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# GENTLEMEN'S CANADIAN JOURNAL



VOL. VI.

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1876.

NO. 788

## American Turf.

### JEROME PARK FALL MEETING.

Oct 2—Purse \$400, for all ages; entrance, 5 per cent, to go to the second horse; beaten maidens allowed, if four years old or less, 7 lbs; if 6 or more, 12 lbs; three-quarters of a mile.  
Mr G Longstaff's blk c Rhodamanthus, 4 yrs, by Learnington, dam Nemesis..... 1  
George Longstaff's br c Freebooter, 3 yrs, by Kentucky, dam imp Felucca, 110 lbs..... 2  
D D Withers' imp ch f Cyclone, 3 yrs, by Parmesan, dam Typhoon, 100 lbs..... 3  
Madge, Tigress, Learnington 2nd, and Lillie Belle also started.  
Time—1:20½.

Same Day—The eleventh renewal of the Jerome Stakes, for three-year-olds, at \$1,000 each, h f, with \$1,000 added; the second to receive \$300 out of the stakes; closed Aug 15, 1875, with forty-three nominations; value of stakes, \$3,850; two miles.  
D McDaniel & Co's b c —, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird, 110 lbs..... 1  
G L Lorillard's (John Hunter's) ch c Sunburst, by Planet, dam Bettie Ward, 111½ lbs, including 1½ lbs overweight..... 2  
C Reed's (Springfield & Clay's) ch c Red Coat, by imp Australian, dam Sallie, by Lexington, 110 lbs..... 3  
A Belmont's br c Fiddlestick, by Lexington, dam imp Fillgrove, 110 lbs..... 4  
Time—3:47½.

Same Day—The eleventh renewal for the Nursery Stakes, for two-year-olds, at \$100 each, h f, with \$1,000 added; the second to receive \$200 out of the stakes; closed Aug 15, 1865, with forty-three nominations; value of stakes \$3,600; one mile.  
Mr H P McGrath's b c Leonard, by Longfellow, dam Colleen Bawn, 100 lbs..... 1  
Mr E A Clabaugh's ch c Cloverbrook, by Vauxhall, dam Maudina, 100 lbs..... 2  
Mr A Belmont's ch c Susquehanna, by Learnington, dam Susan Bean, 97 lbs..... 3  
Bombast, Princeton, Lucifer, Kinglands, Top, and Adventure also started.  
Time—1:50½.

Same Day—The tenth renewal of the Manhattan Handicap, a sweepstake for all ages, at \$50 each, half forfeit; only \$10 if declared out, with \$500 added; closed with thirty-five entries, of which twelve declared and paid \$10; value of stakes \$1,470; one mile and a quarter.  
Messrs D McDaniel & Co's blk c Virginus, 3 yrs, by Virgil, dam Lute, 97 lbs..... 1  
P Lorillard's br c James A, 4 yrs, by Learnington, dam Maiden, 112 lbs..... 2  
C Reed's gr f Grey Nun, 4 yrs, by Aster, dam Fairy, 103 lbs..... 3  
Mary, Invoice, Dauntless, Warlock, First Chance, Mediator, Sweet Lips, and Little A also started.  
Time—2:17½.

Same Day—Purse \$400, for all ages; entrance, 5 per cent, to go to the second horse; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry weight for age; if for \$750, allowed 3 lbs; if for \$500, allowed 7 lbs; if for \$300, allowed 13 lbs; one mile and an eighth.  
P Lorillard's b f Pava, 8 yrs, by Learnington, dam Maggie B B, \$500, 94 lbs..... 0 1  
Mr J McCormack's b c Arcurus, 4 yrs, by Planet, dam Elkhorn, \$300, 106 lbs..... 0 2

Same Day—The eighth renewal of the Maturity Stakes for four-year olds, at \$200 each, half forfeit, with \$1,200 added; the second to receive \$300 out of the stakes; closed Aug 15, 1874, with twenty-eight nominations; value of stakes, \$4,400; three miles.  
G L Lorillard's b c Tom Ochiltree, by Lexington, dam Katona, 109 lbs, including 1 lb overweight..... 1  
H P McGrath's b c Chesapeake, by Lexington, dam Roxana, 108 lbs..... 2  
D McDaniel's ch f Mattie A, by imp Australian, dam Minnie Mansfield, 105 lbs..... 3  
C Reed's gr f Grey Nun, by Aster, dam Fairy, 105 lbs..... 0  
Time—5:43½.

Same Day—Purse \$600, for all ages; entrance 5 per cent of the purse, to go to the second horse; winners of \$2,000 to carry 5 lbs extra; beaten maidens allowed 7 lbs; one mile and a half.  
D McDaniel's b c Vigil, 3 yrs, by Virgil, dam Rogan, 104 lbs..... 1  
T W Doswell's b f Invoice, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Volga, 115 lbs..... 3  
P M West's ch c Preston, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Miss Morgan, 104 lbs..... 3  
Time—2:46.

Same Day—Purse \$800; a handicap steeplechase for all ages; entrance free; second to receive \$200; the usual course.  
J Denahue's b g Deadhead, 5 yrs, by Julius, dam Leisure, 142 lbs..... 1  
J G Lawrence's ch g Bullet, aged, by Bulletin, dam by Wagner 155 lbs..... 2  
O Reed's b c Doubtful, 3 yrs, by Oysterman, dam Spotted Fawn 128 lbs..... 3  
Bay Bum, Captain Hammer, Stanford, also started.  
Time—4:37.

Oct 5.—Purse \$500; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for \$1,000, allowed 4 lbs; if for \$750, 7 lbs; if for \$500, 12 lbs; one mile and a half.  
L A Hitchcock's ch h Galway, 6 yrs, by Concord, dam Maudina, \$500, 114 lbs..... 1  
G L Lorillard's ch c Warlock, 3 yrs, by War Dance, dam Undine, \$1,000, 100 lbs..... 2  
Geo. Longstaff's br h Partnership, 5 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Katona, \$750, 117 lbs..... 3  
Arcturus, Courier, Oxmore, New York, also started.  
Time—2:45½.

Same Day—The Grand National Handicap Sweepstakes, of \$100 each, half forfeit, and only \$20 if declared out by 30th September, with \$1000 added; or which \$200 to the second horse; weights to be published by 2nd September. Two miles and a quarter.  
D McDaniel's b c Vigil, 3 yrs, by Virgil, dam Rogan, 100 lbs..... 1  
P Lorillard's b c James A, 4 yrs, by imp Learnington, dam Maiden, 108 lbs..... 2  
D McDaniel's ch c Big Sandy, 4 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Geneva, 109 lbs..... 3  
Sunburst, Piccolo, Shylock, Dauntless, Milner, also started.  
Time—2:45½.

Same Day—Purse \$700, for all ages; mile heats.  
P Dwyer & Bro's blk c Rhodamanthus, 4 yrs, by imp Learnington, dam Nemesis, 118 lbs..... 1 3 1  
P M West's ch c Preston, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Miss Morgan, 105 lbs..... 3 1 ds  
Geo Longstaff's b c Freebooter..... 5 2 ro  
A Belmont's b c Fiddlestick..... 2 4 ro

L A Hitchcock's ch m Springlet, 4 yrs, by Australian, out of Springbrook; \$500, 108 lbs.. 0  
J R Gibney's ch c Coupon, 3 yrs, by Lightning, out of Income, \$500, 98 lbs..... 0  
Time—2:00.

Same Day—The tenth renewal of the annual sweepstakes, for three-year-olds, of \$250 each, \$100 forfeit, with \$1,000 added. Value of sweepstakes, \$3,350. Two miles and an eighth.  
A Belmont's b f Sultana, by Lexington, out of Mildred, 112 lbs, inc 5 lbs extra..... 1  
Charles Reed's (J M Harney) ch f Athlete, by Pat Malloy, out of Anna Travis, 107 lbs.. 2  
D McDaniel & Co's blk c Virginus, by Virgil, out of Lute, 110 lbs..... 3  
Time—3:56½.

Same Day—The tenth renewal of the Champagne Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$500 added; the second to receive \$200 out of the stakes. Value of stakes, \$2,150. Three-quarters of a mile.  
Pierre Lorillard's b g Bombast, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Benicia, 107 lbs..... 1  
G L Lorillard's ch c Loiterer, by Learnington, out of Lemonade, 110 lbs..... 2  
A Belmont's c f Hibernia, by Learnington, out of Henrietta Walsh, 107 lbs..... 3  
Lady Salyers, Rifle, Princeton, and Caracalla also started.  
Time—1:19½.

Same Day—Purse of \$500, for all ages, to carry 110 lbs; mares and geldings allowed 8 lbs; entrance 5 per cent, the amount of which, \$340, to the second horse. One mile and three-quarters.  
E A Clabaugh's b h Piccola, 5 yrs, by Concord, out of Mandina, 110 lbs..... 1  
J G K Lawrence's b h Shylock, aged, by Lexington, out of Edith, 110 lbs..... 2  
L A Hitchcock's ch h Galway, 6 yrs, by Concord, out of Mandina, 110 lbs..... 3  
D McDaniel's ch m Madge..... 0  
Time—3:16½.

Same Day—Purse \$50, for maidens; three-year-old colts to carry 100 lbs; fillies, 95 lbs; one mile.  
T W Doswell's b c Outcast, by Learnington, out of Oriana, 100 lbs..... 1  
D D Withers' ch f Cyclone, by Parmesan, out of Typhoon, 95 lbs..... 2  
P M West's b c Courier, by Star Davis, dam by Lexington, 100 lbs..... 3  
Lova Chase, Lillie Belle, Odd Soaks, Emma G and Viceroj also started.  
Time—1:42.

### NASHVILLE RACES.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 9.—Young America stakes, No. 1.—For two-year olds, a dash of three quarters of a mile: \$25 entrance, play or pay; the association to add \$250; the second horse to have \$50. Closed with twenty-four nominations.  
Dixon & Wimmer's b f Belle of the Meade, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine..... 1  
W Mayo's gr f Alico Murphy, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Bettie Martin..... 2  
G W Horn's ch c King William, by Foster, dam by Albion..... 3  
T H Prince's b f Sallie Polk, by Glenelg, dam Rapid Ann..... 0  
H B Douglas & Co's b f Belle Isle, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Arniba..... 0  
J G Ballentyne & Co's ch c Colonel Hull, by

### RUNNING AT WOOSTER, OHIO.

Sept. 30—Purse \$150. Mile heats; 3 in 5.  
Harry Reynolds' b g Pastor, 3 yrs..... 1 1 1  
L McVeigh's ch c Paymaster, 3 yrs..... 2 2 2  
Jasper Doty's blk h Hill Owen, 8 yrs..... 3 3 2  
Cooper & Alexander's ch h Bonny Scotland, Jr, 11 yrs..... 4 4 4  
J Miller's gray mare, 5 yrs..... 5 5 5  
Time—1:56, 1:58½, 1:56

### TROTTING AT MYSTIC PARK, MASS.

Oct. 2—Purse \$1,500; \$1,000 to the winner; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
H S Russell's br s Smuggler..... 1 1 2 1  
W M Humphrey's ch g Judge Fullerton 2 3 1 2  
Time—2:20, 2:21½, 2:25½, 2:21½.

### RUNNING AT KANSAS CITY, MO.

Sept. 21—Running race for a purse of \$500, all ages; \$300 to first, 150 to second, 50 to third; mile heats 5 in 5.  
F. H. Lilly's b c Jack Hardy, 4 yrs, by imp Phaeton, dam by Sovereign 108 lbs..... 2 3 0 1 1 1  
John Pickwell's blk c Startle, 4 yrs by West Roxbury, dam Norah Worth, 108 lbs..... 1 1 0 3 2 7  
E Harrison's b h Falmouth, by Planet, dam Red Rose, by Glencoe, 112..... 3 3 dis  
Time—1:47½, 1:50½, 1:51½, 1:57, 1:52½, 1:55½.

### WINNERS AT THE CENTENNIAL TROTTING MEETING, PHILADELPHIA.

Blackwood, Jr., (\$2,350 and National Cup, \$1,000)..... \$3,350  
Thorndale..... 1,200  
Governor Sprague..... 1,200  
Aldine..... 1,200  
Sadie Bell..... 1,200  
Womosa..... 650  
Nil Desperandum..... 650  
Woodford Chief..... 650  
Dams Trot..... 650  
Odd Fellow..... 400  
Elsie Good..... 400  
Robert Fulton..... 400  
Montezuma..... 400  
Sir Walter..... 250  
Lady Mills..... 250  
Lady Patchen..... 250

### TROTTING AT COBBLESKILL, N. Y.

COBBLESKILL, N. Y., Sept. 21.—Purse \$80; for green horses, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
M B Lauck's blk g Don..... 1 1 1  
H Banck's b m Little Girl..... 3 2 2  
J A Bauck's ch g O B D..... 2 3 3  
Time—3:12, 3:15, 3:10.  
Sept. 22.—Purse \$90, for 3:00 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
D L France's br g Unadilla Boy..... 1 3 1  
M B Lauck's blk g Don..... 3 4 2  
H Banck's b m Little Girl..... 4 3 4 3  
M Hall's b g Eldridge..... 1 3 dis  
Time—2:52, 2:50, 2:51, 2:53.

Same Day.—Purse \$110, free to all; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Same Day.—Purse \$400.  
J A Williams' ch g Charley Mac..... 1 1 1  
W Van Valkenburg's gr g Capt Smith... 2 2 2  
W E Smallman's ch g Twinkle..... 3 3 3  
E C White's gr g Jack Drayer..... 4 4 4  
Time—2:35, 2:38, 2:36.

### GREAT THOT AT DOVEB, N. H.

Sept 27 and 28—Purse \$500, for horses that never beat 2:37; \$250, 125, 75, 50.  
W H Saunders, Jr's blk s  
Young Wilkes..... 2 3 3 0 1 1 1  
O E Mosher's b g Joe Ripley 1 0 0 1 0 3 3  
D W Beekler's ch m Flora  
Belle..... 3 0 0 2 3 2 3 2  
John Trout's br m Jean Inge-  
low..... 4 4 4 4 4 4 4 4  
Stowell & Wiggins' blk s Joe S G 5 5 5 5 5 5 5  
W W Smith's ch m Belle  
Smith..... 5 6 6 6 6 6 6 6  
Time—2:32½, 2:33½, 2:34½, 2:35, 2:36, 2:39, 2:40½.

## Base Ball.

### THE RECORD OF THE TECUMSEHS.

The following is the record of the Tecumseh club for 1876, taken from the London Free Press:—

VICTORIES.	
May 8—Atlantics, at London.....	3 1
9—Excelsiors of Woodstock, at London.....	4 4
11—Excelsiors of Woodstock, at Woodstock.....	3 4
17—Atlantics of London, at London.....	16 0
31—Maple Leafs of Guelph, at London (10 innings).....	8 7
June 10—Standards of Hamilton, at Hamilton.....	27 1
21—Aetnas of Detroit, at Detroit.....	12 1
22—Mutuals of Jackson, at Jackson.....	14 3
24—Wabaab, at Fort Wayne.....	8 5
26—Indianapolis, at Indianapolis.....	3 0
28—Athletics, at Mansfield (Ohio).....	8 0
July 1—Mutuals of Jackson, at London.....	12 0
3—Mutuals of Jackson, at London.....	11 0
8—Cass of Detroit, at London.....	15 0
12—Utica, at Utica, N Y.....	24 2
14—Crickets, at Syracuse.....	12 2
17—Illion, at Syracuse.....	6 2
18—Itasca, at Syracuse.....	13 1
19—Illion, at Syracuse.....	11 2
20—Maple Leafs, at Guelph.....	10 7
22—Torontos, at Toronto.....	11 8
Aug. 9—Maple Leafs, at London.....	5 0
19—Standards, at Hamilton.....	5 4
21—Blue Stockings, at Cobourg.....	40 4
22—St. Lawrence, at Kingston.....	12 1
23—St. Lawrence, at Kingston.....	40 0
24—Royal Oaks, at Bowmanville.....	18 5
25—Silver Stars, at Port Hope.....	52 15
26—Torontos, at Toronto.....	19 8
28—St. Louis Browns, at London.....	10 9
Sept 6—Cass of Detroit, at London.....	5 1
7—Cass of Detroit, at London.....	10 3
8—Maple Leafs of Guelph, at London.....	8 5

Madgo, Tigress, Leamington 2nd, and Lillie Belle also started.

Time—1:20½.

Same Day—The eleventh renewal of the Jerome Stakes, for three-year-olds, at \$1,000 each, h f, with \$1,000 added; the second to receive \$300 out of the stakes; closed Aug 15, 1875, with forty-three nominations; value of stakes, \$3,850; two miles.

D McDaniel & Co's b c —, by Lexington, dam Canary Bird, 110 lbs. .... 1  
 G L Lorillard's (John Hunter's) ch c Sunburst, by Planet, dam Bettie Ward, 111½ lbs, including 1½ lbs overweight. .... 2  
 C Reed's (Springfield & Clay's) ch c Red Coat, by imp Australian, dam Sallie, by Lexington, 110 lbs. .... 3  
 A Belmont's br c Fiddlestick, by Lexington, dam imp Fillgree, 110 lbs. .... 4

Time—3:47½.

Same Day—The eleventh renewal for the Nursery Stakes, for two-year-olds, at \$100 each, h f, with \$1,000 added; the second to receive \$200 out of the stakes; closed Aug 15, 1875, with forty-three nominations; value of stakes \$3,600; one mile.

Mr H P McGrath's b c Leonard, by Longfellow, dam Colleen Bawn, 100 lbs. .... 1  
 Mr E A Clabaugh's ch c Cloverbrook, by Vauxhall, dam Maudina, 100 lbs. .... 2  
 Mr A Belmont's ch c Susquehanna, by Leamington, dam Susan Bean, 97 lbs. .... 3  
 Bombast, Princeton, Lucifer, Kinglands, Top, and Adventure also started.

Time—1:50½.

Same Day—The tenth renewal of the Manhattan Handicap, a sweepstake for all ages, at \$50 each, half forfeit; only \$10 if declared out, with \$500 added; closed with thirty-five entries, of which twelve declared and paid \$10; value of stakes \$1,470; one mile and a quarter.

Mesars D McDaniel & Co's blk c Virginus, 3 yrs, by Virgil, dam Lute, 97 lbs. .... 1  
 P Lorillard's br c James A, 4 yrs, by Leamington, dam Maiden, 112 lbs. .... 2  
 C Reed's gr f Grey Nun, 4 yrs, by Aster, dam Fairy, 103 lbs. .... 3  
 Mary, Invoice, Dauntless, Warlock, First Chance, Mediator, Sweet Lips, and Little A also started.

Time—2:17½.

Same Day—Purse \$400, for all ages; entrance, 5 per cent, to go to the second horse; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry weight for age; if for \$750, allowed 3 lbs; if for \$500, allowed 7 lbs; if for \$350, allowed 12 lbs; one mile and an eighth.

P Lorillard's b f Pera, 8 yrs, by Leamington, dam Maggie B B, \$500, 94 lbs. .... 0 1  
 Mr J McCormack's b c Arcturus, 4 yrs, by Planet, dam Elkhorn, \$300, 106 lbs. .... 0 2  
 Messrs D McDaniel & Co's ch c Willie Burke, 4 yrs, Baywood, dam Katinka. .... 3  
 Cyril, Ambush, Partnership, Ella Wotton, Springlet, New York, and Fleetwood also started.

Time—2:04, 2:04½.

Oct 3—Purse \$500, for all ages; entrance 5 per cent of the purse, to go to second horse; winners of \$1,000 to carry 5 lbs extra; beaten maidens allowed, if 4 years old or less, 7 lbs, if five or more, 12 lbs; one mile.

E E Norton's b f Janet Norton, 4 yrs, by Leamington, dam Carrie Atherton, 108 lbs. .... 1  
 Geo Longstaff's br h Partnership, 5 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Katona, 124 lbs. .... 2  
 P Lorillard's b c Courier, 3 yrs, by Star Davis, dam by Lexington, 98 lbs. .... 3  
 Waco, Sister of Mercy, Outcast, Leamington 2nd, Love Chase, and Lizzie L also started.

Time—1:49½.

Same Day—The eighth renewal of the Hunter Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, at \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$1,000 added; the second to receive \$200 out of the stakes, closed Aug 15, 1874, with forty-three nominations; value of stakes, \$3,400; one mile and three quarters.

A Belmont's b f Sultana, by Lexington, dam Mildred. .... 1  
 A Belmont's imp b f Patience, by Parmesan, dam Patronage, 108 lbs, including 1 lb overweight. .... 2  
 C Reed's (J M Harney's) ch f Athlene, by Pat Malloy, dam Anna Travis, 107 lbs. .... 3  
 Mary and Explosion also started.

Time—3:16½.

Same Day—Purse \$600, for all ages; entrance 5 per cent of the purse, to go to the second horse; winners of \$2,000 to carry 5 lbs extra; beaten maidens allowed 7 lbs; one mile and a half.

D McDaniel's b c Vigil, 8 yrs, by Virgil, dam Began, 104 lbs. .... 1  
 T W Dowell's b f Invoice, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Volge, 116 lbs. .... 2  
 P M West's ch c Preston, 8 yrs, by Planet, dam Miss Morgan, 104 lbs. .... 3

Time—2:46.

Same Day—Purse \$800; a handicap steeplechase for all ages; entrance free; second to receive \$200; the usual course.

J Donahue's b g Deadhead, 5 yrs, by Julius, dam Leisure, 142 lbs. .... 1  
 J G Lawrence's ch g Bullet, aged, by Bulletin, dam by Wagner 155 lbs. .... 2  
 C Reed's b c Doubtful, 8 yrs, by Oysterman, dam Spotted Fawn 128 lbs. .... 3  
 Bay Rum, Captain Hammer, Stanford, also started.

Time—4:37.

Oct 5.—Purse \$500; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,500 to carry weight for age; if for \$1,000, allowed 4 lbs; if for \$750, 7 lbs; if for \$500, 12 lbs; one mile and a half.

L A Hitchcock's ch h Galway, 6 yrs, by Concord, dam Maudina, \$500, 114 lbs. .... 1  
 G L Lorillard's ch c Warlock, 3 yrs, by War Dance, dam Undine, \$1,000, 100 lbs. .... 2  
 Geo. Longstaff's br h Partnership, 5 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Katona, \$750, 117 lbs. .... 3  
 Arcturus, Courier, Oxmore, New York, also started.

Time—2:45½.

Same Day—The Grand National Handicap Sweepstakes, of \$100 each, half forfeit, and only \$20 if declared out by 20th September, with \$1000 added; or which \$200 to the second horse; weights to be published by 2nd September. Two miles and a quarter.

D McDaniel's b c Vigil, 3 yrs, by Virgil, dam Began, 100 lbs. .... 1  
 P Lorillard's b c James A, 4 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Maiden, 108 lbs. .... 2  
 D McDaniel's ch c Big Sandy, 4 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Geneva, 109 lbs. .... 3  
 Sunburst, Picolo, Shylock, Dauntless, Milner, also started.

Time—1:47½, 1:47, 2:18.

Same Day—Purse \$700, for all ages; mile heats.

P Dwyer & Bro's blk c Rhadamanthus, 4 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Nemesis, 118 lbs. .... 1 3 1  
 P M West's ch c Preston, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Miss Morgan, 105 lbs. .... 3 1ds  
 Geo Longstaff's b c Freebooter. .... 5 2ro  
 A Belmont's b c Fiddlestick. .... 2 4 ro  
 Chas Reeds g c Grey Friar. .... 4dis

Time—1:47½, 1:47, 2:18.

Same Day.—Purse \$500 for two-year olds; five furlongs.

Geo. Langstaff's b c W. J. Higgins, late Dr. Hewitt, by Pat Malloy, dam Yellowbird, 110 lbs. .... 1  
 Thos. Puryear & Co's ch c Kingland, by Narragansett, dam Maidstone, 110 lbs. .... 2  
 P. Lorillard's b g Benzine, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Iodine, 107 lbs. .... 3  
 Carcalla, Oriole, Sister to Bassett, Lounger, also started.

Time—1:06.

Oct 7, 1876.—Purse \$400, for all ages; the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$1,000 to carry weight for age; if for \$750, allowed 3 lbs; for \$500, 7 lbs; for \$300, 12 lbs; entrance five per cent, the amount of which (\$180) going to second horse. One mile and an eighth.

M Donahue's ch g Waco, 3 yrs, by Narragansett, out of Julietta, \$750, 100½ lbs (including 1½ lbs over). .... 1  
 G L Lorillard's br c Ambush, 3 yrs, by Australian, out of Dolly Morgan, \$1,000, 105 lbs. .... 2  
 Forbes & Armstrong's b h Bill Bruce, 4 yrs, by Enquirer, out of Aurora Baby, \$300, 106 lbs. .... 3  
 James McCormack's b f Pera, 3 yrs, by Leamington, out of Maggie B, \$500, 95 lbs. .... 0  
 E A Clabaugh's b g Cyril, 3 yrs, by Planet, out of Fairy, \$500, 95 lbs. .... 0  
 C W Medinger's ch g First Chance, 5 yrs, by Baywood, out of Dot, 109 lbs. .... 0  
 Charles Reed's g m Gray Nun, 4 yrs, by Aster, out of Fairy, \$500, 108 lbs. .... 0

Time—3:56½.

Same Day—The tenth renewal of the Cl. in purse Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$500 added; the second to receive \$200 out of the stakes. Value of stakes, \$2,150. Three-quarters of a mile.

Pierre Lorillard's b g Bombast, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Benecla, 107 lbs. .... 1  
 G L Lorillard's ch c Loiterer, by Leamington, out of Lemonade, 110 lbs. .... 2  
 A Belmont's c f Hibernia, by Leamington, out of Henrietta Walsh, 107 lbs. .... 3  
 Lady Salyers, Rifle, Princeton, and Caracalla also started.

Time—1:19½.

Same Day—Purse of \$500, for all ages, to carry 110 lbs; mares and geldings allowed 8 lbs; entrance 5 per cent, the amount of which, \$240, to the second horse. One mile and three-quarters.

E A Clabaugh's b h Piccola, 5 yrs, by Concord, out of Maudina, 110 lbs. .... 1  
 J G K Lawrence's b h Shylock, aged, by Lexington, out of Edith, 110 lbs. .... 2  
 L A Hitchcock's ch h Galway, 6 yrs, by Concord, out of Maudina, 110 lbs. .... 3  
 D McDaniel's ch m Madge. .... 0

Time—3:16½.

Same Day—Purse \$500, for maidens; three-year-old colts to carry 100 lbs; fillies, 95 lbs; one mile.

T W Dowell's b c Outcast, by Leamington, out of Oriana, 100 lbs. .... 1  
 D B Wither's ch f Cyclone, by Parmesan, out of Typhoon, 95 lbs. .... 2  
 P M West's b c Courier, by Star Davis, dam by Lexington, 100 lbs. .... 3  
 Love Chase, Lillie Belle, Odd Soaks, Emma G and Viceroy also started.

Time—1:48.

NASHVILLE RACES.

NASHVILLE, Tenn., Oct. 9.—Young America stakes, No. 1.—For two-year olds, a dash of three quarters of a mile: \$25 entrance, play or pay; the association to add \$250; the second horse to have \$50. Closed with twenty-four nominations.

Dixon & Wimmer's b f Belle of the Meade, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine. .... 1  
 W Mayo's gr f Alice Murphy, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Betue Martin. .... 2  
 G W Horn's ch c King William, by Foster, dam by Albion. .... 3  
 T H Prince's b f Sallie Polk, by Glenelg, dam Rapid Ann. .... 0  
 H B Douglas & Co's b f Belle Isle, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Arniba. .... 0  
 J G Ballentyne & Co's ch c Colonel Hull, by Muggins, dam by Doveail. .... 0  
 N B Cheatham's ch f Beldamous, by Brown Dick, dam Electra. .... 0  
 N B Cheatham's ch c Jo Burt, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Noty Price. .... 0  
 W Mayo's ch f Annie L, by Foster. .... 0

Time—1:16.

Same Day—Linck's Hotel Stakes, for maiden three-year olds (who have not won previous to Aug 1); \$25 entrance, play or pay; a dash of a mile and a quarter; the Association to add \$300 the second horse to have 50.

A Keen Richards' ch f Largenteen, by War Dance, dam by Revel. .... 1  
 William Mayo's b c Jack Sheppard, by Jack Malou, dam Septima. .... 2  
 D L Johnson's b c Remington, by Jack Malone, dam Mary Hayes. .... 3  
 W H Joiner's ch c Emma Jackson, by Harry of the West, dam by Bulletin. .... 4

Time—2:14½.

Same Day—Association Purse, \$300; mile heats.

Williams & Owings' b h Fair Play, by Virgil, dam Crucifix, 5 years, 100 lbs. .... 1 1  
 A Keene Richards' ch c Redding, by Harry of the West, dam by Jo Stoner, 96 lbs. .... 2 2  
 W C McGavick's b f Highland Vintage, by Vandal, dam Ca. illo, 4 yrs, 90 lbs. .... 4 3  
 J Davis' ch c Pythias, by Vandal, dam Sally Crow, 3 yrs, 94 lbs. .... 3dis

Time—1:45½, 1:47.

An unusual event in the later history of the Township of Clarke was the killing of a bear in the woods some days ago.

H B Russell's br c Smuggler. .... 1 1 3 1  
 W M Humphrey's ch g Judge Fullerton 2 2 1 2  
 Time—2:20, 2:21½, 2:25½, 2:31½.

RUNNING AT KANSAS CITY, MO.

Ser. 21—Running race for a purse of \$500, all ages; \$300 to first, 150 to second, 50 to third; mile heats 3 in 5.

F. H. Lilly's b c Jack Hardy, 4 yrs, by imp Phacton, dam by Sovereign 108 lbs. .... 2 2 0 1 1 1  
 John Pickwell's blk c Startle, 4 yrs by West Hoxbury, dam Norah Worth, 108 lbs. .... 1 1 0 3 2 2  
 E Harrison's b h Falmouth, by Planet, dam Red Rose, by Glenoco, 112. .... 3 3 dis  
 Time—1:47½, 1:50½, 1:51½, 1:57, 1:52½, 1:55½.

WINNERS AT THE CENTENNIAL TROT- TING MEETING, PHILADELPHIA.

Blackwood, Jr., (\$2,250 and National Cup, \$1,000) ..... \$3,250  
 Thorndale ..... 1,200  
 Governor Sprague ..... 1,200  
 Aldine ..... 1,200  
 Bessie Bell ..... 1,300  
 Womosa ..... 650  
 Nil Desperandum ..... 650  
 Woodford Chief ..... 650  
 Dame Trot ..... 650  
 Odd Fellow ..... 400  
 Elsie Good ..... 400  
 Robert Fulton ..... 400  
 Montezuma ..... 400  
 Sir Walter ..... 250  
 Lady Mills ..... 250  
 Lady Patchen ..... 250

TROTTING AT COBBLESKILL, N. Y.

COBBLESKILL, N. Y., Sept. 31.—Purse \$80; for green horses; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 M B Lauck's blk g Don. .... 1 1 1  
 H Banck's b m Little Girl. .... 3 2 2  
 J A Bauck's ch g C B D. .... 2 3 3

Time—3:12, 3:15, 3:10.

Sept. 23.—Purse \$90, for 3:00 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 D L France's br g Unadilla Boy. .... 1 2 1  
 M B Lauck's blk g Don. .... 3 4 2  
 H Banck's b m Little Girl. .... 4 3 4 3  
 M Hall's b g Eldridge. .... 1 3dis

Time—2:52, 2:50, 2:51, 2:53.

Same Day.—Purse \$110, free for all; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 H J Cady's b m Champion Maid. .... 1 1 1  
 D L France's br m Maggie Moore. .... 3 2 2  
 J C Methaway's br g Captain Sweney. .... 2 3 3

Time—2:50, 2:50, 2:46.

BIG PACING AT DANVILLE, ILL.

Sept. 23.—Purse \$—; pacing.  
 L Myers' Sleepy John. .... 3 4 4 4 1 1 2 2  
 S Himer's Minnie Lee. .... 3 2 1 1 2 8 8 2  
 Mr Crankhite's Black Frank. .... 4 1 3 3 4 4 1 3  
 M McDonald's Buckskin. .... 1 3 2 2 3 2 4 4  
 Time—2:35½, 2:35, 2:40, 2:40½, 2:35, 2:33, 2:40½, 2:38.

TROTTING AT MALONE, N. Y.

MALONE, Sept. 27.—Purse \$150; 2:40 class.  
 J F Gibson's ch m Anna. .... 1 1 0 1  
 J Smith's b m Maggie B. .... 2 2 0 3  
 J Tye's b g Honest George. .... 3 3 3 2  
 G Phillips' ch m Alice. .... 4 4 4 4

Time—2:41½, 2:39, 2:42, 2:43.

Same Day.—Purse \$100.  
 R Cameron's br m Lady Lala. .... 1 1 1  
 W T Smith's b g Bully Bowlegs. .... 2 2 2  
 D Russell's b g Charles Dickens. .... 3 3 3  
 A McLean's ch s Harry Clay. .... 1 4 4

Time—2:48, 2:49, 2:48.

Sept. 23.—Purse \$100.  
 J Smith's b m Maggie B. .... 1 1 1  
 W E Smallman's b g Foundry Boy. .... 2 2 4  
 J Tye's Honest George. .... 3 5 2  
 W N Steve's ch m Nellie. .... 4 4 3

Time—2:40½, 2:43, 2:43½.

John Trout's br m Jean Inge low ..... 4 4 4 4 4 4 4  
 Stowell & Wiggins' blk s Joe S 6 5 5 5 5 5 5  
 W W Smith's ch m Belle Smith ..... 5 6 6 6 6 6 6  
 Time—2:32½, 2:32, 2:34½, 2:35, 2:33, 2:29, 2:30½.

Base Ball.

THE RECORD OF THE TECUMSEHS.

The following is the record of the Tecumseh club for 1876, taken from the London Free Press:—

VICTORIES.	
May 8—Atlantics, at London. ....	13 1
9—Excelsiors of Woodstock, at London. ....	44 4
11—Excelsiors of Woodstock, at Woodstock. ....	34 3
17—Atlantics of London, at London. ....	16 0
21—Maple Leafs of Guelph, at London (10 innings). ....	8 7
June 10—Standards of Hamilton, at Hamilton. ....	27 1
21—Aetna of Detroit, at Detroit. ....	13 1
22—Mutuals of Jackson, at Jackson. ....	14 2
24—Wabash, at Fort Wayne. ....	8 5
26—Indianapolis, at Indianapolis. ....	3 0
28—Athletics, at Mansfield (Ohio). ....	8 0
July 1—Mutuals of Jackson, at London. ....	12 0
3—Mutuals of Jackson, at London. ....	11 0
8—Cass of Detroit, at London. ....	13 0
12—Utica, at Utica, N. Y. ....	24 2
14—Cricket, at Syracuse. ....	12 2
17—Illion, at Syracuse. ....	6 2
18—Ithaca, at Syracuse. ....	13 1
19—Illion, at Syracuse. ....	11 2
20—Maple Leafs, at Guelph. ....	10 7
22—Torontos, at Toronto. ....	11 3
Aug. 9—Maple Leafs, at London. ....	5 0
12—Standards, at Hamilton. ....	5 6
21—Blue Stockings, at Cobourg. ....	40 4
22—St. Lawrence, at Kingston. ....	12 1
23—St. Lawrence, at Kingston. ....	40 0
24—Royal Oaks, at Bowmanville. ....	18 5
25—Silver Stars, at Port Hope. ....	32 15
26—Torontos, at Toronto. ....	19 3
28—St. Louis Browns, at London. ....	10 2
Sept 5—Cass of Detroit, at London. ....	5 1
7—Cass of Detroit, at London. ....	10 3
8—Maple Leafs of Guelph, at London. ....	8 5
505 102	

DEFEATS.	
June 19—Chicagos, at London. ....	6 16
July 11—Stars, at Syracuse. ....	0 9
13—Ithaca, at Syracuse. ....	1 16
Aug. 7—Ethas, at Detroit. ....	3 6
30—Chicagos, at London. ....	1 10
11 56	

HACKMEN VS. CARTERS.

There was a large crowd at the Crystal Palace grounds, Hamilton, on Friday afternoon, to witness the game between the hackmen and the carters of the city. The game was an amusing one, and resulted in the defeat of the cabbies by one run. The names of the losers are:—J. Nelson, W. Whitney, J. Curry, Thomas Grace, W. Caldwell, T. Butler, G. Henneberry, M. Murphy, and T. Harrison. The winning nine are:—Thos. Brick, William Hanley, R. Rowan, T. Rowan, William Dorning, P. Flaherty, G. Elliott, M. Kennedy, and J. Connors. The score stood 18 to 17. After the match the carters and their friends drove round town announcing the victory in a jubilant manner, giving the newspaper offices a call, and afterwards spending a few hours pleasantly with some of their own numbers at their private houses.

The Montreal Turf Club will likely give a couple of day's racing next week at Blue Bonnets, comprising running, hurdling and trotting.



## KATERFELTO,

A STORY OF EXMOOR.

CHAPTER XXIV.

AT BAY.

These words of encouragement were addressed by the rider to his horse, as the latter scrambled sideways up a bank that would have taxed the agility of a goat. Gaining the top they were rewarded by a spectacle that seemed equally to the taste of each. Through an open wood of grand old oaks, standing wide apart, ran twenty couple of powerful stag-hounds, majestic in shape, gigantic in stature, deep and rich in color, stringing somewhat, it may be, as they passed in and out the gnarled substantial stems, but shaking the very acorns from the autumn boughs above, as that leafy canopy trembled to the music of their full sonorous cry. Katerfelto's neck swelled with delight, while he reached at his bridle for liberty to go faster still. The sunbeams broke and sparkled overhead amongst the flickering green, the waving ferns lowered their banners in graceful homage as they bent and yielded underfoot, the dark moor, visible here and there through the trees, stretched to the horizon in front. The whole pageant seemed too beautiful or reality, and John Garnet felt as if he were hunting in a dream.

Emerging once more on the open, he found he was no longer alone with the hounds. "That must be a good black horse," he said to himself, and thought no more about it, for although, as a stranger in the county, he believed the run to have been perfectly straight, he was no ungenerous rival, and felt rather gratified that his pleasure should be shared by one who could appreciate its charm. He might want assistance, too, he reflected, at the finish; for to kill a stag at bay, and rescue his carcass from the fangs of a pack of hounds, however tired, that had "set him up," was no pleasant job to undertake single-handed in the wilds of Devon. Therefore he greeted the appearance of Parson Gale, galloping steadily towards him, with an encouraging wave of the arm, and a jolly cheer.

The Parson's knowledge of wood-craft had served him at last. Of the few turns the deer made out of its direct line, this at least had been in his favor. It was in a strange tumult of mingled exultation and malignity, that he now found himself almost within speaking distance of his rival, well within hearing of the hounds. "It must soon be over, thought the Parson, and he shall not least the rode clean away from Abner Gale after all! Anyhow, Master Garnet, the deer cannot surely travel much farther, and then comes the reckoning between you and me."

But one notable peculiarity of this wild stag-hunting in the West, is the impossibility of calculating on the endurance of a red deer. A light young hart, four or five years old, unencumbered by flesh, and with the elasticity of youth in every limb, can naturally skim the surface of his nature wastes like a creature with wings; but it is strange, that on occasion, though rarely, a stag should be found with branching antlers to prove his maturity, and broad well-furrowed back to denote his weight, that can yet stand before a pack of hounds, tailing after him at steady three-quarter speed over every kind of ground, for twenty and even thirty miles on end. We can gauge to a nicety the lasting qualities of our horse—we have a shrewd guess at about what stage of the peculiarities even such staunch bounds as Tanager and Tarquin must begin to flag; but the powers of a hunted stag defy speculation, or as old Rube observed, in his more sober and reflective moments, "This a creature that parts con trainess and only a quarter of an hour. Why, even I can't always tell, what a kind of run nor which road he'll track well to travel, nor how far he'll go. Them as made 'em knows, I'll warrant; but there's many a deer lies in the forest, as is one to a many for Red Rube!"

It may be that the breeze was from the north, bringing with it the keen salt savo. of the sea, it may be that the deer, reckoning up its remaining strength, felt unable to traverse all that width of broken country which must intervene, ere it could reach the sheltering heights of Seven Ash, or the dark gorge that shuts in Combe-Martin Cove, between the cliffs; for turning short to the right, it set its head resolutely upward, and the pace became more severe with every

set him up this side Waters-meet, I'll wager a gallon!" Then he consulted that elaborate map of the country he carried on his head, and admired the broken-kneed pony with a touch of his single spur.

Now, Red Rube's proficiency in stag-hunting and Parson Gale's only differed in degree, nor was the divine very far behind the harbinger in knowledge of their favorite pursuit. He too, could make his guess at the probable termination of the run, and husbanded Cassock's powers to the utmost, with shrewd misgivings, lest his horse should prove unable to outlast the deer.

Yes, the good stag must falter and fail ere long. His russet hide blackened now with sweat and mire, his eye starts wild and blood shot from his reeking head; he stops more than to take breath and listen, but toiling on again labors heavily in his gait, and sways from side to side. Facing a steep hill, he breasts it gallantly, and for the first time since he left his harbor, scales the ascent in a direct line for the top. Parson Gale, a mile behind, catches a glimpse of him in the act, and plies his spurs freely, for he knows that now the game is played out.

John Garnet too, who obtains a nearer view, is not surprised to see the stag come faintly back, ere he has mounted half-way up, and plunge downward into a thickly-wooded valley, dark and silent, but for the brawling of a distant torrent in its depths. Crashing through the leafy underwood with a cry that grows louder, fiercer, and yet more musical, as they come nearer and nearer their game, Thunderer, Tarquin, and the rest, dash eagerly forward, with flaming eyes, impatient of delay, and heads flung up at frequent intervals, as each hound catches its ravishing particles, and owns the transport afforded by the scent of a sinking deer. Crossing and recrossing the stream downwards, always downwards, they plunge and splash through the water, on the track of their prey, rousing the echoes with a yell and chorus that announce their certain triumph, and cruel thirst for blood.

Nearer, clearer, deadlier every moment, it rouses all the red deer's instincts of courage and defiance. If fight be must, he will fight at the best advantage and to the bitter end! His pitiless foes are not a hundred paces off, not twenty, not ten. But for a bound those failing limbs could only make in extremity of despair, they must have been upon him now, and would have got him down had he not leaped out of their very jaws to a ledge of water-worn granite, whence he slips deftly into a pool that reaches his bricket, and takes up a position of defence, with his back to an overhanging rock.

Right well he knows the advantage of standing firm on his legs, while his assailants must swim to the attack; and lowering his head, delivers the thrusts of those formidable antlers with deadly effect. Hound after hound dashes in for the death-grapple, only to turn aside worsted, if not overcome. Tarquin and Tanager, swimming warily out of distance, are watching their opportunity; and Thunderer, reared from shoulder to flank, dripping with blood and water, bays wrathfully from the shore. Facing his death in the deep wild glades and rocky glens of beautiful Waters-meet, the stag seems undaunted still and undefeated, as when fresh from his leafy lair, bold and triumphant, he spurred the red mountain heather on the moor by Cloutsham Ball.

Admiration, dashed with pity, thrills John Garnet's heart, while he contemplates the noble creature thus defending himself, like a true knight, against overwhelming odds; but the hunter's instinct of deduction rises paramount, and, leaping lightly from his horse, he scrambles over the wet and slippery boulders, with some vague notion of affording assistance to the hounds.

It is not till he gains the rock beneath which the deer hath taken refuge, and comes near enough to touch the animal with his whip, that he realizes his own helplessness. He carries no hunting-knife, and his only weapons, a brace of horse-pistols, are safe in Katerfelto's holsters, a hundred yards above him in the wood.

But Abner Gale is not thus to be caught at a disadvantage, and unarmed. He, too, has dismounted; and, rather from instinct than reflection, runs in behind the quarry with eight inches of bare steel in his hand. The Parson is an adept in all ceremonies of the chase, and no man knows better how to administer its death-stroke to a hunted deer.

The roar of the torrent, the continuous baying of the pack, drown all other noises; and John Garnet, stooping over the stag, while considering whether he shall noose the beast in his whip, and try to hold it till assistance arrives, little thinks so fierce an enemy stands behind him, with his arm up to strike!

should pierce the very heart. He nerved himself, set his teeth, and raised his hand.

One convulsive effort of the braced sinews, one flash of the descending steel, a choking sob, a gasping cry, a hoarse rattle of the hard-drawn parting breath, and all would have been over; but even while the knife quivered in air, John Garnet turned his head, leaped to his feet, and caught his enemy by the wrist.

A yell of rage from the gray stallion, jealous of Cassock's approach, and rearing on end for an unprovoked assault, attracted his attention and saved his rider's life.

The green leaves shivering in the sun wove bowers of Fairyland overhead, the torrent plunged, and roared, and tumbled in foaming eddies round that translucent pool, shining like silver through the dark tangled beauties of wooded Waters-meet.

Above stood two strong men, rigid, motionless as statues, for the space of a full minute, locked in each other's grasp, and below, leaping, swimming, dashing, retreating, traversing to and fro, the noblest pack of hounds in Europe clamored round the stag at bay!

## CHAPTER XXV.

A BROAD HINT.

Hold on, Parson! you've been and dropped your knife!" said a rough voice in Abner Gale's ear, while a dexterous snatch twitched the weapon out of his fingers. "Shame! gentlemen, shame!" continued Red Rube—for it was none other but the harbinger, who thus struggled up in the nick of time—"that two such noble riders should dispute about the honor of bleeding a pack of hounds!"

Then stooping nimbly down, and seizing its branching antlers with one hand, while with the other he drew the Parson's hunting knife across the stag's throat, he observed that in the huntsman's absence it was a harbinger's right to administer its death-stroke to the deer. Slowly, proudly, the stately creature's head dropped to the level of those eddying waters, already mantling in crimson circles with its blood. Fiercely, savagely, maddened by the work of slaughter, leaping and tumbling over each other in their eagerness to tear their prey, the hounds threw themselves on the carcass, and it required the efforts of all three men to preserve it from being foully mangled in their fangs.

Side by side, in silence, yet assisting each other and Red Rube, with all their skill in wood-craft, the foes who had been grappling in a death struggle, drew ashore, dismembered, and disembowelled the dead stag, as if their only consideration were the authorized distribution of its venison, and proper recompense of the hounds with blood.

It was not till the prescribed obsequies were fulfilled, till lights and liver had been set aside, the head sawn off, the "slot," or forefoot, carefully severed for preservation, in memorial of so fine a run, the paunch swallowed in eager gulps by the famished hounds, while Tanager and Thunderer growled at the two ends of a yard of entails, and Red Rube, with bare, blood-stained arms, wiped the Parson's knife on a tuft of grass, but forbore returning it to its owner, that John Garnet, finding a moment's leisure observed how three or four of the most fortunate riders had arrived, as though dropped from the clouds, in time to witness the finish before all was over. Amongst them he looked in vain for the pretty white pony and Nelly Carew.

In the congratulations exchanged, the ebullitions of excitement indulged in by these triumphant sportsmen, the Parson's moody scowl escaped remark, save by one, whose whole life was spent in noting these trifling signs by which important results are indicated to the observing. Red Rube drew his own conclusions from the attitude in which he found those two foremost riders at the crowning catastrophe of the chase, and was satisfied, while he marked his sullen glances and vindictive brow, that the Parson entertained some deeper and deadlier grudge against the more successful sportsman could than arise from a mere question of priority in cutting the deer's throat.

Now, Red Rube knew Abner Gale's character as well as he knew the surface of Exmoor Forest, and wanted none to tell him that the Parson's hatred meant persecution, by all means, fair and foul, even unto death. To John Garnet the harbinger had taken one of those likings often entertained by the old for those who might be their grandsons. He liked the young man's pleasant face and frank kindly manners; his enthusiasm for the chase; above all, his skill in the saddle and daring style of horsemanship; nor thought him less deserving because of a

clusion, and whole chain of events that marked this memorable run.

John Garnet, turning to remount his horse, was surprised to find the animal in the custody of Red Rube, who handed his rein, and held his stirrup with an officious alacrity foreign to his usual manner. The rider's first thought, no doubt, was for the well-being of his steed, after so exhausting a performance; yet did he not fail to remark a peculiar expression on the harbinger's countenance, and the nervous haste with which the old man helped him into the saddle, pocketing the gratuity forced on him unconsciously, and by instinct as it seemed, without a word of thanks.

It was not till he had satisfied himself of Katerfelto's soundness, and felt the horse break gaily into a trot, stepping free and true, that he gave a thought to Rube's hurried gestures and strange anxiety to start him on his homeward way, dismissing the subject from his mind without further comment, in the natural conclusion that the harbinger was drunk.

Then he abandoned himself to the exciting memories of the last few hours, exulting, as well he might, in the extraordinary speed and stamina of his favorite.

Meantime Parson Gale, seeking in vain for his hunting-knife, with a moody brow and many curses on his own carelessness in losing his favorite weapon, returned to his trusty Cassock, with the intention, no doubt, of following his rival, and calling on his brother-sportsmen to seize him in the name of the king. He was no mean judge of such matters, and in their late trial of strength found John Garnet fully his match. Unarmed, therefore, he determined not to encounter his duty hand to hand, regretting his own folly in yielding to passion and endeavoring to slay him at disadvantage, thus warning him of danger, and setting him on his guard. How much better, thought the Parson, to track him as old Tanager tracked a deer, never slackening in effort, never off the scent, never turning aside for any consideration, till he had run him ruthlessly down, delivered him into the hands of justice, and seen the last of him on Tyburn Hill.

It seemed to Abner Gale that his brother's blood cried out from the very stones, not to be silenced nor appeased till his adversary stood in the hangman's cart, with the nightcap over his face, and the fatal nose-gang in his hand.

The poor black horse, however, instigated by no such thirst for vengeance, and desiring only the warmth and rest of its distant stable, was felt to be in a sorry plight so soon as it was burdened once more with the weight it had carried so gallantly through the day. Sore, stiff, and weary, it was hopeless to expect from it anything more than the very slowest trot. It bore besides, on crest and shoulder, marks of the gray stallion's unprovoked assault; nor were these calculated to soothe the vindictive feelings of its master. Many a bitter curse he ground between his teeth, reflecting that, for the present, he must abandon all hope of following up his enemy, and for his angry mood forbade him to join in the talk of his excited brother-sportsmen, plod his way homeward as best he might alone.

How different were his feelings from those of the half-dozen friends and neighbors, who had not half such good cause to be satisfied with their own performances in the chase. These laughed and jested merrily, in frank, hearty good-humor, praising the run, the country, each other's riding, and by implication their own, the huntsman, the harbinger, the stag, the horses, and the hounds. One or two trudged a-foot up and down the steep inclines besides their weary steeds; all did their best to ease and indulge the staunch animals that had carried them so well; and each, while claiming for the rider a large share of credit due to the horse, betrayed in his bearing the self-satisfaction of a man who has performed a good action, rather than the sullen preoccupied air of one, like Abner Gale, who meditates a crime!

Though in the West of England, as in Ireland, distances from point to point seem held of less account than in other parts of the kingdom, there are a dozen or so of very long miles, that stretch from Waters-meet to Porlock, after a good run with stag-hounds on a horse that has been galloping all day. We should indeed be surprised could we calculate the extent of country over which the powerful stride of a hunter sweeps in such a chase as I have endeavored to describe; and should marvel yet more, were it possible to ascertain the exact distance traversed by a hound. The endurance of either animal seems truly wonderful when put to the test; but the real horseman is ever considerate to his "gallant and honorable friend," holding stoutly by the maxim—

"To hill spare me.

was to end? That liberty and life were endangered by his offences against the law he had long been assured; but it was only to-day, and by the merest accident, he had discovered that here, in the vicinity of his hiding place, lurked an enemy who thirsted for his blood. There was no mistaking the expression of the Parson's face; and had he not caught and held the uplifted wrist in a grasp more powerful than its own, he felt that his life-blood would have mingled in the eddies of Waters-meet with that of the dying deer. Now, when the excitement of the strife was past, he shuddered to think at the same time the vindictive hatred of such an enemy, whose brother he has slain in a midnight brawl, whose sweetheart he suspected he had won from him on the sands of Porlock Bay. In this place, thought John Garnet, he would have been as savage, no doubt; but, come what might—banishment, imprisonment, hanging, or a stand-up encounter man to man—nothing should ever force him to give up Nelly Carew!

His nerves must surely have been shaken by the severe exertions and strange experiences of the day; for a horse's head appearing suddenly at his knee, while its footfall was unheard amongst the heather, caused him to start violently, and lay his hand on the pistol in his holster.

Red Rube grinned in his face while he brought the broken-kneed pony alongside of Katerfelto. "Zemus as though a man couldn't forget the tricks of his trade, Captain," said the harbinger, with a cunning leer. "Here have I been slotting o' you better nor two mile on end, as though you'd been a right stag with three on the top—that's my calling. There are you, out with the barkers, finger on trigger, stand and deliver!—that's yours."

In vain John Garnet denied and expostulated, protesting, indeed, that he was wholly ignorant of the other's meaning, and did but make an involuntary gesture towards his weapon from an instinct of self-defence. Rube was not so to be put off, and continued his remonstrances in a tone of confidential sympathy, with his hand on the gray horse's mane.

"There's a time for a deer to move, and a time for a deer to couch," said the harbinger, using the familiar metaphors of his calling. "A time for 'un to stand at bay, and a time for 'un to break the bay. When a deer winds itself hard pressed, and never a stick of covert for miles, the sensible creature 'takes soil,—do 'ee hearken to me, Captain, it takes soil, I say, and winds its safety many a time in the salt sea. 'Tis not so far from Porlock to Ilfracombe but that their good gray horse could cover the distance in half a day."

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"There be a price on the thic' head o' yours, Captain, a longish price, too. May-be more than it be worth."

"I know it," answered John Garnet; "I've seen the bills. It's an easy way to get a hundred guineas, Rube. Why don't you earn the money yourself?"

The old man looked hurt. "It's not honest woodcraft," said he. "Ev'ry beast of chase has a right to be hunted in season, and with a fair start. The hounds are on your track, Captain, I give you fair warning; but that's not all. There's one, a coarse black dog (Rube chuckles while he enunciated this conceit), as will never be off the line so long as the game is a-foot, nor leave the slot till he has the deer by the throat. Do you think you deceived me awhile ago, when you two stood in a dead-lock together on yonder slab of stone? Double on him, Captain, I do tell 'ee, double on him, that's what you've got to do. I've friends at Ilfracombe, free-traders they call 'em down there, they'd take any young man aboard as was well known to Red Rube. This here wind will serve, and I do know 'twill stay in the North for days together now, as though 'twere nailed there. God speed ye, young man. You mind what I tell 'ee. Keep your own counsel, and take a good hold of your horse's head!"

Then he shook the pony's bridle, turned briskly down a coombe, and disappeared.

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The poor black horse, however, instigated by no such thirst for vengeance, and desiring only the warmth and rest of its distant stable, was felt to be in a sorry plight as soon as it was burdened once more with the weight it had carried so gallantly through the day. Sore, stiff, and weary, it was hopeless to expect from it anything more than the very slowest trot. It bore besides, on crest and shoulder, marks of the gray stallion's unprovoked assault; nor were these calculated to soothe the vindictive feelings of its master. Many a bitter curse he ground between his teeth, reflecting that, for the present, he must abandon all hope of following up his enemy, and for his angry mood forbade him to join in the talk of his excited brother-sportsmen, plod his way homeward as best he might alone.

How different were his feelings from those of the half-dozen friends and neighbors, who had not half such good cause to be satisfied with their own performances in the chase. These laughed and jested merrily, in frank, hearty good-humor, praising the run, the country, each other's riding, and by implication their own, the huntsman, the harbinger, the stag, the horses, and the hounds. One or two trudged a-foot up and down the steep inclines besides their weary steeds; all did their best to ease and indulge the staunch animals that had carried them so well; and each, while claiming for the rider a large share of credit due to the horse, betrayed in his bearing the self-satisfaction of a man who has performed a good action, rather than the sullen preoccupied air of one, like Abner Gale, who meditates a crime!

Though in the West of England, as in Ireland, distances from point to point seem held of less account than in other parts of the kingdom, there are a dozen or so of very long miles, that stretch from Watersmeet to Porlock, after a good run with stag-hounds on a horse that has been galloping all day. We should indeed be surprised could we calculate the extent of country over which the powerful stride of a hunter sweeps in such a chase as I have endeavored to describe; and should marvel yet more, were it possible to ascertain the exact distance traversed by a hound. The endurance of either animal seems truly wonderful when put to the test; but the real horseman is ever considerate to his "gallant and honorable friend," holding stoutly by the maxim—

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On the level never fear me;"

and believing this triplet of doggerel to contain the first principles of his art. John Garnet, therefore, although he had long since discovered Katerfelto to be one of those rare horses that can begin again at the end of the day, did by no means suffer him to go his own pace home, restraining his generous impulses, and riding him steadily along at a very moderate speed. I do not affirm, however, that his thoughts were entirely monopolized by this partner of his labors and his triumphs, or that he did not glance anxiously about him, from time to time, in search of the well-known figure on the white pony, that occupied the first place in his fancy, and indeed the inmost citadel of his heart. He was beginning to find those hours very wearisome which were spent apart from Nelly; and after its excitement had subsided, even so gallant a chase as that which he had lately witnessed, was felt to be no equivalent for absence from her side. There are moments when reflection seems to be forced on the most thoughtless of men; when the dream vanishes the illusion is dispelled, and they catch a glimpse of life as it is, not as they wish it to be. John Garnet, riding softly through the heather, reviewed the events of the last few weeks by the light of common sense, and wondered how this wild expedition of his, and wilder infatuation,

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A sturgeon, nine feet in length and weighing two hundred pounds, has been caught at Sackett's Harbor. Its blubber alone weighed sixty pounds, and its head thirty-five one-half pounds. This is the largest fish ever caught in Lake Ontario.

bound those lumber could carry in a moment of despair, they must have been upon him now, and would have got him down had he not leaped out of their very jaws to a ledge of water-worn granite, whence he slipped deftly into a pool that reaches his bricket, and takes up a position of defence, with his back to an overhanging rock.

Right well he knows the advantage of standing firm on his legs, while his assailants must swim to the attack; and lowering his head, delivers the thrusts of those formidable antlers with deadly effect. Hound after hound dashes in for the death grapple, only to turn aside worsted, if not overcome. Tarquin and Tanager, swimming warily out of distance, are watching their opportunity; and Thunder, seamed from shoulder to flank, dripping with blood and water, bays wrathfully from the shore. Facing his death in the deep wild glades and rocky glens of beautiful Watersmeet, the stag seems undaunted still and undefeated, as when fresh from his leafy lair, bold and triumphant, he spurned the red mountain heather on the moor by Cloutsham Ball.

Admiration, dashed with pity, thrills John Garnet's heart, while he contemplates the noble creature thus defending himself, like a true knight, against overwhelming odds; but the hunter's instinct of deduction rises paramount, and, leaping lightly from his horse, he scrambles over the wet and slippery boulders, with some vague notion of affording assistance to the hounds. It is not till he gains the rock beneath which the deer hath taken refuge, and comes near enough to touch the animal with his whip, that he realizes his own helplessness. He carries no hunting-knife, and his only weapons, a brace of horse-pistols, are safe in Katerfelto's holsters, a hundred yards above him in the wood.

But Abner Gale is not thus to be caught at a disadvantage, and unarmed. He, too, has dismounted; and, rather from instinct than reflection, runs in behind the quarry with eight inches of bare steel in his hand. The Parson is an adept in all ceremonies of the chase, and no man knows better how to administer its death-stroke to a hunted deer.

The roar of the torrent, the continuous baying of the pack, drown all other noises; and John Garnet, stooping over the stag, while considering whether he shall loose the beast in his whip, and try to hold it till assistance arrives, little thinks so fierce an enemy stands behind him, with his arm up to strike!

Now, it is but justice to say that the Parson, running in upon the red deer thus "set-up," and holding its own against the hounds, was wholly moved by the force of habit and the instincts of his craft. He, too, had pressed forward when he heard "the bay," and, leaving Cassock beside the gray horse, had rushed down with all the speed his heavy riding-boots permitted, to cut the stag's throat from behind.

It was only when he looked from that last red rival, unconscious of his presence, and within arm's length, to the steel in his hand, that the hideous temptation came upon him, and while the sky seemed turning crimson, and the river running blood, though the stup-fying roar of the water and deafening clamor of the hounds, a whisper from hell, in the Tempter's own voice, bade him, "Slay! slay!—Smite and spare not!"

Men undergo strange experiences at such moments, and live a long time in the dealing of a thrust, or the drawing of a trigger! Parson Gale, glancing wildly round, believed that no human eye was on his movements, believed that, save for himself and his victim, the solitude was unbroken by human presence, believed that the devil in person was at hand to help him in his crime, and that this hellish tinge of crimson coloring sky and wood and water was a reflection from his wings.

His eye had already marked the spot where, between the shoulders of that laced hunting-coat, he could plant a blow that

miss to treat their prey, the hounds threw themselves on the carcase, and it required the efforts of all three men to preserve it from being foully mangled in their fangs.

Side by side, in silence, yet assisting each other and Red Rube, with all their skill in wood-craft, the fess who had been grappling in a death struggle, drew ashore, dismembered, and disembowelled the dead stag, as if their only consideration were the authorized distribution of its venison, and proper recompense of the hounds with blood.

It was not till the prescribed obsequies were fulfilled, till lights and liver had been set aside, the head sawn off, the "slot," or forefoot, carefully severed for preservation, in memorial of so fine a run, the paunch swallowed in eager gulps by the famished hounds, while Tanager and Thunderer growled at the two ends of a yard of entrails, and Red Rube, with bare, blood-stained arms, wiped the Parson's knife on a tuft of grass, but forbore returning it to its owner, that John Garnet, finding a moment's leisure observed how three or four of the most fortunate riders had arrived, as though dropped from the clouds, in time to witness the finish before all was over. Amongst them he looked in vain for the pretty white pony and Nelly Carew.

In the congratulations exchanged, the ebullitions of excitement indulged in by these triumphant sportsmen, the Parson's moody scowl escaped remark, save by one, whose whole life was spent in noting these trifling signs by which important results are indicated to the observing. Red Rube drew his own conclusions from the attitude in which he found those two foremost riders at the crowning catastrophe of the chase, and was satisfied, while he marked his sullen glances and vindictive brow, that the Parson entertained some deeper and deadlier grudge against the more successful sportsman could than arise from a mere question of priority in cutting the deer's throat.

Now, Red Rube knew Abner Gale's character as well as he knew the surface of Exmoor Forest, and wanted none to tell him that the Parson's hatred meant persecution, by all means, fair and foul, even unto death. To John Garnet the harbinger had taken one of those likings often entertained by the old for those who might be their grandsons. He liked the young man's pleasant face and frank kindly manners; his enthusiasm for the chase; above all, his skill in the saddle and daring style of horsemanship; nor thought him less deserving because of a shrewd suspicion that he was the identical highwayman for whose capture a reward of one hundred guineas had been offered by his Sovereign Lord the King Therefore, and it shows how high John Garnet must have stood in his opinion—Rube refrained from giving information of his hiding-place, and claiming that large sum of money for himself. Therefore, also, he determined that, so far as he could prevent it, the Parson should do no mischief to this promising young stag-hunter, whom, moreover, he highly admired for his recklessness in thus appearing openly while so high a price was on his head. In short he loved his new acquaintance better than his old friend and fellow-sportsman, better even—and it is saying a great deal—than one hundred guineas in gold.

It is needless to observe that of those who reached the finish at Watersmeet before the "bay" was over, Abel the huntsman arrived first, making his appearance, indeed, immediately after Rube had cut the stag's throat. There seemed nothing more to be done therefore, when the hounds, now thoroughly tired and footsore, had been satisfied, the jaded horses remounted, and the riders' different versions of their own doings exhausted for the present, than to jog slowly home, each in his own direction, with a happy chance of meeting more than one defeated sportsman, to whom he might repeat the old tale, never weary of recapitulating the pace, distance, severity, triumphant con-

nightcap over his fact, and the fatal message in his hand. The poor black horse, however, instigated by no such thirst for vengeance, and desiring only the warmth and rest of its distant stable, was felt to be in a sorry plight as soon as it was burdened once more with the weight it had carried so gallantly through the day. Sore, stiff, and weary, it was hopeless to expect from it anything more than the very slowest trot. It bore besides, on crest and shoulder, marks of the gray stallion's unprovoked assault; nor were these calculated to soothe the vindictive feelings of its master. Many a bitter curse he ground between his teeth, reflecting that, for the present, he must abandon all hope of following up his enemy, and for his angry mood forbade him to join in the talk of his excited brother-sportsmen, plod his way homeward as best he might alone.

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STORY OF THE TIN PEDLAR AND SLEEPY DAVID.

The following story, extracted from the work, "A Yankee among the Nullifiers," purports to be told to another by a South Carolinian:

"The Yankees, as I said before, are apt to be too cute for us in everything but horseflesh, and even sometimes in that. It was this day three years ago, and on this very spot, that I entered my horse Southern for a purse of two thousand. He had won a little sum the year before with all ease. In short he was the best horse at that time in South Carolina. There were, to be sure, two other horses, and very fine ones too, entered against him, but they were no touch to Southern, as I was as sure of winning as I am of sitting this moment—when who should come along but a Yankee, with a tin cart! He had the shabbiest, worst looking horse I ever put my eyes on. He had a lean, slab-sided, crooked legged, rough haired 'critter' as over west on four legs. He stood all the time as if he was asleep—in fact his owner called him Sleepy David. In short, sir, he was such a horse as would not have brought twenty dollars.

It was near the hour of starting, when the pedlar, whose exterior corresponded marvelously with that of his horse, and who said his name was Zudlock Barber, to the astonishment of all, intimated a wish to enter his horse with the rest.

"Your horse!" exclaimed I—"What, that sleepy looking devil there? You'd better enter him for the turkey-buzzards."

"Not as you know on, Mister," resumed the Yankee, with some show of spirit. "To be sure the critter looks rather sleepy as he stands, and on that account I call him Sleepy David, but he's a j-o-f-i-d smart horse for all that. He's like a singed cat, a darn sight better nor he looks. I should like tarnation well to try him against some of your South Carolina horses. To be sure I don't come all the way from home on that purpose, but as I was coming out this way on a load of tin and other notions, I thought I might time it so as to kill two birds with one stone, for think I to myself, if I can win the purse and peddle off my notions at the same time, I shall make a pluggy good spec. But I had to hurry on like the nation to get here in time; and that's one reason why my horse looks so shabby and out of fix this morning. But for all that he'll perform a day's work, I tell you."

Supposing he had no idea of running his horse and that all he said was merely to gratify his propensity for talking, I bade him begone, and not trouble me with his Yankee palaver.

"Why, mister," said he "this is a free country, and a man has a right to talk or let it alone, just as he can afford. Now I've taken a great deal of pains to git here this morning, in order to run Sleepy David agin some of your Southern hosses. I ain't joking, sir, I'm in earnest. I understand there is a purse of two thousand dollars, and I should like amazing to pick it up."

"You talk of picking up two thousand dollars with that bit of carrion of yours! Away with you, and don't trouble us further."

"Well, if I can't run, I suppose I can't; but it's darnd hard anyhow for a man to take so much pains as I have to come up to the races, and then can't run arter all."

"It's too late now; by the rules of the course the horse should have been entered yesterday; however, if you'll plank the entrance money, perhaps you may get in yet."

I said this by way of getting rid of the fellow, having no idea that he could command a fourth part of the sum required.

"How much might the entrance money be?" drawing out a purse containing a few shillings in silver and a few pence in copper. "If it ain't more nor a quarter of a dollar or so, I'll plank it on the nail."

"It is two hundred dollars."

"Two hundred!" exclaimed the Yankee.

"By guiney, what a price! Why they axed me only twenty-five cents to see the elephant and the hull caravan in New York. Two hundred dollars! Why you must be joking now—bless me! my hull load of tin ware, hoss, wagon and all wouldn't fetch that. But, mister, don't you think I could git in for ten dollars?"

"Nothing short of two hundred, and that must be paid in five minutes."

We now thought we had got fairly rid of the fellow; but he returned to the charge and asked if fifty dollars wouldn't do, then seventy, then a hundred, and finding he could not make a bargain for less than the regular sum, he engaged to give it provided he could find any one to loan him the money, for which he would pawn his wagon load of notions, and Sleepy David to boot. He asked one, then another to accommodate him with the loan—declaring that as soon as ever he took the purse the money should be returned and he would give a dozen tin whistles into the bargain. He however got more curses than coppers until some wag who had plenty of cash and liked to see the sport go on, lent him the two hundred dollars out of sheer malice. Though, as it afterwards turned out, the Yankee had plenty of money about him and was merely "possum" all the while.

His next object was to borrow a saddle. In this he was also accommodated; and taking Sleepy David from the tin cart, he scrambled upon his back and took his station on the course. You never saw a fellow sit on a horse so awkward in your life. Every one said he would fall before he had gone a hundred yards.

Here, however, all were mistaken again, for the pedlar hauled out a greasy old pocket-book, and planked the thousand dollars. It was covered, of course. But I confess I now began to be staggered, and to suspect the Yankee was after all more rogue than fool. I had no fears, however, for the purse. Southern was not a horse to be distressed by such a miserable devil as Sleepy David.

The second heat was now commenced, and if I had before felt confident in the entire superiority of my noble Southern, that confidence was strengthened as I again saw him coming in ahead of the roat. I considered the purse as now my own property. In imagination I had grasped it and was about putting it safely into my pocket, when lo;—and behold! the pedlar's horse shot forward as if the devil had kicked him, and stretching his neck like a crane, won the heat by a head!

Everybody was astonished. "That horse must be the devil himself," said one. "At least he has the devil to back him," said another. "I was sure he would play some Yankee trick before he got through," said a third. Such were the observations that passed from mouth to mouth.

The Yankee, in the meantime, offered to take another thousand dollar bet; nobody felt disposed to bet with him, and it was well that they didn't, for at the third heat Sleepy David not only distanced every horse but even came in a quarter of a mile ahead of Southern himself.

"There, by guiney," said the Yankee as he dismounted, "I'll take that ere little purse, if you please, and the other cool thousand, tew. I knowed well enough that your Southern hosses couldn't hold a candle to old Sleepy David."

TYPE SETTING TOURNAMENT AT MONTEAL.

The tournament at Montreal among the lightning compositors was concluded on Saturday 23rd ult. The terms of the match were as follows:—

Competitors to set as much as possible for two hours, when time will be called, proofs of the matter set be read, and the competitors then to correct their mistakes, those first through to continue setting till the last proof is corrected. The amount of work done was measured by "ems." To the uninitiated reader we may explain that an "em" is a small square of type metal, and that is nonpareil type, which was used in the match, 26 1/2 of these go to make up a line; the type is set in "sticks"—iron holders—which contain ordinary about 26 lines of that type, or 600 ems. The "copy" to be printed was a New York Herald editorial. At twelve minutes to four, or after exactly two hours' contest, time was called, and the proof-readers then set to work. By a singular coincidence, several printers omitted a couple of lines of the article, the repetition of the same phrase, a line or two further on, misleading the eye. After proofs were returned, the printers began correcting them, those through first to continue setting till the first man had finished corrections. It was here the careful printers gained their great advantage. Alty, winner of the first prize, had nineteen lines in type before the last proof was corrected. As the setting of 1,000 ems an hour is considered good work, the performance of the prize winners on two hours was very creditable.

The following is the result of the match:—

Name	No. of ems.
Thomas Alty, of Larkin's Job Office,	
1st prize.....	3,630
Wm. S. Humphrey's, Star, 2nd.....	3,604
Alphonse Mondou, Le Minerve, 3rd....	3,550
John T. Wardly, Gazette, 4th.....	3,498
A. Barrette, Witness, 5th.....	3,339
Isaac Glennon, Witness, 6th.....	3,312
Alex. Allan, Gazette, 7th.....	3,206
Dan. McMullin, Gazette.....	3,021
Thos. Giman, Herald.....	2,968
Samuel L. Kydd, Gazette.....	2,915
George Birnie, Herald.....	2,915
Alfred Sabourin, Le Nonvean Monde.....	2,915
Alfred Clement, Minerve.....	2,888
John Lynch, Witness.....	2,835
James Williams, Gazette.....	2,756
Wm. Hibbins, Herald.....	2,703
Alex. Walker, Herald.....	2,628
D. Taylor, Star.....	2,484

The prizes were presented by Mr. Richard White, the winners being cheered as they received the rewards.

A Barrette has challenged the winner to a match for \$20 a side.

It is stated that Mr. Humphrey's friends will back him in a match against Alty for \$50 or \$100.

BREEDING TO SELL.

If a man breeds for his own use, and has any particular or singular opinions about animals, he has, of course, a right to brood in accordance with those opinions, be they right or wrong; but if a man breeds for the public, even allowing his ideas to be more correct than those of the public as to what is the choicest animal, it

THE SHORT-HORN BUSINESS.

We clip the following from the Chicago Times, and while we do not endorse all its statements and criticisms, we think it approximates the truth very closely, when limited to a commercial point of view. Mr. A., purchasing of Mr. B. at very large prices, and then Mr. B. purchasing of Mr. A., a few months after, at equally large prices, and to about the same amount, has the suspicious appearance of making trade lively for a purpose; but we will let the Times speak for itself:—

The report of recent sales of Short-horns, as published in this paper, shows pretty conclusively, that the 'bottom is dropping out' of breeding fancy animals of this breed of cattle for profit. It is not likely that a Short-horn will ever be sold for \$27,000 in this country again, or that a cow that has seen her best days will bring \$40,000 at an auction sale. Even Short-horn breeders are recovering from their mania, and are beginning to talk like rational persons.

There has been mere humbug about the Short-horn business than in anything in which farmers were ever engaged. There was never a domestic animal of any kind worth \$40,000, for any purpose, and it is not likely that there ever will be one. Even \$1,000 is a very large price to pay for an animal which can only be used for food. Still many farmers have been persuaded into investing in a heifer, expecting to double their money with every calf raised from her.

The Short-horn is an excellent animal for beef, inasmuch as it matures quickly, while its flesh is of good quality, and has a small proportion of waste. That is the most and the best that can be said of this breed of cattle. In England, the land of roast beef epicures, the Short-horn is not generally regarded as the animal which furnishes the most delicious meat, but the preference is given to the Herefords and the Highland cattle. This is the case, notwithstanding the great number of persons who are interested in extolling the merits of Short-horns as beef-producers.

The Devon is the superior of the Short horn in respect to beauty and hardiness. The same is true of the Herefords and Ayrshires. The latter are excellent milkers, and their milk is very valuable for cheese-making. The Short-horns, on the contrary, are not generally large milkers, neither is their milk very rich. As a rule, the smallest Jersey will produce more butter during the year than the largest Short-horn, while it will bring double the price per pound.

The Short-horn has been bred both in this country and Great Britain, almost entirely with a view of developing size, symmetry, and early maturity. The animals have been pampered till they have no hardiness, and need to be tended like sick babies. Many of the fashionable families of Short-horns produce a smaller number of offspring than fashionable families of human beings. In some instances their numbers have diminished, rather than increased, in a term of years. If a cow happened to half a calf, the event was noticed in all the papers, and the young child was immediately put out to wet nurse, for the reason that the mother did not give milk enough to support its life. Generally its period of maturity would be in an inverse proportion to the length and purity of its pedigree. Promising Short-horns, like the children described in Sunday-school books, and like those the gods love, die young.

Like every kind of business, not strictly legitimate, there has been a good deal of fraud in its management. Thousands of dollars have been paid in premiums by agricultural associations for bulls that never sired a calf, and for cows that never gave a drop of milk. Sometimes show herds or barren animals have been collected, which could be done with little difficulty, fattened till they could hardly walk, and sent by rail about the country to take premiums at agricultural fairs.

The complaint has become general, that a very large proportion of purchases reported at the annual Short-horn sales, which have become so fashionable during the past few years, are not genuine. Every breeder is anxious to keep up these scales, and to have prices sustained, and accordingly, they buy with the understanding that the seller buys to an equal amount when their sales occur. In many cases no money passes, and no notes are given."

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy.

I hereby certify that I have carefully analysed the samples of "Quinine Wine" submitted to me by Messrs. Campbell & Co.

BUFFALO HUNTING.

St. Paul is becoming the Western emporium of buffalo hides—a principal source of supply being Fort Benton. From this point the robes are shipped by boat to Bismarck and thence to St. Paul, and from St. Paul to Chicago and New York. The buffalo ranges are annually becoming circumscribed, and their ultimate exhaustion is merely a matter of time. Formerly the bison roamed all over the North American continent, while now, according to Major Eastman, this animal can only be found in about three localities. One herd ranges along the head waters of the Arkansas and Platte Rivers; a smaller one browses among the Big Horn mountains and the valleys and plains in that region, while the great mass make their home north of the Missouri, and spread themselves to the Saskatchewan and westward to the Rocky Mountains. There seems to be no difficulty in securing forage in the North during the winter, for buffalo killed in January are as fat as at any other time, while the meat is much better in winter than in summer. The buffalo, with their feet and horns, scrape the snow from the prairie and eat the dry grass with a relish. Major Eastman says that domestic cattle in Montana also run wild, and live through the winter unprotected and uncared for, and in the spring are found in comparatively good condition. The theory of those most familiar with the subject is that the buffalo and the Indian will perish together. Though the Indian is in constant pursuit of this noble game, the buffalo never avoids his savage persecutor. On the contrary, the Indian will establish his camping ground, and then actually drive the buffalo to within a short distance of his wigwam before he kills him, thus avoiding any extended transportation of the raw hides to the place where they are dressed by the squaws. Now on the other hand, the buffalo, like the Indian, seems to have an instinctive aversion to the white man, and when the emigrant wagon and the railroad car shall people the West and Northwest, the buffalo will seek new and more accessible fields, and finally, when he is surrounded on all sides, he will lie down and die, and we shall have no more buffalo robes. Men now living will remember when the Pacific slope was one vast buffalo range, while to-day there is scarcely a buffalo to be seen west of the Rocky Mountains. But it is admitted that it may be a long while before the last buffalo shall pass in his checks, for a vast range of country spreads out between the Missouri River and the Saskatchewan, which is a natural feeding ground for the buffalo, and there is no perceptible diminution of the prodigious herd that roams over this space. There are collected annually at Fort Benton alone about 120,000 robes, nearly all of which are taken from the great Northern herd, and yet the Indians and traders find no greater difficulty now in getting them from their original owners than they did years ago.

DOES A DOG THINK?

If the following story about "Colonel," a dog owned by Charles Keatler, a hotel proprietor of Denver, Col., is true, we should answer in the Affirmative Tribune of April 29, and runs thus:

"The animal is about five years of age, and has been with his present master from his (the dog's) birth. One of Colonel's amusements is the play of 'ball.' From some cause or other no one of the reasoning human family saw fit to pay any attention to Colonel's wishes and feelings in regard to the ball business during all of yesterday forenoon, and the ball itself was laid away in a drawer that occupies the centre of a writing-desk in the main office of the hotel. The Colonel stood thus with canine dignity for several hours, but finally concluded on making an attempt to secure his ball, without regard to the human race. He spent the better portion of an hour in trying to open the drawer by pressing his feet against it. As this only makes matters worse, he next endeavored to secure the 'open sesame' by pulling the knob in the centre. This knob, however, was both small and round, and the Colonel could secure no grip with his teeth. His next effort was a 'rear attack,' and was perfectly successful. Going under the desk he manifestly observed the location of the back of the drawer, and also saw, and reasoned that, by standing on his hind legs, he could insert his front paws between the back of the drawer and the back of the desk, and so press the former forward and thus secure his much-coveted treasure, the ball. To think, with such a dog as Colonel, was to act, and almost sooner than it can be told, and in the presence of a number of parties interested in the matter, the drawer of the desk was pressed out. Colonel at once appeared in front, from under the desk, and leaping upon it, he saw and eagerly clutched his plaything. The efforts made by Colonel, his temporary confusion and distrust, his perseverance and final triumph, were all witnessed by a number of gentlemen."

STOCKING A DEER PARK.

ONE HOUR AND A HALF IN THE STRATHROY KENNELS.

The following communication from Mr. F. G. Simpson of Owen Sound is clipped from last week's Forest and Stream:—

"Having been away for a short time for holidays in the middle of September trying to find a little shooting, I returned, after the first week, from Point Pele on Lake Erie, almost disgusted with myself for having gone so early, and so wasted a full week which could have been well spent later in the fall, at the same place, amongst the ducks and woodcock, which are there in great numbers next month. Making the best of it, I came to London and spent another week in a very pleasant way among my sporting friends of that place, going out every day and getting a few cock, and some ruffed grouse. Finding my time almost up, I had yet one great desire to satisfy before I left for home, viz: to go and see the far famed Strathroy kennels of blue blood setters, owned by Mr. L. H. Smith. Accordingly I got my friend Mr. Blake, United States Consul at London, to accompany me, to Strathroy, distant from London some 25 miles. Reaching Strathroy, Mr. Smith took us to his place, a short distance from the town and first showed us the fine cups won by Paris, Leicester, Dart and others of his kennel. The Centennial prize won by Paris and Petrel, had not arrived yet. From there we were shown to the kennels. The first sight greeting us, was the beautiful litter of pups by Dan (Mr. Lowelein's) out of Petrel; there are eight, all of which are disposed of. Next was a kennel containing five very fine pups between three and four months old, two being by Paris out of Ruth, the remainder, I think, by Leicester, out of Dart. Next we had the pleasure of seeing that perfection of dog flesh, Petrel, lately imported by Mr. Smith from the kennel of Mr. Edewellen, Petrel being the first prize bitch at the last Birmingham show. Petrel is a perfect beauty, a pure Liverack, and Mr. Smith may well be proud of her. Among the others, we saw the old bitch Dart, also very handsome, and several more just as fine and beautiful. When Mr. Smith at last locks the door leading into the kennel containing the bitches, unlocks the next door and calls out "Paris," the visitor will stand amazed, providing he knows what a dog is; if he doesn't, let him stay at home; he will feel inclined to say "I have never seen a true setter in my life until now." It is useless my describing Paris. Most true American sportsmen have either seen him at Memphis, Chicago, or Detroit, or have heard of him through the columns of Forest and Stream, devoted to the kennel. All I can say to those who have not seen or heard of him, is, go and see him; it is worth your while. We saw as well, the famous Leicester, the sire of Paris, Edewellen, also a dog of fine qualities, and several others, after which we had a run to get the train, and decided it was the best afternoon we had spent for many a long day, and it will repay the lover of good dogs well to go 50 miles to see that kennel. I might write and describe the dogs I saw, giving points and particulars all day, but I am afraid I have taken up too much space as it is, by giving this more outline of my visit, but so much was I taken by what I saw, and the beautiful training Mr. Smith had given his dogs that I can't refrain from telling to brother sportsmen, what a delightful hour and a half I spent in the Strathroy kennels."

THE LAGER BEER QUESTION AGAIN.

In St. Catherine's they have been exercising over the question whether lager beer is intoxicating or not, apparently not trusting that the Police Magistrate of London effectually settled the question more than a month ago. Mr. Darlington, a manufacturer of pup in St. Catherine's, was cited to appear before Police Magistrate Burns on Saturday, charged by License Inspector Wiley with selling liquor without a license, by corking up lager beer in bottles and selling it around the cemetery. The defence was that Darlington used the lager as a flavoring, and that he charged it with carbonic acid gas, same as he did with the stout. The magistrate said if any portion of the liquid contained lager it was an offence to drink. He had watched the defendant, and was satisfied the decision given there was correct. The court imposed a fine of \$40 and 50 cents, or in default 30 days imprisonment.

DEATH OF WHITE CLOUT.—A serious accident occurred last week on the race track of the Agricultural Society, at Canton, N.Y., which resulted in the injury of two persons and the death of the trainer White.

"Why, mister," said he "this is a free country, and a man has a right to talk or let it alone, just as he can afford. Now I've taken a great deal of pains to get here this morning, in order to run Sleepy David agin some of your Southern bosses. I ain't joking, ar, I'm in earnest. I understand there is a purse of two thousand dollars, and I should like amazing to pick it up."

"You talk of picking up two thousand dollars with that bit of carrion of yours! Away with you, and don't trouble us further."

"Well, if I can't run, I suppose I can't; but it's darned hard anyhow for a man to take so much pains as I have to come up to the races, and then can't run arter all."

"It's too late now; by the rules of the course the horse should have been entered yesterday; however, if you'll plank the entrance money, perhaps you may get in yet."

I said this by way of getting rid of the fellow, having no idea that he could command a fourth part of the sum required.

"How much might the entrance money be?" drawing out a purse containing a few shillings in silver and a few pence in copper. "If it ain't more nor a quarter of a dollar or so, I'll plank it on the nail."

"It is two hundred dollars."

"Two hundred!" exclaimed the Yankee. "By gauley, what a price! Why they axed me only twenty-five cents to see the elephant and the hull caravan in New York. Two hundred dollars! Why you must be joking now—bless me! my hull load of tin ware, hoss, wagon and all wouldn't fetch that. But, mister, don't you think I could git in for ten dollars?"

"Nothing short of two hundred, and that must be paid in five minutes."

We now thought we had got fairly rid of the fellow; but he returned to the charge and asked if fifty dollars wouldn't do, then seventy, then a hundred, and finding he could not make a bargain for less than the regular sum, he engaged to give it provided he could find any one to loan him the money, for which he would pay his wagon load of notions, and Sleepy David to boot. He asked one, then another to accommodate him with the loan—declaring that as soon as ever he took the purse the money should be returned and he would give a dozen tin whistles into the bargain. He however got more curses than coppers until some wag who had plenty of cash and liked to see the sport go on, lent him the two hundred dollars out of sheer malice. Though, as it afterwards turned out, the Yankee had plenty of money about him and was merely "possum" all the while.

His next object was to borrow a saddle. In this he was also accommodated; and taking Sleepy David from the tin cart, he scrambled upon his back and took his station on the course. You never saw a fellow sit on a horse so awkward in your life. Every one said he would fall before he had gone a hundred yards and some out of compassion urged him to withdraw.

"Not by a darned sight," exclaimed he. "Do you think I'm such a darned fool as to pay two hundred dollars and then withdraw and not run arter all?"

Others, who wanted to see the sport, thought it would cost some broken bones, encouraged him to proceed, saying as they laughed aloud, they had no doubt but he would carry off the purse.

"That's what I mean to do," said he, "ain't come here for nothing, I can tell you. Wake up, Sleepy David and look about you; you must have your eyes open to-day, it's no time to be snown' when there's money at stake."

The horse, as if he understood what his master was saying, pricked up his ears, and actually began to show signs of life.

The signal was given to start. Away sprang Southern, with the speed of lightning and leaving Sleepy David far in the rear and the pedlar verging from one side to the other, as if he was just ready to fall off.

But they improved as they proceeded; the pedlar sat more jockey-like, and the horse evidently gained upon the others.

It was now thought that the Yankee had enough of the race, and would withdraw before the next heat. Contrary to all expectation, however, he persevered, and offered to bet a thousand dollars on the issue of the race.

"The fellow's a fool," said one.

"He don't know which side of his bread is buttered, or else he wouldn't risk any money on so desperate a stake."

"He is safe enough there," said a third, "for he has no more to risk."

which contain ordinary about 26 lines of that type, or 609 ems. The "copy" to be printed was a New York Herald editorial. At twelve minutes to four, or after exactly two hours' contest, time was called, and the proof-readers then set to work. By a singular coincidence, several printers omitted a couple of lines of the article, the repetition of the same phrase, a line or two further on, misleading the eye. After proofs were returned, the printers began correcting them, those through first to continue setting till the first man had finished corrections. It was here the careful printers gained their great advantage. Alty, winner of the first prize, had nineteen lines in type before the last proof was corrected. As the setting of 1,000 ems an hour is considered good work, the performance of the prize winners on two hours was very creditable.

The following is the result of the match:—

	No. of ems.
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George Birnie, Herald.....	2,915
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Alfred Clement, Minerve.....	2,888
John Lynch, Witness.....	2,835
James Williams, Gazette.....	2,766
Wm. Hibbins, Herald.....	2,708
Alex. Walker, Herald.....	2,628
D. Taylor, Star.....	2,464

The prizes were presented by Mr. Richard White, the winners being cheered as they received the rewards.

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It is stated that Mr. Humphrey's friends will back him in a match against Alty for \$50 or \$100.

#### BREEDING TO SELL.

If a man breeds for his own use, and has any particular or singular opinions about animals, he has, of course, a right to breed in accordance with those opinions, be they right or wrong; but if a man breeds for the public, even allowing his ideas to be more correct than those of the public as to what is the choicest animal, it would in this case be highly injudicious in him to breed to please his own fancy; for if he breeds to sell, the commonest sense must tell him to breed what will sell; and he may depend upon it, let him think as he will, it is the best that will do so. His policy in the breeder to consult public taste and opinion—of the two he will find it the safest speculation. In the breeding of the highest class of animals, we have, however, not only to consult the opinion of good judges and of the public, but fashion, and fashion nowadays holds sovereign sway. The man breeding only for himself has only himself to please—we will bet long odds he does not do that. However, he is not bound to try to please any other person. Now the man breeding to sell must please himself but in one way, and that is by pleasing the public; if he can do that, he will be sure to please himself, for his stock will sell, and probably pay him. If the blood does not please the public—that is, is not fashionable blood—the produce will sell also, but very probably these will not pay him. Breeders, like other men, have their predilection for certain blood, and fancy this sire or that; but a man must indulge in no fancies who breeds to sell—it does not matter what he likes or does not like, it is what others like that must guide him.—*Prairie Farmer.*

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 250-252

shires. The latter are excellent milkers, and their milk is very valuable for cheese making. The Short-horns, on the contrary, are not generally large milkers, neither is their milk very rich. As a rule, the smallest Jersey will produce more butter during the year than the largest Short-horn, while it will bring double the price per pound.

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CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy.

I hereby certify that I have carefully analysed the samples of "Quinine Wine" submitted to me by Messrs. Kenneth Campbell & Co., with the following result:

No. 1—Dark in color and turbid, deposits a muddy sediment on standing, has a sweet and acid taste, Orange Flavor and scarcely bitter, yields on evaporation a thick syrup of inverted sugar, contains only a microscopic trace of Quinine and Quinidine. Is made with Orange Wine.

Sample X—Dark color, with dark muddy deposit on standing has an acid and slightly bitter taste, contains Cinchonine but no Quinine. Is made with an acid wine, not sherry.

No. 3—Campbell's—Light color, clear, with no deposit, contains Disulphate of Quinine in the proportion of 1 grain to two fluid ounces. Is made with sound sherry wine.

N.B.—The latter (Campbell's), is the only genuine "Quinine Wine" of the three samples examined.—Signed,

JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Prof. of Chemistry and Microscopy, Bishops College and College of Industry, Montreal

MIND, MATTER, MONEY, BEAUTY—Webster's Quarto Dictionary, as now published, has cost more intellectual labor, more money in its "getting up," and contains more matter, and a larger number of beautiful engravings, (300 or more, with four pages of colored plates,) than any single volume ever before published for popular use in this or any other country. It is largely the standard in England as well as in this country. Bell & Daldy, the publishers of Bohn's Libraries, are the London publishers of this magnificent volume.

are collected annually at Fort Benning, and about 120,000 robes, nearly all of which are taken from the great Northern herd, and yet the Indians and traders find no greater difficulty now in getting them from their original owners than they did years ago.

#### DOES A DOG THINK?

If the following story about "Colonel," a dog owned by Charles Kestler, a hotel proprietor of Denver, Col., is true, we should answer in the Affirmative. Tribune of April 23, and runs thus:

"The animal is about five years of age, and has been with his present master from his (the dog's) birth. One of Colonel's amusements is the play of 'ball.' From some cause or other no one of the reasoning human family saw fit to pay any attention to Colonel's wishes and feelings in regard to the ball business during all of yesterday forenoon, and the ball itself was laid away in a drawer that occupies the centre of a writing-desk in the main office of the hotel. The Colonel stood this with canine dignity for several hours, but finally concluded on making an attempt to secure his ball, without regard to the human race. He spent the better portion of an hour in trying to open the drawer by pressing his feet against it. As this only makes matters worse, he next endeavored to secure the 'open sesame' by pulling the knob in the centre. This knob, however, was both small and round, and the Colonel could secure no grip with his teeth. His next effort was a 'rear' attack, and was perfectly successful. Going under the desk he manifestly observed the location of the back of the drawer, and also saw, and reasoned that, by standing on his hind legs, he could insert his front paws between the back of the drawer and the back of the desk, and so press the former forward and thus secure his much-coveted treasure, the ball. To think, with such a dog as Colonel, was to act, and almost sooner than it can be told, and in the presence of a number of parties interested in the matter, the drawer of the desk was pressed out. Colonel at once appeared in front, from under the desk, and leaping upon it, he saw and eagerly clutched his plaything. The efforts made by Colonel, his temporary confusion and distrust, his perseverance and final triumph, were all witnessed by a number of gentlemen."

#### STOCKING A DEER PARK.

About ten months ago Col. Hollister, of Santa Barbara, Cal., caused to be made an inclosure of 1,000 acres of land. The fence was of the kind known as "pole fence," i.e., made by setting chaparral poles closely in a trench, and binding the tops together with wire. This kind of fence is impassable for anything, without wings, larger than a weasel. Subsequently one of the Colonel's herdsmen reported to him a family of deer within the inclosure, and an examination proved that safely enclosed in the immense park were four or five of those beautiful animals, including a fawn or two. The deer will be closely watched and cared for, and in the course of a few years the inclosure will be well stocked with their increase.

Mr. Charles Backus is known to all the world and the rest of mankind as the millionaire minstrel. But he is known to sportsmen only as an ardent sportsman, a great shot with both barrels, and a long range rifleman, who might have been in one of the teams, only that he hates to shoot in public. Mr. Backus, in addition to other accomplishments, is to assume the character of a model husband, and the Centennial year will have another leaf in its garland. Miss Mason, of Niagara Falls, is the lady, and the marriage is to take place at Philadelphia, Oct. 17th, when a large retinue of sporting friends hope to see him off.

about, let him stay at home, he will be inclined to say "I have never seen a better setter in my life until now." It is used by my describing Paris. Most true American sportsmen have either seen him at Memphis, Chicago, or Detroit, or have heard of him through the columns of Forest and Stream, devoted to the kennel. All I can say to those who have not seen or heard of him, is, go and see him, it is worth your while. We saw as well, the famous Leicester, the sire of Paris, Llewellyn, also a dog of fine qualities, and several others, after which we had a run to get the train, and I decided it was the best afternoon we had spent for many a long day, and it will repay the lover of good dogs well to go 50 miles to see that kennel. I might write and describe the dogs I saw, giving points and particulars all day, but I am afraid I have taken up too much space as it is, by giving this mere outline of my visit, but so much was I taken by what I saw, and the beautiful training Mr. Smith had given his dogs that I can't refrain from telling to brother sportsmen, what a delightful hour and a half I spent in the Strathroy kennels.

#### THE LAGER BEER QUESTION AGAIN.

In St. Catharines they have been exercised over the question whether lager beer is intoxicating or not, apparently not remembering that the Police Magistrate of London effectually settled the question more than a month ago. Mr. Darlington, a manufacturer of pop in St. Catharines, was cited to appear before Police Magistrate Burns on Saturday, charged by License Inspector Wiley with selling liquor without a license, by corking up lager beer in bottles and selling it around the cemetery. The defence was that Darlington used the lager as a flavoring, and that he charged it with carbonic acid gas, same as he did with other manufactured liquors. The magistrate said if any portion of the liquid contained lager, it was an intoxicating drink. He had watched the London case, and was satisfied the decision given there was correct. The court imposed a fine of \$40 and \$6 costs, or in default 30 days imprisonment.

DEATH OF WHITE CLOUD.—A serious accident occurred last week on the race-track of the Agricultural Society, at Canton, N.Y., which resulted in the injury of two drivers, and the death of the trotter White Cloud. Mr. Partridge, while exercising this trotter, started to speed him a mile; Mr. B. W. Judd was driving up the track in a sulky, and did not see Mr. Partridge until too late to avoid a collision. The sulkies crashed together, one of the thills of Judd's sulky was driven into West Cloud's left side, inflicting a fearful wound, from which the intestines protruded. It was found afterwards that the poor horse was completely impaled, the pole passing clear through, breaking the skin on the other side. The horse was not thrown down, but plunging furiously, broke clear, and rushed away some distance. Mr. Partridge was thrown violently to the ground, he was taken up for dead, but subsequently revived, although seriously injured. Mr. Judd landed on his feet, but was so shaken, that he had convulsions during the day, he recovered the next day. His sulky had but one thill broken, and that not the one that ran through White Cloud. The horse died before night. He was a very promising trotter, and had been purchased only a day or two before by Mr. A. B. Flanagan, of Malone, for \$1,600. The collision could not have been avoided under the circumstances.

New Jersey doesn't trifle with violators of her laws. Those who attended the recent prize fight, which resulted in the death of one of the participants, have been picked up by the long arms, and each given 12 years in the State Prison.





TORONTO, FRIDAY, OCT. 18, 1876.

P. COLLINS & CO., PROPRIETORS.  
OFFICE: -No. 90 KING-ST. WEST.

All Communications intended for the "Sporting Times" should be addressed P. COLLINS & Co., 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 LIGHT GREEN color, with the name of the city or town and correspondent, signed by the proprietors of this paper, with a punch stamp of a horse's head upon the right upper corner, and dated October 1st, 1876, 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 BREVITY A NEGATIVE.

#### DATES CLAIMED FOR 1876.

##### AMERICAN.

Jerome Park (Running)...Sept. 30 to Oct. 14  
Washington, D.C. (Running)...Oct. 24 to 27

##### CANADIAN.

St. Thomas .....Oct. 12 & 18  
Chatham.....Oct. 17 to 19  
Wallaceburgh.....Oct. 24 & 25

#### ENTRIES CLOSE.

##### CANADIAN.

Chatham.....Oct. 14

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Cleveland, O .....July 24 to 27  
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Freeport, Ill .....July 31 to Aug. 3  
Rochester, N. Y .....2d week in Aug.  
Prophetstown, Ill .....2d " "  
Tiskilwa, Ill .....2d " "  
Utica, N. Y .....3d " "  
Earlville, Ill .....4th " "

Correspondents and others will remember the change of our office, No. 90 King-St. West, Toronto, is our present address.

#### TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We acknowledge the kindness of subscribers who have, so far, accepted our subscription drafts: and would state that in many cases no instructions have been received as to which of our premium pictures they would like to have forwarded. By simply dropping us a post card with the request to send the one named thereon, it will be promptly forwarded. Until this information is furnished we do not know which to send.

#### KNOWLEDGE OF THE RULES.

It would appear, if the proprietors of our Racing Associations are to be taken as any sort of evidence, that it is becoming fashionable to attach to their regulations

postponement, no doubt, was made in good faith, and with the best of intentions, but the limit which the rules provide under which they were trotting was innocently overstepped. Many clubs we fancy attach this and possibly other conditions to their bills, because such-and-such prominent Associations do it, and because they assume the American Rules their example is followed; no consideration being given to the fact that the prominent Association is equally as ignorant of the provisions contained therein as the minor one who copies the bill of its more ostentatious friend. The difference between the two sets of Rules is not so very great, but in the particular instance related, unfortunately for the Association, the National Rules operated to their prejudice. There are sections in the American Rules which if enforced would prevent many horses in this country from trotting in races; but if the judges were appealed to to enforce the penalties contained therein, it is more than probable they would treat them as being without effect. It must not be supposed that we think there is anything improper in trotting under National any more than Dominion Rules; what is endeavored to be arrived at is that under whatever rules an Association elects to conduct its meeting, their meaning should be fully known, and no hap-hazard condition made which may prove prejudicial to the welfare of the Club. The rules are studied too little, and when certain contingencies arise the judgment of these in authority may be at fault through ignorance of the laws under which they are presumably acting.

#### A DOMINION ASSOCIATION.

It is to be hoped that those who take an interest in the welfare of the Turf in Canada will not let the agitation for the formation of a Dominion Association of some kind die out with the first fall of snow. Now is the proper time to take the initiative steps, and by the opening meeting of the Spring campaign of 1877, it will have reached such a degree of perfection as to be able to control most of the tracks in the country. In fact the managers of some of our tracks publicly declare themselves that they will interest themselves no more in furthering racing sport until such time as an affiliation of the tracks be had, by which a mutual protection will be afforded. In this action they not only represent their own feelings, but also the wishes of a majority of those who favor a race-track with their patronage. A concerted move in this direction by three or four responsible Associations would soon show how popular the scheme is; and unless the Stock Breeders' Association, which was spoken of last week, early declares its intentions in this respect, the Turf Clubs and Driving Park Associations can not afford to lose the present opportunity for affiliation and mutual protection. On the score of expense—the Dominion Turf Association, if properly carried out—should be almost, if not entirely, self-sustaining. Any one at all conversant with racing matters is aware of the serious financial loss which is every year and every meeting, entailed upon Associations which could easily be avoided by an universal interest of the Clubs. There is but little time for delay, and if any thing is to be done to obtain this panacea for our racing ills, it must be attempted shortly. Want of diligence of one party should not mean the failure of the other; and looking at the formation of this Association from a stand point of the individual interest of every Club in Canada, large or small, it is impossible to believe but that the signal for organization would be welcomed from one end of the country to the other, and the best efforts of its members would be put forth to give it a permanency that would command respect.

#### HAD JUDGES.

radical change is demanded in the system of appointing judges or of awarding premiums. Now, owners of valuable stock assert their chances of premiums would be much greater if they were allotted by lottery, as then they would not have to overcome the feelings of prejudice or favoritism with which they have at present to contend. It devolves upon our Agricultural Societies to exercise the greatest prudence in the selection of their arbitrators in the horse classes if they wish to maintain the popularity of one of the most attractive elements of their exhibitions. Further, the misapplication of prizes is liable to do much and serious harm to our future stock of horses. Innocent holders of valuable brood mares will in many instances, be governed by the premium awards in their selection of a sire, and when an unworthy horse has been elevated in this manner out of his proper sphere, the superior animal will have retrograded in the minds of many who look at the premium list and base their opinions on the qualifications of the animal by his standing therein. A change is demanded, and it would be much better if no premiums were awarded (as in some mechanical classes,) than that an inferior animal should be foisted on an uninquiring community at the expense of the superior and more deserving one. It is not alone in one instance that this greivous fault has been asserted, it appears to have been epidemic and general as a rule. Exceptions, no doubt, have occurred; but another season or two of such judgment in the equine classes as has been shown in some localities this Fall will do much to deplete our shows of the most meritorious animals, and consequently leave the honor of the premiere position empty and without value.

#### A MISTAKE.

Frequently we receive enquiries respecting some race or other that has taken place a year or more ago, and which we are unable to answer on account of having no record of the affair to which we can turn for information. The whole trouble of this default is caused by the carelessness of the acting secretary of the track at the time in not furnishing us, for publication, with a summary of the meeting. It is impossible to obtain anything like a correct record of turf events if those in power will not interest themselves sufficiently to contribute their share towards placing their proceedings in a shape where it can be utilized for future reference. An instance of this folly was brought prominently to notice this week, when a former secretary addressed us for information respecting an event which occurred over his own track. Unfortunately we were unable to supply it on account of the remissness of the individual himself, when in office, neglecting to forward us the result of the meeting in question. A mistaken idea appears to be entertained that by the publication of the races in our journal it may operate to the prejudice of some horse engaged in a race at the meeting, that may probably have had his record lowered, and had friends at court. We do everything in our power to make the record as complete as possible, but when secretaries render our efforts futile by failing to fulfill their obligations to the public, and treat our requests, often repeated, with silence, we are to a great extent powerless to fill the void in history thus created by a mistaken idea of an official. It is not alone we who suffer, a wrong is perpetrated on every horseman in the country who endeavors to keep himself posted with the current events. It is a portion of every secretary's duty to furnish a summary for publication, and when he omits to do so, he does an injury to the turf itself, which can not be repaired, and makes a mistake which it is difficult to rectify. A few moments at the time could not be more profitably spared than in making out a summary of a meeting for publication, when it would become a matter of permanent record.

#### OBITUARY.

##### R. N. LAW, HAMILTON.

On the afternoon of Oct. 8, about 4 o'clock, Mr. R. N. Law, barrister, died at his residence, Hughson St., Hamilton. Years ago,

eccentric disposition, but his vagaries were so well known to his townsmen as not to excite any comment. He was very fond of racing sports, and at one time was the owner of the fleet province bred, Bay Jack, that was poisoned some years ago at Strathroy. Mr. B.'s death will be regretted by a large circle of friends. His funeral took place on Sunday, and was largely attended.

##### MAJOR BACON, SOUTH CAROLINA.

This gentleman will be remembered by many of our Canadian Turfmen, who visited the Hamilton summer meeting, in 1874, where he had the large brown horse Granger (formerly Frank Hampton) and was successful in winning a couple of races with him.

Major Thomas B. Bacon died at his residence, Edgefield, South Carolina, week before last. To those who had the pleasure of his acquaintance, the announcement will not be a surprise. He was a man of small stature, thin and apparently delicate, of a high nervous temperament, excited by constitutional disease. He was long identified with the breeding of the thoroughbred horse and the running turf. The American rebellion, which was so fatal to the fortunes of many Southern gentlemen, almost ruined him financially. Among the most noted horses that have passed through his hands are Sea Breeze, Die Clapperton, Nina, (dam of Planet) Dick Cheathan, Bill Cheatham, Bill Deering, Jonee Hooper, Corsican, Lynchburg, Nannie Douglass, and Frank Hampton, now called Granger. He was a man well known all over the country, and thousands will feel sorry to learn he has passed away.

#### A NEW BONIFACE.

Mr. Edward Hanlon, the champion oarsman, has purchased the saloon, known as "Pat's," on King Street west, Toronto. Since Hanlon's victory at Philadelphia he has rapidly acquired a large number of friends, and there can be small doubt but his new business venture will be a success. The house is very eligibly situated, being almost in the centre of business traffic; and the new landlord has the best wishes of his admirers for his worldly welfare, a testimonial he deserves for his ability as an oarsman, gentlemanly demeanor, and uniformly good conduct.

#### NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

We have an announcement this week from Messrs. Isaac Anderson & Spooner, of their Barum's Chariot Axle Grease and Alligator Harness Oil. This firm is the leading one in the Province dealing in Lubricating and Illuminating Oils and have received testimonials from the principal manufacturers for their productions, and rewards of merit at the Provincial and Central Exhibitions for their exhibits. The articles advertised in to-day's paper are of a very meritorious character, and from the reputation of the firm, can be depended upon as equal to the representations. Give them a trial.

The value of electricity and galvanism as curative and preventive agencies are well known to the scientific world, but the difficulty of their application has been a great obstacle to their use. This impediment has been overcome by the invention of D'Arny's Galvanic Belts, Bands and Insoles, which renders the use of this valuable remedial agent within the reach of all, at an expense consistent with the means of the most humble and unfortunate.

In to-day's paper will be found an advertisement announcing that the valuable trotting stallion Warr Hallett is for sale. From the detailed pedigree given, it will be seen that he is of unobjectionable trotting breeding, while his reputation as a sire as shown by the performances of his colts, is valuable. He started in the SPORTING TIMES Stallion Race this Fall, and although notoriously out of all fix, showed a fine gait that denoted more speed than the result of the race would indicate. Owing to his owner having other business engagements which prevents him giving that attention to the horse he deserves, he will be sold cheap. He is a valuable

#### Veterinary.

#### MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE.

This valuable institution on the 4th, resumed its classes for the term, the inaugural lecture being delivered by Dr. Osler, Professor of the Institute of Medicine in McGill University, the subject being, "The Relations of Animals to Man." There was a numerous attendance of students and other parties interested, including Principal McEachran, Mr. W. J. M. Browning, President of the Council of Agriculture; Dr. Howard, Mr. Swinburn, V. S., Mr. G. Swinburn, V. S., etc. etc.

Dr. Osler, in an exceedingly interesting manner, with the aid of the skeletons of a fish, a reptile, a fowl, a goat, a horse, and a man, showed the similarity of their structure, and that one vertebra was homologous with another. Similarly, the upper limb of man and its bones were homologous with the lower limb, the arm with the thigh, the forearm with the leg, the wrist with the ankle, and the fingers with the toes. In the same way, when one compared the parts of different animals of the same type, it was seen that this law prevailed; the prehensile arm of man was homologous with the forelimb of the quadruped, used in walking, with the flipper of the seal, the wing of the bird, the paddle of the turtle and the pectoral fin of the fish. All these parts, differing in form and use, were modifications of essentially the same portion of the vertebral skeletons, viz., the anterior lateral appendage. In the class Mammalia, comprising those animals which suckled their young, those modifications which the extremities underwent were worthy of most careful study, and no department of anatomy was more interesting. The hand of man, the foreleg of the horse, the wing of the bat, and the paddle of the whale, included the same bones, arranged after the same pattern, and placed in the same relative position. So far then as the skeleton was concerned, man was constructed after the same general model as the rest of the mammalia, and corresponded bone to bone with the monkey or the seal. Turning to the internal organs a like correspondence was met with. The digestive, respiratory, and circulatory system were essentially similar, minor modifications in form and structure occurring in particular classes. Even in the brain, the most complicated organ in the human body, there was nothing, beyond its high development, which did not find a counter part in the brain of the orang. In the ultimate composition of the various organs of man's body, as revealed to us by chemistry and the microscope, the same elements, the same arrangement of fibres and tissues occurred as in other mammals. These resemblances, however, between man and the lower animals, striking as they might appear, were still more wonderfully demonstrated by the study of comparative embryology—the science of development. He continued: In modern times anatomists have been at special pains to trace at different stages in the development of the individual structural likenesses to the same tribe. Thus, as one of the most strenuous supporters of this view says: "Certain very early and low stages in the development of man, and other vertebrate animals in general correspond completely in many points of structure with conditions which last for life in the lower fishes. The next phase which follows upon this presents us with a change of the fishlike being into a kind of amphibian animal. At a latter period the mammal with its special characteristics develops out of the amphibian, and we can clearly see in the successive stages of its later development a series of steps of progressive transformation which evidently correspond with differences of different mammalian orders and families." Though, perhaps, not so striking as here laid down, nevertheless there is a remarkable parallelism between the embryological development of one of the higher mammals and the gradual succession of animals in the vertebrate series. A similar parallel may be also drawn between stages of development of a higher vertebrate and the order of succession of animals in geological time. First fishes, next amphibians, then the lower and the last the higher mammals. Enough has, I think, been said to show the close relationship, as far as anatomical structure and development goes, between man and animals. You will not be long students before you find out that similarity in animal structure is accompanied by a community of disease, and that the "ills which flesh is heir to" are not wholly monopolized by the "Lords of creation." It is almost superfluous to give examples, but I might mention one disease of animals, the transmission of which to man



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## KNOWLEDGE OF THE RULES.

It would appear, if the proceedings of our Racing Associations are to be taken as any sort of evidence, that it is becoming fashionable to attach to their regulations the condition that, "Trotting will be governed by National Rules." In the late announcement there is nothing wrong in this; but mischief has been created, and is liable to be repeated, when such conditions are attached without any knowledge of their meaning. From personal knowledge, quite apparent that Associations have advertised National Rules to govern when not one of its members had ever seen a copy of them, much less been conversant with their workings. In the case of the Woodbine Association at its last meeting, the fact of advertising under National Rules cost them in the neighborhood of six hundred dollars in the withdrawal of pool money on the 2:35 race. This was caused by a difference in the time allowed for postponement. Under Dominion Rules a race can be postponed eight days and the pools will hold good, whereas the National Rules provide the limit of time of adjournment as five days. The race in question was postponed over the time allowed, and as a consequence the pool money was required to be paid back without any deduction for percentage. Here, at least, is one case where a knowledge of the rules would have been of considerable value to the Association. The

will not let the agitation for the formation of a Dominion Association of some kind die out with the first fall of snow. Now is the proper time to take the initiative steps, and by the opening meeting of the Spring campaign of 1877, it will have reached such a degree of perfection as to be able to control most of the tracks in the country. In fact the managers of some of our tracks publicly declare themselves that they will interest themselves no more in furthering racing sport until such time as an affiliation of the tracks be had, by which a mutual protection will be afforded. In this action they not only represent their own feelings, but also the wishes of a majority of those who favor a race-track with their patronage. A concerted move in this direction by three or four responsible Associations would soon show how popular the scheme is; and unless the Stock Breeders' Association, which was spoken of last week, early declares its intentions in this respect, the Turf Clubs and Driving Park Associations can not afford to lose the present opportunity for affiliation and mutual protection. On the score of expense—the Dominion Turf Association, if properly carried out—should be almost, if not entirely, self-sustaining. Any one at all conversant with racing matters is aware of the serious financial loss which is every year and every meeting, entailed upon Associations which could easily be avoided by an universal interest of the Clubs. There is but little time for delay, and if any thing is to be done to obtain this panacea for our racing ills, it must be attempted shortly. Want of diligence of one party should not mean the failure of the other; and looking at the formation of this Association from a stand point of the individual interest of every Club in Canada, large or small, it is impossible to believe but that the signal for organization would be welcomed from one end of the country to the other, and the best efforts of its members would be put forth to give it a permanency that would command respect.

## BAD JUDGES.

From looking over the awards of the judges in the horse classes at several of our prominent Agricultural exhibitions, and from the outspoken expressions of the local press in several instances, there can be no doubt that great injustice has been done in awarding premiums in the horse classes. Incompetency has reigned supreme, and favoritism has had more to do with the location of the premiums than good judgment could submit to. So thoroughly has this been understood by some owners of horses that they have positively refused to exhibit them, holding that the prize list was no evidence of the grade of the premium taker. Horses notoriously deficient have been awarded the palm of superiority over deserving animals of provincial celebrity. Although not within our own knowledge, we have been assured that men have been appointed to act in the official discrimination who were totally ignorant of the first qualifications of breeding in the more valuable classes, and whose judgment had been given on the interested observation of others. Judges friendly to a horse have placed him higher in the scale of merit than a more deserving entry who had only his own worth to recommend him. A

Frequently we receive enquiries respecting some race or other that has taken place a year or more ago, and which we are unable to answer on account of having no record of the affair to which we can turn for information. The whole trouble of this default is caused by the carelessness of the acting secretary of the track at the time in not furnishing us, for publication, with a summary of the meeting. It is impossible to obtain anything like a correct record of turf events if those in power will not interest themselves sufficiently to contribute their share towards placing their proceedings in a shape where it can be utilized for future reference. An instance of this fully was brought prominently to notice this week, when a former secretary addressed us for information respecting an event which occurred over his own track. Unfortunately we were unable to supply it on account of the remissness of the individual himself, when in office, neglecting to forward us the result of the meeting in question. A mistaken idea appears to be entertained that by the publication of the races in our journal it may operate to the prejudice of some horse engaged in a race at the meeting, that may probably have had his record lowered, and had friends at court. We do everything in our power to make the record as complete as possible, but when secretaries render our efforts futile by failing to fulfill their obligations to the public, and treat our requests, often repeated, with silence, we are to a great extent powerless to fill the void in history thus created by a mistaken idea of an official. It is not alone we who suffer, a wrong is perpetrated on every horseman in the country who endeavors to keep himself posted with the current events. It is a portion of every secretary's duty to furnish a summary for publication, and when he omits to do so, he does an injury to the turf itself, which can not be repaired, and makes a mistake which it is difficult to rectify. A few moments at the time could not be more profitably spared than in making out a summary of a meeting for publication, when it would become a matter of permanent record.

## OBITUARY.

R. N. LAW, HAMILTON.

On the afternoon of Oct. 8, about 4 o'clock, Mr. R. N. Law, barrister, died at his residence, Hughson St., Hamilton. Years ago, while yet a young man, Mr. Law took a great interest in all descriptions of athletic exercises and out-door sports. Mr. Law was an old citizen and was in the 51st year of his age. He was the son of John Law, who was the old attorney in Hamilton, and occupied the position of District Court Clerk until the time of his death in July, 1844. Mr. Law, just deceased, was admitted an attorney at Trinity Term, 1846. He was an alderman of the city of Hamilton for the years 1860, 1861, and 1862, and after that was one of the City Auditors till the last three years. Mr. Law had been in failing health for some time, and his death was not wholly unexpected. He had also been an active member of the volunteer force, having held a commission as captain in the 18th Battalion for some time when it was first formed. He was unmarried, but leaves a large circle of friends to mourn his loss.

E. S. BILTON, LONDON.

Mr. E. S. Bilton, a well-known resident of London, has passed away, his demise occurring last week. Mr. Bilton, was extensively engaged in the manufacture of soda water and other aerated drinks. He was of an

Since Hanlon's victory at Philadelphia he has rapidly acquired a large number of friends, and there can be small doubt but his new business venture will be a success. The house is very eligibly situated, being almost in the centre of business traffic; and the new landlord has the best wishes of his admirers for his worldly welfare, a testimonial he deserves for his ability as an oarsman, gentlemanly demeanor, and uniformly good conduct.

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## TORONTO HUNT CLUB,

(Communicated.)

On Saturday, to the number of about thirty, the members of the Toronto Hunt Club met at Lambton, and had a very pleasant run, there being some very good jumps over fences and ditches. The latter and the unevenness of the ground made the run more exciting, as they were the cause of about one-third of the party meeting with mishaps, but fortunately no injuries were received. A large number of spectators in carriages and on foot witnessed the exciting sport. The trophy of the day in the shape of the "brush" was carried off by Mr. C. Brown.

ACCIDENT.—We regret to learn that while Mr. L. Beford, patron of the "Beford" Club, was riding on Thursday of last week, his horse stumbled and fell, rolling over him, inflicting injuries from which it will take some time for him to recover.

gestive, respiratory, and circulatory system were essentially similar, minor modifications in form and structure occurring in particular classes. Even in the brain, the most complicated organ in the human body, there was nothing, beyond its high development, which did not find a counter part in the brain of the orang. In the ultimate composition of the various organs of man's body, as revealed to us by chemistry and the microscope, the same elements, the same arrangement of fibres and tissues occurred as in other mammals. These resemblances, however, between man and the lower animals, striking as they might appear, were still more wonderfully demonstrated by the study of comparative embryology—the science of development. He continued. In modern times anatomists have been at special pains to trace at different stages in the development of the individual structural likenesses to the same tribe. Thus, as one of the most strenuous supporters of this view says. "Certain very early and low stages in the development of man, and other vertebrate animals in general correspond completely in many points of structure with conditions which last for life in the lower fishes. The next phase which follows upon this presents us with a change of the fishlike being into a kind of amphibian animal. At a later period the mammal with its special characteristics develops out of the amphibian, and we can clearly see in the successive stages of its later development a series of steps of progressive transformation which evidently correspond with differences of different mammalian orders and families." Though, perhaps, not so striking as here laid down, nevertheless there is a remarkable parallelism between the embryological development of one of the higher mammals and the gradual succession of animals in the vertebrate series. A similar parallel may be also drawn between stages of development of a higher vertebrate and the order of succession of animals in geological time. First fishes, next amphibians, then the lower and the last the higher mammalians. Enough has, I think, been said to show the close relationship, as far as anatomical structure and development goes, between man and animals. You will not be long students before you find out that similarity in animal structure is accompanied by a community of disease, and that the "ills which flesh is heir to" are not wholly monopolized by the "Lords of creation." It is almost superfluous to give examples, but I might mention one disease of animals, the transmission of which to man has been of incalculable benefit, viz., cow-pox or vaccina. Small-pox and cow-pox are closely allied affections, and the discovery by Jenner that the latter if inoculated into man gave him for a period immunity from the former ranks as one of the greatest discoveries—one, unfortunately, too little appreciated in this city. We have seen that the whole series of animals from fishes to mammals conform in their general plan of organization in one type, the vertebrate.

The doctor then continued to discuss in a very able manner the origin of species, setting before his auditors the different theories upon the subject and concluded by specially addressing the students upon what would be their duty as students and as professional men.

## ENTRIES FOR CHATHAM RACES CLOSE TO-MORROW, SATURDAY EVENING.

BIG QUAIL SHOOT.—Mr. James Glen and Dr. Woodruff, of London, shot a match against Mr. Charles Murray, of London, and Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy. The match was to be, which two could bag the most quail on Monday last, being the first day in the quail season. Mr. Glen and Dr. Woodruff hunted at Thamesville, and Mr. Murray and Mr. Smith near Strathroy. Glen and Woodruff bagged 53 birds, and Murray and Smith, 46.

Canadian Turf.

PRESCOTT RACES

Oct 4.—Second Day. 9.— 2:40 class.

Owner's Queen	1 1 1
Owner's Jerry Manie	2 2 2
Owner's Lady Grenville	3 3 3

Best time—2:45.

Same Day—8.— Running.

Owner's Nettie	1
Owner's John B.	2

No time.

Oct 5.—9.— Trotting. Free-for-all.

H Brown's Phil Sheridan	1 1 1
Owner's Capt Smith	2 2 2
Owner's Decit	3 3 3

Best time—2:41.

Same Day—8.— Steeplechase.

J Scott's Grey Cloud	1
Owner's Claret	2

No time.

TROTTING AT OTTAWA.

DOMINION PARK.

Oct. 5.—\$150. Open to all horses owned in Canada on and since 1st May, 1876, and that have never beaten 8 minutes prior to 1st September, 1876. \$100 to first, 85 to second, 15 to third.

T. Lesage, br g Farmer Boy	2 1 1 1
J B Lapine blk m Belle Dean	6 5 3 2
W Baldwin, br m American Girl	4 3 4 3
C Wagner gr m Lola Montez	3 2 2 *
F Godin, ch m Caroline	1 4 dis
G Danning, Whiskey Horse	5 7 dis
J Lemonde, br m Belle of Ottawa	5 7 dis
W Powell, gr m Lady Maud	dr

Time—2:44, 2:46, 2:40, 2:46.

\* Fell in the fourth heat.

Same Day—Open to all horses that have never beaten 2:35. \$180 to first, 50 to second, 20 to third.

E Plante, ch m Village Girl	0 2 1 1 0 *
E C White, br g Happy John	0 1 3 3 3
J Lesage, br g Drummer Boy	3 5 2 1 0
W N Stave, ch g Twinkle	dr
J Forbes, br g Little Angus	dr

Time—2:41, 2:40, 2:41, 2:40, 2:39.

\* Adjourned until Monday, 9th inst.

Same Day—Hurdle Race. \$100. Two miles, over eight hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in. high. Handicap. Top weight, 150 lbs. Open to all horses owned in Counties of Carleton, Russell, and Ottawa. \$75 to first, 25 to second.

Dr Coleman's ch g, Marion, 130 lbs	1
S Jackson's b m, Galatea, 147, lbs	2
J Fitzsimon's br g, Wagram, 146 lbs	3
J Lemonde's b g Limestone	4
W Williams, bg, The Squire	5

Time—4:10.

OTTAWA, Oct.—At the Dominion Park races to-day the club of \$100, trotting, was won by Red Jacket, Ottawa Chief second.

In the 2:40 class race for a purse of \$150 Farmer Boy won, Lola Montez second.

In the hurdle race for a purse of \$150, The Squire won, with Harcourt second.

RACING AT SHELBURNE, ONT.

SHELBURNE, Oct 5—\$200. Match. Running. Mile heats.

Mr Reynolds' b g Jack Vanda	1 1
Mr Black's bay mare	2 2

No time.

English Turf.

THE CESAREWITCH.

NEWMARKET, Oct. 10.—Second October Meeting.—The Cesarewitch Stakes (handicap) of 25 sovereigns each, 15 ft. in case of acceptance, with 300 added; the second receives 200 sovereigns, and the third 100 sovereigns out of the stakes; 2 miles, 2 furlongs, 2 yards, 152 entries, of whom 80 accepted and — started.

Mr J Smith's b c Roseberry, 4 yrs. by Specula out of Ladylike, 103 lbs	1
Mr Swindell's ch c Woodlands, 4 yrs. by Melbourne, 100 lbs	2
Mr T Meadows' br f Merry Duchess, 3 yrs. by The Duke, 24 lbs	3

Sporting Gossip.

Harry Blaylock, the light weight jock, who used to ride for Mr. Frank Lowell, is at Jerome Park, and had the mount on Bill Bruce on Saturday.

Good Canadian farm horses have brought as high as £69 (\$245) in the Liverpool market; and we have heard of a good mixed lot—roadsters with some blood—that sold at from 75 to 100 guineas.

At the Ogdensburg races, Dodrirk received a severe fall while riding Grey Cloud. The horse tumbled, falling on "Ded," shaking him pretty severely. It was at one time supposed he was injured internally, probably dangerously, but he came round nicely the next day, not much the worse for his dump. On Saturday following at same place Frank Pierson also came to grief off the same horse.

Charley Wise, the popular jockey, has returned to his home at Philadelphia for the winter. He purposes to return to Canada next Spring, and it his intention to bring a couple of race horses with him. This addition to our stock of flyers will help to make things lively.

In addition to the mile race mentioned in last week's paper, Mr. Harold Lambie, of this city, won the half-mile race at the games of the New York Athletic Club.

The last day of the Montreal Hunt Steeplechase takes place to-morrow, Saturday, at Blue Bonnets, Fashion Course.

The Canadians sent sixty-eight horses to Philadelphia. Of these fifty two took prizes, and thirteen were sold; one pair of geldings for \$1,500 in gold.

Jolly Holmes, of the Burleigh Falls Hotel, Lakefield, was out fishing on Saturday morning and caught 11 muskunge before dinner. The smallest one of the lot weighed 4 1/2 pounds and the largest 21.

Mr. Noble Ray, of Quebec, who claims the title of champion, offers to wrestle any man in the world for from \$500 to \$5,000 a side. The challenge is made through the Quebec papers, but he does not state what style would suit him.

The mile heat running race in the second day's programme of the Dominion Park, Ottawa, not having filled, the managers substituted a hurdle race, same distance, for local horses, barring some of the faster ones.

Pedestrianism.

BROWN vs. CONLEY.

At the half-mile track on the 5th inst., Thomas Brown, of New York, easily defeated James Conley, of this city, in a dash of one hundred and fifty yards, flying break start, for \$100. The time is given as 16 seconds.

BARNES BEATS BROWN.

On Thursday of last week, John S. Barnes beat Brown, who had won his race with Conley the day previous. The distance was 80 yards, for \$50, Brown giving Barnes five feet start. Barnes got away the quicker, and won without an effort, his opponent apparently never making a move for it.

A RACE FOR TO-DAY.

Mr. Dick Stark, the well-known tobacconist of King St. west, has made a match to run Mr. Harry Giddings, formerly of the Terminus, Queen St. west. It is exciting considerable talk, both of the principals being confident; and it will take place at the half-mile track to-day; distance 75 yards, stakes \$200.

THE BIG B'S.

Barnes and Brown have signed articles to run a dash of eighty-five yards at the half-mile track on Saturday, 21st inst. Flying break start. A forfeit of \$100 has been placed in the hands of the SPORTING TIMES, further deposits of \$100 each being due on Monday, 16th, and Friday, 20th inst.

To Correspondents.

Billiards.

GARNIER-DION MATCH.

Garnier has covered the forfeit of \$250 placed in the hands of Mr. Delaney by Joseph Dion, and has named Nov. 16 as the date on which he will play the game. Probably the game will be played at Tammany Hall, New York, provided that excellent place can be obtained. As this game will be the first grand match between experts since last Spring, it will create considerable interest, and is sure to fill the hall. Joseph is in the finest play he ever was in his life, and when one understands this fact, it is needless to say that he is daily showing the biggest kind of billiards, not now and then a stunning run, but a succession of solid blocks. In practice he has the great advantage of having his brother Cyrille to play with, and what these two brothers do not know about billiards would be difficult to discover. Garnier will settle into steady practice next week, and do his best to get himself in billiard fix by the appointed date of play. Should both experts meet no mishap, the game will be the most interesting ever seen in New York. Let Joseph cultivate steadiness of nerve, succeeding in which, Garnier to win the game from him (and hold his championship will have the hardest struggle he ever had in his life. At this early date it is useless to speculate on the chances, yet the friends of both experts are equally confident, and are backing their man to win, freely. As both cannot conquer, there is a keen disappointment in store for a good many billiardists.

NEW BILLIARD ROOMS.—Mr. James Phelan, the champion billiard player of Hamilton, has rented the billiard rooms of the Queen's Restaurant, of which Mr. Jansen is the proprietor. Mr. Phelan has now six tables all in first class order, some of them having had new cloths put on them, and the cues, balls, and everything are in excellent order. Mr. Phelan is very popular among the "lovers of the cue" in that city, and we are sure he will be well patronized. We wish "James" every success in his new undertaking.

GREAT EASTERN AND SNUGLER.

Great Eastern unexpectedly came to the front in the 2:26 race at Rochester, on Friday, Aug. 11. Previous to the start he was sold in the field. He trotted the first heat in 2:19, the second in 2:21 and the third in 2:21. He did his work so easily that no one who saw him could put a limit to his power. At Utica the following week he won the 2:26 class in straight heats, the fastest of which was 2:20. His next appearance was at Poughkeepsie, where he also won the 2:26 race in straight heats, the time of which was 2:22, 2:24, 2:24. Not being entered any further in the Circuit he returned home at the close of the Hudson River Driving Park meeting. At Riverside Park, Rome, N.Y., Sept 21, Great Eastern made a bold struggle for fame. He attempted to beat 2:14, the best time of Goldsmith Maid. He failed, as every one expected he would do. His first trial was accomplished in 2:30, his second in 2:28, and his third in 2:20. He did not equal his own record. At Rochester, when he trotted in 2:19, he was capable of going fast. Had he been sent for all he was worth on that day, he certainly would have put one mile inside of 2:17. He is a big horse and a big strider. So easy is his motion that you have no idea he is getting over the ground so fast until you look at your watch. He may not be a match for Smuggler, but he is able to make an interesting race with the brown stallion. The challenge which Col. Russell published a few weeks ago, and which was pointed more especially at Goldsmith Maid than any other on the trotting turf, it will be seen by the card which we print below is accepted by Mr. George Hammill, the owner of Great Eastern. If Col. Russell and Mr. Hammill should come to terms we may look for a struggle which will be worth travelling miles to see:

BOSTON, Oct. 2, 1876.

EDITORS TURF, FIELD AND FARM.—I hereby accept Col. Russell's challenge, and will trot Great Eastern against Smuggler, for either purse or gate money, three races, over such tracks as may be agreed upon. These races to be trotted within thirty days of date, to be best three in five (good day and track), and to be governed by the rules of the National Association.

GEORGE HAMMILL, Rome, N. Y.

MONTREAL HUNT RACES.

The programme for this year's anniversary of the two days' good sport always shown by the Montreal Hunt Club over the facilities

Pontius Pilate, or some such-named animals; the two being the recognized swells of the district, who would frighten away the ordinary duffers if allowed to start. Now there is honesty and plain speaking in such a proviso as this. In this extraordinary Montreal jockey-handicap there is neither one nor the other. It is said that the only members now belonging to that Hunt who have ridden a Cup winner are Messrs. Baunatyne and Alloway. The intention, there, must have been to keep these two talented riders from getting up at all, or to keep them, or one of them, off some given horse or given owner's horse. It would be impossible for a committee to take a step more directly at variance with all precedent, or more calculated to injure the sport which they affect to encourage. The principle is a wrong one altogether, and if one jockey can so far outdo his contemporaries that the stewards require an additional 14 lbs. on his horse before they think the rest of the field competent to race with him, the remaining jockeys in the Montreal Hunt must be very bad, or the gifted Phenomenon of Horsemanship, should remove to a country where his talent would be an aid and not an injury to the horse he might be asked to astride.—Mail.

CANADIAN HORSES AT JEROME PARK.

BILL BRUCE.

The following is an account of the race at Jerome Park, on Saturday last, in which Mr. John Forbes' horse, Bill Bruce, took part.

Nearly twenty minutes was lost at the post by a succession of false starts, occasioned by the bad conduct of Springlet and Gray Nun. The flag fell at the fifth attempt, and in the opening hundred yards, Springlet went along, leading First Chance half a length, and they were soon divided by three lengths from Waco, while following the same distance astern was Ambush, who led the favorites, the rest of the second division being well in the rear. They ran in this order round the club house curve, when First Chance drew up to the girth of Springlet and soon showed the way into the turn, with Ambush a long neck behind him, Springlet having shot her bolt, Cyril third, Bill Bruce fourth, Waco fifth, Gray Nun sixth, and Pera and Coupon further astern. Coming along by the three-quarter pole Cyril closed with Bill Bruce, who was now third, and after a merry rattle left him to do the best he could, but soon the latter came again, and the two looked into the straight together, with First Chance struggling next, Waco fourth and the balance being urged by their riders. In the line fairly for home Waco moved upon the leaders in gallant style, and sending First Chance and Cyril among the rear guard, charged upon Bruce, and then coming with a rush his effort resulted in winning by a short half length. Ambush, who in the last eighth of a mile, had made a creditable brush, finished second; Bruce third, one length away; Pera fourth, Cyril fifth, First Chance sixth, Gray Nun seventh, Springlet eighth and Coupon ninth. Time—2:00. There was no bid for the winner, and he was led back to Donahue's stables.

Average of pools—Bill Bruce, \$405; Pera, \$800; Gray Nun, \$220; First Chance, \$180; Ambush, \$120; Springlet, \$115; Cyril, \$100; field, \$100.

Wrestling.

TREHER DEFEATS HEYGSTER.

A large audience assembled in the Mechanic's Hall, Montreal, on Monday evening, to see the deciding wrestling match between Wm. Heygster, the "Oak of the Rhine," and Prof. Treher, the French champion, for the championship of the world.

The first clinch the men came to time in an overhand lock, Treher bumping Heygster, but not getting his shoulders to the floor. After ten minutes heavy tugging Treher won.

The second clinch was taken by Heygster in eight minutes after great heaving and struggling, in which both men were on the floor several times. Treher took Heygster by the head and was pitching him, when the latter flung his arms round and whirled him over, pinning his arms to the floor amid deafening applause from the Germans present.

In clinch three, Treher twice got Heygster on his shoulders, and in eight minutes on his back and shoulders. In clinch four, Heygster came to time

Amusements.

PIQUÉ.

Sir Randal Roberts concluded his engagement at the Grand Opera House on Saturday evening. On Monday Mr. F. S. Chaufray commenced for six nights and a matinee, introducing himself as Kit Redding in the sensational drama of Kit, the Arkansas Traveler. The play professes to give truthful pictures of life in the South-west, and is mainly made up of startling incidents and effective tableaux. As Kit, a western borderman, Mr. Chaufray favors us with an intensely fine characterization, portraying the ideal of the original to a demonstration. The dialogue of the piece is free, flowing and winning; and the cast brings out a class of people who are frequently heard of in stories of south-western life. The support by the members of the regular company has been very good and the attendance large. Commendable efforts have been made in the scenic department, the steamboat explosion especially being a fine display of mimic reality. Kit is certainly a great success, and the more that is seen of him and it the better they are liked. This evening Mr. Chaufray takes his benefit, and his strong talents and fine play should guarantee him a house of which he should feel proud.

"Pique" was the attraction at the Royal Opera House the first two nights of the week and at the matinee on Wednesday. It is doubtful if there has ever been a play produced in this city which seemed to give such solid satisfaction as Pique. It was beautifully placed on the stage, the scenic effects, stage setting, dressing, etc., being elegant and in keeping with the reputation which the Shaughran Company have acquired for their attention to detail and completeness. Five hours have been the order. On Wednesday evening Mr. Fred. Marsden's play of American life, entitled Clouds, was produced under the direction of the author. New scenery had been specially painted, and the dresses and appointments were up to the standard of Mr. McDowell's requirements. Mr. McDowell has walked into the affections of our theatre-goers, and he is assured of a hearty welcome whenever he appears to them. Miss Alice Weaver takes her benefit to-night, when the present engagement closes.

GENERAL.

At the Academy of Music, Montreal, Leach's Dramatic Company, with John Murray as the star, supported by Miss Grace Cartland, opened for a season of four nights last week.

Mrs. Morrison, of the Grand Opera House, Toronto, opens the Academy of Music, Montreal, for two nights, 18th and 19th inst., with Sir Randal Roberts, supported by a company of her own. They will produce King O'Neil, Don Caesar De Bazan, and Under a Veil.

De Cordova, the humorist, delivered two lectures at the Academy of Music, Montreal, on 11th and 12th.

Sir Randal Roberts, supported by the Grand Opera House Company, Toronto, appears at Prescott, 16th; Kingston, 17th; Belleville, 18th; Cobourg, 19th.

The Hamilton Garrick Club is announced to appear on the 23rd in Tom Taylor's drama of The Serf.

Miss Jeannie Watson, the queen of Scottish song, assisted by Mr. J. F. Hardy, was at Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, on Thursday, 12th.

The Holmans were at Dunlop on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Nailor & Richardson Variety Company show at Bradford to-night. Their route takes in the principal towns in the Northern Railway, thence to Owen Sound, &c.

The Mozart Quartette concertize at Guelph this evening.

Prof. Fowler lectures at Guelph on the 21st and 23rd.

Mr. J. W. Bengough gave his comic lecture and drew his crayon caricatures at St. James Hall, Buffalo, on Thursday evening.

A dramatic club has been formed in Walkerton, the county town of Bruce.

Holman Opera House, London, has been occupied by the Dramatic portion of the Holman Company, the present week. Miss Blanch Bradshaw, Messrs. Harry Lindell, Allan Halford, and George Hartley are



Same Day—Hurdle Race, \$100. Two miles, over eight hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in. high. Handicap. Top weight, 160 lbs. Open to all horses owned in Counties of Carleton, Russell, and Ottawa. \$75 to first, 25 to second.

Dr Coleman's ch g, Marion, 130 lbs..... 1  
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 J Fitzsimon's br g, Wagram, 146 lbs..... 3  
 J Lemoude's b g Limestone..... 4  
 W Williams, bg, The Squire..... 5  
 Time—4:10.

OTTAWA, Oct.—At the Dominion Park races to-day the club of \$160, trotting, was won by Red Jacket, Ottawa Chief second.

In the 2:40 class race for a purse of \$150 Farmer Boy won, Lola Montez second.

In the hurdle race for a purse of \$150, The Squire won, with Harcourt second.

#### RACING AT SHELBURNE, ONT.

SHELBURNE, Oct 5—\$200. Match. Running. Mile heats.

Mr Reynolds' b g Jack Vanda..... 1 1  
 Mr Black's bay mare..... 2 2  
 No time.

### English Turf.

#### THE CESAREWITCH.

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Good Canadian farm horses have brought as high as £69 (\$245) in the Liverpool market; and we have heard of a good mixed lot—roadsters with some blood—that sold at from 75 to 100 guineas.

Two days' races are announced for Matchmor Park, Ottawa, this week—on Friday and Saturday. There are four events for each day.

At the Ancaster township show the most attractive part of the exhibition was the contest of the lady equestrians. The fair ones were well mounted and showed considerable skill in the management of their chargers. After an exciting contest, in which eight ladies took part, the prizes were given to Miss Kate Eggleston and Miss Maggie Templar.

Mr. Owen Nowlan, of Hamilton, has recently finished a very fine brick stable, without doubt one of the most complete in that section of the country. The "boss" boarder, of course, is St. Patrick.

Mr. Harry Piper, "everybody's friend," was recently waited upon by a number of the ratepayers of St. John's Ward, in this city, who requested him to come forward for aldermanic honors. Mr. Piper expressed his thanks for the honor paid him, and stated he was at the service of his friends.

Owing to bad weather the races at Dominion Park were postponed from Friday, the 6th, until Tuesday of this week.

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### Pedestrianism.

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### To Correspondents.

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

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

P. McK., London—Rule 5, of the Dominion Rules, provides "If a horse should fraudulently run, or be entered to run for any race by a false description, such horse is henceforth disqualified for running in any race, and the owner shall be compelled to return any sum of money won in any race, which the horse may then and thereafter have won." Entering him as a five year old, when he was six, is clearly a fraudulent description, and he should have been disqualified according to above rule.

J. M., Yalton.—Somewhere in the forties we believe, but just now cannot put our hand on the record of the race.

J. G., Alma.—2:40 at Hamilton, Sept. 22, 1876.

Great Eastern unexpectedly came to the front in the 2:26 race at Rochester, on Friday, Aug. 11. Previous to the start he was sold in the field. He trotted the first heat in 2:19, the second in 2:21 and the third in 2:21. He did his work so easily that no one who saw him could put a limit to his power. At Utica the following week he won the 2:26 class in straight heats, the fastest of which was 2:20. His next appearance was at Poughkeepsie, where he also won the 2:26 race in straight heats, the time of which was 2:22, 2:24, 2:24. Not being entered any further in the Circuit he returned home at the close of the Hudson River Driving Park meeting. At Riverside Park, Rome, N.Y., Sept 21, Great Eastern made a bold struggle for fame. He attempted to beat 2:14, the best time of Goldsmith Maid. He failed, as every one expected he would do. His first trial was accomplished in 2:30, his second in 2:23, and his third in 2:20. He did not equal his own record. At Rochester, when he trotted in 2:19, he was capable of going fast. Had he been sent for all he was worth on that day, he certainly would have put one mile inside of 2:17. He is a big horse and a big strider. So easy is his motion that you have no idea he is getting over the ground so fast until you look at your watch. He may not be a match for Smuggler, but he is able to make an interesting race with the brown stallion. The challenge which Col. Russell published a few weeks ago, and which was pointed more especially at Goldsmith Maid than any other on the trotting turf, it will be seen by the card which we print below is accepted by Mr. George Hammill, the owner of Great Eastern. If Col. Russell and Mr. Hammill should come to terms we may look for a struggle which will be worth travelling miles to see:

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GEORGE HAMMILL, Rome, N. Y.

#### MONTREAL HUNT RACES.

The programme for this year's anniversary of the two days' good sport always shown by the Montreal Hunt Club over the fashion Course, Blue Bonnets, is out and shows no falling off. The 12th and 14th are the dates appointed, three races constituting the bill of fare each day. There is, however, one extraordinary provision made in the rules and regulations which calls for comment. Gentlemen who have ridden previous winners of the Hunt Cup are to carry 14 lbs extra. This is actually the wording of the condition. Now we remember the story of the Irish Miller who to save his favorite mare rode her from his mill to a customer's house, carrying a bag of flour on his own shoulders, but we cannot conceive that the stewards of the Montreal Hunt Club are all of them descendants of that innocent miller. We suppose that a gentleman rider may put his extra weight into the lead bag under his saddle flap, or in a shot belt round his own waist, just as he pleases; but, nevertheless, the startling fact still remains that the rider is to be handicapped, with the view of bringing about a fair distribution of prizes, and avoiding the crowding of them all on one gentleman's sideboard. It would be a scarcely justifiable step, but still intelligible. The idea of handicapping a rider is something entirely new, and enough to bring George Edo's ghost out of the grave; while Captain Little being still in the flesh may fairly be expected to address a protest to the Secretary of the Club. It is the practice at the local trotting meetings to advertise a 8-minute race for all horses owned in the County of —, bar Bella Golightly, and

soon showed the way into the turn, with Ambush a long neck behind him, Springlet having shot her bolt, Cyril third, Bill Bruce fourth, Waco fifth, Gray Nun sixth, and Pera and Coupon further astern. Coming along by the three-quarter pole Cyril closed with Bill Bruce, who was now third, and after a merry rattle left him to do the best he could, but soon the latter came again, and the two looked into the straight together, with First Chance struggling next, Waco fourth and the balance being urged by their riders. In the line fairly for home Waco moved upon the leaders in gallant style, and sending First Chance and Cyril among the rear guard, charged upon Bruce, and then coming with a rush his effort resulted in winning by a short half length. Ambush, who in the last eighth of a mile, had made a creditable brush, finished second; Bruce third, one length away; Pera fourth, Cyril fifth, First Chance sixth, Gray Nun seventh, Springlet eighth and Coupon ninth. Time—2:00. There was no bid for the winner, and he was led back to Donahue's stables.

Average of pools—Bill Bruce, \$403; Pera, \$380; Gray Nun, \$220; First Chance, \$180; Ambush, \$120; Springlet, \$115; Cyril, \$100; held, \$100.

### Wrestling.

#### TREHER DEFEATS HEYGSTER.

A large audience assembled in the Mechanic Hall, Montreal, on Monday evening, to see the deciding wrestling match between Wm. Heygster, the "Oak of the Rhine," and Prof. Treher, the French champion, for the championship of the world.

The first clinch the men came to time in an overhand lock, Treher bumping Heygster, but not getting his shoulders to the floor. After ten minutes heavy tugging Treher won.

The second clinch was taken by Heygster in eight minutes after great heaving and struggling, in which both men were on the floor several times. Treher took Heygster by the head and was pitching him, when the latter flung his arms round and whirled him over, pinning his arms to the floor amid deafening applause from the Germans present.

In clinch three, Treher twice got Heygster on his shoulders, and in eight minutes on his back and shoulders.

In clinch four, Heygster came to time much blown and pouring with perspiration. He panted too much, and after desperate struggling was floored in nine minutes amid deafening applause. Treher thus won the championship and \$1,000.

### Lacrosse.

#### TORONTO vs. MONTREAL.

The final match of the season will be played on the grounds of the Toronto Lacrosse Club, Jarvis street, to-morrow, between the Torontonians and Shamrocks of Montreal for the championship of Canada. The game will commence at 2:30, p. m., sharp. From the well-known qualities of both teams, an extraordinary fine game is anticipated, and as it is the last chance this year for the one to maintain and the other to obtain the coveted honor, it will be "do or die" on both sides. Both teams are in fine training, and they are looked upon to be pretty evenly matched with the Torontonians for choice.

#### NOMENCLATURE.

RYSDYK MAID.—I claim the name of Rysdyk Maid for my bay filly, foaled July 4, 1876, by Rysdyk, dam by imported Phenomenon (English coach stock).—JOHN WALKER.

of our theatre goers, and he is assured a hearty welcome whenever he appears to the Miss Afto Weaver takes her benefit to-night, when the present engagement closes.

#### GENERAL.

At the Academy of Music, Montreal, Leach's Dramatic Company, with John Murray as the star, supported by Miss Grace Cartland, opened for a season of four nights last week.

Mrs. Morrison, of the Grand Opera House, Toronto, opens the Academy of Music, Montreal, for two nights, 18th and 14th inst., with Sir Randal Roberts, supported by a company of her own. They will produce King O'Neil, Don Caesar De Bazan, and Under a Veil.

Do Cordova, the humorist, delivered two lectures at the Academy of Music, Montreal, on 11th and 12th.

Sir Randal Roberts, supported by the Grand Opera House Company, Toronto, appears at Prescott, 16th; Kingston, 17th; Belleville, 18th; Cobourg, 19th.

The Hamilton Garrick Club is announced to appear on the 23rd in Tom Taylor's drama of The Serf.

Miss Jeannie Watson, the queen of Scottish song, assisted by Mr. J. F. Hardy, was at Méchanics' Hall, Hamilton, on Thursday, 12th.

The Holmans were at Dundas on Wednesday and Thursday of this week.

Nailor & Richardson Variety Company show at Bradford to-night. Their route takes in the principal towns on the Northern Railway, thence to Owen Sound, &c.

The Mozart Quartette concertize at Guelph this evening.

Prof. Fowler lectures at Guelph on the 21st and 23rd.

Mr. J. W. Bengough gave his comic lecture and drew his crayon caricatures at St. James Hall, Buffalo, on Thursday evening.

A dramatic club has been formed in Walkerton, the county town of Bruce.

Holman Opera House, London, has been occupied by the Dramatic portion of the Holman Company, the present week. Mrs. Blanch Bradshaw, Messrs. Harry Ludley, Allan Halford, and George Barton are the leading members.

Tom Allen and Jim Maco are delighting the "faucy" in Detroit by sparring exhibitions at the Theatre Comique.

### The Trigger.

A LUCKY SPORTSMAN.—A Hamilton gentleman has just returned from Long Point, bringing with him as large a number of wild ducks as has yet been bagged by a single sportsman this season. He had four hundred and seventy-six quacks, the major part of them fine and plump, and in good condition.

PROZON MATCH.—A match for \$100 a side, ten men on a side, will be shot in Brantford on the 17th inst., between a team from Brantford and one from Guelph. Messrs John Hawer, of Guelph, and D. J. Hellerman, of Brantford, being the respective captains.

Sheriff Woodruff, of St. Catharines, Major Walker, of London, and four other gentlemen, hunting at Long Point, bagged 760 ducks the other day.

Five gunners killed 627 ducks in one day on the Long Point, Ont., grounds, last week.

There are more pigeons and wild turkeys around Belle River, than there ever was in many years.







# Warr Hulett.

I offer my bay stallion for sale cheap. He is without doubt the best bred trotting stallion in Canada, having 6 crosses to imp. Messenger, and being descended from trotters on both sire and dam's side.

He is sire of more trotters than any stallion in Canada, being sire of Bello of Pawlet (6 yrs), 2:37; Robinson (5 yrs), 2:32; Lady Brown (3 yrs), 2:53; Baby Bello (3 yrs old), trotted 3 mile heats in 1:29, 1:27, 1:26, and numerous others. Hulett is a perfect road horse, afraid of nothing, anybody can drive him; a good foal getter. He stood at \$75 in Washington Co., N.Y. in 1875, and got over 90 mares.

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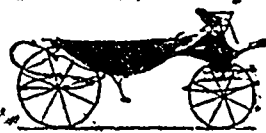
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