoped that the Association will take such steps as to give no cause for the repetition of those complaints which have become chronic.

PRODUCE STAKES.

It will be seen by an announcement in another column that the suggestion mentioned in last week's SPORTING TIMES as to the formation of a Produce Stake has assumed a practical shape. The owners of two of our most prominent sires have given their encouragement to the scheme, and doubtless others will soon follow. There can be no doubt of the immense advantage it would prove to the breeding interests of this country if a system of stake racing for the benefit of home-bred juveniles could be successfully established. As a commencement of this new era in our racing, the inauguration of the Home Produce Stakes will be hailed with a great deal of satisfaction by those who have the welfare of racing and the improvement of our breed of horses at heart. It is easy to imagine the stake can be made a valuable one to the winner if the owners of thoroughbred sires will give that assistance to the enterprise that is reasonable to expect from them. The amount of the nomination money is moderate enough to induce every owner in the province of a stallion whose get would be eligible for the race to become a subscriber. The conditions of the race will, it is thought, prove satisfactory. There is no obligation beyond naming and starting on the owners or controllers of eligible youngsters, the value of the stake being composed of the subscription money of the owners of the sires and such added money as the Association over whose track the race will be run would donate. All colts and fillies of 1877 bred and foaled in Ontario, by the horses named in the list would be entitled to start in the stake—the only condition being the date of the closing of the entries. We have agitated the establishment of juvenile stakes for years, and it is a pleasure and a satisfaction to find that our efforts are not, apparently, to be fruitless. A promising two-year old eligible for this stake will be found to have a commercial value far in advance of that if nothing of this kind was in existence; and the effect of this movement among our promi-

of the three heats had to be averaged, and he failed. The question arises, is or can any part of the race be a record when he was not a winner. This contingency has never before occurred, and it is a subject of much discussion. Again, it is stated instead of three trials Rarus had four, as will be seen in the report of the race. But the judges, it appears, over ruled this, and called the third heat "no heat," for what cause is not stated. The word was given and the horse started, but came back, and got a fourth send-off. The whole race is complicated in its details and gives food for any number of arguments. It is possible at Rochester this week that Rarus will settle the question of record by further cutting down the figures and averaging 2:18 or better as well.

HANLAN.

The champion had a fine reception at St. John after the race, and a banquet was tendered him in which the leading citizens joined. On his departure an immense crowd bade him farewell with hearty cheers and many kind expressions for his future success. At Montreal he was the recipient of ovation in the Drill Shed on Monday evening, being introduced to an immense audience by Mr. Thomas White of the Gazette. Speeches were made and congratulations extended on all hands. A large crowd was in waiting at the station in Toronto, but Hanlan thinking he had had enough of this reception business gave them the slip, and hurried away to his "Island Home." On Wednesday he transferred himself to Barrie to prepare for the regatta there on Monday next, where he will meet Ross, Morris and Johnson with probably half a-dozen more. He looked well after his trip and seemed to be in good shape for Monday's work. There is nothing new about the match with Courtney, further than Montreal will probably offer \$5,000 if the race is rowed at Longueil.

TRAMP'S GOSSIP.

If they will not have many more boat races rowed on the Kennebecasis after the warty lot of postponements in the Hanlan and Ross match. The Mail stated that both men started off with a stroke of 31 to the minute, which is a very slow beginning. The Globe has it 35 to 36, which I fancy is more correct. I think there is too much of the postponement business in connection with boat racing in this country—men seem afraid of the very slightest ripple.

The 50 mile running championship, run for in England on July 17, was won by Hazael in 7 1/2 hrs. 23 min. His first mile was run in 4.45 and the first ten in 50m. 35s. The same day Miss Agnes Beckwith, aged 17, swam 2 1/2 miles in the Thames in 5h. 25m. Cricket scores are big names to get higher, a good few scores of over 100 having been made lately, the Australian, C. Bannerman, making a fine innings of 183 against Leicestershire and Mr. Halden in another match making 140.

The Hungarian ware "Kinscem" won the Goodwood cup, but I do not know for certain what ran against her. She is undoubtedly a good mare, this being her twenty-sixth victory without a single defeat.

There are 285 entries for the Derby of 1880, amongst which are a good number of foreigners.

A new American nominator comes to the front in the shape of a Mr. A. Cummeck with Natchatel, a bay colt by imported Strachino.

giving a good account of himself in France, being fast, steady, dead game and reliable. He will trot in Paris in September.

The Turf, Field and Farm, in giving an account of the recent match trot at Brampton, Ont., says: "The correspondent who furnishes the above trot says the summary tells the story. Yes; the old story—the suppression of the time made in each heat."

Charley McLean, the jockey, in R. Wilson's stable, at Davenport, said to be suffering from bilious fever in last week's paper, is reported to be in a very critical condition, and his recovery is not looked for. He receives the most careful attention from Mr. and Mrs. Wilson and Jonathan Scott, and if good care can do anything, the little fellow may yet be standing on his feet.

Mr. Sexton, of Port Perry, has sold the very promising trotting mare Jessie Hoitt to Mr. Geo. J. Whitney, of Rochester, N. Y. The sale was made at Buffalo races on private terms.

Mr. Frank J. Martin's speedy province-bred, Maritime, is now working at Carlton, and is stable at R. Wilson's, in company with Vespuccius, Goldfinch and Josie B.

It is rumored that Mollie McCarthy will be sent to Saratoga to take her chances at the second meeting, and will go from there to the Baltimore Fall Meeting. This is better than hippodroming matches.

Dick Young, the Canadian cross country jock, who was injured at Saratoga by the mare Passion falling on him, is said to be getting around all right rapidly.

The truly good man never buys pools. He entrusts the money to a friend for investment and then sits in his office all day in an agony of anxiety waiting for the final news from the races. It is just a little remarkable how differently the same man may look at the same thing. If he wins, he can see nothing so very bad in buying pools, "we all take our chances you know," but let him lose, and the whole system is a fraud, the race course a hippodrome, and the man who drove the successful horse a rogue of the first water.

An excursion is advertised in today's paper from Toronto to Sturgeon Point and return for \$1.50. The train will leave the Union Station at 7.07 to-morrow morning and will return at 11, p.m. The hotel at the Point is one of the pleasantest of our summer resorts, and the trip should be largely patronized. It is a novelty in the excursion line and is very cheap.

It is now under good time the Ten Breck-Mollie McCarthy race was best as to which should quit first, and the mare won.

Proteine, in the free-for-all race at Cleveland, made the second quarter of the second mile in 31 1/2 seconds, which is at the rate of 2:07 to the mile.

A correspondent asks us how to manage a four-in-hand. If the four were races it is easy enough; do the raising and let your opponent do the calling. But it is possible that is not the kind of a four-in-hand he means.

With the exception of delinquent subscribers, everything is about a fortnight earlier than usual this year.

The following will show the improvement in the speed of trotting horses in the last eight years on the Cleveland, O., track. Commencing with the first year the time has averaged: In 1871, 2:36; 1872, 2:29; 1873, 2:27 1/2; 1874, 2:24 1/2; 1875, 2:24 1/2; 1876, 2:24; 1877, 2:23; and 1878, 2:21 1/2. In these eight meetings there have been sixty-six trotting races, in which there were in the aggregate 265 heats, running and pacing races not

sult was that the judges declared the condemnation no church, and all collectives of and the minister was shut out.

Messrs. Currie and Ives, 116 Nassau Street New York, never let a record of time slip ere they grasp the situation. Scarcely had the echoes of the ringing hoofs of the noted trotter Rarus died away at Cleveland, when he captured Father Time, ere this celebrated publishing house had issued their orders to furnish a perfect picture of the horse in action, one that would be known everywhere. "Spare no expense," they telegraphed their agent, but time is money. The picture was drawn, lithographed, pronounced by its own and driver to be a perfect piece of work, and is now offered to the general public. It is finely colored, 25x23, and will be sold at the reasonable price of \$3. Carefully enveloped and forwarded, post-paid, on receipt of remittance.

Forty-seven heats were trotted at Buffalo last week, the average time being 2:21 3/4. Wildair won the 2:34 race at Rochester on Tuesday, Dame Trot second, Salem third, St. Patrick was sixth. Time—2:24 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:24 1/2. Proteine won the 2:22 race, with Swiveller second, and Lysander Boy third time—2:20 1/2, 2:20 1/2, 2:21 1/2, 2:21 1/2.

Mr. Peter Curran, the nestor of our Canadian drivers, leaves for England in a few days to pull the ribbons over Chas. Douglas in his match there. Pete thinks he will take up his abode permanently in Albion's Isle. His legion of friends will regret to hear of his departure from Canada, and will all unite in their good wishes for his success abroad.

A match trot will take place at Brampton on the 16th, between Dominion Girl, of Brampton, and Lady Price, of Norral, for \$50, mile heats, 3 in 5.

\$500 will be the amount of premiums at the Brampton meeting.

CANADIAN HORSES AT BUFFALO.

JESSIE HOITT.

There were two Canadian horses entered in the 2:34 class at Buffalo last week—St. Patrick and Jessie Hoitt. The former was drawn. Jessie Hoitt is rather a good-looking chestnut mare, owned by Mr. Sexton, of Port Perry, and trained and driven by Mr. Wm. Slack, of Oshawa. She is by Chas. Douglas, the stallion taken to England some time ago by Mr. Cob. Flanagan, and there disposed of. The following are the details of the race, the summary of which will be found in its proper column:

First Heat.—Positions were drawn in the following order from the pole out: Gray Salem, John H. Starin, John McDougall, Jessie Hoitt, Volunteer Maid, Dame Trot, Wildair. Dame Trot was favorite at from 2 to 1 to 4 to 1 over the field. The start was delayed by the inattention of John H. Starin, who did not act as if there was an idea of trot in him. On the seventh attempt they received the word, the favorite a little in advance, and J. H. Starin on a break: Charley Green sent his mare right along from the word, and by the time the first turn was reached had taken the pole, with Gray Salem in close attendance. Here the Dame made a short break, but was caught in an instant, and the relative positions were soon to be the favorite leading by two lengths, with Gray Salem, Wildair, and John McDougall following. In the order named, about two lengths between each, and thus they passed the quarter in 34 1/2. Up the backstretch the pace was fast, and Gray Salem closed upon her a trifle, while Wildair and McDougall dropped back. At the half, in 1:11 1/2, Dame Trot led Salem a little over one length, while Wildair was three behind the gray, who had made several running breaks. Now Wildair began to come very fast, while Green saw he had something behind him, and kept his mare busy. At the three-quarter pole she was two lengths in advance of Wildair, who had come up, and led Salem by a neck. It was a pretty race coming home, Wildair getting on Dame Trot at every stride, and near the distance stand Green used the whip gently. The distance was too much for Wildair to overcome, and the favorite beat him out by half a length, in 2:23 1/2. Gray Salem a good third, the rest as per cur-

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Baltimore, Md. (Fall)	Oct 28 to 26

TROTTING.

Hochester, N. Y.	Aug 6 to 9
Prophetstown, Ill.	Aug 6 to 9
Mainfield, Ohio	Aug 7 to 9
Charlotte, Mich.	Aug 7 to 9
Mendota, Ill.	Aug 13 to 16
Utica, N. Y.	Aug 13 to 16
Springfield, Mass.	Aug 20 to 23
Earlville, Ill.	Aug 20 to 23
Newark, N. Y.	Aug 21 to 23
Milwaukee, Wis.	Aug 27 to 30
Boston, Mystic Park	Sept. 3 to 6
Ogdensburg	Sept. 10 to 12
Hartford, Conn.	Sept. 10 to 13
Ogdensburg, N. Y.	Sept. 10 to 12
Cleveland	Sept 10 to 13
Toledo, Ohio	Sept 16 to 21
Dayton, Ohio	Sept 23 to 27
Columbus, Ohio	Sept 24 to 27
Rochester, N. Y.	Oct 1 to 3
Cincinnati, Ohio	Oct 1 to 4
Zanesville, Ohio	Oct 8 to 11

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.

PRIZE JUDGING.

From the prize list of the Agricultural and Arts Association of Ontario for the Provincial Exhibition, to be held at Toronto next month, we learn that a special prize of \$100 will be given to the best thorough-bred stallion and three females of any age. This is in addition to the regular premiums in the usual list. It now devolves upon the proper officials of the Association to see that properly qualified gentlemen are selected for judging the thoroughbred class of horses. With good reason, objection has been taken to some of the awards in this department in previous years, and no exertions should be spared to secure the services of competent men this year. It is one of the most interesting classes of the exhibition, and the awards carry with them a certain amount of prestige. When improperly donated the

lots others will soon follow. There can be no doubt of the immense advantage it would prove to the breeding interests of this country if a system of stake racing for the benefit of home-bred juveniles could be successfully established. As a commencement of this new era in our racing, the inauguration of the Home Produce Stakes will be hailed with a great deal of satisfaction by those who have the welfare of racing and the improvement of our breed of horses at heart. It is easy to imagine the stake can be made a valuable one to the winner if the owners of thoroughbred sires will give that assistance to the enterprise that is reasonable to expect from them. The amount of the nomination money is moderate enough to induce every owner in the province of a stallion whose get would be eligible for the race to become a subscriber. The conditions of the race will, it is thought, prove satisfactory. There is no obligation beyond naming and starting on the owners or controllers of eligible youngsters, the value of the stake being composed of the subscription money of the owners of the sires and such added money as the Association over whose track the race will be run would donate. All colts and fillies of 1877 bred and foaled in Ontario, by the horses named in the list would be entitled to start in the stake—the only condition being the date of the closing of the entries. We have agitated the establishment of juvenile stakes for years, and it is a pleasure and a satisfaction to find that our efforts are not, apparently, to be fruitless. A promising two-year old eligible for this stake will be found to have a commercial value far in advance of that if nothing of this kind was in existence; and the effect of this movement among our prominent horse owners will be to increase the value of young stock, heighten the interest in breeding, improve our racing, and add to the reputation of our horses.

RARUS—2:13½.

The old scythe-bearer has again been compelled to take a second place, the gelding Rarus obliging him to lower his flag, which has been emblazoned with 2:14 for nearly four years. At Buffalo, on Saturday last, in the Special Speed Class, the son of Conklin's Abdallah, out of an unknown dam, clipped in a third (fourth?) heat in 2:16½. There is something very peculiar about the conditions of this race, and it is a subject of dispute whether he is entitled to the record or not, and a decision will in all probability be asked from the highest authorities of the turf. The terms of the trial provided that if only one horse started \$1,000 would be paid if three heats were trotted to average 2:18 or better; and \$500 additional if 2:14 was beaten in any of such heats. By many it is assumed that Rarus in this trial must win \$1,000, \$1,500, or nothing. In the first place it is clear to win the \$1,000 he must trot the three heats to average 2:18 or better; in this he failed; consequently he loses the \$1,000 premium. Now it is advanced that the \$500 additional was conditional that he should accomplish the trial as provided, viz., to average 2:18 or better. In this view of it should be upheld, the record would not stand, as a horse must win a heat or race or make a dead heat to get a record. Rarus did not win the race as conditioned; the whole time

Montreal will probably offer \$5,000 if the race is rowed at Longueil.

TRAMP'S GOSSIP.

I fancy we will not have many more boat races rowed on the Kennebecasis after the weary lot of postponements in the Hanlan and Ross match. The Mail stated that both men started off with a stroke of 81 to the minute, which is a very slow beginning. The Globe has it 85 to 86, which I fancy is more correct. I think there is too much of the postponement business in connection with boat racing in this country—men seem afraid of the very slightest ripple.

The 50 mile running championship, run for in England on July 17, was won by Hazel in 7h. 15m. 23s. His first mile was run in 4.45 and the first ten in 56m. 85s. The same day Miss Agnes Beckwith, aged 17, swam 2) miles in the Thames in 5h. 25m.

Cricket scores are beginning to get higher, a good few scores of over 100 having been made lately, the Australian, C. Bancroft, making a fine innings of 133 against Leicestershire and Mr. Haldin in another match making 140.

The Hungarian mare "Kinseem" won the Goodwood cup, but I do not know for certain what ran against her. She is undoubtedly a good mare, this being her twenty-sixth victory without a single defeat.

There are 265 entries for the Derby of 1880, amongst which are a good number of foreigners.

A new American nominator comes to the front in the shape of a Mr. A. Cummeck with Neufchatel, a bay colt by imported Strachino.

Russia is represented by Mr. T. Ilvinsky's chestnut colt Darley, by Valdim out of Jannetta. Both Valdim and Jannetta are by Vandyke.

In pigeon shooting Mr. Wallace proved himself for Capt. Borgardus. The report that they killed 97 birds out of 100 in the tie was an error. They each shot 79, which was very good at 300 yards rise and blue rocks. The same afternoon the Captain beat Mr. C. Kerr for \$250 a side by 21 to 19, but was beaten by Mr. Edwards by 19 to 16.

Harold landed another race, the Saratoga stakes at Saratoga, and I fancy must rank as the best two year old out so far.—TRAMP.

Sporting Gossip.

So far none of the Canadian horses at Saratoga have won a dollar. Lady D'Arvy and Katie P. have not yet started.

At Ottawa last week an auctioneer attempted to sell a horse. Not being able to obtain a bid, he offered him to any one in the crowd for twenty-five cents, which liberal proposition was declined. He is said to have been a tough looking horse, and was described as being by Hard Times, out of Misfortune by Poverty.

The well-known trotting gelding Spotted Colt was shipped to France from New York on Wednesday of this week, in charge of his trainer and driver, John H. Bishop. Spotted Colt has a record of 2:25½, but has been lame for some time. He has now entirely recovered, and although his record was a material bar to him in America, he should

all take our chances you know," but let him lose, and the whole system is a fraud, the race course a hippodrome, and the man who drove the successful horse a rogue of the first water.

An excursion is advertised in to-day's paper from Toronto to Sturgeon Point and return for \$1.50. The train will leave the Union Station at 7.07 to-morrow morning and will return at 11, p.m. The hotel at the Point is one of the pleasantest of our summer resorts, and the trip should be largely patronized. It is a novelty in the excursion line and is very cheap.

It is now understood that the Ten Broeck-Mollie McCarthy race was a test as to which should quit first, and the mare won.

Proteine, in the free-for-all race at Cleveland, made the second quarter of the second mile in 81½ seconds, which is at the rate of 2:07 to the mile.

A correspondent asks us how to manage a four-in-hand. If the four were aces it is easy enough; do the raising and let your opponent do the calling. But it is possible that is not the kind of a four-in-hand he means.

With the exception of delinquent subscribers, everything is about a fortnight earlier than usual this year.

The following will show the improvement in the speed of trotting horses in the last eight years on the Cleveland, O., track. Commencing with the first year the time has averaged: In 1871, 2:36; 1872, 2:29; 1873, 2:27½; 1874, 2:24½; 1875, 2:24½; 1876, 2:24; 1877, 2:23; and 1878, 2:21½. In these eight meetings there have been sixty-six trotting races, in which there were in the aggregate 265 heats, running and pacing races not counted.

The preliminary announcement of the Ontario Home Produce Stakes will be found in our advertising columns to-day.

It is rumored that Johnny F. Chamberlain, the founder of Monmouth Park, Long Branch, is about to build a club house and race track at Coney Island, N. Y. We are pleased to hear that Johnny is himself again.

A drover named O'Rourke, a resident of the County of Perth, was the victim of a robbery a short time ago, between Stratford and Shakespear, by which he lost \$595 in cash, besides notes and cheques and a valuable watch and chain. A man of that name residing in that part of the country and engaged in the droving business, four years ago, defaulted to Messrs. Quimby & Forbes for about \$400, at the trotting meeting at the half-mile track, Toronto, by repudiating his indebtedness to the pool-box. If this should be the same man he will know "how it is himself."

Efforts will be made to have two days' grand racing on the Plains of Abraham, Quebec, before the departure from Canada of His Excellency Lord Dufferin.

James Kelly, a noted pool seller, was arrested on Wednesday in New York as a test case for taking orders for pools on the Saratoga races.

That horse-race for the benefit of a Wisconsin church was in one sense a success for there were twelve entries and a liberal collection was taken at the gate. But two of the deacons quarreled as to the merits of their respective nags, the preacher expressed an injudicious preference, and the grand re-

CANADIAN HORSES AT BUFFALO.

JESSIE HOITT.

There were two Canadian horses entered in the 2:34 class at Buffalo last week—St. Patrick and Jessie Hoitt. The former was drawn. Jessie Hoitt is rather a good-looking chestnut mare, owned by Mr. Sexton, of Port Perry, and trained and driven by Mr. Wm. Slack, of Oshawa. She is by Chas. Douglas, the stallion taken to England some time ago by Mr. Cop. Flanagan, and there disposed of. The following are the details of the race, the summary of which will be found in its proper column:

First Heat.—Positions were drawn in the following order from the pole out: Gray Salem, John H. Starin, John McDougall, Jessie Hoitt, Volunteer Maid, Dame Trot, Wildair. Dame Trot was favorite at from 2 to 1 to 4 to 1 over the field. The start was delayed by the fractiousness of John H. Starin, who did not act as if there was an idea of trot in him. On the seventh attempt they received the word, the favorite a little in advance, and J. H. Starin on a break. Chas. Green sent his mare right along from the word, and by the time the first turn was reached had taken the pole, with Gray Salem in close attendance. Here the Dame made a short break, but was caught in an instant, and the relative positions were seen to be the favorite leading by two lengths, with Gray Salem, Wildair, and John McDougall following, in the order named, about two lengths between each, and thus they passed the quarter in 3½s. Up the backstretch the pace was fast, and Gray Salem closed up on her a trifle, while Wildair and McDougall dropped back. At the half, in 1:11½, Dame Trot led Salem a little over one length, while Wildair was three behind the gray, who had made several running breaks. Now Wildair began to come very fast, while Green saw he had something behind him, and kept his mare busy. At the three-quarter pole she was two lengths in advance of Wildair, who had come up, and led Salem by a neck. It was a pretty race coming home, Wildair gaining on Dame Trot at every stride, and near the distance stand Green used the whip gently. The distance was too much for Wildair to overcome, and the favorite beat him out by half a length, in 2:23½. Gray Salem a good third, the rest as per summary.

Second Heat.—Betting, \$25 on Dame Trot to \$10 on the field. They got the word on the fifth trial, Gray Salem fortunately striking a trot just before reaching the wire. The favorite and Salem had a trifle the best of the send off, and in a twinkling the black mare was placed in the lead, and swept around the first turn with an advantage of two lengths, Wildair and Gray Salem next following, but at the club-house Wildair made a bad break and fell far to the rear, while Volunteer Maid, showing quite a turn of speed, came up to third place. At the quarter, in 36½s, the story was, Dame Trot first, two lengths in advance of Gray Salem, who led Volunteer Maid by the same distance, she fully six lengths in advance of Wildair. The same spaces separated the three leaders at the half, in 1:11½, but Wildair had closed up considerable of the gap, and was trotting very fast. Gray began losing ground on the upper turn, while Volunteer Maid yielded all pretensions, and at the three-quarter pole Dame Trot had a lead of four lengths, while Wildair had reached the wheel of Gray Salem. He seemed bound to make a race for it home, but if he had the speed to do it he began too late. He gained finely on the home stretch, but Green looked around, saw he had plenty to spare, and, without hurrying his mare, won by two lengths, in 2:22½, Gray Salem a poor third.

Third Heat.—Speculation was at an end. There was some complaint that Wildair was not being driven to win, and Brown was put up behind him. The change was not an advantageous one. They got the word on the second trial, and before going a hundred yards Wildair left his feet, and dropped back almost to the rear of the line. This heat can be very briefly described. At the quarter, in 36s, the favorite led by two lengths from Gray Salem, who was two lengths ahead of Volunteer Maid, and these relative places were not changed to amount to anything at the half, in 1:12½, or during the heat, which Dame Trot won in 2:23½. Gray Salem was, however, placed behind Volunteer Maid for running, giving the Maid third money.

CHESTNUT HILL.

The race for the 2:28 class was started on Aug. 1, and proved to be the most interesting of

the meeting. Although Mr. Wiser's bay stallion Chestnut Hill did not get any part of the money he showed himself to be one of the best young horses on the turf. The following is the report of the race:

FIRST HEAT—The horses drew positions as follows: Great Western, Penelope, Mambriano, Mambriano, Lucille, Crossie, Lady Mills, and Chestnut Hill. In the pools Lucille brought about \$35, Crossie \$12, and the others \$4 and \$1. They got the word after three trials, and all came down in a line except Lady Mills, who was about a length in advance. She attempted to get the pole, but broke at the turn, and Lucille led by a length at the quarter pole, with Crossie the same distance behind. On the back stretch the Lady settled down to business and passed Lucille, leading her by a length at the half, with Crossie still third. The same positions were maintained to the three-quarter pole, by which time Chestnut Hill had overtaken Crossie, and the four swung into the home stretch well together. Lucille and Crossie broke and nearly collided. Lady Mills passed under the wire first, by a length, Chestnut Hill second, Lucille third, Mambriano fourth, Crossie fifth, Penelope sixth, and Great Western seventh. Time, 37½, 1:18, 1:48, 2:24.

SECOND HEAT—This heat was another surprise and made the result of the race look more doubtful. The horses only scored once, and Crossie led by three lengths at the quarter, with Lady Mills second. On the back stretch Lucille let out as did Mambriano, and an exciting race ensued to the three-quarter pole. At the home stretch Lucille broke and lost all hope. Crossie was passed by Mambriano, and Lady Mills and Chestnut Hill came up splendidly. The contest to the wire was very interesting. Mambriano was under first, two lengths ahead, with Chestnut Hill and Lady Mills close together. The judges gave second place to the Lady, Hill having done some running. Crossie was fourth, Great Western fifth, Lucille sixth, and Penelope seventh. Time—38, 1:14, 1:50, 2:27.

THIRD HEAT—Lucille sold even against the field. The horses got off on the second start, Great Western showing a burst of speed at the turn, but Lady Mills led nearly to the quarter, when Crossie went to the front before reaching the quarter pole, and had the heat to herself principally. Lady Mills and Great Western had a splendid race on the back stretch, but the former did considerable running and was set back. Mambriano and Lucille did some remarkably good work on the home stretch. Crossie was held towards the last, and won by an open length, Mambriano being second, a length ahead of Lucille, Penelope fourth, Chestnut Hill fifth, Great Western sixth, Lady Mills seventh. Time—37½, 1:12, 1:47, 2:26.

FOURTH HEAT—Crossie sold for \$20, and the field \$23. While trying to score the second time, Mambriano threw a shoe, and she was set back opposite the judges' stand. After four more trials they started, and Lucille and Crossie had a struggle for first place, the former passing under the wire half a length ahead. Chestnut Hill was a bad third, Penelope fourth, Mambriano fifth, and Lady Mills sixth, Great Western being distanced. Time—38, 1:12, 1:47, 2:21.

FIFTH HEAT—Lucille was now made a hot favorite. She led to the quarter in :37, Crossie being three lengths behind, followed by Mambriano two lengths away. The half was reached in 1:12, and the positions were unchanged. Lucille won the heat by three lengths in 2:23. Crossie and Mambriano had a close race from the three-quarter pole, and the former came in a short distance ahead, but was set back to third place for running. Time—37, 1:12, 1:47, 2:23. Lady Mills was fourth, Hill fifth and Penelope sixth.

SIXTH HEAT—Penelope and Chestnut Hill not having won a heat remained in their stables. There was very little betting. Crossie was the winner in 2:22. The seventh heat was declared a dead heat between Crossie and Lucille in 2:26, and the race postponed until Friday. The eighth and deciding heat was captured by Crossie in 2:19.

Canadian Turf.

TROTTING AT AURORA.
Aurora, Aug. 5.—\$200. Trotting; match.
Mr. Bingham's stallion Valentine to beat 3:00.
W. Bingham, ch. h. Valentine..... 1
Time—2:58.

TROTTING AT MONTREAL.
Leprie Park, Montreal, Aug. 5.—\$50. 8:00
class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
M. Pickell's b. g. Tom..... 1 1/1
A. Langvin's Blainville Boy..... 2 2/3
Chas. Picard's Machine Boy..... 3 3/2
Time—2:38, 2:39, 2:38.

Aquatic.

ON THE KENNEBECASIS.

MANLAN PROVES HIS SUPERIORITY.—ROSS FALLS OVERBOARD.

St. John, N.B., July 31.—The match rowed to-day between Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, Champion of America, and Wallace Ross, of St. John, N.B., originally fixed for the 25th inst., but seven times postponed by reason of rough water and stormy weather, was made immediately after Hanlan's victory over Plasted in May, though the date was not definitely fixed until the eve of the Hanlan-Morris race, on the 20th of June. Ross was not satisfied with his defeat by Hanlan at Toronto on the 18th of October last, and accordingly Mr. George Barker and others of his backers determined to give him another chance. Ross began training early in the spring. He refused to accept a challenge from Warren Smith, of Halifax, in May, declaring that he would not row another race until he had at least attempted to turn the tables on the Toronto oarsman. The stakes in this race were \$1,000, Hanlan being allowed to \$250 for expenses. Mayor Carlo was stakeholder and Sheriff Harding referee.

Hanlan arrived here on the 9th instant, fresh from the triumphs at Brockville, on the 1st and Cape Vincent, N. Y., on the 4th. Mr. J. F. Scholes, of Toronto, the well-known athlete, and Jimmy Heasley, his trainer and boatman, came with him, and after receiving a royal welcome here the party bade adieu to the city and took up their quarters at Widow McGowan's on the Kennebecasis. Curiously enough Hanlan occupied the room in that hostelry where James Renforth, champion of England breathed his last on the morning of the 23rd of August, 1871; but the Toronto oarsman is a youth of glacial imperturbability and no respecter of omens. Ross's quarters were at Gudard's. He was trained by his brother Ned, taking occasional runs to the city and practising in the harbor when the river was rough. Ross had ordered a boat from Swaddle & Winship, but through some misunderstanding as to the date of the race, it was not shipped from Liverpool until the 23rd inst., and the new Brunswick boat had to practice in his Scotswood and row the race in a new Swaddle & Winship boat lent him by the Halifax Rowing Club. He was well satisfied with the craft. Hanlan's first venture over the course was a disastrous one. His boat nose stood behind the river bank on Bishop's Creek, and in getting out he ran his boat on a rock. Heasley patched it up, but the very next day—on a Sunday—he ran her on another snag, and stove a hole in her bottom, much to the satisfaction of some of the "uncoguid" of the neighboring village of Rothesay. Mr. David Ward, of the Hanlan Club, brought down another Elliott a few days afterwards, in which Hanlan continued his practice. He rowed to-day in his Swaddle and Winship. He weighed 167 pounds on his arrival, having put on flesh rapidly after the Morris race, but stripped to-day at 154. Ross weighed 166 pounds.

The articles provided that the race should be rowed between 3 and 6 o'clock, or later if mutually agreed on, in perfectly smooth water, the "perfectly" being underlined at Ross's request. The Kennebecasis course is three miles wide and divided by a large island, which gives the southern channel, on which the race was rowed, a width of a mile and a half. It is seven miles from St. John, with steamboat and rail connections. The land round about is high and sheltered with pleasant copses of greenwood, and the shore sweeps from Rothesay to Torryburn Cove with a bend which forms a natural amphitheatre. It was on this course that the Paris crew—the first New World oarsmen to win a victory in the Old World—laid the foundation of their brilliant career which ended so disastrously at the Centennial regatta; but the more tragic ending of Renforth's life is what gives to the noble river its enduring though melancholy fame. Here, also, on the 26th of September, 1874, George Brown, of Halifax, then champion of America, defeated Evan Morris in a 500 mile race by three quarters of a length in 37m, and it was here that Wallace Ross in his race with Rogers in October, 1876, made the fastest four-mile time on record—28m 30s. The course in to-day's race was carefully measured on the ice last winter and pronounced a good five miles, neither more nor less. The starting point was off Torryburn Cove and the turning buoys two miles and a half up the river in the direction of Rothesay. The course lay close to the bank from end to end.

As the two men rowed from their boat-houses to the starting point in obedience to the signal whistle from the referee's tug, the difference in their style was very apparent. Ross rowed a powerful cross-handed or fisherman's stroke, sliding nineteen inches, while Hanlan has a long, sweeping stroke that drives his boat through the water without a quiver. He slides twenty-

should be. The referee Sheriff Harding, here said, as the matter was being taken out of his hands he would retire; he would act no more. This was a damper and great excitement ensued on the boat. Ross' backers applauded his resolution, while Hanlan's backers, of course, disapproved. Sheriff Harding made a written statement to the effect that the water was not perfectly smooth, but that it was smooth enough for practical boat racing, and that, as Ross and Ross' judge had objected, he had no recourse but to retire. Hanlan came to the judges' boat and said that if Ross would row he (Hanlan) would give him two lengths to start. Ross also came up and said the starting boats were out of range. A general discussion now took place, but no result was arrived at. Finally the two men were ordered to their quarters, and the judges' boat steamed up to Appleby's wharf, where the crowds were waiting in expectancy. Meanwhile the backers of the men unsuccessfully endeavored to patch up matters. The water at 9:50 o'clock was still rough and there was no appearance of it calming down. As to the cause of the postponement much may be said. Had Hanlan come out as quickly as Ross they might have been started, for the water was first-rate, but then Ross had objected to the line of buoys, and it would have taken some time to arrange them to his satisfaction, so that perhaps it would have been found that the race would not have then been rowed. Hanlan was willing to have the race come off and was greatly disgusted at being obliged to return to the boat-house. As to the condition of the water, it cannot be said that it was what would be called fit water here. Supporters of Ross say he was justified in refusing to row. Backers of Hanlan intimate that Ross did not want the race to come off so soon.

At the consultation held this afternoon between the backers of Ross and Hanlan the former proposed A. Chipman Smith as referee in place of Sheriff Harding. Hanlan's backers declined to accept any other referee than Harding. Judges Davis for Hanlan and King for Ross having telegraphed the state of affairs to the Sheriff, he finally consented to serve, and at 4 o'clock arrived on an engine, amid loud and continued cheers from the crowd. The Sheriff was at once taken on board the judges' boat, and at 4:45 she started down to Torryburn Cove. The signal to come out was at once sounded, and in three minutes Ross was out in his boat, wearing buff as in the morning. Hanlan appeared two minutes later dressed in blue, and was received with loud cheers from the crowd on the judges' boat. At 5 o'clock the men were given their instructions and ordered into line. The water was in good condition. At 5:08.20 the men were sent off, Hanlan being inside. Ross took the lead and struck out vigorously, pulling thirty strokes to the minute. Hanlan "flowed" at the same pace, but pulling a longer stroke, soon got even and before they had passed Appleby's wharf he had passed Ross. Above the wharf Hanlan was pulling thirty-two to the minute, going along beautifully. Ross following at thirty strokes. Three hundred yards from Appleby's wharf Ross' boat was seen to capsize, and for a moment it was feared he was drowned. It was soon seen, however, that he was clinging to his boat, and a boat went off and picked him up. Ross says the spring of the row-lock worked out and he upset, breaking the box of the boat. Hanlan meantime went up the course, taking his time, however, and went around the stake-boat at 5:28. On his return he showed some fine rowing, but did not over exert himself. He reached the point in about thirty-seven minutes.

The accident did not appear to do Ross any harm. When taken on board the judges' boat, he was very reticent and seemed to feel very badly over the way he lost the race. He says his boat got in bad condition soon after the race began, and that he was watching the boat and not Hanlan. General regret was felt at Ross' misfortune, but the prevailing opinion was that he was overmatched. Appleby's wharf is three-quarters of a mile from the start. At this point Hanlan was a length ahead. Ross struggled gamely while rowing.

There was great excitement on shore during the continuance of the contest, but the accident to Ross of course threw a damper over the day's sport. Hanlan's time to the scene of the accident was about six minutes.

HANLAN'S STYLE.

A. N. Y. HERALD OPINION.

Hanlan in rowing reaches far forward, his oar taking the water immediately with a sharp catch. He uses his arms with vigor and goes far back, rowing his "stroke" fully out. His recovery is quick, but, when rowing in proper form, he cannot well go above thirty strokes to the minute, and a good deal of the time he does not go above twenty-eight. Nothing can be more beautiful, perfect, regular and machine-like than Hanlan's stroke, but that it is an easy stroke for the common rowers well be doubted. The recovery

as has never been seen in this country as the result. Already there are fourteen entries, as follows:—Edward Hanlan, Toronto, Wallace Ross, St. John, N. B.; Wm. McKon, Toronto; Pat Luther, Pittsburg, Pa.; Alex. Elliott, Toronto; J. A. Ten Eyck, Pookskill, N. Y.; Edward Ross, St. John, N. B.; J. Douglas, Toronto; Richard Nagle, St. John, N. B.; David Kennedy, Lowell, Mass.; Frenchy A. Johnston, Boston; M. Lynch, Salem, Mass.; Fred Plaisted, Boston; and Evan Morris, Pittsburg, Pa. This number will make a royal field even if there should be a moderate proportion of absences. Special rates have been made for return fares with all the railroads centering in this enterprising northern town, and there can be no doubt that the crowd there on Monday and Tuesday next will astonish the oldest inhabitants.

OTTAWA.—The proposed race between Hoadley of Alexandria Bay and Hinkley of Wolfe Island is declared off, the former having broken one of his ribs.

OTTAWA.—An effort is being made to have the Hanlan-Courtney race at Ottawa. It is thought \$5,000 bonus will be offered. This is the largest Canadian bid yet.

SMITH.—At a meeting of the Halifax rowing association on Friday evening last it was decided to issue a challenge on behalf of Warren Smith, to row any man in America, but Hanlan and Courtney, three miles on Bedford Basin, for \$500 a side. This should suit Ross, Morris or Johnston.

BRANTFORD.—John Glennon beat Robt. Powell a dash of a mile at Brantford last week.

BROCKVILLE.—A sweepstake has been arranged in Brockville between Messrs. Neil McCorney, M. McGlade, and the Chatterton Brothers for a race on the 10th. The handicap yacht race will take place on the 15th; entries close on 14th. Purse \$200.

STURGEON POINT.—There is some talk of a rowing regatta at Sturgeon Point, for \$1,000 prize in September.

Amusements.

CITY.

The only thing in the amusement line advertised for the city is Cole's great Circus and Menagerie, on Aug. 28 and 29.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL.—Academy of Music.—Di Musick's Concert and Operatic Combination, 2 nights, Aug. 9 and 10.—Dominion Theatre.—Wood & West's Burlesque and Variety Co. have opened this house for a regular season. Among the company are Harry Wood and wife, Ned West and Alicia Jourdan.

BARRIE.—Jolly Joe Banks' Carnival of Fun Company will be at Barrie 10th, 12th and 13th. The Co. consists of Joe and Dollie Banks, Ida Van Couthland, Walter Gale, Add Weaver, J. R. Spackman and J. H. Scott.

PETROLIA.—Hilliard and Hunting's Pacific Circus, Aug. 10.

WELLAND.—The Sullivans, Aug. 12 and 13.

AUCTION SALE



GRAND'S REPOSITORY,
ADELAIDE ST., TORONTO.

Messrs. Grand intend holding
4 Extensive Sales 4
COMMENCING
TORONTO, SEPT. 9th and 10th,
HAMILTON, 11th and 12th,
GUELPH, 13th and 14th,
BRANTFORD, 16th and 17th,

and 200 entries will be received for each place. These sales will be extensively advertised all over Europe, America, and Canada, as the great secret of success in these sales is to bring lots of buyers.

This spring 783 horses were disposed of at Toronto, Hamilton, and London, at an average



\$3,575 IN PURSES.

Ogdensburg, N.Y. RACES!

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday,
SEPTEMBER 10, 11, and 12, '78.

FIRST DAY.

\$150. Running. Flash Stakes. Dash of one and one-eighth miles. Open to all, to carry 110 lbs. No allowances or penalties. \$100, 50
\$300. Trotting. 2:40 class. \$150, 75, 45
\$450. Trotting. 2:28 class. \$225, 110, 75
45.

SECOND DAY.

\$300. Trotting. 2:50 class. \$150, 75, 45
\$400. Trotting. 2:34 class. \$200, 100, 60
40.

\$225. Running. Open to all horses bred in the Dominion of Canada. American Jockey Club weights. A horse that has never started, or having started has never won to exceed \$100 allowed 10 lbs. Dash of one and a half miles. \$150, 50, 25.

\$225. Hurdle race, handicap. Dash of two miles over eight hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in. high. Weights announced Sept. 10. \$100, 50, 25

THIRD DAY.

\$600. Trotting. Free-for-all. \$300, 150, 90, 60.
\$300. Trotting. Four-year-old class. \$150, 75, 45, 30.

\$300. Running, handicap. Mile and a half heats, 2 in 8. \$200, 100. Weights to be announced Sept. 11.

\$225. Hurdle Race, handicap. Dash of two miles over eight hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in. high. \$100, 50, 25. Weights to be announced Sept. 11

\$100. Running. Consolation. Dash of one mile and seventy-five yards. Open to all horses that have started and not won first money at this meeting. Am. Jockey Club weights. \$70, 30.

Trotting, mile heats, 3 in 5. No legal Association Rules; a horse claiming the field to receive first money only; on-trance, 10 per cent. of purse. Horses to be eligible previous to Aug. 31; 4 to enter, 3 to start.

Running and Hurdling under Am. Jockey Club Rules. Entrance, 6 per cent. of purse. In dash and hurdle races any number of horses from same stable may start. Jockeys to be named. 3 to enter, 2 to start.

ENTRIES CLOSE ON AUGUST 31.

Entries must be made in writing and contain full description. If made by telegraph to be followed by letter, enclosing entrance money. The Society will insist on the above to the refusal of entries not made in compliance therewith.

H. M. TALLMAN,

362 nt.

Secretary

Grand Regatta!

BARRIE, ONT.

August 12th & 13th, 1878.

\$1,500 IN PRIZES.

FOURTH HEAT—Croxie sold for \$50, and the field \$23. While trying to score the second time, Mambrino threw a shoe, and she was roped opposite the Judges' stand. After four more trials they started, and Lucille and Croxie had a struggle for first place, the former passing under the wire half a length ahead. Chestnut Hill was a bad third, Penelope fourth, Mambrino fifth, and Lady Mills sixth, Great Western being distanced. Time—38, 1:12, 1:44, 2:21.

FIFTH HEAT—Lucille was now made a hot favorite. She led to the quarter in :37, Croxie being three lengths behind, followed by Mambrino two lengths away. The half was reached in 1:12, and the positions were unchanged. Lucille won the heat by three lengths in 3:28. Croxie and Mambrino had a close race from the three quarter pole, and the former came in a short distance ahead, but was set back to third place for running. Time—:37, 1:12, 1:47, 2:23. Lady Mills was fourth, Hill fifth and Penelope sixth.

SIXTH HEAT—Penelope and Obstant Hill not having won a heat remained in their stables. There was very little betting. Croxie was the winner in 2:22. The seventh heat was declared a dead heat between Croxie and Lucille in 2:26, and the race postponed until Friday. The eighth and deciding heat was captured by Croxie in 2:19.

Canadian Turf.

TROTTING AT AURORA.

AURORA, Aug. 5.—\$200. Trotting; match. Mr. Bingham's stallion Valentine to beat 3:00. W L Bingham, ch h Valentine..... 1
Time—2:58.

TROTTING AT MONTREAL.

LEPINE PARK, Montreal, Aug. 5.—\$50. 3:00 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

M Pickell's b g Tom..... 1 1 1
A Langevin's Blainville Boy..... 2 2 3
Chas Picard's Lachine Boy..... 3 3 2
Time—2:39, 2:38, 2:38.

Same Day—\$25 and gold medal. Gentlemen's driving horses. Mile heats, 3 in 5.

J Goremont's Soré Girl..... 1 2 1
M Looby's ch m City Girl..... 2 1 2
H Gauthier's Cour de Lion..... 3 3 4
J Lepine's ch g Soré Boy..... 4 4 3dr
Time—2:59, 2:56, 2:56, 2:56.

Same Day—\$50. Ten mile trot.

S Forest's Bells..... 1
M Pickell's b g Paddy..... 2
M Gravel's St James Boy..... 3
M Perrin's b m Lachine Girl..... 4
Time—31:15.

TROTTING AT AMHERST, N.S.

Amherst, July 11—Purse \$—; free for all.

J O Mahon's b s Frank Allison..... 1 1 2 1
Crazer's b m Nellie Thorne..... 2 2 1 2
Best time—2:36.

Same Day—Purse \$—; 3:00 class.

Dr. Jenkins' Abdallah Maid..... 1 1 1
L L Slip's Nickawaugh Chief..... 2 2 2
Dr. McFarlane's Mic Mac..... 3 3 3
Time—2:50, 2:58, 2:51.

Same Day—Purse \$—; running; mile heats.

F H Church's Jack of Trumps..... 2 1 1
E Chapman's Lightfoot..... 1 2 2
Time—1:56, 1:55, 2:02.

To Correspondents.

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

McC., Brampton.—Barus did not win the special speed purse at Buffalo last week. See report in to-day's paper. If you backed Hannis, Great Eastern or Lula against him it is a draw, as none as them started. No answers by mail. This also answers "Julius."

L. J., St. Marys.—You will have to make your statement more explicit.

H. D. W., London.—Your request has been complied with.

C. C., Almonte.—\$2 for six months.

The articles provided that the race should be rowed between 3 and 6 o'clock, or later if mutually agreed on, in perfectly smooth water, the 'perfectly' being underlined at Ross's request. The Kennobeccas course is three miles wide and divided by a large island, which gives the southern channel, on which the race was rowed, a width of a mile and a half. It is seven miles from St. John, with steamboat and rail connections. The land round about is high and sheltered with pleasant copses of greenwood, and the shore sweeps from Rothesay to Torryburn Cove with a bend which forms a natural amphitheatre. It was on this course that the Paris crew—the first New World oarsmen to win a victory in the Old World—laid the foundation of their brilliant career which ended so disastrously at the Centennial regatta; but the more tragic ending of Renforth's life is what gives to the noble river its enduring though melancholy fame. Here, also, on the 26th of September, 1874, George Brown, of Halifax, then champion of America, defeated Evan Morris in a five mile race by three quarters of a length in 37m.; and it was here that Wallace Ross in his race with Brayley in October, 1876, made the fastest four-mile time on record—28m. 30s. The course in to-day's race was carefully measured on the ice last winter and pronounced a good five miles, neither more nor less. The starting point was off Torryburn Cove and the turning buoys two miles and a half up the river in the direction of Rothesay. The course lay close to the bank from end to end.

As the two men rowed from their boat-houses to the starting-point in obedience to the signal-whistle from the referee's tug, the difference in their style was very apparent. Ross rows a powerful cross-handed or fisherman's stroke, sliding nineteen inches, while Hanlan has a long, sweeping stroke that drives his boat through the water without a quiver. He slides twenty-four inches—an enormous distance. Ross's blades are five and a half inches wide; Hanlan's a good six inches. As Ross leans forward to catch the water his boat halts perceptibly, while Hanlan's moves on smoothly and evenly without break, jar or jerk, as though machine-driven. Ross rows mainly with his tremendous arms and legs, though he takes more out of his long weasel back than he used to do a year ago. Hanlan rows all over, bringing his whole body into play and distributing the work fairly among all his muscles. Ross has a great deal of science and the strength of a giant—he stands six feet two inches in his stockings. Hanlan is not so strong, but his is almost the perfection of science. The sun was shining brightly, and a very light wind blowing from the north-east at 8:30 o'clock this morning. The water was in fine condition, the only drawback being a slight ripple on Torryburn Cove. For the greater part of the course, however, the water was perfectly smooth, and altogether a better day for the race could not have been obtained. At 8:35 the judge's boat came down from Appleby's wharf, and, stopping at Torryburn Cove, whistled for the contestants to come out. Meanwhile Mr. Davis, in behalf of Hanlan and S. J. King who had taken D. McClellan's place as judge for Ross, tossed for position, and Davis won the choice. Ross now put out from his boat house. He was stripped to the buff, simply wearing blue trunks and having a handkerchief about his head. He was in fine form, the muscles showing themselves all over. Soon the Toronto champion appeared, wearing a slate blue shirt and a scarlet skull-cap, and looking the perfect picture of health and strength. At 9 o'clock everything was ready. The judges were in position at the starting point and the Sheriff called upon the oarsmen to get into line. Bets of \$200 to \$70 on Hanlan were offered on the judge's boat, with no taker. By this time the wind had freshened, blowing from the same quarter as before and making quite a swell. Ross rowed up the course, and finding the water lumpy, said he "would not row." Edward Ross came on board and said the water was "too rough," whereupon Mr. King, judge for Ross, protested that the water was not perfectly smooth, as the articles of agreement specified it

good condition. At 9:08:20 the men were off, Hanlan being inside. Ross took the lead and struck out vigorously, pulling thirty strokes to the minute. Hanlan showed at the same pace, but pulling a longer stroke, soon got out and before they had passed Appleby's wharf he had passed Ross. Above the wharf Hanlan was pulling thirty-two to the minute, going along beautifully. Ross following at thirty strokes. Three hundred yards from Appleby's wharf Ross's boat was seen to capsize, and for a moment it was feared he was drowned. It was soon seen, however, that he was clinging to his boat, and a boat went off and picked him up. Ross says the spring of the row-lock worked out and he upset, breaking the box of the boat. Hanlan meantime went up the course, taking his time, however, and went around the stake-boat at 5:28. On his return he showed some fine rowing, but did not over exert himself. He reached the post in about thirty-seven minutes.

The accident did not appear to do Ross any harm. When taken on board the judge's boat, he was very reticent and seemed to feel very badly over the way he lost the race. He says his boat got in bad condition soon after the race began, and that he was watching the boat and not Hanlan. General regret was felt at Ross' misfortune, but the prevailing opinion was that he was overmatched.

Appleby's wharf is three-quarters of a mile from the start. At this point Hanlan was a length ahead. Ross struggled gamely while rowing.

There was great excitement on shore during the continuance of the contest, but the accident to Ross of course threw a damper over the day's sport. Hanlan's time to the scene of the accident was about six minutes.

HANLAN'S STYLE.

A N. Y. HERALD OPINION.

Hanlan in rowing reaches far forward, his oar taking the water immediately with a sharp catch. He uses his slide with vigor and goes far back, rowing his stroke fully out. His recovery is quick, but, when rowing in proper form, he cannot well go above thirty strokes to the minute, and a good deal of the time he does not go above twenty-eight. Nothing can be more beautiful, perfect, regular and machine-like than Hanlan's stroke, but that it is an easy stroke for the oarsman may well be doubted. The recovery is trying to the muscles around the abdomen and also to the muscles on the front of the leg from the knee to the ankle. In fact it is trying on two sets of muscles which are naturally small, and which, from their positions, can never be developed to any great size. Hanlan has never yet been hard pressed in any of his match races, but it is the opinion of some good judges that if he ever comes across a rival in a five-mile race who is able to hold him for the first half of the distance he will be a beaten man and go to pieces, owing to the strain involved in his method of recovery. That, however, is merely an opinion, and it may be that Hanlan can go over a five-mile course at top speed.

REGATTA AT BELLEVILLE.

In the Bay of Quinte Yacht Club regatta at Belleville on Friday last, the race for the challenge flag between the Dauntless and Madcap, of Belleville, was won by the former by upwards of five minutes.

In the second class race for the Kelso Cup there were five starters, viz., the Emma and the Merlin, of Kingston, the Kathleen and the Katie Gray, of Belleville, and the Surprise, of Trenton. The race was confined to the last three named boats, the Katie Gray coming in by 18 secs. only, after a most exciting contest, with the Surprise second.

In the third class there were four starters, all local craft. The Minnie A. won by 9 min.

THE BARRIE REGATTA.

The regatta at Barrie on Monday and Tuesday next, promises to be one of the most successful ever held on this continent. The management have been industrious in their labors, and they are able to point to an entry list of professional single scullers such

116 only being in the contest at the regatta advertised for the city is Celia's great Circus and Menagerie, on Aug. 28 and 29.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL.—Academy of Music.—Di Muzza's Concert and Operatic Combination, 2 nights, Aug. 9 and 10.—Dominion Theatre—Wood & West's Barlesque and Variety Co have opened this house for a regular season. Among the company are Harry Wood and wife, Ned West and Alicia Jordan.

BARRIE.—Jolly Joe Banks' Carnival of Fun Company will be at Barrie 10th, 12th and 13th. The Co. consists of Joe and Dollie Banks, Ida Van Couland, Walter Gale, Add Weaver, J. R. Spackman and J. H. Scott.

PETROLIA.—Hilliard and Hunting's Pacific Circus, Aug. 10.

WELLAND.—The Sullivans, Aug. 12 and 13.

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When 200 entries will be received for each place. These sales will be extensively advertised all over Europe, America, and Canada, as the great secret of success in these sales is to bring lots of buyers.

This spring 783 horses were disposed of at Toronto, Hamilton, and London, at an average price of \$147, and if those having horses of the right stamp bring them forward good sales are guaranteed. For all terms and particulars apply for the present to

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Adelaide-street,
Auctioneer and Proprietor.

SOMETHING NEW.

Grand Excursion TO STURGEON POINT HOTEL.

The Managers of the Whitby and Victoria Railroads, in connection with the Proprietors of the above Hotel, being desirous of giving the Citizens of Toronto an opportunity of visiting this beautiful summer resort, have made arrangements for a

CHEAP EXCURSION,

Saturday, August 30, '78.

Train will leave Union Depot, G.T.R., at 7:07 a.m. to Whitby, thence via Whitby and Port Perry Railway to Lindsay, and Victoria Railway to Fenelon Falls, where the party will take the new and elegant steamer Victoria down Sturgeon Lake to the Point, arriving at 1 p.m., in time for dinner.

Four hours will be allowed at the Hotel. Return train will reach Toronto at 11 p.m.

Tickets, including first-class dinner at the Hotel, only \$1.50. This may be extended to return up to the 12th (Old Holiday) on payment of 50c extra.

Mr. E. H. Dunham, who is connected with the Hotel, will be at the Rossin House during the week, and will cheerfully answer any questions regarding the trip. No change of cars. 363-tt

that have started and not won last year's money at this meeting. Am J. weights. \$70, 30.

Testing, who came, 3 in 6, National Association Rules a horse descending the course receive first money only entrance 1 of purse. Horses to be eligible previous August 31, 4 to enter, 3 to start.

Running and Handling under Am. Club Rules. Entrance 5 per cent. of purse. In dash and hurdle races any number of horses from same stable may start. Jockeys in time. 3 to enter, 2 to start.

ENTRIES CLOSE ON AUGUST

Entries must be made in writing and contain full description. If made by telegraph to be followed by letter, enclosing entrance money. The Society will insist on the above to the refusal of entries not made in compliance therewith.

H. M. TALLMAN
Secretary

362 nt.

Grand Regatta

BARRIE, ONT.

August 12th & 13th, 1878.

\$1,500 IN PRIZES.

PROGRAMME.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—Amateur Single Scull Race for the Championship of Kempenfelt Bay 1st prize Silver Cup; 2nd prize Silver Cup 3rd prize Pair of Sculls (presented by the "Hanlan" Toronto.)

No. 2.—Open Single Scull Race. Purse \$1,000. 1st prize, \$500; 2nd prize, \$350. 3rd prize, \$150.

SECOND DAY.

No. 3.—Double Scull Race. Purse \$35. 1st prize, \$25; 2nd prize, \$10.

No. 4.—Open Double Scull Race. Purse \$70. 1st prize, \$40; 2nd prize, \$20, 3rd prize, \$10.

No. 5.—Amateur Four-oared Race. 1st prize four Silver Cups, 2nd prize, four Silver Cups.

No. 6.—Consolation Race. Purse \$200. 1st prize, \$160; 2nd prize, \$50.

Liberal rates of fares on all railways.

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50 DIAMOND, STAR, EGG, FLORAL and ROSE CARDS, 13 cents, with name. Seeconer, & Co., Kinderhook, N.Y. 857 nm

Poetry.

... for the Sporting Times.

BLIND, BROKEN HEARTED.

Blind, broken-hearted in this cold world, unknown,
ends have departed and left me alone;
no, a comfort to manhood so rare,
forced down my cheeks through utter despair;

CHORUS.

No one to guide or comfort me now,
late are the crosses that fall on my brow;
reeds that I loved once have proved unkind,
'God wilt thou help me, I'm blind! I'm blind.

No I lived in peace, harmony and love,
with her who's spirit is waiting above,
my wife; but hard cruel fate decreed,
but from her by death I should be freed;
but God only knows 'twas 'crue' blow,
and for weeks with fever my head was laid low,
my life was despaired of, but I lived to find
was alone in this world, helpless and blind.

CHORUS—No one to guide, &c.

Will not be here long, for I soon shall feel
in my tottering frame that chilly hand steal,
in my wrinkled brow I shall feel that breath,
that is breathed from the lungs of that monster,
death;
but when this life's cares and toils are o'er,
I shall meet her I love on that beautiful shore,
how I long to be there to be happy and free,
for this life has long been a burden to me.

CHORUS—No one to guide, &c.

ALF. DEAN.

Toronto, July 30th, 1878.

I DO NOT LIKE TO HEAR HIM PRAY.

I do not like to hear him pray,
Who loans for twenty-five per cent.
For then I think the borrower may
Be pressed to pay for food and rent,
And in the book which all should heed,
Which says the lender shall be blest,
As sure as I have eyes to read
It does not say "take interest."

I do not like to hear him pray,
On bended knees about an hour,
For grace to spend right the day,
Who knows his neighbor had a flour!
I'd rather see him go to mill,
And buy the luckless brother bread,
And see his children eat their fill,
And laugh beneath their humble shed.

I do not like to hear him pray,
"Let blessings on the widow be!"
Who never seeks for home to say,
"If want o'er take you, come to me."
I hate the prayer so loud and long,
That's offered for the orphan's weal,
By him who sees him crushed by wrong,
And only with the lips doth feel.

I do not like to hear him pray,
With jewelled ear and sillon dress,
Whose washerwoman toils all day,
And then is asked to "work for loss,"
Such pious alavers I despise;
With folded arms and face demure,
They lift to heaven their "angel eyes,"
And steal the earning from the poor.

I do not like such soulless prayers;
If wrong I hope to be forgiven;
No angel's wing them upward bears—
They're lost a million miles from heaven,
I cannot like long prayers to hear,
And studied from the lips depart;
Our Father bends a ready ear,
Let words be low; he hears the heart.

did before, nor do I ever want them to again,
the echoes in the woods vibrated again and
again, and the denizens of the forest must have
thought that all the members of the Lockport
Shooting Club were after them, all was confu-
sion, pieces of squirrel, stump, and blunder-
buss, filled the air, flying in all directions.
Jamie and Geo were nowhere to be seen, and
beginning to fear that they were seriously hurt,
I was about to 'hullo' when they reappeared
upon my startled vision, blackened beyond my
recognition by the smoke of the gunpowder.
They looked at each other for a moment, in
speechless astonishment, and broke into a loud
'guffaw' which did me my heart good to see,
and I was not slow in joining in, taking good
care that they should not hear or see me. They
started for camp on a slow walk, Geo leaning on
Jamie's arm for support. I took a short cut. We
all had another 'hullo' and set about getting
dinner. By the time we had it completed, Geo
and Jamie put in an appearance. After helping
them scrub the black from their faces and
clothes, we sat down to our simple meal, and
ate as boys only can. Geo complained of his
shoulder paining him, and upon examination
was found to be much bruised. The doctor was
called into service, and, after bandaging the
afflicted parts, he administered a good dose of
'soothing syrup,' which performed its duties in
a satisfactory manner, and the patient was soon
sleeping 'the sleep of the wearied.' The rest of
the afternoon I spent in 'frogging' in a creek a
few rods north of our location. This sport,
though simple, possessed a fascination which I
found unable to withstand, and half of the time
I might be seen with a short rod and line, hav-
ing a piece of red flannel attached to the hook
for bait, pursuing my angling sports in this dis-
trict, in lieu of the trout, or lordly salmon. As
I dropped the hook gently on the sluggish sur-
face of the creek, the frogs would spring
from all directions in their greediness to
possess what they evidently considered a 'dainty
morsel,' and I had no difficulty in landing them
as fast as I could drop in and pull out. By six
o'clock I had secured a mess sufficient for our
supper, which after being skinned, and properly
dressed, were fried to a nice butter crisp, and
served in a way that a king might admire. I
have heard a great deal said against 'frog eaters,'
and must say that anybody who has an antipathy
against eating these toothsome tit-bits, don't
know what a good thing it is. We all relished
them greatly, and were loud in praise of our
cook, who though a failure as a hunter, was in
the cookery business 'immense.' I passed the
evening in smoking and reading the SPORTING
TIMES. The rest of the boys played 'seven up'
and had a 'loud' time, taking the noise they
made into consideration as a criterion. We had
become consoled to our fate in regard to the
mosquitoes, and let them 'bite' with the indif-
ference of old campaigners.

CHAPTER V.

The week had now advanced so far along as
Sunday; and on that morning the boys all
awoke, with but one cry in their mouths, and
that was 'Where's our barber?' "Dennis and
Buckey, perhaps he's gone to raise er pole."
He had 'struck the nail on the head,' for that
was precisely what I was doing. It is said that
'our only pleasure consists in giving others
pleasure' and when they all cried for 'a clean
shave,' I at once commenced fixing up a shop
preparatory to gratifying their desire. I select-
ed a stray scantling, wrapped around it the stars
and stripes, nailed it to a tree as my pole, took
an old dry goods box as 'a chair' and my prepara-
tions were complete, business commenced, and
for some time my expressive 'next' rang
through the camp. I availed myself of a bar-
ber's privileges, and talked 'current topics,'
tried to sell them hair oils, dyes, pomades, and
other articles pertaining to the 'personal art'
ending up with the usual 'run your hair air,' or
'have a shampoo.' The boys as a general thing
bore the torture bravely, and when, with a pro-
fessional air I asked "does it pull," answered
'like blazes!' But mind you, I was acting the
barber, so I never heeded their cries and other
demonstrations in the least, taking particular
care to give them an occasional 'nip,' at which
their angry passions would rise to overflowing,
and cues words float around, until the very air
was strongly tainted with brimstone. Some of
them yelled and howled in a manner that would
lead one to suppose that they had got hold of
the business end of a first class lobster—or rath-
er—I meant to say that lobster had hold of them.
I had them all shaved in about two hours, and
one would think I was a jolly 'market man' to
judge from the quantity of blood promiscuously
displayed on my apron and various towels, and
after that, in alluding to me they did not sing



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LULA

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I DO NOT LIKE TO HEAR HIM PRAY.

I do not like to hear him pray,
 Who loans for twenty-five per cent.
 For then I think the borrower may
 Be pressed to pay for food and rent,
 And in the book which all should heed.
 Which says the lender shall be blast,
 As sure as I have eyes to read
 It does not say "take interest."

I do not like to hear him pray,
 On bowed knees about an hour,
 For grace to spend aught the day,
 Who knows his neighbor had no flour
 I'd rather see him go to mill,
 And buy the luckless brother bread,
 And see his children eat their fill,
 And laugh beneath their humble shod.

I do not like to hear him pray,
 "Let blessings on the widow be!"
 Who never seeks for home to say,
 "If want o'er take you, come to me."
 I hate the prayer so loud and long,
 That's offered for the orphan's woe,
 By him who sees him crushed by wrong,
 And only with the lips doth feel.

I do not like to hear her pray,
 With jewelled ear and silken dress,
 Whose washerwoman toils all day,
 And then is asked to "work for less,"
 Such pious alivers I despise;
 With folded arms and face demure,
 They lift to heaven their "angel eyes,"
 And steal the earning from the poor.

I do not like such soulless prayers;
 If wrong I hope to be forgiven;
 No angel's wing them upward bears—
 They've lost a million miles from heaven,
 I cannot like long prayers to hear,
 And studied from the lips depart;
 Our Father bends a ready ear,
 Let words be low; he hears the heart.

Written for the Sporting Times.

A Swallow-Tail Camp,

BY ELL.

CHAPTER IV.

(CONTINUED.)

I fairly outdone myself, and when the third sting broke and slapped me in the eye, I was brought back to consciousness as it seemed, and with consciousness came the knowledge that I was alone in camp. Geo and Jamie, thinking to play a joke on me, had stolen my 'blunderbus' and gone for a hunt. I knew the 'boot' was on the other foot, and that some fun was on the docket, so I determined to find the hunters, lay low, and watch results, but I had bredren near hand on do subject dis ebenin! This 'blunderbus' is an old heirloom in our family, and has probably seen service in the wars of remote antiquity. I have since childhood had a wholesome dread of this formidable weapon on account of its 'wickedness'; my gun as a 'kicker' is second only to 'blue blazes.' A mule is pretty had in this line of business, but in comparison with this 'destroyer' is simply nowhere. On reaching the margin of the wood I spied the hunters in a corn field not far away; stealing cautiously along, I reached a spot about ten rods distant from them, and lying securely concealed behind a fallen tree, I awaited as calmly as possible the coming catastrophe. I was not near enough to catch their conversation, but that did not matter. I saw Jamie point with his index finger to a squirrel sitting on a stump, a few feet away. Geo leveled the gun, I knew his time had come, and clapped my hands to my ears to shut out the sound of the dreadful report. I might as well try to dam up Niagara. Before I had time to say 'Jack Robinson, the 'blunderbus' went off and Geo went down; the gun, true to its instincts, had kicked. The explosion which followed must have rivalled that of Hell's Gate, the very earth seemed to quake under the shock, my ears rung as they never

times. The rest of the boys played 'seven up' and had a 'loud' time, taking the noise they made into consideration as a criterion. We had become consoled to our fate in regard to the mosquitoes, and let them 'bite' with the indifference of old campaigners.

CHAPTER V.

The week had now advanced so far along as Sunday; and on that morning the boys all awoke, with but one cry in their mouths, and that was 'Where's our barber?' "Dennis and Buckley, perhaps he's gone to raise or polo." He had 'struck the nail on the head,' for that was precisely what I was doing. It is said that 'our only pleasure consists in giving others pleasure' and when they all cried for 'a clean shave,' I at once commenced fixing up a shop preparatory to gratifying their desire. I selected a stray scantling, wrapped around it the stars and stripes, nailed it to a tree as my pole, took an old dry gobs box as a chair and my preparations were complete, business commenced, and for some time my expressive 'next' rang through the camp. I availed myself of a barber's privileges, and talked 'current topics,' tried to sell them hair oils, dyes, pomades, and other articles pertaining to the consorial art; ending up with the usual 'cut your hair air,' or 'have a shampoo.' The boys as a general thing bore the torture bravely, and when, with a professional air I asked 'does it pull,' answered 'like blazes!' But mind you, I was acting the barber, so I never heeded their cries and other demonstrations in the least, taking particular care to give them an occasional 'nip,' at which their angry passions would arise to overflowing, and cuss words float around until the very air was strongly tainted with brimstone. Some of them yelled and howled in a manner that would lead one to suppose, that they had got hold of the business end of a first class lobster—or rather—I meant to say the lobster had hold of them. I had them all shaved in about two hours, and one would think I was a jolly 'market man' to judge from the quantity of blood promiscuously displayed on my apron and various towels, and after that, in alluding to me they did not sing 'for he's a jolly good fellow.' I bore their indifference with the utmost sangroid, and 'stood among them, but not of them,' the barber business had 'cooked my goose.' I had but just finished putting away my implements when our camp was besieged with visitors—friends from the city—who were doubly welcome, as they brought the 'whorewith' to replenish our already depleted larder, and that department had been in a truly dilapidated condition. I had a slight suspicion that if the truth were really known that it had suffered many a 'midnight raid,' but I know if I made any remark that tended toward that belief I would be greeted with 'how pious, you are all at once, what a crusty individual!' fearfully left I checked it, and other exclamations too numerous by far to think of mentioning. Our friends took the camp by storm, and assisted us in our various duties to the best of their abilities, but we were inclined to look down upon them, and intimate that they did not full understand the routine of camp life. The day was spent in chatting, telling stories, swimming, pitching quibits, and many other pastimes, and was far advanced before we were aware of it. Our cook commenced getting supper, and cried for 'somebody to go after the milk.' Jim and I volunteered, and our services being accepted without further ado, we sat out on our journey of about half a mile, to the residence of an exceedingly jovial and good natured native of Deutschland, who had furnished us with milk, eggs, butter, &c., and by his quaint old ways had provoked from us much merriment, which served to while away many a merry hour that would otherwise have been dull and tiresome. We reached our destination, procured our milk, and had went quite a ways on our return journey when we heard a loud 'hal-loa' in our rear, and turning round beheld Hans gestulating wildly, and running towards us as fast as a pair of short stumpy legs could carry him. It did not take him long to catch up to us, and as soon as he could get sufficient breath he accosted Jim thusly. 'Stob, von minit, vill you, I tote you vot I dinks! you are in no hurry don't you?' Jim told him, 'none whatever,' and he began.

(To be Continued.)

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P. COLLINS,

SPORTING TIMES,

Toronto

Cricket.

WANDERERS—AURORA.—The Wanderers of this city visited Aurora on Friday last, and the Wanderers of Aurora, 32 and 32.

CLUBS—TORONTO.—The clubs played one another's game on the Toronto Cricket Ground on Saturday of last week, the Carltons winning by 3 runs and 1 wicket, the tally being 74 and 70. For the Carltons the double were Slack 11, Howard 11, Fernon 10, and Campbell 16; Toronto's, Brown 11, P. Lab, not out, '7.

WANDERERS—TORONTO.—On Monday the Wanderers of this city won the Fair club by 10 runs. The Wanderers made 96 and the Fair club only 86, including 10 which they scored in 11.

Base Ball.

TOURNEY—SPRINGFIELD.—On 31st ult., at London, the Acumsehs won their second International championship game from the Springfields, by 3 to 2.

HAMILTON.—A meeting was held last week to reorganize the Standards. A subscription of \$150 was taken up, and a committee composed of Messrs. Fields, McKinty, McCulloch and six others was appointed for the purpose of pushing forward the subscriptions and perfecting the organization. The board of management will be appointed and the club put in running order.

Miscellaneous.

QUOTTING.—A match was played at Montreal on the 27th ult., 6 rinks a side, between the Montreal and the G.T.R. Quotting Clubs. It resulted in a tie—98 each.

A LONG JUMP.—A man named Frank H. jumped from the bridge over the falls of the Passaic river into the water beneath, at Paterson, N.J., last week, a distance of 80 feet, and escaped uninjured.

FREE FOR ALL.—C. M. Davis, the Philadelphia sprinter, offers to run any man in the world 125 yards for \$500 or \$1,000 a side, the race to take place in the city of brotherly love.

BILLIARDS.—From the N.Y. Sportsman we learn that Joe Dion was in Montreal last week. He left for New York via Saratoga, on the 5th.—In the amateur tournament last week at the rooms of John Donahoe, Ottawa Hotel, Montreal, Mr. A. G. Isaacson succeeded in carrying away the cue. There were eleven players, and the winner lost only one game.

LYNX HUNT.—It was reported at Aurora that a lynx had been seen in the woods in that vicinity. The hunters turned out en masse after it. After a long search, it was discovered on a tree in the swamp. Some of the braver ones boldly attacked it, and after firing half a dozen shots, discovered it was a stuffed specimen which had been "planted" for the fun of the thing. Nuff sed.



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, 1878, under Dominion Rules. Any number the get of any stallion named in the list can start. The stake and added money of \$5,000 to be divided in the proportion of 75 per cent. to the winning horse, and 25 per cent. to the second.



A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE.

Eighth Grand Distribution, 1878, at New Orleans TUESDAY, AUGUST 13.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

This institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1868, with a capital of \$1,000,000 to which he has since added a reserve fund of \$350,000. Its Grand Single Number Distribution will take place monthly on the second Tuesday. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following distribution—

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

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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

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1877 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, 319 Broadway, New York.

All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of GENERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY. 359-nt

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



VICKSBURG,

Will make the season of 1878 in Woodstock and vicinity, at \$15 to insure. VICKSBURG is a beautiful chestnut, 6 years old, 16 hands, by Vandal, dam Blondin by Commodore by Boston; 2nd dam Seabird by Pacific, &c. (See Bruce's Am. Stud Book, vol. III, p. 60.) Vicksburg took first prize at the Provincial Exhibition at London, in 1877. He has the fastest race to his credit of any horse in the world at the stud. 1,421, 1,44.

THE HAMBLETONIAN TROTTER STALLION,

COMBINATION,

Will make the season at Woodstock, being limited to 40 mares, at \$25 to insure. COMBINATION is a beautiful bay, black mane and tail, 8 years, 16.1, by Uncas Chief, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Long Island Black Hawk. Combination is one of the fastest stallions in Canada, and from his size, breeding, and speed is the most valuable stock horse in the country.

JOHN FORBES, Proprietor.

Woodstock, May, 1878. 350-nt

FOR SALE.

That valuable young trotting stallion

Abdallah Chief,

dark chestnut. 16.1. 5 years old, by Caledonia



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WILL BE HELD ON

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For particulars see bills and future announcements.

256-dt

T. S. HOOVER, Proprietor.

WAR CRY.



Thus Celebrated Thoroughbred Sire will make the Season of 1878 at the undermentioned places. His own stables, Woodbridge, Nobleton, Boulton, Sandhill, Brampton, Streetsville, and Cooksville. Full particulars at the commencement of the season.

R. BRYDGES, Groom.

344-um

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



Hyder Ali,

By imported Leamington, dam Lady Duke by Lexington, will make the season of 1878 at the Graham Hotel, Brampton, O.C. Every care will be taken of mares from a distance, but all accidents and escapes will be at their owner's risk. Good pasturage. Further particulars in father's advertisement.

M. DWYER, Proprietor.

347-um.

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



Oysterman, Jr.,

Will make the season of 1878 at his owner's stables, 4 miles west of Port Hope and also at Cobourg and vicinity.

OYSTERMAN, JR., is a bright bay, about 16 hands, by Oysterman, dam by imp Phil Brown; (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. II, p. 459.) Oysterman by Revue, dam Miss Counts by Boston. (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. II, p. 92.)

OYSTERMAN, JR., was the greatest cross-country horse ever in America, and during his years was one of the most successful horses on the

J. L. RAWBONE!

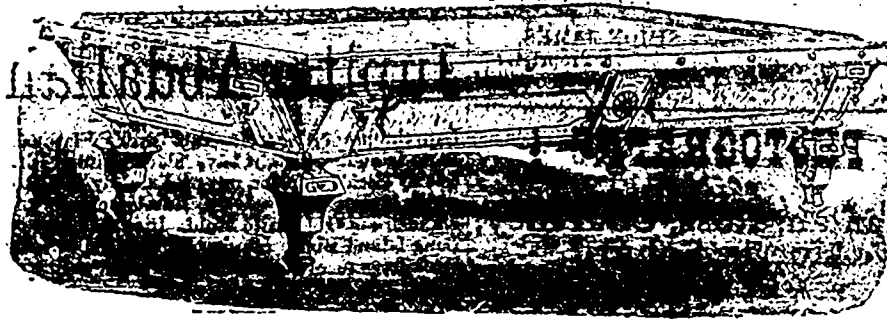
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CABIN FARES.

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CONDITIONS.—(Owners of stallions desirous of the privilege of the get of their horses running in above stakes, may be subscribers to the stake on or before January 1, 1879, of \$50, that amount to be any the nomination, which subscriptions, along with \$500 added by the Association over and above the 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 Time Office, Toronto.

The following owners of stallions have already made nominations:

John White, Esq., Milton, for the get of Terror, by Runic, dam Maratana by Flatcatcher.
J. L. Lyon, Esq., Toronto, for the get of Hyder Ali, by imported Leamington, dam Lady Duke by Lexington.

P. COLLINS, Sec.-Treas.,
pro tem.

868-tf

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

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THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



VICKSBURG,

Will make the season of 1878 at Woodstock and vicinity, at \$15 to insure.

Vicksburg is a beautiful chestnut, 6 years old, 16 hands, by Vandal, dam Blou-din by Commodore by Boston; 2nd dam Seabird by Pacific, &c. (See Bruce's Am. Stud Book, vol. III., p. 60.) Vicksburg took first prize at the Provincial Exhibition at London, in 1877. He has the fastest race to his credit of any horse in the world at the stud. 1,423, 1,441.

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JOHN FORBES,
Proprietor.

Woodstock, May, 1878-

350-tf

FOR SALE.

That valuable young trotting stallion

Abdallah Chief,

dark chestnut, 16.1, 5 years old, by Caledonia Chief (2-293), dam Maggie by Abdallah, sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Also the beautiful Gold Dust stallion,

BLACKSTONE GOLD DUST,

dark brown, 2 years old, by Gold Dust, dam May Flower, by Wide Awake, he by American Eclipse.

Either or both of these stallions will be disposed of at a bargain, as they must be sold. They will be shown on the track any time to intending purchasers. I invite inspection, and claim they are the two finest and most promising horses of their age in Canada. Abdallah Chief is ready to go in training for the Fall campaign, is very speedy and improving fast.

F. J. CHUBB,
Guelph, Ont.
360-

July 17, 1878.

RYSDYK STOCK FARM!

1878.

The following Stallions will make the season at

RYSDYK STOCK FARM,

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RYSDYK,

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PHIL SHERIDAN,

AT \$75.00.

CHESTNUT HILL,

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Extended pedigrees will be furnished on application. All accidents and escapes at risk of owners.

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ton, Bolton, Sarnia, Hampton, Streetsville, and Cooksville. Full particulars at the commencement of the season.

R. BRIDGES,
Groom.

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THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



Hyder Ali,

By imported Leamington, dam Lady Duke by Lexington, will make the season of 1878 at the Graham Hotel, Bloor Street, O.C. Every care will be taken of mares from a distance, but all accidents and escapes will be at their owner's risk. Good pasturage. Further particulars in future advertisement!

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847-um.

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OYSTERMAN, JR., was the greatest cross-country horse ever in America, and during his years was one of the most successful horses on the flat. He is the sire of the noted steeplechase horses Dandy and Doubtful, the former having won six races in 1877.

TERMS.—Common mares, \$16; thoroughbred, \$20 to insure; \$10 single service. Pasturage at reasonable rates.

T. W. HUNT, Jr., Manager.
SIGNOR FARINI,
Proprietor.

THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION



TUBMAN,

Will serve a limited number of mares, at the farm of the subscribers, Lachine, near Montreal.

Tubman is a beautiful bay, 16½ hands high, and has great bone and substance; is a first-class racehorse, and has won at all distances.

Tubman was sired by War Dance, he by Lexington out of Reel, by imp Glencoe; dam Lass of Sydney, by imp Knight of St George; 2nd dam imported mare by Lanercost.

TERMS.—Thorough-bred mares, season, \$15; other mares \$10; pasturage, \$1 per week.

Lachine, April, 1878.

DAWES & CO.,
348-um

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 livermen is especially directed to this opportunity. For price, &c., address—CARRIAGE, Box 1270, Toronto.

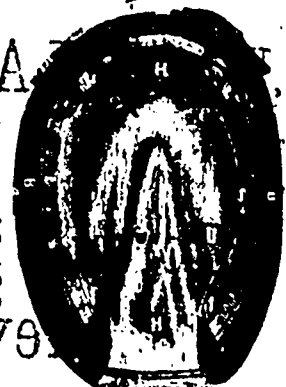
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Return Tickets, good for one year, at reduced rates.

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