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# THE CANADIAN JOURNAL



VOL. VII. TORONTO ONT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 14, 1877. NO. 316

## American Turf.

**TROTTING AT MYSTIC PARK, BOSTON.**  
Mystic Park, Sept. 4.—Purse \$1,000; 2:27  
Reck's ch g Lysander Boy..... 1 1 1  
Bowen's gr g Hazor..... 2 4 2  
Goldsmith's br g Bateman..... 3 2 4  
Bigley, Jr's b g Sam Curtis..... 4 5 3  
Lever's ch m Flora Belle..... 5 3 5  
Ellis' b s Result..... 6 6 6  
Time—2:27, 2:26½, 2:26½.

**TROTTING AT ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O.**  
St. Clairsville, Aug 19. Purse \$95; 3:00  
Brove's b g Captain Jack, by Fich-  
er's Patchen..... 1 2 2 1 1  
Lend's ch g Quaker Tom..... 3 1 1 6 2  
Londal & Co's Bangaroo..... 2 3 5 2 3  
Simpson's b g Nellum..... 4 5 4 5 4  
Wilkey's b m Bay Mare..... 5 4 8 3 dr  
Time—2:45, 2:40½, 2:47½, 2:49, 2:40.

**GOOD TROT AT MACOMB, ILL.**  
Macomb, Aug 30.—Purse \$400; 2:30 class.  
C W Woolley..... 5 8 3 3 1 1 1  
Lad's Lady Logan..... 3 2 1 1 2 2 2  
Crozio..... 1 5 2 4 6 4 3  
Little Sam..... 4 1 4 6 4 3 4  
Ed Baker..... 6 4 6 2 3 ro  
Dakota Maid..... 2 7 5 5 5 ro  
Miraculous..... 7 6 7 7 7 ro  
Time—2:32½, 2:33, 2:34, 2:34½, 2:34½, 2:34½, 2:35.

**GOOD TROT AT PITTSBURG, PA.**  
Pittsburg, Aug 24 and 25.—Purse \$1,000; free  
Wood's ch g Mizo-Manie..... 4 4 1 1 1  
Crawford's b m Little Gypay.. 1 2 6 2 2  
Lacey's b g Lew Scott..... 3 1 2 4 3  
Lacey's ch m Elsie Good..... 2 3 3 4 4  
Lacey's b m Belle..... 5 6 4 5 5  
Lacey, Jr's b m Belle Brasfield 6 5 5 6 6  
Time—2:26½, 2:27, 2:29, 2:26, 2:28.

**TROTTING AT SMITHTOWN, N. Y.**  
Smithtown, Aug. 29.—Sweepstakes \$100.  
Lacey's b m Lady Jones..... 2 3 1 1 1  
Lacey's gr g Snow Flake..... 1 0 2 2 2  
Lacey's b g Nigger..... 3 0 3 3 3  
Time—2:42, 2:42, 2:40½, 2:40½, 2:41.

Same Day—Purse \$150. Running; half-mile heats, 3 in 5.  
O H Bradley's b m Daisy Miller..... 2 2 1 1 1  
W Dee's ch g Fontenoy..... 1 1 2 2 3  
M Thomas' ch s Pete Reed..... 3 dr  
Time—5:3s, 5:3½s, 5:5s, 5:4s, 5:6½s.  
Aug 28.—Purse \$300; 2:50 class

S Bunnell's b m Daisy..... 5 1 1 1  
H Hunt's ch m Lady Dexter..... 1 3 2 3  
J Roderick's gr g Lotus..... 2 4 4 2  
P W Boylan's gr s Flying Cloud..... 4 2 3 4  
F Shoemaker's b s Fitch..... 3 5 5 6  
Time—2:50½, 2:52, 2:51, 2:50

Same Day—Purse \$300; 2:40 class.  
L Becker's b g Deck Wright..... 4 4 1 1 4 1  
H Hunt's ch m Lady Dexter..... 1 2 2 3 1 2  
A Porteous' b g Fretful..... 2 1 4 2 3 3  
J E Emery's Banner Boy..... 3 3 3 4 2 4  
Time—2:40, 2:41, 2:40, 2:42½, 2:42, 2:40.

Aug 24.—Purse \$300; 2:45 class.  
H Hunt's b g John McDougall..... 1 2 1 1  
S Bunnell's b m Daisy..... 3 1 2 2  
J Roderick's b g Hendricks..... 2 3 3 3  
P W Boylan's gr s Flying Cloud..... 4 4 4 4  
F Shoemaker's b s Fitch..... dis  
Time—3:00, 2:45, 2:50, 2:50.

Same Day—Purse \$350; free for all.  
E Galivan's b g Sleepy Tom, by Blazing Star..... 3 1 1 1  
N Kelsey's rn g Little Jake..... 1 4 2 4  
J Penman's b g Rip Rap..... 2 2 4 2  
C Chamberlin's b g Ed White..... 4 3 3 3  
Time—2:31, 2:34, 2:35, 2:36.

Same Day—Purse \$200; running, mile heats.  
O H Bradley's b m Daisy Miller..... 1 1  
W Dee's ch g Fontenoy..... 2 2  
M Thomas' b m Florence..... 3 3  
Time—1:55½, 1:55

**TROTTING AT LOUISVILLE, KY.**  
Jockey Club Grounds, Louisville, Ky., Aug. 29.—Purse \$1,500, for an exhibition trot.  
Budd Doble's b m Goldsmith Maid, by Alexander's Abdallah, dam by Abdallah 1 1 1  
Time—2:21½, 2:16½, 2:19½.

**OSWEGATCHIE FAIR RACES.**  
Owing to the unfavorable weather the opening of the Ogdensburg fall meeting was postponed for one day, the commencement being on the 6th, instead of the 5th inst., as advertised. The attendance was very large from first to last, and the sport was excellent.  
Oswegatchie Fair Ground, Ogdensburg, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1877. Purse \$175. Open to colts foaled in 1874. Trotting. Mile heats, in harness. \$75, 35, 15.  
W Van Valkenburg's ch c Mars..... 1 1  
H W Brown's b f Barbara Batchen..... 2 2  
Chas Wagner's b f Phillis..... 3 3  
Time—3:50½, 2:52.

Same Day—Purse \$125. Running. Dash of one mile and seventy-five yards, for all ages. \$20, 35.

Australian, dam Heiress, 150 lbs.. (Pepper) 4  
A F Coleman's ch g Marmion, aged, (ped unknown,) 185 lbs..... (Jackson) 6  
Time—3:59½.

This race resulted in a brilliant contest between Kelso and Gray Cloud. The latter holding the lead for the first mile and a half, and only yielding at the last moment to the gallant old veteran, who carried his 165 lbs under the wire in 3:59½; a splendid feat to perform over eight hurdles and a half mile track.

Sept. 8.—Purse \$400. Trotting. Open to all. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$235, 125, 40.  
D Gillett's ch g Frank Munson..... 2 2 1 1 1  
W Van Valkenburg's g g Capt Smith 1 1 2 2 2  
D Girvais' b g Denis, (formerly Hotspur)..... 3 3 3 3 3  
Time—2:31, 2:30½, 2:32½, 2:31, 2:34½

Same Day—Purse \$250. Running. Mile heats, for all ages. \$175, 75.  
C Boyle's br m Inspiration, 6 yrs, (ped above)..... (Wise) 1 1  
Henry Ford's ch f Ella Wotton, 4 yrs, (ped above)..... 2 2  
Time—1:52, 1:47½.

Same Day—Purse \$250. Steeplechase, handicap, over a course of about two and a half miles. \$150, 75, 25.  
W E Owen's gr h Gray Cloud, 6 yrs, (ped above) 145 lbs..... (Dedrick) 1  
J P Esmond's b g Squire, formerly Gopher, aged, by King Lear, dam Goneril, 137 lbs (Jackson) 2  
C J Alloway's b g Audobon, 6 yrs, (ped above) 135 lbs..... (Pepper) 3  
W Flint's ch h Claudeboye, 5 yrs, (ped above) 132 lbs..... (Williams) 0  
Time—5:28.

This race was won very easily by Grey Cloud. Claudeboye took the lead at the fall of the flag, but refused the first jump, and had to be persuaded with fence rails before he would take it. In the meantime the footy son of old Thunder had gained the lead which he held with ease to the finish. At the third jump Claudeboye threw his rider, (Williams) but was remounted by "Billy" who managed to get him safely over the water jump, but at the next hurdle, which happened to be the one he had first refused, he again turned rusty and bolted into the crowd of spectators, creating no small excitement thus unexpectedly and unceremoniously visited, but he was finally brought back to the track and to the jump, but in getting over it he managed to throw his rider in to the fence in such a manner as to convince him that it was not worth while to remount. Audubon also made several mistakes, but showed a good deal of speed in places.

In the contest for the consolation purse \$100, Sunnyside won, Bombardier coming second and Marmion, who turned rusty and stood stock still, after running half a mile last. Time 1:58. This brought the meeting to a close.—BEN.

**RACING AT NEWPORT.**  
The Newport races opened on the 8th inst.  
Newport, R I, Sept 8th, 1877.—Steeplechase for all horses that never won a steeplechase in the United States.  
A D Brown's br c Problem, 4 yrs, 146 lbs.... 1  
McGuire's br c ch New York..... 2

## Pedestrianism.

### WOOD BEATS RAINE.

At the Catholic Union Pic-nic at Ottawa on the 6th, among the games was a mile race. The Citizen says:—

A good deal of interest was exhibited in the champion mile race, a large amount of money changing hands on the result. This was the race of the day, more especially on account of two of the contestants having the reputation of being the fastest mile runners in Canada, if not in America. It will be remembered that some twelve months ago Wood, of Galt, was beaten on the Mutchmor course by Raine (who is but a stripling) since which time they have not met in a race until yesterday, although Wood was here at the Fireman's Pic-nic and took the mile race from Fitzgerald quite easily. In the race yesterday three started, Raine, Wood and O'Brien. At the report of the pistol a good start was made, Raine taking the lead at a good gait, Woods being close up. In the second lap Woods made an effort to pass Raine, but Johnny held his own until the fourth lap, when Woods, who was forcing the running all the time, with a vigorous spirit passed him like a flash, leading several yards. At this point Raine was noticed to lack that usual amount of vigor which has characterized him as a "stayer," and although he made several attempts to overhaul his opponent, his efforts were ineffectual, Woods winning easily by at least ten yards, in 4m. 42½s. It is said that Raine is not "right," and that he was advised by his friends not to run if he did not feel well. No doubt they will have an opportunity of meeting again. At present, Mr. Woods, of Galt, is unquestionably the best mile runner in Canada. Mr. Woods was in charge of Mr. Henry Cressans.

### DEATH OF MAMBRINO GIFT.

This grand stallion died on the 1st inst., at Flint, Mich., at the stables of his owners, Messrs. Nye & Foster. He will always be celebrated as the first stallion that trotted a mile in 2:20. Smuggler equalled the performance shortly after, and from that time, September, 1874, until July, 1876, these two jointly held the honor of having the fastest stallion record. Mambrino Gift was bred by the late E. P. Kinkead, of Woodford County, Ky., and was foaled in 1866. He was got by Relf's Mambrino Pilot, out of Waterwitch, by Alexander's Pilot Jr.; second dam by Kinkead's St. Lawrence; third dam was called a thoroughbred, but we cannot give her pedigree. Mambrino Gift is by Mambrino

## PROVINCIAL EXHIBITION.

### THE ENTRIES OF LIVE STOCK.

The following is a list of the live stock entries for the Provincial Exhibition to be held at London, together with those made last year at Hamilton. It is expected that several important additions will be made to the number of entries. Promises of exhibition stock have been received from various parts of the States, and several consignments of cattle are at present on their way from England.

Classes	No. of entries London	No. of entries Hamilton
Blood horses.....	57	40
Boarder horses.....	315	292
Carriage horses.....	327	253
Agricultural horses.....	192	207
Heavy draught horses.....	94	117
Durham Cows.....	163	191
Hereford cows.....	40	38
Devonshire cows.....	63	86
Ayrshire cows.....	122	88
Galloway cows.....	—	50
Jersey and Alderney cows.....	20	—
Grade cows.....	64	53
Fat and working cows.....	51	37
Cotswold sheep.....	141	189
Leicester sheep.....	265	296
Lincoln sheep.....	160	157
Southdown sheep.....	100	157
Shropshire and Hampshire sheep.....	33	26
Merino sheep.....	33	22
Fat sheep.....	28	34
Berkshire pigs.....	224	84
Suffolk pigs.....	147	84
Essex pigs.....	38	24
Other small breeds pigs.....	—	36
Large brood pigs.....	63	40
Poultry.....	349	432
Poultry.....	385	546
Total.....	3492	3479

It is expected that the whole of the entry list will be complete in less than a week.

### BENCH SHOW OF DOGS.

The interest taken in this show is greatly on the increase, as the numerous applications for entries from all parts of the country abundantly testify. Applications have also been received from Cleveland, Detroit, Buffalo, Indianapolis and many other large cities. The show will be held in a large building specially erected for the occasion, on Richmond street opposite the Opera House. Each dog will be provided with a stall or kennel—the small dogs with cages. The ladies are displaying great interest in the show. Many of them will send their pet dogs, for which special prizes will be given. The officers of the Society will give their special attention to the proper care and safety of all dogs that may be entered. To

ROTTING AT ST. CLAIRSVILLE, O.

Clairsville, Aug 19. Purse \$85; 3:00

ve's b g Captain Jack, by Fich... Patchen... 1 2 2 1 1
Paris' ch g Quaker Tom... 3 1 1 6 2
Hadel & Co's Sangaroo... 2 3 5 2 3
Simpson's b g Selum... 4 5 4 5 4
Milkey's b m Bay Mare... 5 4 8 3 dr
Time—2:45, 2:40, 2:47, 2:49, 2:40.
Same Day—Purse \$60; free for all.
Frazier's b g Blue Goose... 4 3 2 4 1 1 1
Woodmance's ch g Joe
Time—2:31, 2:33, 2:34, 2:34, 2:34, 2:34, 2:30.

GOOD TROT AT MACOMB, ILL.

Macomb, Aug 30.—Purse \$400; 2:30 class.
C W Woolley... 5 8 3 3 1 1 1
Lady Logan... 3 2 1 1 2 2 2
Croxie... 1 5 2 4 6 4 3
Little Sam... 4 1 4 6 1 3 4
Ed Baker... 6 4 6 2 3 8 4
Dakota Maid... 2 7 5 5 5 ro
Miraculous... 7 6 7 7 7 ro
Time—2:50, 2:31, 2:32, 2:34, 2:34, 2:33, 2:35.

GOOD TROT AT PITTSBURG, PA.

Pittsburg, Aug 24 and 25.—Purse \$1,000; free
Wood's ch g Mazo-Manie... 4 4 1 1 1
Crawford's b m Little Gypsy... 1 2 6 2 2
Murray's b g Lew Scott... 8 1 2 4 3
Tom's ch m Elise Good... 6 2 3 8 4
Kle's b m Bella... 5 6 4 5 5
Person, Jr's b m Belle Brasfield 6 5 6 6 6
Time—2:26, 2:27, 2:29, 2:26, 2:28.

ROTTING AT SMITHTOWN, N. Y.

Smithtown, Aug. 29.—Sweepstakes \$100.
Jones' b m Lady Jones... 2 3 1 1 1
Lowland's gr g Snow Flake... 1 0 2 2 2
Tom's blk g Nigger... 3 0 3 3 3
Time—2:42, 2:42, 2:40, 2:39, 2:44.
Purse \$50.
Gordon's ch g Sam Webster... 1 1 1
Baynor's b g Fred... 2 2 2
Bishop's blk g Harry... 3 3 3
Hammond's blk g Sam... 4 4 dr
No time.
Same Day—Sweepstakes \$30.
Smith's b m Lady O'Neil... 1 1 1
Lee's du g Tell... 3 2 2
Miller's b g Fred... 2 3 3

TROTting AT FREDONIA, N. Y.

Fredonia, Sept 1.—Purse \$500; free for all.
Clark's b m Adelo Clark... 3 3 1 1 1
Frost's b m Versailles Girl... 1 2 2 2 3
Moore's cr g Silver Cloud... 9 1 3 3 2
No time.
Same Day—Purse \$50; 2:55 class.
Swift's bay mare... 1 3 2 1 1
Smith's bay gelding... 2 1 1 2 2
King's bay gelding... 4 2 3 3 3
Ston's bay gelding... 5 4 4 4 4
No time.

RACING AT MEADVILLE, PA.

Meadville, Aug 22.—Purse \$300; 3:00 class.
John McDougall... 1 1 1
Hester's b m Hattie... 2 2 2
Tron's wh g Charley B... 3 dis
Maker's ch g Chas Whitmore... dis
Al's b m Daisy... dis
No time.
Same Day—Purse \$300; 2:33 race.
Owen's b g Sleepy Tom, by Blazing Star... 1
Bay Fannie... 2 2 3
Deck Wright... 3 3 3
Time—2:36, 2:35, 2:35.

H Hunt's ch m Lady Dexter... 1 2 2 3 1 2
A Porteous' b g Frotful... 2 1 4 2 3 3
J L Emery's Banner Boy... 3 3 3 4 2 4
Time—2:40, 2:41, 2:40, 2:42, 2:42, 2:40.
Aug 24—Purse \$300; 2:45 class.
H Hunt's b g John McDougall... 1 2 1 1
B Bunnell's b m Daisy... 8 1 2 2
J Rodarick's b g Hendricks... 2 3 3 3
P W Boylan's gr a Flying Cloud... 4 4 4 4
F Shoemaker's b s Fitch... dis
Time—3:00, 2:45, 2:50, 2:50.
Same Day—Purse \$350; free for all.
E Galivan's b g Sleepy Tom, by Blazing Star... 3 1 1 1
N Kelsey's rn g Little Jake... 1 4 2 4
J Penman's b g Rip Rap... 2 2 4 2
C Chamberlin's b g Ed White... 4 3 3 3
Time—2:31, 2:34, 2:35, 2:36.
Same Day—Purse \$200; running, mile heats.
O H Bradley's b m Daisy Miller... 1 1
W Deo's ch g Fontenoy... 2 2
M Thomas' b m Florence... 3 3
Time—2:52, 1:58.

TROTting AT LOUISVILLE, KY.

Jockey Club Grounds, Louisville, Ky., Aug. 29.—Purse \$1,500, for an exhibition trot.
Budd Doble's b m Goldsmith Maid, by Alexander's Abdallah, dam by Abdallah 1 1 1
Time—2:21, 2:16, 2:19.

OSWEGATCHIE FAIR RACES.

Owing to the unfavorable weather the opening of the Ogdensburg fall meeting was postponed for one day, the commencement being on the 6th, instead of the 5th inst., as advertised. The attendance was very large from first to last, and the sport was excellent.

Oswegatchie Fair Ground, Ogdensburg, N. Y., Sept. 6, 1877. Purse \$175. Open to colts foaled in 1874. Trotting. Mile heats, in harness. \$75, 35, 15.

W Van Valkenburg's ch c Mars... 1 1
H W Brown's b f Barbara Batchen... 2 2
Chas Wagner's b f Phillis... 3 3
Time—2:50, 2:52.

Same Day—Purse \$125. Running. Dash of one mile and seventy-five yards, for all ages. \$90, 35.

Chas Boyle's br m Inspiration, 6 yrs, by Warminster, dam Sophia... (Wise) 1
Henry Ford's ch f Ella Wotton, 4 yrs, by War Dance, dam Georgia Wood... 2
John Lawlor's b c Bombardier, 3 yrs... 3
Dr Smith's br m Sunnyside, 6 yrs, by Touchstone, dam Augusta... 4
Time—1:54.

Sept 7.—Purse \$150. Trotting 2:50 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

H W Brown's b b Chestnut Hill... 3 3 1 1 1
W Van Valkenburg's b h Hercules... 2 1 3 2 2
D Gervais' br h Jean Baptiste... 1 2 2 3 3
Spencer Judd's b m Morley Girl... 5 4 5 5 4
S Hollingsworth's ch m Lady Grenville... 4 5 4 4 dis
Time—2:41, 2:38, 2:40, 2:40, 2:42.

Same Day—Purse \$225. Dash of one mile and four furlongs, for all ages. \$250, 75.

C Boyle's gr f Lady D'Arcy, 3 yrs, by Thunder, dam imp Castaway... 1
C Boyle's br m Inspiration, 6 yrs, (ped above) 2
Henry Ford, ch f Ella Wotton, 4 yrs, (ped above) 3
John Lawlor's b c Bombardier, 3 yrs, (ped above) 4
Time—2:49.

Same Day—Purse \$250. Trotting. 2:30 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$140, 85, 25.

H W Brown's br g Hiram Woodruff... 1 1 2 1
John D Gillett's ch g Frank Munson... 2 2 1 2
W Van Valkenburg's b g Moose... 3 3 3 3
Time—2:32, 2:31, 2:31, 2:35.

Same Day—Purse \$200. Hurdle-race handicap. Dash of two miles over eight hurdles. \$140, 40, 20.

Fisher & Carson's br g Kelso, aged, by Vonchor, dam Kate Leonard, 165 lbs... (McBride) 1
W E Owen's b h Grey Cloud, 6 yrs, by Thunder, dam by Sir Tatton, 140 lbs... (Dedrick) 2
W Flint's ch h Claudeboye, 5 yrs, by Enguirer, dam Leisure, 135 lbs... (Williams) 3
C J Alloway's b g Audobon, 6 yrs, by imp

Time—2:31, 2:30, 2:32, 2:31, 2:34.
Same Day—Purse \$250. Running. Mile heats, for all ages. \$175, 75.
C Boyle's br m Inspiration, 6 yrs, (ped above) (Wise) 1 1
Henry Ford's ch f Ella Wotton, 4 yrs, (ped above) 2 2
Time—1:52, 1:47.
Same Day—Purse \$350. Steeplechase, handicap, over a course of about two and a half miles. \$150, 75, 25.
W E Owen's gr h Grey Cloud, 6 yrs, (ped above) 145 lbs... (Dedrick) 1
J P Esmund's b g Squire, formerly Gopher, aged, by King Lear, dam General, 137 lbs... (Jackson) 2
C J Alloway's b g Audobon, 6 yrs, (ped above) 155 lbs... (Pepper) 3
W Flint's ch h Claudeboye, 5 yrs, (ped above) 132 lbs... (Williams) 0
Time—2:28.

This race was won very easily by Grey Cloud. Claudeboye took the lead at the fall of the flag, but refused the first jump, and had to be persuaded with fence rails before he would take it. In the meantime the footy son of old Thunder had gained the lead which he held with ease to the finish. At the third jump Claudeboye threw his rider, (Williams) but was remounted by "Billy" who managed to get him safely over the water jump, but at the next hurdle, which happened to be the one he had first refused, he again turned rusty and bolted into the crowd of spectators, creating no small excitement thus unexpectedly and unceremoniously visited, but he was finally brought back to the track and to the jump, but in getting over it he managed to throw his rider in to the fence in such a manner as to convince him that it was not worth while to remount. Audubon also made several mistakes, but showed a good deal of speed in places.

In the contest for the consolation purse \$100, Sunnyside won, Bombardier coming second and Marmion, who turned rusty and stood stock still, after running half a mile last. Time 1:58. This brought the meeting to a close.—Ben.

RACING AT NEWPORT.

The Newport races opened on the 8th inst.

Newport, R I, Sept 8th, 1877.—Steeplechase for all horses that never won a steeplechase in the United States.

A D Brown's br c Problem, 4 yrs, 146 lbs... 1
McGuire Bro's ch h New York, 5 yrs, 152 lbs 2
P Lorillard's ch g Preston, 4 yrs, 143 lbs... 3
T A Havemeyer's b g Reformer, aged 151 lbs... 4
A D Brown's b c Demonstrator, 3 yrs, 130 lbs 5
H Gaffney & Co's b g Vaigalasian, 4 yrs, 143 lbs... 6
J G K Lawrence's rn h Risk, 5 yrs, 152 lbs... 0
J S Cattanch's b g Bencher, 4 yrs, 143 lbs... 0
Same Day.—Newport Cup; a dash of three-quarters of a mile. Gentleman riders.
J G K Lawrence's ch c Warlock, 4 yrs... 1
S Sand's b l Bombazine, 3 yrs... 2
E H Totten's ch g The Judge, aged... 3
Chas N Scott's b g Judge Pryor, 6 yrs... dr
T A Havemeyer's b g Reformer, aged... dr

Same Day.—Newport handicap; dash of about 3 miles, over the steeplechase course. \$800; \$250, 150.

A D Brown's b h Coronet, aged, 150 lbs... 1
C Read's b h Waller, 5 yrs, 155 lbs... 2
Dr J Lynch's g h Derby, aged, 148 lbs... 3
J G K Lawrence's ch h Resolute, aged, 147 lbs 4
J M Donohue, Jr's b g Deadhead, 6 yrs, 158 lbs... 0
\*Threw his rider.

AN OLD HORSE FANCIER GONE.

We regret to learn from Buffalo that Mr. John Horter, the oldest, best known and most respected horseman in America, died at his farm near that city on Tuesday, at the advanced age of 84 years. "Pap" Horter, as he was familiarly called by his acquaintances, was well known throughout the Niagara peninsula, having for many years visited here at regular intervals for the purpose of purchasing stock and poultry of all kinds, and every one with whom he came in contact conceived a very high opinion of his integrity and fair dealing. Mr. Horter was one of the leading spirits in the organization of the Buffalo Park Association, and was a man of great enterprise and sterling business habits.—St. Catharines Review.

the reputation of being the fastest mile runners in Canada, if not in America. It will be remembered that some twelve months ago Wood, of Galt, was beaten on the Matchless course by Raine (who is but a stripling) since which time they have not met in a race until yesterday, although Wood was here at the Fireman's Pic-nic and took the mile race from Fitzgerald quite easily. In the race yesterday three started, Raine, Wood and O'Brien. At the report of the pistol a good start was made, Raine taking the lead at a good gait, Woods being close up. In the second lap Woods made an effort to pass Raine, but Johnny held his own until the fourth lap, when Woods, who was forcing the running all the time, with a vigorous spurt passed him like a flash, leading several yards. At this point Raine was noticed to lack that usual amount of vigor which has characterized him as a "stayer," and although he made several attempts to overhaul his opponent, his efforts were ineffectual, Woods winning easily by at least ten yards, in 4m. 42s. It is said that Raine is not "right," and that he was advised by his friends not to run if he did not feel well. No doubt they will have an opportunity of meeting again. At present, Mr. Woods, of Galt, is unquestionably the best mile runner in Canada. Mr. Woods was in charge of Mr. Henry Cusans.

DEATH OF MAMBRINO GIFT.

This grand stallion died on the 1st inst., at Flint, Mich., at the stables of his owners, Messrs. Nye & Foster. He will always be celebrated as the first stallion that trotted a mile in 2:20. Smuggler equalled the performance shortly after, and from that time, September, 1874, until July, 1876, these two jointly held the honor of having the fastest stallion record. Mambrino Gift was bred by the late E. P. Kinkead, of Woodford County, Ky., and was foaled in 1866. He was got by Relf's Mambrino Pilot, out of Waterwitch, by Alexander's Pilot Jr.; second dam by Kinkead's St. Lawrence; third dam was called a thoroughbred, but we cannot give her pedigree. Mambrino Gift is by Mambrino Chief, out of Juliet, by Alexander's Pilot Jr., to which horse, it will be seen, Mambrino Gift was closely inbred. When two years old he was trained by Dr. Herr, and was purchased in 1873 by Nye & Foster. He had trotted one race in his three-year-old form. In 1873 he was trained for track purposes, and won seven of the eight races in which he started, winding up with a record of 2:26, at Buffalo. In the spring of 1874 he covered twenty-five mares, and was then put into training. At Jackson, Mich., he lapped out Red Cloud, in 2:25, and at Saginaw lapped out the same horse in 2:22. At Buffalo, that season, he took part in the great \$10,000 stallion race. Smuggler won the first heat in 2:22, and the second in 2:20, Gift at his wheel in both heats. Gift won the third heat in 2:22, but was then obliged to yield to Thomas Jefferson, who had been laid up in the earlier heats, though he fought the race to the end. The great race of his life was at Rochester, the following week, when he won in three heats, in 2:21, 2:20, and 2:23, which are to this day the fastest three consecutive heats trotted by any stallion, except Smuggler. The same year he took part in the great stallion championship race at Boston, but only got fifth place, and it was claimed he had been drugged. Since then he has been used exclusively in the stud. He was a dark chestnut, no white, 16 hands, and a perfectly beautiful horse. His death, at the early age of eleven years, is a great blow, not only to the owners, but to the trotting stock of the country. He has left numerous descendants to perpetuate his name, but should, in the ordinary course of things, have had many more years of usefulness. He died of spasmodic colic. Nye & Foster write us that they have thirty-five of his colts, from five-year-olds to weanlings.—Spirit of the Times.

Table with columns: Classes, London, Hamilton. Rows include Blood horses, Roadster horses, Carriage horses, Agricultural horses, Heavy draught horses, Durham Cows, Hereford cows, Devonshire cows, Ayrshire cows, Galloway cows, Jersey and Alderney cows, Grade cows, Fat and working cows, Cotswold sheep, Leicester sheep, Lincoln sheep, Southdown sheep, Shropshire and Hampshire sheep, Merino sheep, Fat sheep, Berkshire pigs, Suffolk pigs, Essex pigs, Other small breeds pigs, Large breed pigs, Poultry.

Total 3492 3479
It is expected that the whole of the entry list will be complete in less than a week.

BENCH SHOW OF DOGS.

The interest taken in this show is greatly on the increase, as the numerous applications for entries from all parts of the country abundantly testify. Applications have also been received from Cleveland, Detroit, Buffalo, Indianapolis and many other large cities. The show will be held in a large building specially erected for the occasion, on Richmond street, opposite the Opera House. Each dog will be provided with a stall or kennel—the small dogs with cages. The ladies are displaying great interest in the show. Many of them will send their pet dogs, for which special prizes will be given. The officers of the Society will give their special attention to the proper care and safety of all dogs that may be entered. The entries close on the 20th inst., and should be made as early as possible, to give time to complete arrangements. The farmers are expected to make a large display of coolies, for which Dr. Niven is arranging a handsome special prize.—London Free Press.

ANOTHER HORSE STORY.

I have lately seen an old horse at Bourn, in Lincolnshire, on the history of which I can thoroughly rely, and it is so remarkable that I think it worth publication. I have seen the horse myself, and as far as personal observation goes, I can thoroughly endorse the story. The horse is aged twenty two, of the old short-legged coaching stamp, and has been in the possession of the present owner upward of sixteen years, during which period he has only had three days' rest, not excluding even Sundays. His work has been to run a heavy mail-cart from Bourn to Swaythildon, a distance of fourteen miles, including the return journey, every day, and one day a week two miles extra. The horse leaves Bourn between six and seven in the morning, and reaches Bourn about seven in the evening. During his recreation at Swaythildon, the horse is kept in further exercise by working at plough and other work upon a farm. He is without blemish and in capital condition. His work for the last sixteen years has been so uniform that the horse knows the particular places he has to stop at on given days of the week; for instance, he persistently stops at the barber's shop on Tuesdays and Fridays, and six days a week he stops at a draper's shop for parcels, and on Sundays he won't stop at either place. His owner is so fond of him, that with a sort of feeling of Tom Moody, he hopes that he and his horse may be buried together.—Correspondence London Field.

In the match between Messrs. Duggan and Paul, in which the latter backed his colt to beat a certain time, a forfeit of \$100 was paid by Mr. Paul.



## Kate Coventry.

## CHAPTER IX.

(CONTINUED.)

And where was Cousin Edward all the time? Why, at that particular instant, sword-point to sword-point with Colonel Bludger of the Dragoons, slightly wounded in two places—cool and wary, and seeming to enjoy, with a sort of fierce pleasure, such a safety-valve for excitement as a duel with one of the best fencers in Europe.

Cousin Edward was an altered man since he stood with the future Lady Horsingham in the moonlight. An evil counsellor is despair; and he had hugged that grim adviser to his heart. He had grown handsomer, indeed, than ever, but the wild eye, the haggard brow, and the deep lines about his mouth, spoke of days spent in fierce excitement—nights passed in reckless dissipation. He had never forgotten Lucy through it all, but even her image only goaded him to fresh extravagances—anything to deaden the sting of remembrance—anything to efface the maddening past! So Cousin Edward, too became a Jacobite, and was there a daring scheme to be executed, a foolhardy exploit to be performed, life and limb to be risked without a question—who so ready and so reckless as handsome Ned Meredith?

In the course of their secret meetings and cabals, he became slightly acquainted with Sir Hugh Horsingham; and, with the inexplicable infatuation peculiar to a man in love, he took a pleasure in being near one so closely connected with Lucy, although that one was the very person who had deprived him of all he valued on earth. So it fell out that Sir Hugh Horsingham and Ned Meredith were supping at the Rose and Thistle, in close alliance, the table adjoining them being occupied by those staunch Hanoverians Colonel Bludger and Mr. Thornton.

Here's The Blackbird," said Cousin Edward, tossing off a huge goblet of Bordeaux, and looking round the room with an air of defiance as he proposed so well-known a toast. Sir Hugh was a man of a certain grim humor, as he drained his goblet and nodded to his companion, he added, "May the rats dance to his whistle, and the devil—that's you, Ned—take the hindmost!"

Colonel Bludger rose from his chair placed his cocked hat on his head, and turned the buckle of his sword belt in front. "The King!" he shouted, raising his hat with one hand and filling a bumper with the other. "The King!" he repeated, scowling fiercely at his two neighbors.

"Over the water!" roared Ned Meredith; and the Colonel, turning rapidly round, and mimicking his man, flung his cocked-hat right at Sir Hugh Horsingham's face. Swords were out in a second—thrust, parry, and return passed like lightning, but the bystanders separated the combatants; and Meredith, determining for the sake of Lucy that Sir Hugh should encounter no unnecessary danger, took the whole quarrel on himself, and arranged a meeting for the following morning with the redoubtable Colonel Bludger. Thus it was that while Lucy and her boy were basking in the summer sunshine, Cousin Edward was exhausting all his knowledge of swordsmanship in vain on leav-ers to get within that iron Colonel's guard. The duel was fought on the ground now occupied by Leicester Square, Sir Hugh and Mr. Thornton officiating as seconds, though, the latter being disabled from the effects of a recent encounter, they did not, as was usual in those days, fight to the death, merely *four se desarmes*. Stripped to their shirts in breeches and silk stockings, with rapiers and pistols, and twice paused for breath by mutual consent, with no further damage than two slight wounds in Ned's sword arm.

"Very pretty practice," said Mr. Thornton, coolly taking a pinch of snuff, and offering his box to Sir Hugh; "I'm in despair at not being able to oblige you this fine morning."

"Some other time," replied Sir Hugh, with a grim smile, "I'd—ah—ah," he added, "Ned's down!"

"Sure enough, Cousin Edward was in the middle of the fight when Ned was down."

needed no longer to ask mamma 'what she was thinking of,' and the three would he seemed to a careless observer a happy family party—husband, wife and child. Oh, that it could but have been so!

In the meantime Sir Hugh was again, as usual, busied with his state intrigues and party politics, and absented himself for weeks together from the Hall; riding post to London night and day, returning at all sorts of unexpected hours, leaving again at a moment's notice, and otherwise comporting himself in his usual mysterious reserved manner. Yet those who knew him best opined there was something wrong about Sir Hugh. He was restless and preoccupied; his temper less easily excited about trifles than was his wont, but perfectly ungovernable when once he gave way to it. No man dared to question him. He had not a friend in the world who would have ventured to offer him a word of advice or consolation, but it was evident to his servants and his intimates that Sir Hugh was ill at ease. Who can tell the struggles that rent that strong, proud heart? Who could see beneath that cold surface, and read the intense feelings of love, hatred, jealousy, or revenge that smoldered below, stifled and kept down by the iron will, the stubborn indomitable pride? There is a deep meaning in the legend of that Spartan boy, who suffered the stolen fox to gnaw his very vitals, the while he covered him with his tunics, and preserved on his brave face a smile of unconcern. Most of us have a stolen fox somewhere; but the weak nature writhes and moans, and is delivered from its torment, while the bold unflinching spirit preserves a gallant bearing before the world, and scorns to be relieved from the tangle that are draining its very life away.

Whatever Sir Hugh saw or suspected, he said not a word to Lucy, nor was it until surmise had become certain that he forbade Cousin Edward the house. To him he would not condescend to explain his motives; he simply wrote to him to say, that on his return he should expect to find his guest had departed, and that he had sufficient reasons for requesting his visits might not be repeated. With his wife he was, if possible, more austere and morose than ever; so, once more, the Hall resumed its old aspect of cheerlessness and desolation, and its mistress went mooping about, more than ever miserable and broken-hearted. Such a state of things could not long go on; the visits forbidden openly took place by stealth, and the climax rapidly approached which was to result in the celebrated Dangerfield tragedy.

At this period there was set on foot another of those determined plots which, during the first two reigns of the house of Hanover, so constantly harassed that dynasty. Sir Hugh, of course, was a prime mover of the conspiracy, and was much in London and elsewhere, gathering intelligence, raising funds, and making converts to his opinions. Ned Meredith—having, it is to be presumed, all his energies occupied in his own private intrigues—had some-what withdrawn of late from the Jacobite party; and Sir Hugh heard, with his grim, unmoved smile, many a jest and innuendo levelled at the absentee.

One stormy winter's evening, the baronet, well armed, cloaked and booted, left his own house for the metropolis, accompanied by one trusty servant. He was bearing papers of importance, and was hurrying on to lay them, with the greatest despatch, before his fellow-conspirators. As the night was drawing on, Sir Hugh's horse shied away from a wild figure, looming like some specter in the fading light; and ere he had forced the animal back into the path, whom the rider at once recognized as an emissary he had often before employed to be the bearer of secret intelligence, and who, under an affectation of being half-witted, concealed much shrewdness of observation, and unimpeachable fidelity to the cause.

"Whip and spur, Sir Hugh—whip and spur," said the lad, who seemed flustered and confused with drink; "you may burst your best horse betwixt this and London, and all to get there before you're wanted. A dollar to drink, Sir Hugh, like Handsome Ned gave me this morning—a dollar to drink, and I'll save you a journey for the sake of the Bony White Rose, and the Bird with the Yellow Bill."

Sir Hugh scrutinised the lad with a piercing eye, flung him a crown from his purse, and he disappeared with what he had to say

of the drooping branches, and after removing his pistols from their holsters, he spread his cloak over the heaving flanks of the heated animal. Habit is second nature, and he does not forget the good horse. He strides through the shrubberies, and across Lucy's garden, crushing with his heavy boot-heel the last flower that had lingered on into the winter. There is a light streaming from one of the windows in the gallery. Ha!—he may be right—he may not have returned in vain. For an instant a feeling of sickness comes over him, and he learns for the first time that he had cherished a hope he might be deceived.

He can let himself in by the garden-gate with his own pass-key. Ere he is aware he is tramping up the corridor in his heavy horseman's boots—his hand is on the door—there is a woman's shriek—and Sir Hugh's tall, dark figure fills the doorway of Lucy's sitting-room, where, alas! she is not alone, for the stern, angry husband is confronted by Ned Meredith!

Lucy cowers down in a corner of the room, with her face buried in her hands. Cousin Edward draws himself up to his full height, and looks his antagonist steadily in the face, but with an expression of calm despair, that seems to say Fate has now done her worst. Sir Hugh is cool, collected, and polite; nay, he can even smile; but he speaks strangely, almost in a whisper, and hisses through his set teeth. He has double-locked the door behind him, and turns to Cousin Edward with a grave, courteous bow.

"You have done me the honor of an unexpected visit, Mr. Meredith," he says; "I trust Lady Horsingham has entertained you hospitably! Pray do not stir, madam. Mr. Meredith, we are now quits; you saved my life when you encountered Colonel Bludger; I forbore from taking yours, when I had proofs that it was my right. We have now entered on a fresh account, but the game shall be fairly played. Mr. Meredith, you are a man of honor—yes, it shall be fairly played." Ned's lip quivered, but he bowed and stood perfectly still. "Lady Horsingham," continued Sir Hugh, "be good enough to hand me those tables; they contain a dice-box. Nay, Mr. Meredith, seeing Ned about to assist the helpless, frightened woman; 'when present at least, I expect my wife to obey me.' Lucy was forced to rise, and trembling in every limb, to present the tables to her lord. Sir Hugh placed the dice-box on the table, laid his pistols beside it, and, taking a seat, motioned to Cousin Edward to do the same. 'You are a man of honor, Mr. Meredith,' he repeated; 'we will throw three times, and the highest cast shall blow the other's brains out.' Lucy shrieked and rushed to the door; it was fast, and her husband forced her to sit down and watch the ghastly game.

"Good God, Sir Hugh!" exclaimed Cousin Edward, "this is too horrible—for your wife's sake—any reparation I can make, I will; but this is murder, deliberate murder!"

"You are a man of honor, Mr. Meredith," reiterated Sir Hugh. "I ask for no reparation but this—the chances are equal if the stakes are high. You are my guest, or rather, I should say, Lady Horsingham's guest. Begin." Cousin Edward's face turned ghastly pale: he took the box, shook it, hesitated, but the immovable eye was fixed on him; the stern lips repeated once more, "you are a man of honor," and he threw—'Four.' It was now Sir Hugh's turn. With a courteous bow he received the box, and threw—'Seven.' Again the adversaries cast, the one a six, the other a three; and now they were even in the ghastly match. Once more Cousin Edward shook the box, and the leaping dice turned up—'Eleven.' Lucy's white face stood out in the lamplight, as she watched with stony eyes that seemed to have lost the very power of sight.

"For God's sake, forego this frightful determination, Sir Hugh," pleaded Cousin Edward; "take my life in a fair field. I will offer no resistance; but you can hardly expect to outdo my throw, and nothing shall induce me to take advantage of it: think better of it, Sir Hugh, I entreat you."

"You are a man of honor, Mr. Meredith, and so am I," was the only reply, as Sir Hugh brandished the box aloft, and thundered it down on the table—'Sixes!' 'Good casting,' he remarked; and at the same instant, cocking the pistol nearest to him, discharged it full into his antagonist's bosom. The bullet sped through a delicate lace handkerchief, which he always wore there, straight and true into Cousin Edward's

successive generations; but guests and servants alike refuse to sleep again in that droary wing, after the first trial. Every night, so surely as the old clock tolled out the hour of twelve, a rush of feet was heard along the passage—a window looking into the court was thrown open—a piercing scream from a woman's voice rang through the building—and those who were bold enough to look out averred that they beheld a white figure leap wildly into the air and disappear. Some even went so far as to affirm that drops of blood, freshly sprinkled, were found every morning on the pavement of the court. But no one ever doubted the Dangerfield ghost to be the nightly apparition of Lucy Lady Horsingham. At length, in my grandfather's time, certain boards being lifted to admit of fresh repairs in the accursed corridor, the silver-mounted guard of a rapier, stock and barrel a pistol, with a shred of lace, on which the letter 'L' was yet visible, were discovered by the workmen. They are in existence still. Whatever other remains accompanied them turned to dust immediately on exposure to the air. That dust was, however, religiously collected and buried in a mausoleum appropriated to the Horsinghams. Since then the ghost has been less troublesome: but most of his family have seen or heard it at least once in their lives. I confess, that if ever I lie awake at Dangerfield till the clock strikes twelve, I invariably stop my ears, and bury my head under the bed-clothes for at least a quarter of an hour. By these means I have hitherto avoided any personal acquaintance with the spectre; but nothing on earth would induce me to walk down that corridor at midnight, and risk a private interview with the Dangerfield ghost!

## CHAPTER X.

As for spending a whole morning in the drawing-room with the ladies, it is what I cannot and will not submit to. Working and scandal and scandal and working, from half-past ten till two, is more than I can stand; so, the very first morning I was at Dangerfield, I resolved to break the chain at once, and do as I always meant to do for the future. Accordingly, immediately after breakfast I popped my bonnet on,—the lavender one, that had done a great deal of London work, but was still quite good enough for the country,—and started off for a walk all by myself, confiding my intentions to no one; as I well knew, if I did, I should have Aunt Deborah's 'Kate, pray don't overheat yourself, my dear. Do wrap yourself up, and take care not to catch cold,' and Lady Horsingham's sarcastic smile, and 'In my time, Miss Coventry, young ladies were not in the habit of trailing all over the country by themselves; but I expect soon to hear of their farming, and fishing, and shooting, I shouldn't wonder—not worse than hunting, at any rate. However, I say nothing,' and Cousin Amelia, with her lackadaisical sneer, and her avowal that 'she was not equal to walking,' and her offer to 'go as far as the garden with me in the afternoon.' So I tripped down the back of the staircase, and away to the stables, with a bit of sugar for Brilliant, who had arrived safely by the train, in company with White Stockings; and on through the kitchen-garden and the home-farm up to the free, fresh, breezy down.

I do enjoy a walk by myself, and it was the last chance I should have of one; for Cousin John was expected that very day, and when Cousin John and I are anywhere, of course we are inseparable. But I am sure an occasional stroll quite by one's self does one more good than anything. I think of such quantities of things that never occur to me at other times—fairies, brigands, knights, and damsels, and all sorts of wild adventures; and I feel so brave and determined, as if I could face anything in a right cause, and so good, and I make such excellent resolutions; and walk faster and faster, and get more and more romantic, like a goose, as I know I am.

Well, it was a beautiful morning, early in autumn—blue sky, light fleecy clouds, a sharp clear air from the north—the low country studded with corn-ricks, and alive with reapers, and cart-teams, cattle; a green valley below me, rich in fine old timber, and clothed with high thick hedgerows, concealing the sluggish river that stole softly away, and only gleamed out here and there to light up the distance; whilst above and around me stretched far and wide the vast expanse

situation. A man I had never seen but once in my life—and here I was lying in his arm (precious weight he must have found me), and looking up in his face like a child in its nurse's, and the usages of society making it incumbent on us both to attempt a sort of different conversation about the weather, and the country, and the beauty of the scenery, which the juxtaposition of our respective faces rendered ludicrous in the extreme.

'A tempting day for a walk, Miss—ah' (he didn't know my name—how should he?—and was now beginning to get very red, partly from the return of his constitutional shyness, and partly from the severity of his exertions). 'I hope your foot does not pain you quite so much; be good enough to lean a little more this way.' 'Four miles, how his arms must have ached! Whilst I replied somewhat in this fashion. 'Thank you, I'm better; I shall soon be able to walk, I think; this is indeed a lovely country. Don't you find me very heavy?' 'I think I could carry you a good many miles,' he said, quietly; and then seemed shocked at such an avowal, that he hardly opened his lips again, and put me down the very first time I asked him, and offered me his arm with an accession of confusion that made me feel quite awkward myself. Truth to tell, my ankle was not sprained, only twisted; and when the immediate pain wore off, I was pretty sound again, and managed, with the assistance of my new acquaintance's arm, to make a very good walk of it. So we plodded on quite sociably towards the Hall, and my friend took leave of me at the farm with a polite bow, and a sort of hesitating manner that most shy men possess, and which would lead one to infer they have always got something more to say that never is said. I knew I should be scolded if I avowed my accident to any of the family; besides, I did not quite fancy facing all the inquiries as to how I got home, and Cousin Amelia's sneers about errant damsel and wandering knights; so I stole quietly up to my room, bathed my foot in eau-de-cologne, and remained *perdu* till dinner-time, in despite of repeated messages from my aunts, and the arrival of Cousin John.

People may talk about country life, but it appears to me that a good many things are done, under the titles of pleasure and duty which belong in reality to neither, and that those who live entirely in the country inflict on themselves a great variety of unnecessary disagreeables, as they lose a great many of its quiet delights. Of all receipts for weariness, command me to a dinner-party of country neighbors by daylight—people who know each other just well enough to have opposite interests and secret jealousies—who arrive ill at ease in their smart dresses, to sit through a protracted meal with hot servants and forced conversation, till one young lady on her promotion being victimized at the pianoforte, enables them to yawningly observed; and welcome ten o'clock brings round the carriage and tipsy coachman, in order that they may enter on their long dark, drive home through lanes and byways which is only endurable from the consideration that the annual ordeal has been accomplished, and that they need not do it again till this time next year.

There was a dinner-party at Dangerfield regularly once a month, and this was a day Aunt Horsingham was great on these occasions, astonishing the neighbors as much with her London dresses as did Cousin Amelia with her London manners. We all assembled a few minutes earlier than usual in the drawing-room, so as to be ready to receive our guests, and great was the infliction of poor Aunt Deborah and my humble self. How they trooped in, one after another! Sir Brian and Lady Banneret, and Master Banneret, and two Misses Banneret. They were the great cards of the party, so Lady Horsingham kissed Lady Banneret and the young ladies, and opined Master Banneret was grown much to the indignation of the young gentleman, who, being an Oxonian, course considered himself a man. Sir Brian was a good-humored jolly old boy, with a loud laugh, and stood with his coat-tails tucked, and his back to the empty fireplace, perfect ease and contentment: not so the lady; first she scrutinized everything Lady Horsingham had got on; then she took a view of the furniture, and specially marked one faded place in the carpet; lastly, she turned a curious and disappointed glance myself. I accounted for the latter mark of displeasure by the becoming shade of a

and looking round the room with an air of defiance as he proposed so well-known a toast. Sir Hugh was a man of a certain grim humor, as he drained his goblet and nodded to his companion, he added, 'May the rats dance to his whistle, and the devil—that's you, Ned—take the hindmost!'

Colonel Bludger rose from his chair placed his cocked hat on his head, and turned the buckle of his sword belt in front. 'The King!' he shouted, raising his hat with one hand and filling a bumper with the other. 'The King!' he repeated, scowling fiercely at his two neighbors.

'Over the water!' roared Ned Meredith; and the Colonel, turning rapidly round, and mistaking his man, flung his cocked-hat right in Sir Hugh Horsingham's face. Swords were out in a second—thrust, parry, and return passed like lightning, but the bystanders separated the combatants; and Meredith, determining for the sake of Lucy that Sir Hugh should encounter no unnecessary danger, took the whole quarrel on himself, and arranged a meeting for the following morning with the redoubtable Colonel Bludger. Thus it was that while Lucy and her boy were basking in the summer sunshine, Cousin Edward was exhausting all his knowledge of swordsmanship in vain endeavors to get within that iron Colonel's guard. The duel was fought on the ground now occupied by Leicester Square, Sir Hugh and Mr. Thornton officiating as seconds, though, the latter being disabled from the effects of a recent encounter, they did not, as was usual in those days, fight to the death, merely *pour se desennuyer*. Stripped to their shirts—in breeches and silk stockings, with no shoes—the antagonists lunged, and glared, and panted, and twice paused for breath by mutual consent, with no further damage than two slight wounds in Ned's sword-arm.

'Very pretty practice,' said Mr. Thornton, coolly taking a pinch of snuff, and offering his box to Sir Hugh; 'I'm in despair at not being able to oblige you this fine morning.'

'Some other time,' replied Sir Hugh, with a grim smile; 'd—ation,' he added, 'Ned's down!'

Sure enough, Cousin Edward was on the grass striving in vain to raise himself, and gasping out that he wasn't the least hurt. He had got it just between the ribs, and was trying to staunch the blood with a delicate laced handkerchief, in a corner of which, had he examined it closely, Sir Hugh would have found embroidered the well-known name of Lucy. Poor, Cousin Edward! it was all he had belonging to his lost love, and he would have been unwilling to die without that fragment of lace in his hand.

'A very promising fencer,' remarked Colonel Bludger, as he wiped his rapier on the grass. 'If he ever gets over it, he won't forget that *plongant* thrust in tierce. I never knew it fail. Thornton—never, with a man under thirty.' So the Colonel put his coat on and drove off to breakfast, while Sir Hugh took charge of Ned Meredith, and as soon as he was recovered—for his wound was not mortal—carried him down with him to get thoroughly well at Dangerfield Hall.

It is an old, old story! Love, outraged and set at defiance, bids his time, and takes his revenge. Dangerfield looked a different place now, so thought Lucy; and her spirits rose, and the color came back to her cheeks, and she even summoned courage to speak without hesitating to Sir Hugh. When Cousin Edward was strong enough to limp about the house, it seemed that glimpses of sunshine brightened those dark oak rooms, and at last he was able to take the air, once more leaning on Lucy's arm, alas! alas! he had become even dearer to the impassioned, thoughtful man than ever he was to the timid, vacillating girl. There was an addition now to the party on the terrace in the bright autumn noontimes, but the two boys

\*One of the many passwords by which the adherents of the Chevalier distinguished that ill-fated Prince.

cheerlessness and desolation, and its mistress went moping about, more than ever miserable and broken-hearted. Such a state of things could not long go on; the visits forbidden openly took place by stealth, and the climax rapidly approached which was to result in the celebrated Dangerfield tragedy.

At this period there was set on foot another of those determined plots which, during the first two reigns of the house of Hanover, so constantly harassed that dynasty. Sir Hugh, of course, was a prime mover of the conspiracy, and was much in London and elsewhere, gathering intelligence, raising funds, and making converts to his opinions. Ned Meredith—having, it is to be presumed, all his energies occupied in his own private intrigues—had somewhat withdrawn of late from the Jacobite party; and Sir Hugh heard, with his grim, unmoved smile, many a jest and innuendo levelled at the absentee.

One stormy winter's evening, the baronet, well armed, cloaked and booted, left his own house for the metropolis, accompanied by one trusty servant. He was bearing papers of importance, and was hurrying on to lay them, with the greatest despatch, before his fellow-conspirators. As the night was drawing on, Sir Hugh's horse shied away from a wild figure, looming like some spectre in the fading light; and ere he had forced the animal back into the path, his bridle was caught by a half-naked lad, whom the rider at once recognized as an emissary he had often before employed to be the bearer of secret intelligence, and who, under an affectation of being half-witted, concealed much shrewdness of observation, and unimpeachable fidelity to the cause.

'Whip and spur, Sir Hugh—whip and spur,' said the lad, who seemed flustered and confused with drink; 'you may burst your best horse betwixt this and London, and all to get there before you're wanted. A dollar to drink, Sir Hugh, like Handsome Ned gave me this morning—a dollar to drink, and I'll save you a journey for the sake of the Bony White Rose, and the Bird with the Yellow Bill.'

Sir Hugh scrutinized the lad with a piercing eye, flung him a crown from his purse, and bid him out with what he had to say, for that he himself was hurried, and must push on to further the good cause. The lad was sobered in an instant.

'Look ye here, Sir Hugh,' he said eagerly; 'Handsome Ned went down the road at a gallop this morning. There's something brewing in London, you may trust me, Sir Hugh, and I tried to stop him to learn his errand; but he tossed me a crown, and galloped on. He took the Hill-road, Sir Hugh, and you came up the Vale; but he's bound for Dangerfield, I know, and mayhap he's got papers that will save your journey to London. No offence, Sir Hugh,' added the lad, for the baronet's face was black as midnight.

'None, my good boy,' was the reply, in a hoarse, thick voice. 'Hold, there's another crown for you—drink it every farthing, you villain! or I never give you a sixpence again; and Sir Hugh rode on, as though bound for London, but stopped a mile farther forward, at a place where two roads met; and entrusting his papers to his servant, bade him hasten on with them, whilst he galloped back through the darkness in the direction of his home.

Home, indeed! Had it ever been home to Sir Hugh? Would it be home to-night? When he got back there, and skulked into his own house like a midnight thief—what would he do?—why was he galloping so fast? Sir Hugh set his teeth tight, and holding his powerful horse hard by the head, urged him on faster than before. The lights are all out in the little village of which he is sole master, and his horse's hoofs clattering through the street, rouse the sleepy inmates for an instant, ere they return to their peaceful rest. Sir Hugh is not asleep—he feels as if he never should want to sleep again.

How dark it is in the Park, under those huge old trees! He fastens his horse on

my wife to obey me.' Lucy was forced to rise, and, trembling in every limb, to present the tables to her lord. Sir Hugh placed the dice-box on the table, laid his pistols beside it, and, taking a seat, motioned to Cousin Edward to do the same. 'You are a man of honor, Mr. Meredith,' he repeated; 'we will throw three times, and the highest caster shall blow the other's brains out.' Lucy shrieked and rushed to the door; it was fast, and her husband forced her to sit down and watch the ghastly game.

'Good God, Sir Hugh!' exclaimed Cousin Edward, 'this is too horrible—for your wife's sake—any reparation I can make, I will; but this is murder, deliberate murder!'

'You are a man of honor, Mr. Meredith,' reiterated Sir Hugh; 'I ask for no reparation but this—the chances are equal if the stakes are high. You are my guest, or rather, I should say, Lady Horsingham's guest. Begin.' Cousin Edward's face turned ghastly pale: he took the box, shook it, hesitated, but the immovable eye was fixed on him; the stern lips repeated once more, 'you are a man of honor,' and he threw—'Four.' It was now Sir Hugh's turn. With a courteous bow he received the box, and threw—'Seven.' Again the adversaries cast the one a six, the other a three; and now they were even in the ghastly match. Once more Cousin Edward shook the box, and the leaping dice turned up—'Eleven.' Lucy's white face stood out in the lamplight, as she watched with stony eyes that seemed to have lost the very power of sight.

'For God's sake, forego this frightful determination, Sir Hugh,' pleaded Cousin Edward; 'take my life in a fair field. I will offer no resistance; but you can hardly expect to outdo my throw, and nothing shall induce me to take advantage of it: think better of it, Sir Hugh, I entreat you.'

'You are a man of honor, Mr. Meredith, and so am I,' was the only reply, as Sir Hugh brandished the box aloft, and thundered it down on the table—'Sixes!' 'Good casting,' he remarked; and at the same instant, cocking the pistol nearest to him, discharged it full into his antagonist's bosom. The bullet sped through a delicate lace handkerchief, which he always wore there, straight and true into Cousin Edward's heart. As he fell forward across the table, a dark stream flowed slowly, slowly along the carpet, till it dyed the border of Lucy's white dress with a crimson stain. She was on her knees, apparently insensible; but one small hand felt the cold, wet contact, and she looked at it, and saw that it was blood. Once more she uttered a shriek that rang through those vast buildings, and rushed again to the door to find it locked. In sheer despair she made for the window, threw open the casement, and, ere Sir Hugh could seize or stop her, flung herself headlong into the court below. When the horrified husband looked down into the darkness, a wisp of white garments, a bruised and lifeless body, was all that remained of Lady Horsingham.

That night one half of Dangerfield Hall was consumed by fire. Its mistress was said to have perished in the flames. The good neighbors, the honest country-people, pitied poor Sir Hugh, galloping back from London, to find his house in ruins and his wife a corpse. His wife's companions missed Ned Meredith from his usual haunts; but it was generally supposed he had obtained a mission to the Court of St. Germain, and there was a rumor that he had perished in a duel with a French marquis. A certain half-witted lad, who had followed Sir Hugh back to Dangerfield on that fearful night, might have elucidated the mystery, but he had been kidnapped and sent to the plantation. After many years he returned to England, and on his deathbed left a written statement, implicating Sir Hugh in the double crime of arson and murder. But long ere this the culprit had appeared before the tribunal which admits of no parvarication, and the pretty boy with the golden curls had become lord of Dangerfield Hall. The long corridor had been but partially destroyed. It was repaired and refurnished by

lavender one, that had done a great deal of London work, but was still quite good enough for the country,—and started off for a walk all by myself, confiding my intentions to no one; as I well knew, if I did, I should have Aunt Deborah's 'Kate, pray don't overheat yourself, my dear. Do wrap yourself up, and take care not to catch cold;' and Lady Horsingham's sarcastic smile, and 'In my time, Miss Coventry, young ladies were not in the habit of trailing all over the country by themselves; and fishing, and shooting, I shouldn't wonder—not worse than hunting, at any rate. However, I say nothing;' and Cousin Amelia, with her lackadaisical sneer, and her avowal that 'she was not equal to walking,' and her offer to 'go as far as the garden with me in the afternoon.' So I tripped down the back of the staircase, and away to the stables, with a bit of sugar for Brilliant, who had arrived safely by the train, in company with White Stockings; and on through the kitchen-garden and the home-farm up to the free, fresh, breezy down.

I do enjoy a walk by myself, and it was the last chance I should have of one; for Cousin John was expected that very day, and when Cousin John and I are anywhere, of course we are inseparable. But I am sure an occasional stroll quite by one's self does one more good than anything. I think of such quantities of things that never occur to me at other times—fairies, brigands, knights, and damsels, and all sorts of wild adventures; and I feel so brave and determined, as if I could face anything in a right cause, and so good, and I make such excellent resolutions, and walk faster and faster, and get more and more romantic, like a goose, as I know I am.

Well, it was a beautiful morning, early in autumn—blue sky, light fleecy clouds, a sharp clear air from the north—the low country studded with corn-ricks, and alive with reapers, and cart-teams, cattle: a green valley below me, rich in fine old timber, and clothed with high thick hedgerows, concealing the sluggish river that stole softly away, and only gleamed out here and there to light up the distance; whilst above and around me stretched far and wide the vast expanse of down, cutting sharply against the sky, and dwarfing to mere shrubs the clumps of *old fir-trees that relieved its magnificent monotony*. I was deep in a daydream, and an imaginary conversation with Frank Lovell—in which I was running over with much mental eloquence what I should say, and what he would say, and what I should reply to that—when a shrill whistle caused me to start and turn suddenly round, whilst at the same instant a great black retriever bounced up against my legs, and two handsome pointers raced by me as if just emancipated from the kennel. The consequence of this all was, that I stepped hastily on a loose stone, turned my foot the wrong way under me, and came down with a slightly-sprained ankle, and the black retriever, an animal of exceedingly noisome breath, after affectionately licking my face.

'Down, June!—I beg your pardon a million times!—Get down, June!—How shall I ever apologise?—Confound you, get down!' said an agitated voice above me; and looking up, I espied the red-haired stranger of the railway, dressed in a most conspicuous shooting-cumano, white hat and all, whose dogs had been the means of bringing me thus suddenly to the earth, and on whom I was now dependent for succour and support till I should be able to reach home.

In such an emergency, my new friend was not half so confused and shy as I should have expected. He seemed to summon all his energies to consider what was best to be done; and as my foot pained me considerably when I tried to walk (particularly down-hill), he made no more ado, but lifted me carefully in his arms, and proceeded incessantly to carry me off in the direction of Dangerfield House, where he seemed intuitively to know I was at present residing. It was, to say the least of it, an unusual

pleasure which belong in reality to neither; and that those who live entirely in the country inflict on themselves a great variety of unnecessary disagreeables, as they lose a great many of its quiet delights. Of all receipts for weariness, commend me to a dinner-party of country neighbors by daylight—people who know each other just well enough to have opposite interests and secret jealousies—who arrive ill at ease in their smart dresses, to sit through a protracted meal with hot servants and forced conversation, till one young lady on her promotion being victimized at the pianoforte, enables them to yawn unobserved; and welcome ten o'clock brings round the carriage and tipsy coachman, in order that they may enter on their long dark, drive home through lanes and byways which is only endurable from the consideration that the annual ordeal has been accomplished, and that they need not do it again till this time next year.

There was a dinner-party at Dangerfield regularly once a month, and this was a day Aunt Horsingham was great on these occasions, astonishing the neighbors as much with her London dresses as did Cousin Amelia with her London manners. We all assembled a few minutes earlier than usual in the drawing-room, so as to be ready to receive our guests, and great was the infliction of poor Aunt Deborah and my humble self. How they trooped in, one after another! Sir Brian and Lady Banneret, and Miss Banneret, and two Misses Banneret: these were the great cards of the party, so Lady Horsingham kissed Lady Banneret and young ladies, and opined Master Banneret was grown, much to the indignation of the young gentleman, who, being an Oxonian, of course considered himself a man. Sir Brian was a good-humored jolly old boy, with a loud laugh, and stood with his coat-tails flung ed, and his back to the empty fireplace, in perfect ease and contentment. Not so the lady; first she scrutinized everything Lady Horsingham had got on; then she took a view of the furniture, and specially marked one faded place in the carpet; lastly, she turned a curious and disappointed glance myself. I accounted for the latter mark displeasure by the becoming shade of my gown; I knew it was a pretty one, and would meet with feminine censure accordingly. The Bannerets were soon followed by Mr. and Mrs. Plumridge, a newly-married couple, who were feted accordingly. Plumridge was a light-haired unmanly-looking individual, partially bald, with a coat and white satin neckcloth; his bride lively, sarcastic, black-eyed little woman, must have married him for her own convenience—they said afterwards she was over-governed; but at all events she held her own handsomely when alone with the ladies after dinner, and partly from good nature, partly from an exceedingly off-hand manner, forced even Lady Banneret to be civil to her. Then came the Marquis and the Margyolds, and old Mrs. Fitch, a sedan-chair from the adjoining village, a goodish-looking man whose name I never made out, and Mr. Spriggs the curate; lastly, in a white heat and a state of confusion, my shy acquaintance of the day and the pointers, who was ushered in by Lady Horsingham's pompous butler in the style and title of Mr. Haycock. He appeared to be a great friend of the first and, much to his own discomfiture, immediately laid violent hands on my eye and cousin—the former not thinking it necessary to present him to me, till he offered his arm to take me to dinner, when the face of reproval, on his stammering when he had met Miss Coventry before, was anything expressive as it was of shock and priety and puzzled astonishment.

When you have a secret only known by your two selves, even with a shy man, it is wonderful how it brings him on. My soap was off the table, Sir Hugh Haycock had become wonderfully good friends, I had hoped 'my ankle did not pain me.' I had trusted 'his arms did not ache.'

(To be Continued)



**CURING HORSES OF TOOTHACHE.**

INDUSTRY EXTENDED TO RELIEVING THE BRUTE CREATION OF TROUBLESOME MOLARS.

The following very interesting account of equine dentistry is copied from the N. Y. Weekly Tribune, and it is very pleasing to know that a capable person has taken hold of this branch of horse surgery. Comparing the artistic work of Mr. House with the customary rude attempts, any one can appreciate the benefit to the horse of such a change. The old fashioned 'float' with teeth which on the nose, the block in the mouth to keep the jaws apart, and the rough force trimmer off the teeth in flukes is a barbarous practice, yet it is often seen by those who frequent stables. Mr. House's ideas of the management of horses are first rate, and in this we agree with the most skillful 'professors.' Timidity is called 'fear,' and brutality takes the place of encouragement. Mr. Bonner's endorsement is sufficient proof of the skill Mr. House shows, as he is not likely to be imposed upon by charlatanism of any kind.

On the same day that Socrates, a vicious stallion owned by Mr. Henry N. Smith, so badly bit Mr. Leavitt, the superintendent of the stables, in Canton, Mr. O. D. House was engaged in an examination of the stook there as a veterinary dentist. Without the aid of a strap, and with only his assistant to rest his hand on the animal's head, Mr. House carefully explored Socrates' teeth with his naked hands and filed his teeth, the horse submitting to the operation with such resignation as a human being would have shown. He was found yesterday at Tatter's, at Seventh Avenue and Forty-second Street, attending to the teeth of Farmer Vane, a thirteen-year-old horse, who has made a creditable record as a trotter on courses in the interior of the State. Farmer Vane was in harness, but the bridle was taken off and thrown back over his neck. His owner and a group of turfmen and stable boys had gathered to witness the operation. A bucket of water and a large case of curved shaped instruments stood on the floor. An assistant put his right arm over the horse's neck and laid his left hand on his nose. Then Mr. House, without saying a word or making any preliminary movements, thrust his hand into the animal's mouth. Soon afterward he opened the long jaws and showed some of the spectators what he had found. There was a cut on the inside of each cheek nearly an inch in length, and some of them had widened to nearly half an inch. These had been caused by the outer edges of the bad molar teeth, which had grown sharp and jagged. A steel frame was selected from the case, and a handle about eighteen inches in length was screwed into it. Then a file three inches in length and one inch in width was fitted into the frame in such a manner that its sharp edges would nowhere touch the tongue or cheeks. With this instrument a vigorous filing was kept up for ten minutes along the edges of the teeth. Then the operation was done. The horse held his neck forward as trustingly as a child. He had begun to grow poor on account of the pain which it had caused him to eat.

Another horse was led from his stall. His difficulty was that his molars, or food grinding teeth, had become so much worn that the long flat teeth prevented them from coming together and properly macerating food. In this case, a cutting forceps was used to pinch off about a sixteenth of an inch from each upper tooth. Then all were filed smooth with a broad steel file. This animal behaved with equal gentleness with the other.

"How can you tell," Mr. House was asked, "when a horse has the tooth ache?" "I saw one with a toothache, about a week ago, in the street. He was attached to a cart. I saw him with one eye cast towards his driver. His head was held down, and there was drooping of his under lip next to his cheek. He watched his driver, and I knew that if the reins was gathered up to start him he would spring forward as if he were going to break the traces. If it were pulled hard to back him, he would spring back as if he were going to break the wheels—anything to avoid hurting that tooth. I knew this, because the horse told me so. I understood him, and so would you if you had studied the horse as closely as I had. There's nothing mysterious about it. I said to the driver, 'Your horse has got the toothache.' He stared at me, and then went on leading his coat. He thought that I was crazy. Then I took him to the horse's mouth, and showed him two big ulcerations in the lower jaw. Before I left I had drawn out two teeth. When a horse has the toothache, he will come to you and tell you of it if you will let him. If his loose he will open his mouth and lop his teeth to express his pain. Then if you don't know what he means you will strike him, thinking that he is going to bite you. Then the poor brute has got to suffer.

People ask me whether my system in managing vicious horses is the same as Raroy's. I have no system. I have studied horses, and understand them. This is my secret. I don't try to teach the horse, I let him teach me. As a matter of fact, there are no vicious horses. All

more than ten pounds of force in drawing the largest molar. The horse seems to know that the operation is for his good, and endures the pain with great bravery.

On Friday last a working horse was brought to Mr. Charles Bachman's stables in Stonyford, where Mr. House was engaged. It was thought that he had a won on his cheek. Mr. House lanced it, and a pint of transparent colorless liquid flowed from it. The aperture was made larger, and a peculiar formation resembling the stones found in the bladder was taken out. It was of the size and shape of a small hen's egg, and was as heavy as iron.

When Mr. House first came to New York he sought a proper introduction to the metropolis by calling on Mr. Robert Bonner. Mr. Bonner told him his horses were well taken care of in all respects. Mr. House said, in explanation, 'In attending to a horse's mouth, I never confine him in any manner.'

'Do you think,' Mr. Bonner asked, 'that you can file Edward Everett's teeth without confining him?'

'I would like to try,' was the answer. Mr. Bonner then led the way to the stables, and Edward Everett led from his stall.

'Take off his halter,' Mr. House said. The halter was removed, and the famous trotter began to make little darts towards the attendants, opening his mouth and lopping his ears back. When Mr. House went up to him he looked astonished, but still showed fight. Then Mr. House took him gently by the nose, and before Mr. Bonner knew what he purposed doing, he had his hand in his mouth and was examining his teeth. The horse held his head down and seemed to enjoy it. Next the file was taken up, and the teeth properly rounded.

'You work around his head like an artist,' Mr. Bonner said.

This led to Mr. House's engagement to visit Mr. Bonner's stables regularly at stated times. He was there on July 3. Mr. House told Mr. Bonner that his horses' teeth were in better order than those in any stable he had ever visited. Mr. Bonner's explanation of this was that he had given personal attention to the matter.

**Aquatic.**

**ROWING IN AUSTRALIA.**

GREAT RACE BETWEEN TRICKET AND RUSH WON BY THE FORMER.

The rowing match for the championship of the world was a very hollow win for Trickett, whose visit to England has completed his education as a finished sculler. Rush, the ex champion of Australia, displayed great strength and pluck without science, and if beaten was not disgraced. Not less than fifty thousand people lined the shores adjacent to the winning post. The men starting themselves went off at forty-one and a half minutes past three—Rush at 42 strokes per minute, Trickett at 39. For about fifty yards they were level, then Rush went ahead foot by foot, and passing Uhr's point he was a clear length in front. Half a mile from the start he was directly ahead of Trickett, giving him his wash, and not pulling more than 40 a minute. The champion seemed to quicken as they neared Blaxland's point, until it became stroke after stroke, as the boats got into dangerous proximity. Rush, responded to his rival's efforts, again left a clear gap between them, and the Clarence man shot the mile mark in 5m 58s., and leading by a length and a half. They were now coming into the straight pull, down the long reach, and Trickett was seen to look round over his left shoulder as if to gauge his opponent's position. He had as it were felt him in the previous spurt, and, putting on a little more steam, drew rapidly alongside. There was an effort to keep the other boat ahead, but it was only for a moment. Trickett was not to be shaken off, and ere a mile and a half had been rowed the contest was virtually over, as he had a clear length in front, rowing with apparent ease, while Rush was already laboring greatly. Before the Hen and Chickens were reached the Australian was at least six lengths ahead, when suddenly he was seen to cease pulling, much to the consternation of his friends. The cause was, however, speedily apparent—he was merely waving an acknowledgment of the first hoarse shout of cheers he had received. As he passed One-man wharf he was simply paddling, and again stopped to wave his hands to friends ashore. This was repeated twice before he reached Bedlam Point, where at least ten thousand pairs of lungs gave vent to a perfect tempest of cheers as the champion rowed leisurely by, with Rush some five or six lengths astern pulling a game stern chase. In the last few hundred yards Trickett showed the best piece of rowing he did during the match, and, increasing his lead a length or two, finally shot by the flagpole at 4h 4m. 56 s. 10a. Rush, who was very much exhausted at the finish, and had to contend with broken water, came in 22 seconds later. The affair was so completely

**BRUTE STRATEGY.**

Do dogs reason? One would be at times inclined to think so. A neighbor's cat and dog are great friends, and appear to have much pleasure in each other's society. They play together, eat together and hunt together. One day they were given a piece of meat. The dog swallowed his at one gulp, but the cat proceeded more slowly, the dog meanwhile standing by with a countenance which bore evidence of a willingness amounting to anxiety to help the feline with the job in hand. The cat, however, would not be assisted, but growled determinedly whenever the dog approached too near. The latter looked on reflectively for a minute longer, but was suddenly seized with an idea. A few yards distant was a knot hole, at which they had been accustomed to watch for rats and mice. Running to this hole, the canine commenced a brisk scratching and vigorous barking as though a whole colony of rats was in sight. The cat ran to the hole to assist in the capture, and the dog completed his strategical demonstration by swallowing the meat.

**DEATH OF ONE OF THE DAVENPORT BROTHERS.**

The Sydney, Australia News says: "Mr. W. H. H. Davenport, one of the brothers whose performances as illusionists have created for them a world-wide reputation, died at the Oxford hotel, King street, on Sunday morning, from pulmonary consumption. The brothers arrived at Sydney three weeks ago, from New Zealand, where they had been giving a series of performances, but while there William Davenport broke a blood vessel, and came to Sydney under the advice of his medical attendants. He seemed to be recovering his health after his arrival here, and was in excellent spirits, but broke a second blood vessel again last Thursday week, and another one yesterday morning. This last proved fatal. He was attended here by Dr. Markey, who, however, with Dr. Halkett, held out no hopes that he would ever recover, the disease having taken a firm hold on his system. He had been suffering from phthisis for some years. He leaves a young widow, having been married five months ago. Deceased was a native of Buffalo, and was well known here and throughout the country as a "Spiritual medium," whose business it was, with his brother, to give what Spiritualists term "physical demonstrations."

**RACE-HORSE INFORMATION.**

Book-makers and other betting men take much pains, and incur a great deal of expense, in order that they may be well-informed as to the doings of the various racing stables. Information flows to them from many sources, because they have numerous hangers-on, whose duty it is to keep them posted up in the facts and the occurrences on the training grounds. At Newmarket and elsewhere—nearly all training grounds, indeed—there are persons stationed, employed either by bookmakers or backers, whose duty it is to communicate with the utmost celerity every important item of intelligence connected with certain horses. Should these horses fail to appear on the exercise ground at the customary time, should they only walk instead of gallop, or should they pull up lame after their cant., then these louts—a ragged regiment, it must be confessed—lie at once to the post-office and wire to those who have employed them. The intelligence thus conveyed is promptly made use of, and its effect for or against a horse, speedily becomes obvious by means of the price current, and when it is seen that Asterisk has receded in the betting list from sixteen to one and twenty-five to one, it may be concluded that the horse only walked that morning, instead of galloping as usual; while if the odds have receded still further, then the backer of the horse may conclude that Asterisk has not been seen at exercise, and that in consequence, there is something radically wrong with the animal. It is astonishing how soon the mishaps which occur to race-horses are made known to those interested in the betting; it is frequently the case, indeed, that a man who has backed a horse will know of its having broken down on the training ground long before the man who is its proprietor. Instant use is, of course, made of such information in the turf market. If a horse quoted at short odds temporarily breaks down, it is held to be good business to lay against it at once, because, when the misfortune becomes known, it will speedily recede in the betting, and if a man can lay one hundred to twenty against it, the chances are that he will in a day or two be able to recover his bet at one

**COMING AGRICULTURAL SHOWS.**

Name	Place where held	Date
Provincial Horticultural	Quebec	Sept 17 to 21
Hullett	Mt Forest	" 18 10 20
Western Dairy	OClinton	" 18 10
East Zorra	Stratford	" 18 10 20
North Ontario	Tavistock	" 18
Hort. Society	Uxbridge	" 18 19
South Ontario	Chatham	" 19
North Perth	Whitby	" 19 20 21
Midland Central	Stratford	" 19 20
Horticultural	Kingston	" 19 20 21
West Riding	Kincardine	" 19
East Elgin	Godorich	" 20 21
Central	St Thomas	" 20
Mitchell and Logan	Owson Sound	" 20 21
Wilmot	Mitchell	" 20 21
N Norwich and E.	New Hamb'rg	" 21
Oxford	Norwich	" 21 22
Biddulph	Granton	" 21
Provincial	London	" 20 to 29
Elma and Wallace	Listowell	" 24 25 26
Normanby	Newstadt	" 25
Duffurin	Orangeville	" 26 27 28
Clifford Union	Clifford	" 26
Minto	Harriston	" 27 28
Nottawasaga	Staynor	" 27
Bentinc	Hanover	" 27
Turnberry	Wingham	" 28
North Brook	Cannington	Oct 1 2
Nova Scotia Prov	Kentville	" 1 to 5
N Oxford & Blandford	Woodstock	" 1 to 2
East Kent	Thamesville	" 1 to 2
Central	Lindsay	" 2 3 4
Central	Guelph	" 2 to 5
Central	Hamilton	" 2 to 5
Beach, Scugog and		
Port Perry	Port Perry	" 2 3
North York	New Market	" 2 3
Raleigh	Raleigh	" 2
Prince Edward	Pictou	" 2
Elma	Nurwy	" 2
South Grey	Durham	" 2 3
South Perth	St Mary's	" 2 3
South Brant	Brantford	" 2 3
West Middlesex	Strathroy	" 2 3
Sunnidale		" 3
Muskoka	Bracebridge	" 3
West Kent	Chatham	" 3 4
Monk	Wellandport	" 3 4
Yarmouth	Yarmouth Ctr	" 3 4
E Northumberland	Warkworth	" 3 4
Huron	Ripley	" 3
South Huron	Seaforth	" 4 5
East Riding York	Markham	" 4 5
Melancthon	Shelburne	" 4 5
W Gwillimbury	Bradford	" 4 5
West Elgin	Wallacetown	" 4
Logan	Bornholm	" 4
West Zorra & Embro	Embro	" 4
Howard	Ridgeway	" 5 6
Bruce	Underwood	" 5
Mornington	Milverton	" 5
E Oxford and N Nor-		
wich	Otterville	" 5 6
Stanley	Bayfield	" 8
Brook	Sunderland	" 9 10
Glencoe Union	Glencoe	" 9
Whitchurch	Stouffville	" 9
Morris		" 9
Peel	Brampton	" 9 10
South Waterloo	Galt	" 9 10
Northern	Walkerton	" 9 to 12
Egremont	Holstein	" 9
Burford	Harley	" 9 10
West Garafraxa	Douglas	" 9
Lennox	Napanee	" 9 10
Pickering	Brougham	" 10 11
Tilbury East	Tilbury	" 10
Fullarton	Fullarton	" 10
West Riding	Peterborough	" 10 11
Esquasing	Georgetown	" 10
Walpole	Stage road	" 10
East Hastings	Bosin	" 10
Centre Wellington	Elora	" 11 12
West Wellington	Arthur	" 11 12
East Riding	Warsaw	" 11 12
North Waterloo	Waterloo	" 11 12
Six Nations	Tascorora	" 11 12
Saltfleet and Bin-		
brook	Stoney Creek	" 11
McDougall, Foley		
and Carling	Parry Sound	" 12
Tecumseh	Clarksville	" 12
Ameliasburg	Robin's Mills	" 13
King	Schomberg	" 15
Grfield	Kingsville	" 17
Erin	Erin	" 18
Sophiasburg	Demorestville	" 20

**SALE OF CANADIAN SHORT HORNS.**

Forty-two head of Canadian Shorthorns, the property of Hon. M. H. Cochrane, of Crompton, Quebec, and Mr. Simon Beattie, of Markham, Ont., were sold at Millbeck-stock, Windermere. Mr. Miller, of Pickering, Ont., who attended the sale, telegraphs that forty-two head realized sixteen thousand and two hundred and eighty guineas. The

**CURIOS DREAM.**

HOW A POINT PELER FARMER FOUND HIM LOST HORSES.

A few weeks since, Mr. John Edward, who resides upon Point Pelier, lost two horses. Not being able to find any trace of them, he advertised them and offered a reward for their recovery; and though his son searched for some days, and others were on the lookout for them, no trace of them could be found. A week ago last Saturday night, Wm. Grubb, Mr. Edward's son-in-law, who resides with him, dreamed that he had gone in search of the horses, and after travelling through a part of the country and over roads where he had never been before, he found them back of Mr. Jacob Hyatt's lane, and secured them, and took them home. But the strangest part of the story is to be told. In the morning, when he woke, he related his dream, and felt assured that the horses would be found in the place seen by him, and so firmly convinced was he of this, that he determined at once to go in search of them and the road marked out to him in his dreams. He started along the east shore of the Point, followed the shore to the town-line, passed through Wheatley, and went north to Mr. Hyatt's. So vivid an impression did the dream make on his mind, that he was able to follow the road. Every scene was familiar, the trees, the road, the brook, and every turn in the road, so that he found it impossible to go astray. When he passed Wheatley it was precisely as he had seen it the night before, and what is stranger still, when he reached Mr. Hyatt's place, there were the horses in the exact place indicated. When he attempted to catch them he could not, and they ran into Mr. Hyatt's lane, which he at once recognized as the lane of his dream. He secured the horses and was soon home with them. There appears to be no doubt as to the truth of the above.

**ENGLAND'S CHAMPION TWO-MILE WALKER.**

News comes to us of some wonderful times recently made by H. Webster, of Knotty Ash, Eng., the champion amateur-walker, who is credited with having accomplished the distance in 14m. 17s. at the St. Helen's Sports, in 14m. 16s. at the games of the Rainhill Athletic Club, and in 18m. 47s. at the Haywood Phoenix Bowing Club Sports. Of the last performance, which took place Aug. 4, Bell's Life has this to say: "This is a truly marvelous performance, providing the distance was correct and the style of going in accordance with the strict rules of well-and-toe walking. The time we have no reason to doubt, as it was checked by three watches, in addition to that held by the official time-keeper, but not being present, we cannot vouch for the other two important essentials to the record. Webster, however, is in grand form just now, and is quite likely to have accomplished the feat, though, of course, those who have only seen him perform in the South will hardly be prepared to believe him capable of doing so as he never showed himself up here equal to within nearly a minute of that time. Be this as it may, he certainly got over the ground in the time, and deservedly won the Two mile Handicap from scratch." The best previous time for two miles, by an amateur, was 14.30, by T. Griffith, in 1873, and 18.30, by a professional, W Perkins.

**AHEAD OF STEAM.**

A couple of weeks ago Mr. John McIntyre, Sr., left F. Nelson Falls in his canoe with the intention of catching the Cobocook—which started a few minutes before him, but had to stop at a point on Cameron Lake shore—and getting it to tow him to Rosedale, where he resides. As the steamer, however, was on her way again before he reached her, he changed his mind, struck a bee line for the mouth of the river, and voted himself his task with the strength and skill of which his advanced years have failed to deprive him, gradually gained on the steamer, passed her, and was the first to reach his destination. This is something for a man 73 years of age to reasonably boast of, especially as the steamer makes very fair time, being quite so

A steel frame was selected from the case, a handle about eighteen inches in length was fitted into it. Then a file three inches in length and one inch in width was fitted into the frame in such a manner that its sharp edges would nowhere touch the tongue or cheeks. With this instrument a vigorous filing was kept up for ten minutes along the edges of the teeth. Then the operation was done. The horse held his head forward as trustingly as a child. He began to grow poor on account of the pain which had caused him to eat.

Another horse was led from his stall. His difficulty was that his molars, or food grinding teeth, had become so much worn that the long teeth prevented them from coming together and properly macerating food. In this case, a cutting forceps was used to pinch off about a sixteenth of an inch from each upper tooth. Then all were filed smooth with a broad file. This animal behaved with equal gentleness with the other.

"How can you tell," Mr. House was asked, "when a horse has the tooth ache?"

"I saw one with a toothache, about a week ago, in the street. He was attached to a cart. I saw him with one eye cast towards his driver. His head was held down, and there was drooping of his under lip next to his cheek. He watched his driver, and I knew that if the rein was gathered up to start him he would spring forward as if he were going to break the traces. If it were pulled hard to back him, he would spring back as if he were going to break the wheels—anything to avoid hurting that tooth. I knew this, because the horse told me so. I understood him, and so would you if you had studied the horse as closely as I had. There's nothing mysterious about it. I said to the driver, 'Your horse has the toothache.' He stared at me, and then went on leading his coat. He thought that I was crazy. Then I took him to the horse's mouth, and showed him two big ulcers in the lower jaw. Before I left I had drawn out two teeth. When a horse has the toothache, he will come to you and tell you of it if you will let him. If his loose he will open his mouth and lop his ears to express his pain. Then if you don't know what he means you will strike him, thinking that he is going to bite you. Then the poor creature has got to suffer.

"People ask me whether my system in managing vicious horses is the same as Rarey's. I have no system. I have studied horses, and understand them. This is my secret. I don't try to teach the horse, I let him teach me. As a matter of fact, there are no vicious horses. All viciousness is in the man. When a horse shows a little more than other horses they call him vicious. Suppose a smart boy should be teased and coddled and let to run his own gait, he is colt is, until he became of age, and then would suddenly be bound with straps, and, when in his fright he should resist, be lashed, wouldn't he be vicious, and the more so the farther he was?"

Mr. House explained that the nerve of a horse's tooth extends only to the jaw bone, and that consequently a fracture of the crown of a tooth, or its decay, does not call for filling. When it aches, it is because of decay at the root, which generally results in ulceration. This decay allows the crown to sink into the gum. Its jagged edges then hold it in place, and it often penetrates far into the head. When a horse has a tooth aching, he surrounds it with secreted hay in a wad, and when a socket is made by the sinking of the crown into the gum, it is filled with hay. If this wadding is removed the horse will not drink until he has replaced it new. He knows that the cold water will cause him pain. Sometimes one of the grinding teeth grows out beyond the rest, and disables the horse from chewing. Mr. House has an instrument, which he calls the guarded cutter, for cutting down teeth of this kind. It is made of a heavy polished steel frame, in which a chisel-faced file moves like the axe in a guillotine, with a powerful force derived from a screw. The face of the slide is sharp, but notched to prevent it slipping on the tooth. It makes a straight fracture, and the surface is afterwards filed smooth. In pulling an aching tooth a strong forceps is used, with handles about eighteen inches long. The claws are bent at right angles with the handles. The horse almost always holds his mouth with great steadiness during operation, and especially when the forceps are being set in position about the tooth. After the grip is obtained, the tooth is twisted slightly to break its hold, and then a purchase is obtained on the adjoining tooth, by which it is lifted the way in its socket. Finally, it is turned outward toward the cheek and removed in that direction, Mr. House says that he seldom uses

The rowing match for the championship of the world was a very hollow win for Trickett, whose visit to England has completed his education as a finished sculler. Rush, the ex champion of Australia, displayed great strength and pluck without science, and if beaten was not disgraced. Not less than fifty thousand people lined the shores adjacent to the winning post. The men starting themselves went off at forty-one and a half minutes past three—Rush at 42 strokes per minute, Trickett at 39. For about fifty yards they were level, then Rush went ahead foot by foot, and passing Uhr's point he was a clear length in front. Half a mile from the start he was directly ahead of Trickett, giving him his wash, and not pulling more than 40 a minute. The champion seemed to quicken as they neared Blaxland's point, until it became stroke after stroke, and the boats got into dangerous proximity. Rush, responded to his rival's efforts, again left a clear gap between them, and the Clarence man shot the mile mark in 5m 58s., and leading by a length and a half. They were now coming into the straight pull, down the long reach, and Trickett was seen to look round over his left shoulder as if to gauge his opponent's position. He had as it were felt him in the previous spurt, and, putting on a little more steam, drew rapidly alongside. There was an effort to keep the other boat ahead, but it was only for a moment. Trickett was not to be shaken off, and ere a mile and a half had been rowed the contest was virtually over, as he had a clear length in front, rowing with apparent ease, while Rush was already laboring greatly. Before the Hen and Chickens were reached the Australian was at least six lengths ahead, when suddenly he was seen to cease pulling, much to the consternation of his friends. The cause was, however, speedily apparent—he was merely waving an acknowledgment of the first hearty sound of cheers he had received. As he passed One-man wharf he was simply paddling, and again stopped to wave his hands to friends ashore. This was repeated twice before he reached Bedlam Point, where at least ten thousand pairs of lungs gave vent to a perfect tempest of cheers as the champion rowed leisurely by, with Rush some five or six lengths astern pulling a game stern chase. In the last few hundred yards Trickett showed the best piece of rowing he did during the match, and, increasing his lead a length or two, finally shot by the flagpost at 4h 4m. 56 s. 10s. Rush who was very much exhausted at the finish, and had to contend with broken water, came in 22 seconds later. The affair was so completely one-sided for the last two miles that it can hardly be termed a race. Time from start to finish, by chronograph, 23m. 26 s. 10s. Distance 3½ miles and 100 yards. Trickett is open to row any man in the world for \$5,000 and give the English or American champion \$1,500 for expenses to visit the antipodes.

#### SUNDAY AT AN AMERICAN WATERING-PLACE.

The New York Sun gives the following description of a Sunday at Long Branch, one of the fashionable watering-places patronized by Americans.

Gambling may not be an obtrusive Sunday diversion here, but it is nevertheless indulged in. The beautiful club house once run by John Chamberlain, in the midst of fashionable people's cottages, is this year in other hands. Faro and roulette are being played there to-day, mostly by young men. Older gamblers take to poker in the private rooms. A less pretentious place is maintained in Chelsea avenue, where fifty-cent checks are used, and many of the players are employees of the hotels. Faro is the game and it is in operation to-day. In a still commoner establishment, on the way from the beach to the village, keno is taking the wages of the negro waiters. The outrageous swindle of banco is perpetrated here to some extent, with the incidentals of the pretended recognition, and the story of a lottery prize—just as in New York. The village trustees resolved, at the opening of the season, that there should be no gambling; but the only result is to keep it out of sight. No monte dealers roam the beach. The trustees also resolved that there should be no selling of liquors on Sundays, but to-day every bar-room in the place is undisguisely open. A landlord says: "The people who come here for the summer generally have money enough to buy what they want, and no county trustees can prevent their wants being supplied. They will drink, and they will gamble—some of them—and Long Branch does not set itself up for a reformatory institution."

#### RACE-HORSE INFORMATION.

Book-makers and other betting men take much pains, and incur a great deal of expense, in order that they may be well-informed as to the doings of the various racing stables. Information flows to them from many sources, because they have numerous hangers-on, whose duty it is to keep them posted up in the facts and the occurrences on the training grounds. At Newmarket and elsewhere—nearly all training grounds, indeed—there are persons stationed, employed either by bookmakers or backers, whose duty it is to communicate with the utmost celerity every important item of intelligence connected with certain horses. Should these horses fail to appear on the exercise ground at the customary time, should they only walk instead of gallop, or should they pull up lame after their canter, then these touts—a ragged regiment, it must be confessed—lie at once to the post-office and wire to those who have employed them. The intelligence thus conveyed is promptly made use of, and its effect for or against a horse, speedily becomes obvious by means of the price current, and when it is seen that Asterisk has receded in the betting list from sixteen to one and twenty-five to one, it may be concluded that the horse only walked that morning, instead of galloping as usual; while if the odds have receded still further, then the backer of the horse may conclude that Asterisk has not been seen at exercise, and that in consequence, there is something radically wrong with the animal. It is astonishing how soon the mishaps which occur to race-horses are made known to those interested in the betting; it is frequently the case, indeed, that a man who has backed a horse will know of its having broken down on the training ground long before the man who is its proprietor. Instant use is, of course, made of such information in the turf market. If a horse quoted at short odds temporarily breaks down, it is held to be good business to lay against it at once, because, when the misfortune becomes known, it will speedily recede in the betting, and if a man can lay one hundred to twenty against it, the chances are that he will in a day or two be able to recover his bet at one hundred to three; and thus, in the event of the horse not recovering its position, he will have the difference as profit; or if the animal does recover but fails to win the race, he will bag seventeen pounds. But such operations are difficult to conduct as all the turf are playing the same game, and each man is about as well informed as his neighbor. At all events, it may be taken for granted that the men who have the most information succeed best.

#### ANOTHER DREAM.

The Ottawa Free Press says.—"A correspondent at Maraton, who sends his name to establish the authenticity of his communication, writes to us a letter containing this information. 'For some time past this village has been the scene of great excitement, consequent upon the singular confirmation of a dream. It appears that Mr. Thos. Turner, an influential citizen and President of the racing association here, dreamt three nights in succession that a pot of gold was secreted on James Regan's farm, near by, at the foot of a large tree. After the third dream, Turner went in search of the gold and found an iron box about sixteen inches long and nine inches in breadth and depth. He conveyed the box to his home, and after three hours' hard work had the satisfaction of seeing its contents. There were a dozen gold pieces of the reign of George III., worth about \$60 face value. There were also several arrowheads unusually well preserved, a large and curiously carved pipe of exquisite workmanship, stone tomahawks, and the bones of some animal which crumbled on exposure to the air.'

If you have religion you need not tell people about it, they will find it out after trading with you awhile.

Shelburne	4	6
W. G. Ashbury	4	6
West Elgin	4	6
Logan	4	6
West Zorra & Embro	4	6
Howard	5	6
Bruce	5	6
Mornington	5	6
E. Oxford and J. North	5	6
Wich	5	6
Stanley	5	6
Brackley	5	6
Glencoe Union	5	6
Whitchurch	5	6
Morris	5	6
Peel	5	6
South Waterloo	5	6
Northern	5	6
Egremont	5	6
Burford	5	6
West Garafraxa	5	6
Lennox	5	6
Pickering	5	6
Tilbury East	5	6
Fullarton	5	6
West Riding	5	6
Esqueving	5	6
Walpole	5	6
East Hastings	5	6
Centre Wellington	5	6
West Wellington	5	6
East Riding	5	6
North Waterloo	5	6
Six Nations	5	6
Saltfleet and Binbrook	5	6
McDongall, Foley and Carling	5	6
Tecumseh	5	6
Ameliasburg	5	6
King	5	6
Gosfield	5	6
Erin	5	6
Sophiasburg	5	6
Otterville	5	6
Bayfield	5	6
Sunderland	5	6
Conoco	5	6
Stocville	5	6
Brampton	5	6
Galt	5	6
Walkerton	5	6
Holstein	5	6
Harley	5	6
Douglas	5	6
Napanee	5	6
Brougham	5	6
Tilbury	5	6
Fullarton	5	6
Peterborough	5	6
Georgetown	5	6
Stage road	5	6
Rosin	5	6
Elora	5	6
Arthur	5	6
Warsaw	5	6
Waterloo	5	6
Tuscorora	5	6
Stoney Creek	5	6
Parry Sound	5	6
Clarksville	5	6
Robn's Mills	5	6
Schomberg	5	6
Kingsville	5	6
Erin	5	6
Demorestville	5	6

#### SALE OF CANADIAN SHORT HORNS.

Forty-two head of Canadian Shorthorns, the property of Hon. M. H. Cochrane, of Crompton, Quebec, and Mr. Simon Beattie, of Markham, Ont., were sold at Millbeckstock, Windermere. Mr. Miller, of Pickering, Ont., who attended the sale, telegraphs that forty two head realized sixteen thousand two hundred and eighty guineas. The average per head was about three hundred and eighty-eight guineas. The Fifth Duchess of Hillburst brought four thousand one hundred guineas; the Third Duchess of Hillburst, four thousand one hundred guineas. The Second Duke of Hillburst, 7 years old, brought eight hundred guineas.

#### A GAME PIE.

The greatest pie on record was made at Lowther Castle, Westmoreland, in 1762, as a present to King George, and weighed three hundred and eighty pounds. It contained two turkeys, four wild fowl, two geese, four ducks, one wild goose, six wild ducks, three teal, two starlings, twelve partridges, fifteen woodcock, two guinea fowls, three snipe, sixteen plover, three water hens, six widgeon, one curlew, forty-six yellow-hammers, fifteen sparrows, two chaffinches, two larks, three thrushes, one fieldfare, six pigeons, four blackbirds, twenty robins, one log of veal, half a ham, three bushels of flour, and thirty-six pounds of butter. History does not say whether or not this pie was contemporaneous with the one made famous in Madam Anser's work.

"When the pie was opened, the birds began to sing," etc.

A SINGULAR OCCURRENCE.—A very remarkable occurrence took place on the Port Dover and Lake Huron Railway on last Monday morning. The train was proceeding from Simcoe to Otterville a tame goose suddenly alighted—the smoke stack, and becoming suffocated with the heat and smoke fell down on the inside. The train had to be stopped and the goose removed, its body stopped up one of the flues. When taken out it was quite dead and partly roasted.

Recently Mr. H. W. Walker, who is credited with having accomplished the distance in 14m 17s. at the St. Helen's Sports, in 14m 15s. at the games of the Rutland Athletic Club, and in 13m 47s. at the Heywood Phoenix Rowing Club Sports. Of the last performance, which took place Aug. 4, Bell's Life has thus to say: "This is a truly marvelous performance, providing the distance was correct and the style of going in accordance with the strict rules of reel-and-toe walking. The time we have no reason to doubt, as it was checked by three watches, in addition to that held by the official time-keeper; but not being present we cannot vouch for the other two important essentials to the record. Webster, however, is in grand form just now, and is quite likely to have accomplished the feat, though, of course, those who have only seen him perform in the South will hardly be prepared to believe him capable of doing so as he never showed himself up there equal to within nearly a minute of that time. Be this as it may, he certainly got over the ground in the time, and deservedly won the Two-mile Handicap from scratch." The best previous time for two miles, by an amateur, was 14:30, by T. Griffith, in 1878, and 18:30, by a professional, W. Perkins.

#### AHEAD OF STEAM.

A couple of weeks ago Mr. John McIntyre, Sr., left F. Nelson Falls in his canoe with the intention of catching the Cobocook—which started a few minutes before him, but had to stop at a point on Camra Lake shore—and getting it to tow him to Rosedale, where he resides. As the steamer, however, was on her way again before he reached her, he changed his mind, struck a bar line for the mouth of the river, devoted himself to his task with the strength and skill of which his advanced years have failed to deprive him, gradually gained on the steamer, passed her, and was the first to reach his destination. This is something for a man 78 years of age to reasonably boast of, especially as the steamer makes very fair time, being quite as fast as is needed or expected on so short a route as that over which she travels.

#### A WESTERN REMINISCENCE.

Years ago, when Rock Island was a small village, and its people had lots of fun to themselves, one of our very sober and dignified citizens put his own head under one end of a yoke and a little bull's under the other, to teach the animal how to be useful and work. When he found the bull was running away with him down a dirt road towards a crowd around the country store in Illinois street, he measured sixteen feet at a jump, kept up with the bull, and yelled out at the top of his voice: "Look out! Here we come, darn our fool souls. Head as somebody," and when halted and the yoke was being lifted from his neck, he yelled, "Canyoke the bull, never mind me, I will stand."

#### ALL ABOUT A JOCKEY SUIT.

During the recent races at Saratoga, Mr. T. C. Pattenon of the Mad lads, amongst other outfittings, a handsome and costly jockey's suit. They were of course stolen and nothing more was heard of them until Thursday last Mrs. Pattenon, whilst witnessing the performances at Woodstock, Ont., recognized the missing suit upon one of the chief equestrians of the ring in Howe & Sanger's Circus. The result of a subsequent interview between the aforesaid equestrian and Mr. P's jockey was that the suit was handed back to its original owner upon payment of \$5, the amount for which the former alleged it had been bought from some unknown person—probably the thief—when the Circus was performing in Saratoga.





**The Gentleman's Journal**

TORONTO, FRIDAY, SEPT. 14, 1877.

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.

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 July 1st, 1877, 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 SINCERELY A NEGATIVE.

**DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877.**

AMERICAN.	
Pottstown, Pa.....	" 11 to 14
Edenburg, Pa.....	Sept 11 to 14
Long Branch, N. Y.....	" 11 to 14
Zanesville, Ohio.....	" 17 to 19
Potsdam, N. Y.....	" 18 to 20
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....	" 18 to 20
Dover, N. H.....	" 18 to 21
Catskill, N. Y.....	" 19 to 21
Toledo, Ohio.....	" 25 to 28
Cleveland, Ohio.....	Oct 2 to 5
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....	" 9 to 12
Columbus, Ohio.....	" 9 to 12
Cincinnati, Ohio.....	" 16 to 19
Massillon, Ohio.....	" 16 to 19
Madison, Ind.....	" 23 to —

RUNNING MEETINGS.	
Lexington, Ky.....	" 17 to 28
Jerome Park, N. Y. (alt. days)	" 29 Oct 18
Louisville, Ky.....	Oct 1 to 6
Nashville, Tenn.....	" 15 to 21
Baltimore, Md.....	" 28 to —

CANADIAN.	
Woodbine.....	Sept. 12 to 15
Fergus.....	Sept. 11 to 12
Mt. Forest.....	Sept. 18 to 19
Brockville.....	" 24 to 26
Barrie.....	Sept 20 to 21
Orangeville.....	Sept. 22 to 24

ENTRIES CLOSE.	
Barrie.....	Sept 14
Brockville.....	Sept. 22

**NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.**

1 Any person or persons who takes a paper regularly from a Post Office, whether by the name or another, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment made, and then collect the whole amount,

spindle-legged mongrel with such a transparently bogus pedigree that it ought not to have deceived the merest tyro for a moment. It is but just to add that after a very lengthy consideration of the subject the pretensions of the over-fed mongrel were rejected altogether; but he fared no worse than two of the best race horses that ever came to Canada, one of which had already proved himself a most successful sire of race-horses—while a serviceable looking, though very plain horse, unknown to fame, and having anything but a fashionable pedigree, took precedence of either of them. Now no one would, for one moment, suppose that these men were actuated by anything but a sincere desire to do their duty conscientiously; but, at the same time, it must be admitted that they committed a very grave error when they allowed themselves to be persuaded to undertake duties which they were totally unqualified to perform. The reason of all this absurd judging is perhaps more apparent than the remedy for it; but there is little doubt that the exercise of moderate forethought on the part of those responsible for the management of these fairs, would, to a great extent, at least, obviate the difficulty. The trouble, of course, arises from the fact that the judges are in most cases hurriedly selected from among the gentlemen whom the officers of the associations find present and available at the last moment. It is only necessary for those whose duty it is to select the judges to take plenty of time, and perform that duty with care, bearing in mind that on the judiciousness of their selection depends, to a great extent, the ultimate accomplishment of the important aims which the association was formed to compass.

**"THE SPORTING TIMES" STALLION RACE.**

On Tuesday the 11th inst., the great turf event of the year, the SPORTING TIMES Stallion Race, took place at Woodbine Park. A large and fashionable assembly graced the stands, while the space allotted to carriages was crowded. Though the morning was lowering and threatening, the sun broke through and scattered the clouds a little before noon, and the remainder of the day was as bright as the most ardent lover of sunshine could wish for.

Out of seven entries only three faced the starter. Winfield Scott was kicked some time since, and had not sufficiently recovered to take part in a severe contest. Combination went lame a few days before the race and was drawn. Chatham Planet hit himself while speeding a few days ago, and unfitted himself for starting; while Captain Webb was drawn for fear of a damaging record, or a defeat. The arrangements for the race were complete in every respect, and the result was that an excellent day's sport was witnessed. Mr. John Stanton of Whitby, and Mr. George Hogaboom, of this city, acted as judges, and performed that somewhat onerous task to the satisfaction of all parties.

The track was in good condition, though perhaps a trifle dry for fast time.

The starters were Mr. Gillesby's roan stallion, Captain Tom, winner of last year's stallion race; Mr. D. Gillis' chestnut stallion, Fulton, winner of second money last year, and Mr. Wisser's promising young stallion, Chestnut Hill. Early in the season, or, at least, immediately after the closing of the stake, it seemed difficult for any one to pick a winner, though Fulton always stood high in public favor, and Captain Tom was also not without friends; but when it was

close up. Only a few yards from the score, however, Fulton made a bad break and lost so much ground that he never closed up to either of the others for the remainder of the mile. Tom led handily all the way around, but just at the finish Chestnut Hill brushed so sharply for the lead that he was only beaten at the wire by a short neck. Time—2:30½. Fulton was still favorite in the pools, however, selling after this heat at \$100 to \$60 against the field.

THIRD HEAT.—An admirable send off was effected, and Fulton and Tom were close together at the quarter pole, with Chestnut Hill not far away. The roan led along the lake side by not more than a length and a half, but before the half mile pole was reached the big chestnut made a bad break, and Chestnut Hill shot into second place. At the half mile pole the gallant little bay was pressing closely upon the roan, and as they swung around the upper turn, challenged him for the lead, while Fulton having settled into his stride once more was also close upon them. A most brilliant struggle ensued, and a finer sight has not often been witnessed on any race course than that presented by these stallions dashing around the upper turn almost head and head, while each was straining every nerve in their struggle for the lead. The gamy little bay was the first to push his nose past the three quarter pole, but Tom and Fulton were right upon him, and it was a neck and neck contest right down the stretch, Fulton only leaving his feet and dropping out of it after they had passed the distance flag, while the roan finished right at Chestnut Hill's flank. Time—2:37.

FOURTH HEAT.—Tom again to the front, with the little bay and big chestnut close up. It was anybody's race at the quarter pole, and along the lake side though Tom was still leading he was hotly pressed by the other two, Chestnut Hill lying well upon his flank, and the big chestnut at his wheel. At the half mile pole Capt. Tom was still showing the way, with the little bay stallion right at his shoulder, and Fulton only an open length behind. Here, however, the roan stallion, after two or three skips, made a losing break, Chestnut Hill shot into the lead, and Fulton took second place. It now seemed a sure thing for the little bay, who out-trotted the big chestnut around the upper turn, swung into the homestretch with a strong lead, and came home as he pleased a very easy winner in 2:37½, Fulton breaking in the stretch and finishing second, Capt. Tom a fair third. The bay stallion now became a very strong favorite, selling at 4 to 1 against the field. Indeed there was but little betting, as it was deemed a sure thing for the Prescott horse.

FOURTH HEAT.—The invincible Peter Curran was now put up behind Fulton in the hope that the big chestnut might still have some go left in him, but most of the knowing ones shook their heads and said it was beyond the power of any driver to bring him home a winner. After some scoring a capital send-off was effected, the roan horse having, as usual, a trifle the best of it. On the first turn Fulton went to the front, however, and though Capt. Tom pressed him hotly along the lake side to the half mile pole he failed to head him. On the upper turn Chestnut Hill began to look dangerous once more, having passed Capt. Tom in fine style, but he finally went off his feet and dropped back to third place before the completion of the first three quarters. From the time Fulton turned into the stretch he had a sure thing of it, winning the heat very handily in 2:38, Tom second, and Chestnut Hill last.

SIXTH HEAT.—Capt. Tom was once more away with the lead, Fulton second, and Chestnut Hill last, and in this order they finished the first half mile. At the half mile pole, however, after a succession of very handy skips the Capt. made a losing break, which gave Curran a chance to shake out the big chestnut and land him in first place. Fulton now drew steadily out in front, and neither the bay nor the roan could catch him. He came home pretty well pushed in 2:39½, Chestnut Hill and Captain Tom head and head for second place.

The resolute, masterful way in which Curran handled the big chestnut, when he was literally "snatching the race out of the fire" with him, was a subject of almost universal comment.

David Gillis, St Catherines, ch h Fulton, by Old Tempest, dam the dam of Fred Hooper..... 1 3 8 2 1 1  
 J P Wisser, Prescott, b h Chestnut Hill, by Rysdyk, dam the Miller mare, by Bully King, he by Geo M Patchen..... 8 2 1 1 8 0  
 Thos Gillesby, Hamilton, rn h Cap. Tom, by McGregor's Warrior, by Royal George, dam by Volcano, second dam by Blackwood..... 2 1 2 8 2 0  
 John Forbes, Woodstock, Ont, b h Combination, by Uncas Chief, by Fitch's Hambletonian, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Long Island Black Hawk..... dr  
 Simon James, Hamilton, g h Winfield Scott, by Edward Everett, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam Lady Shannon, by Harris' Hambletonian..... dr  
 Seth T Bano, Chatham, ch h Chatham Planet, by Young Stranger, he by Old Stranger, of Ohio; dam supposed to be by Royal George..... dr  
 D E Booth, Ottawa, b h Capt Webb, by Sunshine, (thoroughbred); dam the Kennedy mare, by the Washburn horse..... dr  
 Time—2:35½, 2:36½, 2:37, 2:37½, 2:39, 2:39½.  
 Same Day—Purse \$100, local race. \$50, 25, 15, 10.

W Kennedy's ch g Avenue Boy..... \*1 : 1 1  
 John Fleming's ch m Jennie Vincent... 2 1 2 8  
 H Kelley's ch g Butcher Boy (for Toronto Boy)..... 3 3 3 2  
 B Crew's b g Highlander..... 4 dis  
 G Palmer's b m Lady Palmer..... \*dis  
 Time—\*0:00, 2:44, 2:47½, 2:46.

\*Lady Palmer was first at the wire, but was distanced for running about three quarters of a mile.

**HANLAN AND ROSS.**

After the delays which are almost inseparable from a great match like the one for the Dominion sculling championship between Hanlan and Ross, it may now be said that the terms for that event are agreed upon. The only alteration is the changing of the date from Oct. 9 to Oct. 18, and the depositing of \$800 for Ross' expenses in coming here. This amount will have to be made up by subscription, and already the lists are in circulation. This is quite small money to raise in a place like Toronto, and there is no doubt that most of our citizens will be pleased to contribute their quota towards making up this sum. Brockville offered \$400 to have the race take place there, but Hanlan and his backers deemed Toronto was the proper place for this event. In coming to this conclusion they depended upon the hearty assistance of our business men, and we feel they will not be disappointed. The articles of agreement which follow will give the desired information.

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT made this 10th day of September, 1877, between Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, Ontario, and Wallace Ross, of St. John, N. B.

We, the undersigned, hereby agree to row a sculler's race in best and best boats over a course on Toronto Bay, Toronto, to be mutually agreed upon, under the following conditions:—

1st. The stake shall be one thousand dollars a side, half forfeit. Five hundred dollars to be posted with the Editor of the SPORTING TIMES, Toronto, whom we agree upon as temporary stakeholder, at the time of signing these articles, and the other five hundred dollars to be posted with Angus Morrison, Esq., of Toronto, whom we agree upon as final stakeholder, on the 8th day of October, 1877. The said Ross to be allowed three hundred dollars for expenses, which shall be paid to him at the time of making his final deposit. The stake money to be paid over on the written order of the referee.

2nd. The race to be five miles, two miles and a half and turn, and to be rowed between the hours of 2 and 5 p. m. on Saturday, the 13th day of October, 1877, in perfect smooth water; the referee to be judge of the same, and have the right to postpone from day to day between the same hours.

3rd. The start to be made from boats anchored fifty yards apart, each man to turn his own stakeboat from port to starboard, said boats to be moored fifty yards apart.

he is fat, and full of yarns as a well darned stocking. One of his stories is to the effect that Doxter, the famous trotting horse, is a Canadian one by birth, and was once owned by himself. He says that a Mr. Clamm, of Lanark, originally bought the animal from a farmer at Martintown, in Glengarry County, for fifty bushels of wheat. On bringing it home, the new owner asked Napoleon what he thought of it, and he replied, "He'll not answer you, a fartaire; he is all go—too much go for plough work." This was some twenty-five years ago. Soon after Mr. Lavelle went to Australia, where he remained for a few years. As he was about to return he remarked to his wife, "If Clamm had that white-faced colt when I goes back I shall buy him." She replied, "Such nonsense as you do talk, to think of buying a horse while 20,000 miles away." He said, "Dat was bisness." On returning he found that Mr. Clamm still owned the animal, with "all go in him," and he effected a purchase, paying \$100. The horse showed good trotting qualities, and Napoleon says that he afterwards sold it for \$400 and another horse, valued at the price he paid for his own in the first place. Later the animal found its way into American hands, and was finally bought by Mr. Robert Bonner, of the New York Ledger, for \$85,000. This is the story told by Napoleon Lavelle, the jolly landlord of the Mississippi at Carleton Place, and he is ready to swear to the truth of it on a railway guide or dictionary.

**GOLDSMITH MAID.**

As there is some talk of the Woodbine Association making an effort to engage the "Queen of the Turf" to give an exhibition of speed over their track in October, about the time of the Hanlan-Ross boat race, the following sketch of her history from the Kentucky Live Stock Record will not prove uninteresting:—

Goldsmith Maid is a blood bay, 15½ hands high, foaled in the spring of 1857, by Alexander's Abdallah, dam by Abdallah. She was bred by John B. Decker, Orange County, N. Y., who kept her upon his farm without grain or handling until the winter of 1865. In February of that year Mr. Decker sold her to his son, John B. Decker, Jr., for \$250, who on his way home with her to another part of the county sold her to Wm. Tompkins, Hampton, Orange county, N. Y., for \$860. After her purchase Mr. Tompkins drove her in harness occasionally, and she proved restive and nervous, so much so that on the 26th of March of the same year Mr. Tompkins sold her to Mr. Alden Goldsmith for \$650.

Mr. Goldsmith took her in hand and commenced breaking and training her for the trotting turf. Her high-strung nature would not brook the whip, but Mr. Goldsmith subdued her high temper and nervousness by kindness. In August, 1865, she made her first appearance in public, and won a premium at the Orange County Horse Association Fair in three straight heats in 2:39, 2:37, 2:36.

Mr. Goldsmith trotted her in races 1865 and 1867, and in November, 1867, sold her to Messrs. B. Jackson and Budd Doble for \$20,000. She has since passed into the hands of Henry N. Smith, Fashion Stud Farm, Trenton, N. J., but has remained under charge of her accomplished driver Budd Doble. Up to the first of January, 1877, she had trotted in 132 races, won 92, lost 40, and won some \$222,800. Many of these trots lost were against time, in which she was handsomely paid for trotting. She stands Queen of the Trotting Turf, has the best mile (2:14) on record, made at Mystic Park, Boston, Mass., Sept. 2, 1874, and the fastest three consecutive heats, 2:16, 2:15½, 2:15, made at Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 3, 1876. As she is now over twenty years old, age has begun to leave its marks in a shrunken back, &c. We do not expect to see her beat her fastest mile time 2:14, but the public will have an opportunity of seeing her beautifully cut head and fiery eye, and wonderful style of going that have carried her so often to victory.



Edinburgh, Pa.	Sept 11 to 14
Long Branch, N. Y.	" 11 to 14
Zanesville, Ohio	" 17 to 19
Potadam, N. Y.	" 18 to 20
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	" 18 to 20
Dover, N. H.	" 18 to 21
Catskill, N. Y.	" 19 to 21
Toledo, Ohio	" 25 to 28
Cleveland, Ohio	Oct 2 to 5
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	" 9 to 11
Columbus, Ohio	" 9 to 12
Cincinnati, Ohio	" 16 to 19
Massillon, Ohio	" 16 to 19
Madison, Ind.	" 28 to —

RUNNING MEETINGS.

Lexington, Ky.	" 17 to 28
Jerome Park, N. Y. (alt. days)	" 29 Oct 18
Louisville, Ky.	Oct 1 to 6
Nashville, Tenn.	" 15 to 21
Baltimore, Md.	" 28 to —

CANADIAN.

Woodbine	Sept. 12 to 15
Fredericton	Sept. 11 to 12
Mt. Forest	Sept. 18 to 19
Brockville	" 24 to 26
Barrie	Sept. 20 to 21
Orangeville	Sept. 22 to 24

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Barrie	Sept 14
Brockville	Sept. 22

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

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

JUDGING HORSES AT FAIRS.

As autumn approaches, and the season for local and provincial fairs is at hand, it may not be out of place to call attention to the fact that a very decided reform is needed in the system of horse-judging from that which has hitherto prevailed. It is, of course, necessary to have men of character to occupy the positions of judges on these occasions, but it must be remembered at the same time that there is at least one other qualification which, after honesty, should take precedence of all else. This qualification is a knowledge of horses; and it is a matter for regret that it is as a rule only conspicuous by its absence in the cases of most of our horse judges at fairs. It is bad enough to have men estimating the value of a draught horse by the number of pounds he weighs, or by the thickness of his tail and mane, but such judging is unobjectionable, when compared with that of the gentlemen appointed to judge horses at one of our prominent fairs last autumn, on which occasion the "learned brothers" spent most of the time allotted for judging thoroughbred stallions in examining thick-bodied,

RACE.

On Tuesday the 11th inst., the great turf event of the year, the *SPORTING TIMES* Stallion Race, took place at Woodbine Park. A large and fashionable assembly graced the stands, while the space allotted to carriages was crowded. Though the morning was lowering and threatening, the sun broke through and scattered the clouds a little before noon, and the remainder of the day was as bright as the most ardent lover of sunshine could wish for.

Out of seven entries only three faced the starter. Winfield Scott was kicked some time since, and had not sufficiently recovered to take part in a severe contest. Combination went lame a few days before the race and was drawn. Chatham Planet hit himself while speeding a few days ago, and unfitted himself for starting; while Captain Webb was drawn for fear of a damaging record, or a defeat. The arrangements for the race were complete in every respect, and the result was that an excellent day's sport was witnessed. Mr. John Stanton of Whitby, and Mr. George Hogaboom, of this city, acted as judges, and performed that somewhat onerous task to the satisfaction of all parties.

The track was in good condition, though perhaps a trifle dry for fast time.

The starters were Mr. Gillesby's roan stallion, Captain Tom, winner of last year's stallion race; Mr. D. Gillis' chestnut stallion, Fulton, winner of second money last year, and Mr. Wiser's promising young stallion, Chestnut Hill. Early in the season, or, at least, immediately after the closing of the stake, it seemed difficult for any one to pick a winner, though Fulton always stood high in public favor, and Captain Tom was also not without friends; but when it was found that the contest was actually narrowed down to three, the big chestnut became a hot favorite, and on the track before the start he sold at \$30 to \$20 against the field. When the horses were stripped this odds did not seem surprising, for while Fulton was as fine as silk, both Captain Tom and Chestnut Hill looked as fat as bullocks. Chestnut Hill was driven by Mr. H. W. Brown, Fulton by Mr. Gillis, and Captain Tom by Mr. De Potti.

**FIRST HEAT.**—The scoring was somewhat tedious, owing to the fact that Tom could outscore either of the other two, and his driver was just a little too anxious to take advantage of the circumstance. After no less than eight unsuccessful attempts, the horses got away with Captain Tom on the outside and leading, Fulton at the pole and well up, and Chestnut Hill in the middle, with not more than half a length the worst of it. Before they reached the clump of trees on the first turn, the little bay stallion had left his feet and dropped back, while the favorite had captured the roan horse, going to the front a little before they completed the first quarter. Along the lake side the struggle between the roan and the chestnut was a very fine one, while the Prescott representative, Chestnut Hill, looked as though he was altogether out of the race. At the half mile pole Capt. Tom became unsteady, and Fulton keeping steadily to his long, sweeping stride soon opened a big gap, and joggled home an easy winner in 2:35½, Tom second, two open lengths behind, and Chestnut Hill a fair third. Fulton now became such a favorite that there was little or no pools selling, odds of 4 to 1 being freely offered on him against the field.

**SECOND HEAT.**—Capt. Tom again went away with the lead, but both the others were

led, and Fulton took second place. It how seemed a sure thing for the little bay, who out-trotted the big chestnut around the upper turn, swung into the homestretch with a strong lead, and came home as he pleased a very easy winner in 2:37½, Fulton breaking in the stretch and finishing second, Capt. Tom a fair third. The bay stallion now became a very strong favorite, selling at 4 to 1 against the field. Indeed there was but little betting, as it was deemed a sure thing for the Prescott horse.

**FOURTH HEAT.**—The invincible Peter Curran was now put up behind Fulton in the hope that the big chestnut might still have some go left in him, but most of the knowing ones shook their heads and said it was beyond the power of any driver to bring him home a winner. After some scoring a capital send-off was effected, the roan horse having, as usual, a trifle the best of it. On the first turn Fulton went to the front, however, and though Capt. Tom pressed him hotly along the lake side to the half mile pole he failed to head him. On the upper turn Chestnut Hill began to look dangerous once more, having passed Capt. Tom in fine style, but he finally went off his feet and dropped back to third place before the completion of the first three quarters. From the time Fulton turned into the stretch he had a sure thing of it, winning the heat very handsily in 2:38, Tom second, and Chestnut Hill last.

**SIXTH HEAT.**—Capt. Tom was once more away with the lead, Fulton second, and Chestnut Hill last, and in this order they finished the first half mile. At the half mile pole, however, after a succession of very handy skips the Capt. made a losing break, which gave Curran a chance to shake out the big chestnut and land him in first place. Fulton now drew steadily out in front, and neither the bay nor the roan could catch him. He came home pretty well pushed in 2:39½, Chestnut Hill and Captain Tom head and head for second place.

The resolute, masterful way in which Curran handled the big chestnut, when he was literally "snatching the race out of the fire" with him, was a subject of almost universal comment.

Fulton, the winner of the Stallion Race of 1877, is a muscular and somewhat rangy chestnut stallion. As will be seen by his pedigree, which will be found in the summary, he is of Royal George parentage, and is half-brother to Fred. Hooper. He is a remarkably open-gaited big striding horse, and when recolutedly handled appears to be both energetic and level-headed. His way of going is one that is sure to improve under favorable circumstances, and with careful handling he ought to, at some time, to add one more to the already long list of first class trotters, deriving their trotting qualities from the old Royal George stock.

Chestnut Hill, the winner of second money, is a strong, compact little horse, of much more than ordinary elegance of style and outline. His color is a bright rich bay, with black points, white off hind foot and a star on the forehead. The judicious cross of Messenger and Lexington in his sire shows itself in his clean bony head, grand muscular development, pure gait and general blood-like appearance; while the blood of Grand Bashaw, through the Clay, Jackson and Patchen families, seems to have imparted to him a level-headedness for which that race of trotters is noted. Considering his lack of condition, and the fact that he is only five years old, his performance in the race was most creditable indeed.

Captain Tom has already been described in these columns as the winner of last year's Stallion Race. The fact of his trotting a good race when so completely out of condition, stamps him a thoroughly game horse, and his want of condition will surprise no horseman when it is learned that his book this season numbered 84.

Woodbine Riding and Driving Park, Toronto, Sept 11, 1877.—Canadian *SPORTING TIMES* Stallion race, \$40 each; \$20 forfeit, with \$250 added by the proprietors of the *SPORTING TIMES*. 60 per cent of money to first horse, 25 to second, 15 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

The only alteration is the changing of the date from Oct. 9 to Oct. 18, and the depositing of \$800 for Ross' expenses in coming here. This amount will have to be made up by subscription, and already the lists are in circulation. This is quite small money to raise in a place like Toronto, and there is no doubt that most of our citizens will be pleased to contribute their quota towards making up this sum. Brockville offered \$400 to have the race take place there, but Hanlan and his backers deemed Toronto was the proper place for this event. In coming to this conclusion they depended upon the hearty assistance of our business men, and we feel they will not be disappointed. The articles of agreement which follow will give all the desired information.

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1st. The stake shall be one thousand dollars a side, half forfeit. Five hundred dollars to be posted with the Editor of the *SPORTING TIMES*, Toronto, whom we agree upon as temporary stakeholder, at the time of signing these articles, and the other five hundred dollars to be posted with Angus Morrison, Esq., of Toronto, whom we agree upon as final stakeholder, on the 8th day of October, 1877. The said Ross to be allowed three hundred dollars for expenses, which shall be paid to him at the time of making his final deposit. The stake money to be paid over on the written order of the referee.

2nd. The race to be five miles, two miles and a half and turn, and to be rowed between the hours of 2 and 5 p. m. on Saturday, the 18th day of October, 1877, in perfect smooth water; the referee to be judge of the same, and have the right to postpone from day to day between the same hours.

3rd. The start to be made from boats anchored fifty yards apart, each man to turn his own stakeboat from port to starboard, said boats to be moored fifty yards apart.

4th. The race to be started after preliminary warning by the word "go."

5th. The referee to be chosen before 10 a. m. on the day of the race.

6th. The referee, in case of outside interference, if it affects the result of the race, may order the men to row over the next day under the original conditions.

7th. The race to be governed by the "Laws of Boat Racing" as adopted by the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen, excepting as the same may be qualified or altered by these articles.

8th. Either party failing to comply with the provisions of these articles forfeits the money up.

ANOTHER "DEXTER" STORY.

Every now and then a story comes to the surface through the papers, giving what is claimed to be a "true history" of the white-legged hero of the trotting turf a few years ago. If a tenth part of them were true, there must have been at least a hundred Dexters on the turf at one time. But fortunately the history of the Dexter is not shrouded in mystery. He was foaled in 1858, got by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam an American Star, grand dam of unknown breeding. He was bred by Jonathan Hawkins, of Orange Co., New York. It is not necessary to point out the flaws in the following article, the age of the colt spoken of by the *Manchusen* of Carleton Place, being quite sufficient to show that his "white-faced" colt was not Dexter. However, as a matter of curiosity, we give the latest Dexter story, from the *Ottawa, Ont., Free Press*, of Sept. 3:—

THE STORY TOLD OF DEXTER.—Napoleon Lavelle is a resident of Carleton Place, and proprietor of the Mississippi Hotel. As a host he is intensely interesting, being as jolly as

she was bred by John B. Decker, Orange County, N. Y., who kept her upon his farm without grain or handling until the winter of 1865. In February of that year Mr. Decker sold her to his son, John B. Decker, Jr., for \$250, who on his way home with her to another part of the county sold her to Wm. Tompkins, Hampton, Orange county, N. Y., for \$860. After her purchase Mr. Tompkins drove her in harness occasionally, and she proved restive and nervous, so much so that on the 26th of March of the same year Mr. Tompkins sold her to Mr. Alden Goldsmith for \$650.

Mr. Goldsmith took her in hand and commenced breaking and training her for the trotting turf. Her high-strung nature would not brook the whip, but Mr. Goldsmith subdued her high temper and nervousness by kindness. In August, 1865, she made her first appearance in public, and won a premium at the Orange County Horse Association Fair in three straight heats in 2:39, 2:37, 2:36.

Mr. Goldsmith trotted her in races 1866 and 1867, and in November, 1867, sold her to Messrs. B. Jackson and B. Doble for \$20,000. She has since passed into the hands of Henry N. Smith, Fashion Stud Farm, Trenton, N. J., but has remained under charge of her accomplished driver Budd Doble. Up to the first of January, 1877, she had trotted in 182 races, won 93, lost 40, and won some \$222,800. Many of these trots lost were against time, in which she was handsomely paid for trotting. She stands Queen of the Trotting Turf, has the best mile (2:14) on record, made at Mystic Park, Boston, Mass., Sept. 2, 1874, and the fastest three consecutive heats, 2:16, 2:15½, 2:15, made at Buffalo, N. Y., Aug. 3, 1876. As she is now over twenty years old, she has begun to leave its marks in a shrunken back, &c. We do not expect to see her but her fastest mile time 2:14, but the public will have an opportunity of seeing her beautifully cut head and fiery eye, and wonderful style of going that have carried her so often to victory.

A CHANCE FOR CALEDONIA CHIEF.

To the Editor of the *Sporting Times*:—

Having been informed that Mr. Booth, of Caledonia, Ont., the owner of Caledonia Chief, had stated that he would like to match the Chief against any home-bred stallion in Canada, I will accommodate that gentleman's wishes, and hereby challenge him to trot Caledonia Chief against my chestnut stallion Fulton, any time this Fall, at Woodbine, Buffalo, or any other convenient good track for from \$200 to \$500 a side, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. If Mr. Booth does not accept this challenge let him pull down his flag, as I claim Fulton to be the best home-bred trotting stallion in the Dominion. Any reply to me, or through *SPORTING TIMES*, will be attended to.

Yours,  
DAVID GILLIS.  
St. Catharines, Sept. 10th, 1877.

To Correspondents.

J. H., Ingersoll—Meteor, ch. c., foaled 1869, by Asteroid, dam Maria Innis, by imported Yorkshire. There are several thoroughbred horses of the name you mention, but we cannot identify this particular one by the description you give.

MEETING TO COME.

ORANGEVILLE.

The inaugural meeting of the Orangeville Driving Park Association will take place on Saturday and Monday, Sept. 22 and 23. Premiums are offered for the racing and trotting classes. Special arrangements have been made with the T. G. & B. R. R. for cheap fares. For times of closing entries, &c., see advertisement.

Canadian Turf

LONDON FALL RACES.

The attendance at the London Fall races was fair. The weather and track were all that could be wished for, and the entries in all classes were very encouraging. The sport was first rate on both days, and those present were well satisfied with what they saw for their money.

The first race on the programme was for a purse of \$175, open to all horses owned in Canada since January 1st. In this race there were five entries. They were King William, Golddust, Big Fellow, Empress, and George Mack. In the first heat King William landed winner in 2:41. Golddust won the second heat in 2:42, and King William was first at the wire in the third heat in 2:48; but he was set back for running, and the heat was given (without record of time), to Big Fellow, who was second in this heat. Empress and George Mack were now drawn, and the fourth heat was won by Big Fellow in 2:50 (!). Such a "going back" as this was thought a little "fishy" by the judges, and as a consequence a new driver was put up behind King William, who once more came to the front in 2:45, with Big Fellow second. Golddust was next drawn, and the sixth heat was won handily by King William in 2:50.

Newmarket Course, London, Ont., Sept 5, 1877.—Purse \$175; trotting; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness. Open to all horses owned in Canada since January 1st. \$100, 50, 25.

Owner's b g King William.....	1 2 4* 3 1 1
Owner's Big Fellow.....	0 0 1 1 2 2
Mr Odell's ch s Golddust.....	0 1 2 2 3 dr
Owner's Empress.....	0 0 0 dr
Owner's Mack.....	0 0 0 dr

Time—2:41, 2:42, 0:00, 2:50, 2:45, 2:50.  
\* King William finished first, but was set back for running.

The next feature of the programme was a running dash of 1 1/2 miles, for a purse of \$125. Open to all, bar Bill Bruce, Inspiration and Maritime. Province-breds receiving an allowance of 7 lbs.

The starters were Pilot, Paladin, Protection, and Nora B. The contestants all took pretty easily for the first half mile, when Pilot commenced to warm the pace and soon made it quite too hot for the old veteran and the Queen's Plate of '76, while even the face-faced son of Leamington was compelled to straighten his neck to keep in anything like a respectable position. Pilot won very handily in 2:47, with Paladin a length behind him, Protection third, and Nora B. last.

Same Day.—Purse \$125; running; 1 1/2 mile dash, open to all, bar Maritime, Bill Bruce and Inspiration. Weights for age. Province breds allowed 7 lbs.

Frank Martin's ch g Pilot, aged, by Jack the Barber, dam by Pilot, 106 lbs.....	1
John Forbes' b g Paladin, 6 yrs, by Leamington, dam Garland, 118 lbs.....	2
W Drake's b g Protection, aged, by Norton, dam by Wagner, 118 lbs.....	3
Mr Peter's br m Nora B, aged, by Tester, dam by Sir Tatton, 106 lbs.....	0

Time—2:47.

Next on the card came a trotting race for a purse of \$200, for horses of the 2:34 class. The contestants were St. Patrick, Capt. Tom, Grey Eddie, Ned and Lady Rysdyk. As might have been expected St. Patrick won the three straight heats.

Same Day.—Purse \$200; open to horses of the 2:34 class; trotting. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$125, 50, 25.

O Rowland's b g St Patrick.....	1 1 1
Geo Clarkson's g g Grey Eddie.....	0 2 2
F Gillespie's rn h Capt Tom.....	2 3 4
Owner's Ned.....	3 0 3
Mr Collier's br m Lady Rysdyk.....	0 0 5

Time—2:37, 2:39, 2:39.

The fourth race, running, half mile heats, 3 in 5, weight for age; purse \$100, first \$65, second \$25, third \$10, three entries, Paladin, Lucretia, and Sam Willard. Paladin won the first heat, time 51, Willard second. In the second heat Paladin bolted, Sam Willard being the heat, Lucretia second; time 55. In the third heat was won by Paladin; time 51. Lucretia second. Paladin also won the fourth heat and the race.

SECOND DAY.

TROTTING AT THOROLD.

Thorold Driving Park, Sept 4.—Purse \$100, for 2:34 class. Trotting. Mile heats; best 3 in 5, in harness. \$60, 30 and 10.

B Gould's blk m Lady Upton.....	1 1 1
E Dean's b g Hulett.....	2 2 2
T F Ellis' b m Lady Clifton.....	3 3 3
A Henry, ch g Nelson Chief.....	4 4 4

No time.  
Same Day—Sweepstakes trotting race of \$5 each, with \$15 added. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$25, 10, 5.

B Gould's ch g Whiteface.....	1 1 1
J Lemons' b g Longfellow.....	2 2 2
T Brown's br g Chumming Chief.....	3 4 3
O Dunbar's blk g Nig.....	4 3 4
J Townsend's ch m Maybird.....	5 5 5

No time. FAVORIUS.

TROTTING AT HOMER.

Homer Driving Park, Sept 6, 1877.—Purse \$70, for 2:34 class. Trotting. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

B Gould's blk m Lady Upton.....	1 1 1
E Dean's b g Hulett.....	2 2 2
T F Ellis' b m Lady Clifton.....	3 3 3

No time.  
Same Day—Sweepstakes of \$5 each, with \$10 added; trotting; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness; \$12 50, \$7 50, and \$5.

Jas Lemon's b g Longfellow.....	1 1 1
Jas Lambert's Jim Grant.....	2 2 2
T Brown's Chumming Chief.....	3 3 3

No time. FAVORIUS.

RUNNING AND TROTTING AT CLIFTON.

Clifton Driving Park, Sept. 8th, 1877.—Purse \$100; trotting; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$60, 30, 10.

B Gould's blk m Lady Upton.....	1 2 1 1
E Dean's b g Hulett.....	2 1 2 3
T F Ellis, b m Lady Clifton.....	3 3 3 3

No time.

Same Day—Sweepstakes of \$5 each, with \$30 added. Trotting; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$25, 15, 5.

B Gould's ch g Whiteface.....	3 1 1 1
F Brown's b m Beauty.....	1 2 2 2
M Haney's ch m Dunville Girl.....	2 3 3 3

No time.

Same Day—Sweepstakes of \$5 each, with \$30 added. Running, mile heats, 3 in 5.

C Gage's b m Ada Bell.....	1 1 1
J Johnston's blk m Fannie.....	2 2 2
J Bamfield's b m Pure Gold.....	3 3 3

No time. FAVORIUS.

CANADIAN ATHLETES IN THE STATES.

The Canadians are still carrying everything before them in their contests with American athletes. On the 30th ult they appeared at Boston; on the 31st, at Rocky Point, New Jersey, and on the 6th inst., at Jones' Wood Colosseum, New York. Below is a condensed summary of their doings:

AT BOSTON.

D. C. Ross.—Putting heavy stone, first 34 ft. Throwing heavy hammer, first 92 ft. 3 in. Tossing the caber, second 39 ft. 10 1/2 in.

E. W. Johnson.—Putting heavy stone, 32 ft. 1 in. Standing long jump, first, 10 ft. 6 in. Standing high leap, first, 4 ft. 8 in. Tossing the caber, first, 40 ft. 4 1/2 in. Running long jump, second, 18 ft. 6 in. Pole vaulting, tie for third, 8 ft. 6 in. Running high leap, second, 5 ft. Hop, step and jump, first, 40 ft. 4 in.

A. O. Reid.—Standing high leap, second, 4 ft. 5 in. Running long jump, first, 19 ft. 11 1/2 in. Running high leap, third, 4 ft. 11 in. Hurdle race, first. Hitch and kick, second, 8 ft. 6 in.

AT ROCKY POINT, N. Y.

D. C. Ross.—Putting 16 lb stone, second, 35 ft 6 in. Throwing 10 lb hammer, first, 37 ft 1 in. Tossing the caber, first.

E. W. Johnson.—Putting 16 lb stone,

English Turf.

THE ST. LEGER.

DOINGS OF THE CRACKS—LATEST LONDON BETTING.

The prominent candidates for the Doncaster St. Leger, one mile, six furlongs, 132 yards, to be run on Wednesday, 12th inst., are thus referred to by the London Sportsman, August 25:

Now that the Ebor Handicap has been decided, the next event of note is the all important St. Leger, in connection with which backers and layers will be alike busy during the ensuing fortnight. As the day of the race approaches the interest increases apace, and every detail of work done by those that appear to possess a chance is eagerly looked for, and as eagerly scanned when it is seen. The next fortnight will be big with the fate of favorites, and the following resume of the work of the cracks during the past week may not be uninteresting.

Chamant is now doing good and strong work, and as indicated by the market, appears as if those associated with him were sanguine of his once more seeing his Two Thousand form. During the past week he has never missed a day's work. Beaupaire, Burditt and occasionally Sheldrake have been his schoolmasters, and the work he is doing does not seem to point to his having any weak part in his composition. On Saturday he had a good gallop, but on Sunday, in common with the rest of Jennings' team, he was restricted to walking exercise. On Monday, Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday he did a splendid mile and three-quarter gallop each day, and on every occasion pulled up strong and well.

Silvio has been neither sick nor sorry since his memorable victory at Epsom. On Saturday last he was in physio, but on Sunday, in company with Lady Golightly, a mile and a quarter was covered at a good pace, a performance which was repeated on Monday, on which day Great Tom and Rosy Cross were his companions. He was credited with a rattling gallop of a mile and three-quarters on Tuesday, while on Wednesday he traversed a quarter mile less across the flat, but still at a great pace. On Thursday he was out with Great Tom, and again did a splendid mile and a half spin.

Plunger, who has been under suspicion after the Derby, is now being sent along at a rare pace, and if he continues as he is doing will reach the post both well and fit. On Saturday and Sunday last he was exercised along with Playfair, and on Monday, after cantering, he galloped seven furlongs, with Bay Athol for a companion. On Tuesday his work was restricted to several canters and a three-quarter mile burst, but on Wednesday he and Bay Athol strode along for a mile and a quarter, a distance which was increased by two furlongs on Thursday.

Lady Golightly would appear to be a good second string to Lord Falmouth's bow, as she seems beyond a doubt to be returning to her two-year-old form. On Saturday Sleipnir and Shylark accompanied her for a mile and a half spin, and on Sunday she did good work along with Silvio. Thereafter she was dispatched to York, where her doings are the best criterion of the form she is at present in.

Glen Arthur cannot be said to be progressing in a manner satisfactory to his friends. What little work he is doing is along with Hidalgo, but neither is sent along in a way to please those who may have intrusted them with their support. He was restricted to walking exercise on Saturday, and on Sunday he was absent altogether. During the rest of the week he did not do a single good gallop, and, although Hidalgo cantered twice, he was absent altogether on the remaining days.

Brown Prince is making satisfactory progress, and, accompanied by Bay Final, Start, and now and again Mate, is taking daily gallops of the Leger distance. On Wednesday, particularly, he did a rare burster of a mile and three-quarters on the racecourse and pulled up fresh and well.

Strathmore was a prominent performer at York, where his record does not seem to give him a bright chance of carrying off the coveted prize of the North.

Strachino and Fontainebleau we cannot say much about. In France they are giving satisfaction to their immediate connections, as may well be seen from the tone of the market. Strachino left France on Thursday to complete his preparation at Lewes, where he arrived yesterday (Friday), so that in our next report of him we shall be able to speak more definitely.

LATEST BETTING.

The betting in London on Friday, August 24, on this important contest is quoted as follows:—100 to 30 against Silvio (taken and offered); 7 to 2 against Chamant (offered, after 200 to 60 had been booked); 8 to 1 against Strachino (offered); 8 to 1 against Plunger (offered); 9 to 1 against Fontainebleau (offered); 1,000 to 80

SECOND DAY.

Owing to the dying out of the wind the contest for first class yachts was not finished before seven p. m., and, in accordance with the conditions, it was no race, and had to be sailed over again on Monday.

For the second-class race there were five entries, the Peerless, Fiona, Water Witch, Gipsy and Mocking Bird, of Collingwood. The start was made at eleven o'clock, the course being twice around the Island. The Peerless took the lead and held it from the start winning the race by about twenty minutes; the Mocking Bird second, Gipsy third, Water Witch fourth and the Fiona last. There was some talk of a protest against the Peerless on the ground that she passed to the south of the flag boat in the bay instead of to the north, but up to a late hour on Saturday night it had not been filed with the Committee. Protests against the Mocking Bird and Gipsy were also spoken of but were not entered.

THIRD DAY.

The contest for the championship of Lake Ontario which resulted in no race on Saturday was the only event left for Monday. The start was made as follows:—

	H. M. S.
Mocking Bird.....	10 51 20
Brunette.....	10 51 50
Oriole.....	10 54 25
Annie Cuthbert.....	10 55 00
Gorilla.....	10 55 00

The finish was made in the following order:—

	H. M. S.
Annie Cuthbert.....	5 25 10
Oriole.....	5 54 10
Mocking Bird.....	6 14 45
Brunette.....	6 18 20

The Annie Cuthbert thus won the flag for the third time, but has only the privilege of flying it until the next regatta of the club. The second prize, a purse of \$50, was won by the Oriole. The sailing master of the Oriole has, however, protested against Annie Cuthbert being awarded the first prize, on the ground that there was no yacht club buoy in the lake south of the light-house.

Amusements.

THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

The regular season will open at the Grand Opera House, under Mrs. Morrison's management, on Monday evening next, Fanny Davenport being the star, for one week, to be followed by John T. Raymond, W. J. Florence, Louise Pomeroy, Dominick Murray, Maude Granger, E. A. Sothern, George Rignold, Mrs. D. P. Powers, Dion Boucicault, Lester Wallace, Frank Chanfrau, the Lingards, 'Baby' Combination, the Williamses, 'Pink Dominoes' Combination, Lydia Thompson, Adah Richmond, Kellogg and Cary Opera Company, Hess's Opera Company, 'The Danichefs' Combination, etc. The officers and stock company connected with the theatre will be Mrs. Charlotte Morrison, lessee and manager; John Nickinson, business manager; W. B. Bowers, treasurer; E. F. Moore, leader of orchestra; P. Redmond, machinist; W. P. Davis, scenic-artist; R. Wright, properties; Mrs McGough, ward-ropes; W. H. Southard, A. Glassford, A. H. Hudson, W. H. Hawkins, C. De Verna, A. Fisher, D. Shive, W. H. Cumpton, E. A. Kirkwood, H. Dowse, J. Pegg, Phosa McAllister, Mary Carr, Mrs Marlowe, Florence Campbell, Laura Leeds, Nellie Irving, Ada Stanton, Ida Van Cortland, Mrs Kirkwood, Mrs Bowers, Jessie Munroe. A. Fisher will look after the stage.

THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.

The Holman English Opera Troupe, as re-organized for the coming season, includes Sallie Holman, Julia Holman, Blanche Bradshaw, Ida Carpenter, Emma Hall, Clara Lester, Flora Clifton, Bella Sidney, Ella Wells, Jennie Loomis, Mrs M. A. Bradshaw, and Messrs. A. D. Holman, Joseph Brandist, James T. Dalton, J. Brookhouse Bowler, Fred Dickson, Donald Harrold, H. Clifton, J. Bradshaw, Alfred Holman, William F.D.



ORANGEVILLE  
Central Park  
FALL RACES

SATURDAY & MONDAY

September 22nd & 24th, 1877

FIRST DAY

- \$150.—3:00 class. Horses owned in Canada 1st January, 1877. \$100, 85, 15.
- \$85.—Farmers Purse. Horses owned by farmers within 15 miles of Orangeville. \$20, 10, 5.
- \$125.—Running. Horses owned in Canada 1st January, 1877. T O V. Foreign brods 10 lbs extra, (bar Maritime and Inspiration.) \$90, 25, 10.

SECOND DAY

- \$170.—2:40 class. Horses owned in Canada 1st January, 1877. \$120, 35, 15.
- \$90.—Running. Horses owned in Canada 1st January, 1877. (bar winner of first money in No. 3.) T O V. \$60, 20, 10.
- \$175.—2:30 class. \$120, 40, 15.

RULES & REGULATIONS.

- Dominion Rules to govern.
- Entrance to be 10 per cent of purse, and must accompany nomination.
- Entries must specify age, name, color and sex, and in running races must specify jockey's colors, and must be made on or before Thursday, September 20th for races so as to be received by the Secretary of Orangeville before that date, except for those which will be received up to the time of race, and for No 5 up to 22nd. Forcibly no entries will be noticed or received after 9 a.m. of that date.
- Entries unaccompanied by the cash will not be noticed.
- Riders to appear in Jockey Costume.
- Three horses to enter and two to start, and if only three enter no third money will be given.
- Any horse distancing the field only entitled to first money.
- No conditional entries.
- Ineligible and ruled out horses forfeit entrance money.
- Heats may be trotted and run alternately or not as the Judges elect.
- Any person protesting against a horse shall deposit 10 per cent of purse with the Secretary as a guarantee of protest. The protest to be made in writing, and in case of such person not sustaining the protest, the money shall be forfeited to the Association.
- Judges to have power of postponing races on account of weather or other just cause.
- Horses to be eligible on the date of this bill.
- Judges' decision to be final in all cases.
- Horses to be called at 1 o'clock, p.m. sharp.
- Trotting to be mile heats, 3 in 5, and running mile heats 2 in 3.
- The Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway will carry passengers to and from Orangeville from all stations at one fare, during the races.
- Admission to grounds, 25 cts.; Grand Stand 25 cts extra. Ladies free.

R. W. BELL,

Secy-Treas.

Orangeville, Sept. 4, 1877. 316-ht



1877 1877.  
BARRIE PARK  
AUTUMN MEETING

THURSDAY & FRIDAY

SEPT. 20 & 21, '77

FIRST DAY.

- \$125. Orville Purse Steeple Chase, open to all Dominion bred horses. Handicap top weight 170 lbs. About 1 1/2 miles \$90.
- \$160. Kempenfeldt Purse. Handicap. Open to all. Handicap, top weight 125 lb. 1 1/2 mile heats. \$125, 35.



The starters were Pilot, Paladin, Protection and Nora B. The contestants all took pretty easily for the first half mile, when they commenced to warm the pace and soon made it quite too hot for the old veteran and the Queen's Plater of '76, while even the race-faced son of Leamington was compelled to straighten his neck to keep in anything like a respectable position. Pilot won very handsomely in 2:47, with Paladin a length behind, Protection third, and Nora B. last.

Same Day.—Purse \$125; running; 1½ mile open to all, bar Maritime, Bill Bruce and Inspiration. Weights for age. Province bred allowed 7 lbs.

Frank Martin's ch g Pilot, aged, by Jack the Barber, dam by Pilot, 108 lbs..... 1  
 John Forbes' b g Paladin, 6 yrs, by Leamington, dam Garland, 118 lbs..... 2  
 W Drake's b g Protection, aged, by Norton, dam by Wagner, 118 lbs..... 3  
 Peter's br m Nora B, aged, by Tester, dam by Sir Tatton, 106 lbs..... 0

Time—2:47.  
 Next on the card came a trotting race for a purse of \$200, for horses of the 2:34 class. The contestants were St. Patrick, Capt. Tom, Eddie, Ned and Lady Rysdyk. As might have been expected St. Patrick won three straight heats.

Same Day.—Purse \$200, open to horses of the 2:34 class; trotting. Mile heats, 8 in 5, in harness. \$125, 60, 25.

Nowlan's b g St Patrick..... 1 1 1  
 Clark's g g Grey Eddie..... 0 2 2  
 Gillespie's r n h Capt Tom..... 2 3 4  
 Peter's Ned..... 3 0 3  
 Collier's br m Lady Rysdyk..... 0 0 5

Time—2:37½, 2:39½, 2:39½.  
 The fourth race, running, half mile heats, 5, weight for age; purse \$100, first \$65, second \$30, third \$10, three entries, Paladin, Lucretia, and Sam Willard. Paladin won the first heat, time 51½, Willard second. In the second heat Paladin bolted, Sam Willard winning the heat, Lucretia second; time 55. The third heat was won by Paladin; time 54. Lucretia second. Paladin also won the fourth heat and the race.

SECOND DAY.  
 Sept 6, 1877.—Purse \$125; local trot for open horses. \$75, 35, 15.  
 Peter's Tom Hall..... 0 0 0 1 1 1  
 Peter's Michigan..... 0 1 1 0 0 0  
 Peter's Market Girl..... 1 2 0 0 0 3  
 Peter's Sultan..... 0 0 0 0 0 0

Time—3:01, 2:55, 2:55½, 2:54, 2:55, 2:58.  
 Same Day.—Purse \$125; running; mile heats; for all ages. Province bred allowed 7 lbs. (Bill Bruce, Maritime and Inspiration barred). \$75, 35, 15.

Frank Martin's ch g Pilot, aged, (pedigree above) 106 lbs..... 1 1  
 W Drake's b g Protection, aged, (pedigree above) 113 lbs..... 3 2  
 John Forbes' b g Paladin, 6 yrs, (pedigree above) 113 lbs..... 2 3

Time—1:50, 1:51.  
 Same Day.—Purse \$176; open to horses of the 2:40 class owned in Canada since Jan 1st. \$100, 50, 25.  
 Foster's g g Oddfellow..... 2 1 1 2 1  
 Battersby's b g Little Sam..... 1 2 0 0 0  
 Wilson's ch m Tempest..... 0 0 2 1 0  
 Peter's g h Grey Messenger..... 0 0 3 3 0

Time—2:44, 2:42, 2:42½, 2:45, 0:00.  
 Trottled on the 7th.  
 Little Sam given second money under protest.  
 Sept 7.—Purse \$200; 2:30 class. \$125, 50, 25.  
 Read's b g Barlow..... 1 1 1  
 C McAllister's ch g Edward..... 2 3 2  
 Nowlan's b g St Patrick..... 3 2 3  
 McMurray's r n h Capt Tom..... 4 4 4

Time—2:34½, 2:34, 2:33.  
**RACING AT ST. HYACINTH.**  
 St Hyacinth, Sept 4th, 1877.—Purse \$100. Trotting, mile heats.  
 S Campbell's ch h The Ghost..... 1 1  
 Prefontaine's ch g Freemason..... 2 2  
 Dodden's..... 3 3

Same Day.—Sweepstakes of \$5 each, with \$30 added. Trotting; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$25, 15, 5.  
 B (Coold's ch g Whitefloe..... 8 1 1 1  
 F Brown's b m Beauty..... 1 2 2 2  
 E Haney's ch m Danville Girl..... 2 3 3 3

No time  
 Same Day.—Sweepstakes of \$5 each, with \$30 added. Running, mile heats, 8 in 5.  
 C Gage's b m Ada Bell..... 1 1 1  
 J Johnston's blk m Fannie..... 2 2 2  
 J Bamfield's b m Pure Gold..... 3 3 3

No time  
**FAVORITES.**  
**CANADIAN ATHLETES IN THE STATES.**  
 The Canadians are still carrying everything before them in their contests with American athletes. On the 80th ult. they appeared at Boston; on the 81st, at Rocky Point, New Jersey, and on the 6th inst., at Jones' Wood Colosseum, New York. Below is a condensed summary of their doings:

AT BOSTON.  
 D. C. Ross.—Putting heavy stone, first 84 ft. Throwing heavy hammer, first 92 ft. 3 in. Tossing the caber, second 89 ft. 10½ in.  
 E. W. Johnson.—Putting heavy stone, 82 ft. 1 in. Standing long jump, first, 10 ft. 6 in. Standing high leap, first, 4 ft. 8 in. Tossing the caber, first, 40 ft. 4½ in. Running long jump, second, 18 ft. 6 in. Pole vaulting, tie for third, 8 ft. 6 in. Running high leap, second, 5 ft. Hop, step and jump, first, 40 ft. 4 in.  
 A. O. Reid.—Standing high leap, second, 4 ft. 5 in. Running long jump, first, 19 ft. 11½ in. Running high leap, third, 4 ft. 11 in. Hurdle race, first. Hitch and kick, second, 8 ft. 6 in.

AT ROCKEY POINT, N. Y.  
 D. C. Ross.—Putting 16 lb stone, second, 35 ft 6 in. Throwing 10 lb hammer, first, 87 ft 1 in. Tossing the caber, first.  
 E. W. JOHNSON.—Putting 16 lb stone, third, 35 ft 2 in. Standing high leap, first. Running high leap, first. Tossing the caber, second.  
 A. C. REID.—Running long leap, first, 20 ft 1 in. Hurdle race, third. Hitch and kick, tie for third. Standing high leap, tie for third. Running high leap, second. Mr. Reid was also one of the winning pair in the three-legged race.

AT NEW YORK.  
 D. C. Ross.—Throwing the heavy hammer, first, 92 ft 6 in. Throwing the light hammer, first, 111 ft 6 in. Putting heavy stone, first, 35 ft 9½ in. Tossing the caber, second, 40 ft 9 in. Throwing light stone, first, 42 ft 9 in.  
 E. W. JOHNSON.—Standing long jump, first, 9 ft 7 in. Putting heavy stone, second, 81 ft 3½ in. Standing high jump, first, 4 ft 8 in. Tossing the caber, first, 41 ft 6 in. Hitch and kick, first, 9 ft. Throwing the light stone, second, 41 ft 7½ in. Hop, step and jump, first, 41 ft. Running high leap, first, 5 ft 8 in.  
 A. C. REID.—100 yards race, first. Hitch and kick, tie for second, 8 ft 9 in. Quarter mile race, first. Hurdle race, second.

Mr. W. B. Wells, of Chatham, has just received the Irish water spaniel Mike, imported from the kennels of J. S. Skidmore, Nantwich, England. He is a splendid specimen of the breed and will be a great addition to the stock of Canada. He is now owned by the Big Point Kennel Club, and will be exhibited at the London Bench Show.

At Paris, Ont., August 8rd, Mr. F. B. Farnsworth's imported field trial setter bitch Livy whelped eight—four dogs and same number of bitches. They are by Arnold Burges' imported champion Rob Roy. Livy is own sister to Mr. L. H. Smith's champion Leicester and to Llewellyn's famous prize winners Leda and Laura. The puppies are said to be very handsome, strong and healthy.

the post down well and lit. On Saturday and Sunday last he was exercised along with Playfair, and on Monday, after cantering, he galloped seven furlongs, with Bay Athol for a companion. On Tuesday his work was restricted to several cantors and a three-quarter mile burst, but on Wednesday he and Bay Athol strode along for a mile and a quarter, a distance which was increased by two furlongs on Thursday.  
 Lady Golightly would appear to be a good second string to Lord Falmonth's bow, as she seems beyond a doubt to be returning to her two-year-old form. On Saturday Sleipnir and Shylark accompanied her for a mile and a half spin, and on Sunday she did good work along with Silvio. Thereafter she was dispatched to York, where her doings are the best criterion of the form she is at present in.

Glen Arthur cannot be said to be progressing in a manner satisfactory to his friends. What little work he is doing is along with Hidalgo, but neither is sent along in a way to please those who may have intrusted them with their support. He was restricted to walking exercise on Saturday, and on Sunday he was absent altogether. During the rest of the week he did not do a single good gallop, and, although Hidalgo cantered twice, he was absent altogether on the remaining days.

Brown Prince is making satisfactory progress, and, accompanied by Bay Final, Start, and now and again Mate, is taking daily gallops of the Leger distance. On Wednesday, particularly, he did a rare burst of a mile and three-quarters on the racecourse and pulled up fresh and well.

Strathmore was a prominent performer at York, where his record does not seem to give him a bright chance of carrying off the coveted prize of the North.

Strachino and Fontainebleau we cannot say much about. In France they are giving satisfaction to their immediate connections, as may well be seen from the tone of the market. Strachino left France on Thursday to complete his preparation at Lewes, where he arrived yesterday (Friday), so that in our next report of him we shall be able to speak more definitely.

**LATEST BETTING.**  
 The betting in London on Friday, August 24, on this important contest is quoted as follows:—100 to 30 against Silvio (taken and offered); 7 to 2 against Chamant (offered, after 200 to 60 had been booked); 8 to 1 against Strachino (offered); 8 to 1 against Plunger (offered); 9 to 1 against Fontainebleau (offered); 1,000 to 80 against Lady Golightly (wanted); 1,000 to 35 against Brown Prince (taken); 1,000 to 30 against Strathmore (offered); 40 to 1 against Glen Arthur (offered); 50 to 1 against Norwich (offered); 2 to 1 against Silvio and Lady Golightly coupled (taken).

**Yachting.**  
**R. C. Y. C. REGATTA.**  
 The Royal Canadian Yacht Club Regatta took place on the 7th, 8th and 10th inst.

**FIRST DAY.**  
 First on the programme was the race for the Prince of Wales' Cup, for which the start, which was a flying one, was made in the following order:—

	Tons.	H.	M.	S.
Mr Stinson's Brunette, Hamilton.....	22	10	33	30
Mr Ferguson's Geraldine, Toronto.....	28	10	33	27
Mr Campbell's Oriole, Toronto.....	95	10	33	33
Mr Grassott's Alarm, Toronto.....	38	10	33	35
Mr Moodie's Peerless, Toronto.....	9½	10	33	45
Mr Jones' Ripple, Toronto.....	35	10	35	00

The winning buoy off Gibraltar point was passed as follows:—

	T. M. S.	H. M. S.
Oriole.....	4 19 10	5 45 37
Brunette.....	4 47 40	7 14 20
Alarm.....	5 25 50	6 62 13

In consequence of her tonnage, the Oriole has to allow the Brunette 15m. 1s., and the Alarm 10m. 41s. Taking this into account as well as the difference in the time of starting, the Oriole won by 13m. 42s. The Brunette beat the Alarm by 55m. 57s., and won the second prize, a purse of \$50. The result of the race also decided the right to the commodore's cup, which goes to the Oriole.

buoy in the lake south of the light-house.

**Amusements.**  
**THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.**

The regular season will open at the Grand Opera House, under Mrs. Morrison's management, on Monday evening next, Fanny Davenport being the star, for one week, to be followed by John T. Raymond, W. J. Florence, Louise Pomeroy, Dominick Murray, Maude Granger, E. A. Sothorn, George Rignold, Mrs. D. P. Powers, Dion Boucicault, Lester Wallace, Frank Chanfrau, the Lingards, 'Baby' Combination, the Williamses, 'Pink Dominos' Combination, Lydia Thompson, Adah Richmond, Kellogg and Cary Opera Company, Hoss's Opera Company, 'The Danichefs' Combination, etc. The officers and stock company connected with the theatre will be Mrs. Charlotte Morrison, lessee and manager; John Nickinson, business manager; W. B. Bowers, treasurer; E. F. Moore, leader of orchestra; P. Redmond, machinist; W. P. Davis, scenic-artist; R. Wright, properties; Mrs. McGough, ward-rob; W. H. Southard, A. Glassford, A. H. Hudson, W. H. Hawkins, C. De Verna, A. Fisher, D. Shute, W. H. Compton, E. A. Kirkwood, H. Dowse, J. Pegg, Phosa McAllister, Mary Carr, Mrs. Marlowe, Florence Campbell, Laura Leeds, Nellie Irving, Ada Stanton, Ida Van Cortland, Mrs. Kirkwood, Mrs. Bowers, Jessie Munroe. A. Fisher will look after the stage.

**THE ROYAL OPERA HOUSE.**

The Holman English Opera Troupe, as reorganized for the coming season, includes Sallie Holman, Julia Holman, Blanche Bradshaw, Ida Carpenter, Emma Hall, Clara Lester, Flora Clifton, Belle Sidney, Ella Wells, Jennie Loomis, Mrs. M. A. Bradshaw, and Messrs. A. D. Holman, Joseph Brandisi, James T. Dalton, J. Brookhouse Bowler, Fred Dixon, Donald Harrold, H. Clifton, J. Bradshaw, Alfred Holman, William Edwards and Frank Williams. George Holman is the proprietor, with Mrs. Harriet Holman musical directress, and Lucien Barnes, manager. They open the New Academy of Music, St. Catherine's, Canada, 17th.

Mrs. Chanfrau is playing a very successful engagement this week at the Grand Opera House. To-night she takes her benefit. Visitors to the races should be sure to devote one evening at the Grand Opera House. Next Monday the regular season will commence with Miss Fanny Davenport as the star. Pique is the piece announced.

The Evangeline Combination (Miss Weatherby and Co.) commence a season of burlesque for one week at the Royal Opera House on Monday evening next. The opening bill will be Evangeline. The company is said to be very strong, and will produce their pieces with all the accessories.

The Queens' has a double company on this week, and promises a number of new faces for next week.

**FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE.**  
 Chestnut gelding, \$150, dark bay, high; handsome, stylish, sound, and an all day traveller. Would exchange for a good fast mare in foal to a first class horse. Address office of this paper. 316-1f

**Turf Club House,**  
**KING-ST. WEST,**  
 TORONTO.  
**Frank Martin, Proprietor.**  
 227-1f

only three enter to third money will be given.  
 7. Any horse distancing the field only entitled to first money. 8. No conditional entries. 9. Ineligible and ruled out horses forfeit entrance money. 10. Hests may be trotted and run alternately or not as the Judges elect. 11. Any person protesting against a horse shall deposit 10 per cent of purse with the Secretary as a guarantee of protest, the protest to be made in writing, and in case of such person not sustaining the protest, the money shall be forfeited to the Association. 12. Judges to have power of postponing races on account of weather or other just cause. 13. Horses to be eligible on the date of this bill. 14. Judges' decision to be final in all cases. 15. Horses to be called at 1 o'clock, p.m. sharp. 16. Trotting to be mile heats, 8 in 5, and running mile heats 2 in 3.

The Toronto Grey & Bruce Railway will carry passengers to and from Orangeville from all stations at one fare, during the races.  
 Admission to grounds, 25 cts., Grand Stand 25 cts extra. Ladies free  
 R. W. BELL, Secy-Treas.  
 Orangeville, Sept. 4, 1877. 316-1f



1877 1877.  
**BARRIE PARK**  
**AUTUMN MEETING**  
 THURSDAY & FRIDAY  
**SEPT. 20 & 21, '77**

**FIRST DAY.**  
 No 1—\$125. Orilla Purse. Steeplechase, open to all Dominion bred horses. Handicap, top weight 170 lbs. About 1½ miles. \$90, 35.  
 No 2—\$160. Kempfeldt Purse. Running. Open to all. Handicap, top weight 125 lbs. 1½ mile heats. \$12, 35.  
 No 3—\$150. Allendale Purse. Running. Open to all Dominion bred horses. Handicap, top weight 120 lbs. Half mile heats. \$120 30.  
 No 4—\$175. 2:37 class. \$100, 40, 20, 15.  
**SECOND DAY.**  
 No 1—\$150. Bradford Purse. Steeplechase. Open to all. Handicap, top weight 170 lbs. 1½ mile heats. \$120, 30.  
 No 2—\$150. Barr's Merchants Purse. Open to all Dominion bred horses. Handicap, top weight 120 lbs. Dash of 1½ miles. \$120, 30.  
 No 3—\$200. Barrie Hotel Keepers Purse. Trotting. 2:30 class. \$120, 40, 25, 15.  
 No 4—\$125. Trotting. Open to horses owned in County of Simcoe that never beat 2:48. \$75, 25, 15, 10.

**RULES AND REGULATIONS:**  
 Dominion rules to govern.  
 Trotting to be mile heats, 3 in 5 in harness. Entrance 10 per cent of purse, and must accompany nominations. Entries by telegraph to be followed by letter containing entry fee. Half forfeit in handicaps if declared out by 10 o'clock of the morning of the race. No conditional entries. 40 per cent of first money for a walk over. Horses to be eligible at close of entries. Entries to be made in writing, giving name and colors of owner, and name, color, sex, age, sire and dam of horse. In weight for age races, mares and geldings allowed three pounds. Ineligible horses forfeit entrance money. Entries close on Friday, September 14th, and must be addressed to the Secretary, Turf Club House, 40 King St., West, Toronto. Admission—Day Races, admitting to Club Stand, \$1.00; general admission 25 cts. Ladies free. Messrs. Quimby & Forbes, bookellers. Paris Mutual tickets.  
 E. KING DODDS, Treasurer.  
 J. M. McFARLANE, Clerk of Course.  
 Barrie, Sept 5th, 1877.  
 N. B.—The Northern Railway Company will issue return tickets at a single fare good from the evening of the 19th until close of meeting. Horses and groom also carried at very reduced rates.

**Miscellaneous.**

Barnum is shipping a live white whale for exhibition in England. It was caught in the Gulf of St. Lawrence.

The man who invents a velocipede with a side saddle will do away with a great obstacle to the progress of women.

A five dollar horse can fall through a bridge and not receive the least injury. A \$500 one can't do it. That's the difference in horses, says the Detroit Free Press.

The peculiarity of the fly is that he always returns to the same spot; but it is the characteristic of the mosquito that he always returns to another spot. Thus he differs from the leopard, which does not change his spots. This is an important fact in natural history.

While Dr. Mary Walker was lecturing lately in one of the rural towns, it is said that a youth cried out: "Are you the Mary that had a little lamb?" "No!" was the sharp reply; "but your mother had a little jack-ass!"

Mrs. Haynes, of Allen County, Ky., recently gave birth to four children, two boys and two girls, which weighed twenty-four pounds in the aggregate, and were all at last accounts as well as could be expected.

Sam Chalton, of Orangeville, a former member of the 7th Band, and an old Royal Canadian Rifleman, offers to play the clarinet for a wager of from \$500 to \$1,000, against any other man in America, except Mr. Murrillo, of New York.

Innocent policemen in the country towns are having a pleasant time now arresting the circus men who act the drunken part in the ring. As a general thing they seem to be the only ones in the crowd who do not see through the deception.

A correspondent asks: "Can a Christian go to a circus?" Why yes, he can go to a circus easily enough, but it will cost him fifty cents to get in when he gets there, and that's where the shoe pinches. You see, a Christian is always too proud to carry water for the elephant, and that is where the sinner has the advantage over him in the matter of a free pass.

An Ingersoll tailor sued a customer for the price of a suit of clothes. The defendant put in an appearance at the Division Court clad in the garments concerning which the suit had arisen, and the Judge was so impressed by their baggy, ill-fitting appearance, that he non-suited the plaintiff. This is a fearful warning to tailors, and a useful hint to purchasers.

**THE TATTOOED MAN.**—The Rev. J. C. Fletcher, of Indianapolis, says that he met Capt. Costantenus, Barnum's tattooed man, in Italy, where the captain told him that he had had himself tattooed expressly for the show business. Mr. Fletcher says that the man is not a Greek, but an Italian. It's a good thing for Mr. Fletcher that Barnum is in Europe. However, he won't get any free ticket for the show.

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Mr. James Stretton, while driving along the 10th concession of Grey, encountered a large snake surrounded by her numerous progeny. On observing Mr. Stretton, the mother gave a shrill cry and opened her mouth, when the greater number of the young ones ran inside her. Mr. Stretton killed the old one and took from inside her forty-three young snakes, ranging from six to eight inches in length.

**BIG SNAKE SLAUGHTER.**—A correspondent says: James Rumley and Frank Wilson were out in Mr. Hick's field, in the township of Middleton, a short time ago, and Rumley killed thirty rattlesnakes inside of twenty minutes, twenty-eight small snakes and two very large ones. The snakes, after they were dead were seen by the neighbors. This certainly is a pretty big snake slaughter. We know of no one likely to beat it. Our friend

**QUEER CAPTURE OF A PIKE.**—A correspondent of an English paper vouches for the following fishing extraordinary:

A stick was thrown into the water for my dog (a fox terrier) to fetch out. Seeing the dog in difficulties with his stick, a straight cane), I went down to the water's edge and, on his nearing the bank, saw a fish struggling on the stick. I belted the dog out, and found on the stick a pike weighing two pounds. The stick had gone into his mouth and projected several inches through its gills. It is presumed that the fish rose at the brass ferrule of the cane, and that the dog in its struggle forced the stick through its gills.

An Oakland huckster bought a fine mule at auction on California street. He paid \$140 for it and christened it Martin Luther. After trying for three days to put its harness on from a second-story window, the owner resold it for \$14 on long time, and under the style and title of 'Sara.' It was purchased by the city government, and will henceforth be used to suppress riots. It is calculated that when backed gently but firmly into a mob, this faithful animal will be equal to four Gatling guns and a howitzer.—*California Express.*

**DEATH OF A WOMAN 119 YEARS OLD.**—An old Indian woman named Nancy Powis, said to have been 119 years old, was buried at the old Mohawk Church, Brantford, last week. 'Old Nancy,' as she has been called for forty years past, was a well known character, industrious and inoffensive. Some years since her great-grandson, a chief, died, and so we may well believe the story of the deceased having attained the unprecedented age above mentioned.

**A MONUMENT TO HEENAN.**

The estate of the late John C. Heenan have contracted with William Mansoh, of Troy N.Y., to construct a handsome monument upon the lot in St. Agnes' Cemetery, where all that is left of the once renowned "Benicia Boy" now reposes. The monument will be of the style known as "the cottage," and will be twelve feet in height. The sub-base will be of blue stone, and the base proper of Concord granite. The shaft will be of highly polished Aberdeen granite, and will be surmounted by an urn with drapery. The monument is to cost \$1,800, and will no doubt attract much attention. On one face of the shaft will be inscribed simply the words:

JOHN C. HEENAN.  
Died Oct. 26, 1873.  
Aged 38 years.

The lot is also to be provided with entrance, steps, coping, etc.

Inscription on monument to John C. Heenan, furnished by the Commercial Advertiser:

Step lightly, stranger. Here you've found  
A spar-rer fallen to the ground.  
This monument is John C. Heenan's,  
His body here is *locum tenens*.  
His bones beneath do bleach and moulder.  
He always struck straight from the shoulder,  
And when he did the blow was felt;  
He never hit below the belt.  
He slung an ugly brace of fists,  
And ranked first on the pugi-lists.

**TURF DICTIONARY.**

The following are some definitions from a forthcoming 'Turf Dictionary':

- Jockey—Human being who must not weigh over one hundred pounds, under penalty of becoming a stable-boy.
- Stable Boy—Important personage much consulted on race days by imbeciles desirous of straight tips. For a beer he will give the most inaccurate statement in the world. For \$10, the same.
- Pedigree—Horse's family-tree. Usually better, and better kept, than his owners.
- Handicapper—Man whom every subscriber or but the winner believes to be an idiot and corruptionist.
- Taker—Man who takes odds. So called because he is usually taken in.
- Starter—Man with flag. Is considered perfect if he doesn't give more than nine bad send-offs in ten.
- Style (of horse)—His action. The faster a horse gallops, the more stylish his action is.

**Quoiting.**

**A PITCH AT OTTAWA.**

On Saturday afternoon, Sept. 1, a quoit match was played on Carter Square, Ottawa, between the New Edinburgh and Ottawa teams, which resulted in a victory for the New Edinburghists by a score of 194 to 151. The score is as follows:—

White.....	41	Taylor.....	24
Claire.....	41	Dr Hutchinson...	82
Mainy.....	41	Houston.....	25
Evans.....	80	Inglis.....	41
Dawson.....	80	Ross.....	41
Tubman.....	41	Hutchinson.....	27
	194		151

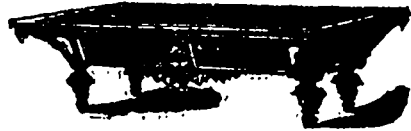
**A MEXICAN ATHLETE.**

They do these things better in Mexico, according to a veracious New Orleans paper:—

A young Mexican picked up eighteen eggs by holding them like an eye-glass between his cheeks and his nose, and deposited them in his ear without using his hands; then broke the eggs between his knees and beat them into a foam with a fork held between his toes; then peeled ten lemons with his teeth while standing on his head, and ran a quarter of a mile on his head, while he mixed the eggs and lemons in a large punch-bowl; then, without taking off his coat, he caught up with the southern-bound fast train, ran with it two miles, during which he uncorked a bottle of whiskey, mixed it in with the other ingredients and gave several of the passengers a drink through the windows, and then hopped back to the starting-point, hold the empty punch bowl extended on the other leg, accomplishing the entire series of feats in ten minutes and a half.

**Whelan's White Rose Billiard Hall**

66 JARVIS ST.



Seven tables, everything first-class, making the finest and handsomest hall in Canada. Bar and Bowling Alley in connection. 280



**FISKE & CO.**

277 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

Manufacture a Support for Pants just adapted to Sporting men, as it relieves all strain on the pants when bending or stooping. Sent to any address on receipt of 75 cents. 278-ty.

**SMOKE THE Old Man's**

**A First-class White Dress Shirt.**

FAULTLESS FIT, \$1.50

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

New Silk Umbrellas,  
\$2.00 to \$7.00

**At COOPER'S,**

109 YONGE-ST. TORONTO  
South-east cor. of Adelaide Street.

**Kentucky Live Stock Record,**

No. 10 JORDAN'S ROW, LEXINGTON, Ky.

B. G. BRUCE, - Editor and Proprietor.

PRICE \$3 PER YEAR

**WM. SLACK,**

TRAINER & DRIVER.

Will train at Oshawa this season, where he will be prepared to handle and train horses on liberal terms. Particular attention paid to the development of young stock. 292-am

**NOW READY,**

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—OF—

**RUNNING & TROTTING**

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**Our Premiums.**

GOLDSMITH MAID,

An elegant chromo 18x24 inches. Nine colors.

**LULA,**

In six colors; 22x28 inches. In her trot against time at Rochester last Fall.

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

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

**Daniels' Hotel,**

Prescott, Canada.

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

L. H. DANIEL,  
Proprietor.

**D'ARYS GALVANIC BELTS, BANDS AND INSOLES.**

All those who Suffer from Sexual Weakness, Las-

**STANDARD**

**Sporting Books,**

—AND—

**WORKS OF REFERENCE**

FOR SALE AT

THE "SPORTING TIMES" OFFICE

Field, Cover and Trap shooting, by A. N. Bogardus, champion wing shot of America.—Embracing hints for skilled marksmen; instructions for young sportsmen habits and habits of game birds; flight and resort of water fowl; breeding and breaking of dogs, &c. Price \$2 00. Reminiscences of the late Thomas Asthelen Smith, Esq., (r the pursuits of an English country gentleman. Price \$2 25.

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

The trotting horse of America; how to train and drive him; with the reminiscences of the trotting turf. By Hiram Woodruff. 18th edition, with new appendix, tables of performances, &c. \$2 50.

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

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

Trotter's British Sports and Pastimes. \$2 00. Upton's Newmarket and Arabia; an examination of the descent of racers and coursers. Colored illustrations. \$2 50.

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

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

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

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

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

Gilmore's Prairie and Forest; a description of the game of North America, with personal adventures in their pursuit. Illustrated. \$1 50.

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

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

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

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

Dominion Turf Rules, for the guidance of contests of speed—running and trotting. 25c.

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

Address,  
P. COLLINS & CO.,  
"Sporting Times" Office,  
Toronto, Ont.

**THE**

**N. Y. CLIPPER,**

PUBLISHED

EVERY SATURDAY.

**TERMS:**

Single copy, 10 Cents. Per annum, \$5 00 in advance.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription.—Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces \$1 extra, to cover postage.

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

Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line each insertion.

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



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**THE FIRST DEER.**—The first buck of the season was shot with a Winchester rifle, in the Township of Gloucester, on Saturday last, the first day of September, before six o'clock in the morning, by Mr. Robert J. Hinton, of Nepean. This fine animal was seven years old, had a heavy set of horns and weighed 225 pounds. Mr. W. P. Lott, who used the knife, pronounced him one of the finest animals he had ever galloped. The antlers were in the full velvet coat and extremely beautiful.

L. Bertaccini, the man-horse, is billed to appear at Brussels, on the Plaines des Manœuvres, where he challenges any pedestrian to run him twelve and a half miles, or any mounted to a race six times that distance. He claims to have run from Valence to Lyons and back, about one hundred and twenty-five miles, in eleven hours, and at Paris, December 28, 1876, at the Skating Palace, to have made twenty-five kilometres, say sixteen miles, in an hour and twenty-five minutes. At Marseilles he bent a horse in a race forty times the circuit of the hippodrome, and at Rome was successful in a similar match, the course being sixty times round the Place of Sienna.

Comedy of errors that occurred not long ago at a tavern near Lancaster, Ont.:—Messrs. Stewart and McBean quarrel about their horses, and fight. Mr. Stewart's brother-in-law, Mr. Helps, goes to Mr. Stewart's assistance, but, being blind' fou, bites Mr. Stewart's thumb by mistake. In his remorse and desire to do something for his brother-in-law, Mr. Helps (who was more of a hindrance) goes out and cuts to pieces the valuable harness on a horse he takes to be Mr. McBean's property, but that in fact belongs to Mr. Stewart. Then Mr. Helps gives it up.

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#### FOOLISH RISKS.

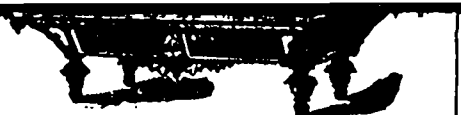
The Richmond (Va.) Whig of Wednesday says: "Yesterday afternoon at the shooting-gallery on Broad Street, near Ninth, some extraordinary feats of marksmanship were executed by Mr. John Hartmann, Jr., the proprietor of the gallery, and Mr. W. H. Ralston. The latter-named gentleman held in his mouth a hard pine block, seven-eighths of an inch thick, one and a third of an inch wide, at a distance of about 80 feet, standing face to face with Mr. Hartmann, who fired the shot and pieced the centre of the block, without the least injury to Mr. Ralston. Several other fine shots, though full of risk, were made, among which was shooting an apple off the head and from the mouth, snuffing a candle, knocking ashes from a cigar held in the mouth, backward shots with looking-glass, and several others."

#### DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE

The Great English Remedy is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for *Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Before*, and all diseases that follow *After*, as a consequence of Self Abuse, as *Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age*, and many other diseases that lead to *Insanity or Consumption* and a *Premature Grave*, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence.

The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases. Pamphlet free by mail.

The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5 or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing WILLIAM GRAY & CO., Windsor, Ont.



Seven tables, everything first-class, making the finest and handsomest hall in Canada. Bar and Bowling Alley in connection. 280



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277 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO.

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**SMOKE THE  
Old Man's  
Favorite.**

None Genuine Without Stamp.

272-ty

"O. K."  
**BARBER SHOP**

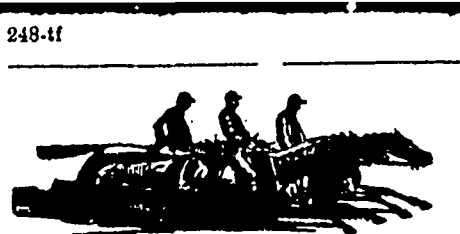
—AND—  
BATH ROOMS,  
100 King Street, West, - - Toronto

THE BEST IN THE CITY.  
270 G. W. SMITH, Manager.

**HORSE TIMERS—ACCURACY.**

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

P. COLLINS & CO.,  
"Sporting Times" Office,  
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Rysdyk, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Lady Duke, by Lexington.

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Wm. B. Smith, by Thomas Jefferson, dam Mrs Heatherbloom, by Tally Ho.

Terms payable at the time of service. Mares not proving in foal can be returned the following season. All escapes and accidents at risk of owner. Address the proprietor, J. P. WISER, Prescott, Ont.; or

H. W. BROWN, Sup't. Rysdyk Stock Farm, Prescott, Ont. 85-11

**THE THOROUGHBRED SIRE OF TROTTERS.**



**SCYTHIAN.**

By imp. Scythian; dam Sally Shannon, by Woodpecker; 2nd dam Grey Maria, by Sir Richard Tonson; 3rd dam Lucy Clark, by Tennessee Oscar. (See Bruce's Am. Stud Book, Vol. II, p. 282.) Scythian is a beautiful brown, stands 16 hands high and weighs 1,150 lbs. Terms, \$20 for the season.

**THE HAMBLETONIAN STALLION**

**Country Gentleman**

By Rysdyk's Hambletonian; 1st dam by Highlander; 2nd dam by Cogswell's Consul; 3rd dam by Duroc. See Wallace American Trotting Register, Vol. 1, p. 106. He is a bright bay, 15 3/4, and is one of the best sires of the winning family of Hambletonian.

Terms, \$25 the season, for this year only.

The above stallions will make the season of 1877, at the American Hotel stables, Lockport, N.Y. Upon notification mares from Toronto and vicinity will be met at the boat at Lewiston

M. G. LAMPKINS, Agent. 299-11

**THE THOROUGHBRED RACE-HORSE AND STALLION**



**HYDER ALI**

**THE CELEBRATED THOROUGHBRED RACE-HORSE AND STALLION,**



**Vicksburg**

Will make the Season of 1877, at his owner's stable, Woodstock, Ont.

VICKSBURG is a beautiful chestnut, five years old, standing sixteen hands, with a well-shaped head set on a good long neck, massive sloping shoulders, a very deep chest, good roomy barrel, well ribbed up, his back and loins are the profusion of strength, hips large, with tremendous quarters and thighs, large joints, broad, flat, clean legs, and a model race-horse.

Pedigree—Vicksburg, by Vandal, dam Blondin, by Commodore, by Boston (the sire of Lexington); 2nd dam Seabird, by Pacific; 3rd dam Kate King, by imported Priam; 4th dam Pera, by Sultan; 5th dam Advance, by Pioneer; 6th dam by Buzzard, &c., running back to Pot-8-os, Highflier, Regulus, Ohilders, &c. (See Bruce's American Stud Book, vol. I, p. 248). Vandal by imported Glencoe, dam by imported Tranby, (American Stud Book, vol. II, p. 866.). Vicksburg's performances are too well known to require any comment or detailed description, he having the fastest record of any horse in the world at the Stud, viz., 1:42 1/2 and 1:44.

Terms—\$15 for the season, payable on the 1st of January, 1878. Mares not proving in foal may be returned next season free of charge.

JOHN FORBES, Proprietor. Woodstock, April 25, 1877. 287-11

**JOHN P. BOND, Veterinary SURGEON, GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.**

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**R. I. ANDREWS' MEDICAL DEPOT,** 30 Victoria St., Toronto. Dr. Andrews' Pills are all of Dr. Andrews' celebrated Specific remedies can be obtained at above place. O. ADDRESS—Box 759.

**THE HAMBLETONIAN STALLION**



**Combination,**

Will make the season of 1877, at his owner's stable, Woodstock, Ont., strictly to 30 mares for the season. Mares not proving in foal can be returned next season free. Book now open. Good pasturage.

COMBINATION is a beautiful bay, black mane and tail, 16 1/2, foaled 1870, by Uncas Chief, he by Fitch's Hambletonian, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Long Island Black Hawk. At Hartford, Conn., Sept. 22, '74, Combination won a purse for 4 year olds, beating 4 Tom Jefferson colts and one Idol colt; getting a record of 2:48 1/2; and in 1875, at Gardiner, Mo., won a 5-heat race, beating 3 others, getting a record of 2:44 1/2; and at Portland, Me., same year, won a \$500 purse for all stallions owned in the State, in 3 straight heats, over a slow track, best heat 2:40 1/2; subsequently winning a 5-year old race at same place.

JOHN FORBES, Proprietor. Woodstock, May 1, '77. 297-11

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# SCYTHIAN.

By imp. Scythian; dam Sally Shannon, by Woodpecker; 2nd dam Grey Maria, by Sir Richard Tanson; 3rd dam Lucy Clark, by Ten-tesee Oscar. (See Bruce's Am. Stud Book, Vol. II, p. 282.) Scythian is a beautiful brown, stands 16 hands high and weighs 1,150 lbs. Terms, \$20 for the season.

THE HAMBLETONIAN STALLION

# Country Gentleman

By Rysdyk's Hambletonian; 1st dam by Highlander; 2nd dam by Cogswell's Consul; 3rd dam by Duroo. See Wallace American Trotting Register, Vol. 1, p. 106. He is a bright bay, 15.3, and is one of the best sires of the winning family of Hambletonian.

Terms, \$25 the season, for this year only.

The above stallions will make the season of 1877, at the American Hotel stables, Lockport, N.Y. Upon notification mares from Toronto and vicinity will be met at the boat at Lewiston

M. G. LAMPKINS,

Agent.

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THE THOROUGHBRED RACE-HORSE AND STALLION



# HYDER ALI

By imported Lexington, dam Lady Duke by Lexington, will make the season of 1877 at the subscriber's farm, Caledon East, a station on the T. G. & B. R. R. HYDER ALI's book will be limited strictly to thirty mares. Mares assigned to or left at Mr. R. Bond's stable, Richmond Street, Toronto, will be sent out to the farm and returned. Pasturage at the rate of \$2 per month. Every care will be taken of mares, but all accidents and escapes will be at their owners' risk.

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# ABERDOUR,

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ABERDOUR is a beautiful chestnut, 6 years old, perfect action, and highest typical physical development of a trotting horse, with unapproachable breeding, as will be seen by the following

Pedigree.—Aberdour, by Aberdeen, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam Proserpine, he by Scely's American Star, by American Star, and through him running back to Diomed and Messenger; 2nd dam by Liberty, a thoroughbred. (See Wallace's Trotting Register, Vol. I, p. 94.)

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Don Brewery, Toronto.

May 3, '77.

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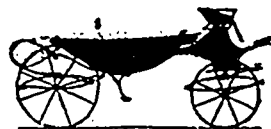
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The class for junior students will begin January 5th, 1876. 222-ty

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

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302-em

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CORRESPONDENTS WANTED in every

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284-1

THE STALLION HANNIS.

A short time ago we used the stallion Hannis as an illustration of the intelligence which teaches a horse when not to trot and when to trot. Now we are constrained to speak of him as having had by far the most illustrious inaugural season of all trotters upon the American turf. In this respect, too, he serves as a valuable illustration of the progress in trotting. It is a fact that, while considerable interest has attached to his performances among horsemen, and he has been to some extent the subject of conversation through the land, still he has not become the rage, there has been no *furor* about him. Yet his achievements east those of a Lady Suffolk, a Flora Temple, a Dexter, or a Goldsmith Maid into the shade. If this horse had done in 1867 what he has done in 1877, his name would have been in every mouth, the papers would have been full of it, the children would have shouted it in the streets, we should have had Hannis hats and Hannis neckties, and vendible articles would have sold like hot cakes, bearing the magic imprint of his name. But we are becoming used to these things, and even such performance as his excite scarcely a ripple. Yet think of them! This seven-year-old stallion first trotted a race on the 15th of last May, and up to the 9th of July took part in nine, travelling thousands of miles, without getting a record, owing, as we have before explained, to his intellectual development. Since that date, cutting himself loose, he has won at Chicago, in 2:30, 2:29, 2:27; again, at Chicago, in 2:29, 2:29, 2:24; at Cleveland, in 2:24, 2:24, 2:20; at Buffalo, in 2:25, 2:26, 2:27; at Rochester, in 2:25, 2:24, 2:24; at Utica, in 2:21, 2:21, 2:26; and at Hartford, in 2:19, 2:22, 2:22. Only one race did he lose since he began winning, and that to Prosper at Poughkeepsie, a horse whom he handily beat the following week. He has now the second best stallion record, and is the first horse that has beaten 2:20 in his inaugural season, and that feat was performed after incessant trotting and travelling from the middle of May to the first of September. The initial campaign of any other trotting horse that ever stepped on iron is insignificant compared with this. What he may do in the future, the future alone can determine; he could retire now with a matchless record. His trainer and driver, John E. Turner, has achieved the triumph of his own career with Hannis.—*Spirit of the Times.*

FUNERAL OF M. BLANC.

M. Blanc, the great gambler, was buried at Paris on the 11th ult., the funeral services taking place at the Church of St. Roch. The funeral was one of the grandest Paris had seen for a long time, the church being elaborately decorated with silver-fringed draperies, lights and flowers, the coffin hidden beneath wreaths and bouquets, and the funeral car (the same which was employed at the interment of the Duc de Morny) drawn by six splendidly-caparisoned horses, led by *pageants*. Opera stars sang the choral parts of the service, and fourteen mourning-Lachrymists. A mass was also celebrated at M. Blanc, which was attended by more than two thousand people. M. Blanc's fortune exceeded \$17,000,000. Large charitable bequests are made, \$200,000 to the church where he was buried, \$100,000 to the infirm priests of Marie Theresa, a like gift to the Chapel of la Grande Rouquette, \$80,000 to the poor of the First Arrondissement, and so on. The will was made in Switzerland a few days before his death, and paid \$40,000 legacy duty.

HORSES IN EUROPE.

Russia leads all over nations to the number of its horses. In 1876 she had 21,570,000 horses, or more than all Europe besides, and sixty per cent more than are owned in the United States. Compared with other countries, Russia has one horse for every three and a half persons, Austria one for every ten, Prussia and Great Britain one for every eleven, France one for every twelve, and Italy one for every thirty. Far back in the history of Russia the raising of horses has always formed a notable branch of national industry. The government of Russia devotes special attention to the encouragement of horse breeding. There are no less than twelve imperial studs, of which nine are in Europe and three in the Caucasus; there are also fourteen fourteen government depots and country stables spread over the Empire, each having from 60 to 150 stallions for public use, besides which are about 2,500 private studs that own 6,500 stallions and 69,000 brood

arise for our horses. Already Canada has inaugurated the shipment of large numbers of fine draft horses, which meet with a quick and remunerative sale in Great Britain. The class of stock which may eventually be needed abroad is the horse of good weight, strong in limbs, full of endurance, hardy and muscular. Certainly no inducement exists either at home or abroad for the average farmer to waste his time and opportunities in breeding trotting horses, but let his attention be devoted to rearing serviceable farm and draft horses, good family and carriage horses, and he will make far better profits and meet with far less disappointments in the long run.—*American Cultivator*

MISCELLANEOUS.

Mr. W. B. Wells, Jr., of Chatham, recently had shipped to him from London a Rico-lako dug-out for duck hunting on the river and flats.

The Belleville Chess Club has been re-organized.

A New York dispatch of the 6th inst. says:—A special agent of the Post Office has detected passing through the mails circulars of a swindling concern, styled the Second Royal Dominion Gift Concert, offering \$250,000 in prizes, to take place at St. Stephen, N.B., on Nov. 30th. The Canadian Post Office authorities have been notified.

The hogs in some parts of the Ottawa Valley have been attacked with a disease similar to distemper, and are dying in large numbers. Between fifty and sixty have died in and around Hull within the past couple of days. The continued hot weather is supposed to be the cause of the disease.

A novel form of sport has been lately introduced among the dog fanciers of San Francisco (dog swimming). The course is from Rock Island to Long Bridge, and the winning dog is decorated with a silver collar. At a late match, the victor, a great black dog, bore the euphonious name of Pedestrian Jimmy.

There is a wonderful boy sharp-shooter in Lebanon, Pa. Though only eleven years old he has shot thirty out of thirty-one glass balls thrown from a spring-trap at a distance of thirty yards. His name is George Zerfoos. He has an elder brother who is also a remarkable shot. Jointly they recently succeeded in hitting sixty balls out of sixty-two.

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Brockville, Ont.

FALL MEETING

WILL BE HELD ON

September 24, 25, & 26, 1877.

FIRST DAY.

\$100. Trotting. 2:50 class. \$70, 20, 10.  
\$125.—Hurdle Race, handicap, 2 miles, 8 hurdles, 5 ft. 6 in. Weights announced Sept. 22nd.

SECOND DAY.

\$50.—Trotting. For local horses.  
\$100.—Trotting. 2:35 class. \$70, 20, 10.

THIRD DAY.

\$100.—Running. Mile heats. T.O.W. \$75, 25.



WOODBINE

TORONTO.

FALL RACES!

\$3,725 IN PREMIUMS

September 12, 13, 14, & 15.

FIRST DAY—WEDNESDAY.

\$200. 3:40 class. \$120, 40, 25, 15.  
\$300. 2:37 class. \$175, 60, 40, 25.  
\$150. Running. Dash of a mile and a half. Open to all horses owned in Canada, (bar Bill Bruce and Inspiration). T.C.W., Ontario bred horses allowed 10 lbs. \$100, 35, 15.

SECOND DAY—THURSDAY.

\$200. 2:40 class. \$120, 40, 25, 15.  
\$300. 2:30 class, (bar St. Patrick). \$175, 60, 40, 25.  
\$200. Running. Dash of one mile and a half. T.C.W. For Dominion-breds. \$150, 80, 30.

THIRD DAY—FRIDAY.

\$300. 2:34 class, (bar St. Patrick). \$175, 60, 40, 25.  
\$100. Running. Dash of a mile. Open to all Dominion-breds allowed 10 lbs. \$90, 10.  
\$150. Steeplechase. Dominion half-breds, (bar Grey Cloud). Handicap, top weight 160 lbs. Over the usual steeplechase course. \$100, 30, 20.  
\$150. Running. Open to all. Dash of one mile and a quarter. Weights—3 years, 131 lbs; 4 years, 146 lbs; 5 years and upwards, 152 lbs; Dominion-breds allowed 7 lbs; gentlemen riders allowed 5 lbs. \$100, 30, 20.

FOURTH DAY—SATURDAY.

\$400. Trotting. Free-for-all. \$200, 100, 60, 40.  
\$200. Steeplechase. Open to all. About two-and-a-half miles. Handicap, top weight 160 lbs. \$140, 40, 20.  
\$275. Running. Dash of two-and-a-quarter miles. Open to all. Handicap, top weight 123 lbs. \$200, 50, 25.  
\$200. Running. Half-mile heats. Dominion-breds, (bar Maritime). T.O.W. \$150, 80, 20.

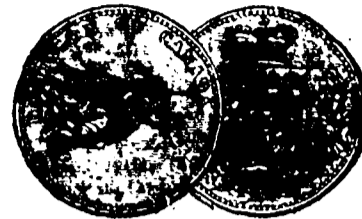
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Entries close on Friday, September 7, and must be addressed to the Secretary, Turf Club House, 40 King St., West., Toronto.  
King St. and Kingston Road street cars run to the Park gates.  
Admission—Day Badges, admitting to Club Stand, \$1.00; general admission, 50 cts.; public stand free. Ladies free. Moxg's, Quimby & Forbes, pool-sellers. Fairs Mutual tickets.  
C. P. REID, Pres. P. COLLINS, Secretary.  
JOS. DUGGAN, Vice-Pres. 311-1d

Woodbine Park RACES

REMINGTON'S Latest Improved Revolver

Full Nickel, .30 Cal.; Weight, 10 oz.; Length, 6 1/2 in.



I have just received a shipment of this new arm, and after thoroughly testing and examining I can certify it to be the very finest and best weapon of this size in the market. It contains one or two striking improvements, which cannot fail to recommend it most highly in the eyes of those who have need of a weapon which is at once Cheap, Handsome, Durable, Efficient and Accurate.

\$10, in box, with Wiping rod and box of cartridges.

JUST OUT! JUST OUT JUST OUT.

Rawbone's Patent Combined Hand Turnover Machine, Cartridge Extractor & Wad Rammer. This newly Patented Implement is selling by thousands in the States, and is everywhere recommended and praised as being "just the thing" for sportsmen, either at home or on the hunt. It has been seen and used before its excellence can be thoroughly appreciated. Having now nearly completed my New York orders, I am prepared to supply a limited number of my customers here. Those who will please address orders to R. H. Kilby, Montreal. Sent prepaid by Mail, \$2.00.

J. L. RAWBONE,

Gun, Rifle & Gun Implement Manufacturer, 123 YONGE ST. TORONTO.

IVORY Billiard Balls, Bagatelle Balls,

IVORY Ten-Pin Balls, & Ten Pins,

IVORY Faro & Poker Checks.

ORDERS BY MAIL PROMPTLY ATTENDED TO  
F. Groth & Co. Turners & Dealers, 114 E. 14th St. N.Y.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY

AND

WHITE STAR LINE!



Tickets to ATCHISON, AUSTIN, DALLAS, DENISON, DENVER, EMPORIA, FORT SCOTT, JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS CITY, LAWRENCE, LEAVENWORTH, MACON, MANHATTAN, SHERMAN, SHERIDAN, ST. JOSEPH, TOPEKA, SAN FRANCISCO, SAN DIEGO, LOS ANGELOS, SANTA BARBARA, and all parts on the Pacific Coast, FORT GARRY (Winnipeg) MANITOBA.

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T. W. JONES, AGENT G. W. R. TICKET OFFICE, 23 York Street, Opposite Union Station.

THOS DAVIES & BRO. BREWERS AND MALTSTERS



**FUNERAL OF M. BLANC.**

M. Blanc, the great gambler, was buried at Paris on the 11th ult., the funeral services taking place at the Church of St. Roch. The funeral was one of the grandest Paris had seen for a long time, the church being elaborately decorated with silver-fringed draperies, lights and flowers, the coffin hidden beneath wreaths and bouquets, and the funeral car (the same which was employed at the interment of the Duc de Morny) drawn by six splendidly-caparisoned horses, led by piquers. Opera stars sang the choral parts of the service, and fourteen mourning-Lachars. A mass was also celebrated at Meaux, which was attended by more than two thousand people. M. Blanc's fortune exceeded \$17,000,000. Large charitable bequests are made, \$200,000 to the church where he was buried, \$100,000 to the firm of Messrs. of Marie Theres, a like gift to the Chapel of la Grande Roquette, \$80,000 to the Mayor of the First Arrondissement, and so on. The will was made in Switzerland a few days before his death, and paid \$10,000 legacy duty.

**HORSES IN EUROPE.**

Russia leads all over nations to the number of the horses. In 1876 she had 21,570,000 horses, or more than all Europe besides, and sixty per cent. more than are owned in the United States. Compared with other countries, Russia has one horse for every three and a half persons, Austria one for every ten, Prussia and Great Britain one for every eleven, France one for every twelve, and Italy one for every thirty-seven. Far back in the history of Russia the raising of horses has always formed a notable branch of national industry. The government of Russia devotes special attention to the encouragement of horse breeding. There are no less than twelve imperial studs, of which nine are in Europe and three in the Caucasus; there are also fourteen government depots and county stables spread over the Empire, each having from 60 to 150 stallions for public use; besides which are about 2,500 private studs that own 6,500 stallions and 69,000 brood mares. The government offers prizes and medals at races and exhibitions for improvement in the various breeds. Over four hundred horse fairs are held annually, and at fifteen of the most important of these from 2,000 to 10,000 horses are offered for sale, while in all some 600,000 change hands at these fairs. During the period from 1870 to 1875 Russia averaged an annual export of horses exceeding in number 25,000. In the provinces of Central Asia and Siberia there is almost a horse to every inhabitant. Russia requires in time of war, for its army purposes, 272,000 horses; Italy, 26,000; Turkey, 30,000. Egypt has about 6,000 mounted troops, Austria, 58,000 cavalry. In number of horses France stands next to Russia with 3,633,605, then Germany, with 3,352,231, while Great Britain owns 2,255,429. In 1875 the number of horses in the United States was 3,504,290, and Canada claims the ownership of 2,624,290. Not only to individuals, but to the British government, is the present scarcity of horses in England becoming a matter of anxiety. Lord Roseberry stated in the House of Lords some time since that his government had 6,600 cavalry horses, and 6,000 artillery horses, but in case of war there would be required at once in addition 2,500 cavalry horses and 4,000 artillery horses; also at least 25,000 light and 75,000 heavy transport horses. War makes sad havoc among the horses, and it is estimated that the late great civil war cost the United States at least 1,000,000 horses. When on a peace footing the French army requires from 90,000 to 110,000 horses, although under the new military law a war would demand 176,000 horses. In Germany for military purposes, 97,000 horses are required when at peace, and on a war footing 233,500 for field troops, 30,500 for depot troops and 37,000 for garrison purposes. Her cavalry requires about 70,000. These facts are full of significance to the American farmer and horse breeder, especially to the event of a general European war, when a large demand must

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**Brockville, Ont. FALL MEETING**

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\$100.—Trotting. 2:35 class. \$70, 20, 10.

**THIRD DAY.**  
\$100.—Running. Mile heats. T.C.W. \$75, 25.  
\$175.—Trotting. Free-for-all. \$100, 50, 25.

Dominion Rules. Entrance 10 per cent. of purse 4 to enter and 3 to start in trotting; 3 to enter and 2 to start in running. Entries close Sept. 22.  
COM. OF MANAGEMENT.—Messrs. P. M. Garvey, Geo. Howison, Amos Robinson, and M. McGlade.  
NIEL MCCARNEY, President.  
J. C. BANN, Sec. and Treas.,  
Revere House.  
Brockville, Aug. 31. 315-ht



**POOLS! POOLS! ON THE STALLION Race**

AND  
**WOODBINE RACES**

—WILL BE—  
**Sold by Messrs. Quimby & Forbes**  
Every morning and evening, commencing Monday evening, 10th inst.  
**COLLINS BROS. PARIS MUTUAL TICKETS.**

**FOURTH DAY—SATURDAY.**  
\$400. Trotting. Free-for-all. \$200, 100, 60, 40.  
\$200. Steeplechase. Open to all. About two-and-a-half miles. Handicap, top weight 160 lbs. \$140, 40, 20.  
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Admission—Day Badges, admitting to Club Stand, \$1.00; general admission, 50 cts.; public stand free. Ladies free. Messrs. Quimby & Forbes, pool-sellers. Paris Mutual tickets.  
C. P. REID, Pres. P. COLLINS  
JOHN DUGGAN, Vice-Pres. Secretary.  
311-td

**Woodbine Park RACES**  
Toronto - Sept. 12, 13, 14, 15

**"SPORTING TIMES" STALLION Race**  
**SEPT. 11, 1877.**

**Railway and Steamboat Arrangements. Single Fares for Double Journey.**

**GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY**—All stations between Montreal, London, Goderich and St. John, on 10th and 11th, except stations east of Kingston, where tickets must be purchased on the 10th. From London and Guelph, one and one third fare. Tickets good to return up to 17th inclusive.

**NORTHERN RAILWAY**—From all stations on morning trains moving south on the 10th and 11th. Tickets good to return up to 17th inclusive.

**Steam "Picnic"**—From St. Catharines and Port Dalhousie. Every day from the 10th at 7 a.m. All tickets to return up to 17th inclusive.

**TORONTO, GREY AND BRUCE RAILWAY**—Tickets will be issued from Owen Sound on the 10th, good to return up to the 15th inclusive at \$4 for the round trip.  
P. COLLINS,  
Sec. W. D. P. A. 308-nt

**GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY AND WHITE STAR LINE!**



Tickets to] ATCHISON, AUSTIN, DALLAS, DENISON, DENVER, EMPORIA, FORT SCOTT, JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS CITY, LAWRENCE, LEAVENWORTH, MACON, MANHATTAN, SHERMAN, SHERIDAN, ST. JOSEPH, TOPEKA, SAN FRANCISCO, SAN DIEGO, LOS ANGELOS, SANTA BARBARA, and all parts on the Pacific Coast, FORT GARRY (Winnipeg), MANITOBA.  
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T. W. JOHNS, AGENT G. W. R. TICKET OFFICE,  
292-um 23 York Street, Opposite Union Station

**THOS DAVIES & BRO. BREWERS AND MALTSTERS.**

**Crystal and Family Cream ALES and PORTERS**  
IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.  
DON BREWERY., - TORONTO  
Awarded Centennial Prize at Philadelphia, 1876.



**Mount Forest**

**DRIVING PARK ASSOCIATION**  
**CLAIM**  
**SEPT. 18 & 19 '77**  
for their Fall Meeting, when \$1,000 will be given in purses.  
E. SHERWOOD,  
Secy.

**T. H. MURCOTT**  
**Veterinary Surgeon**

(Graduate Ontario Veterinary College)  
OFFICE AND INFIRMARY:  
15 SPARKS STREET, NEAR WEL-  
LINGTON WARD MARKET, OTTAWA.  
HORSES EXAMINED AS TO SOUND-  
NESS. HORSES BOUGHT AND  
SOLD ON COMMISSION.  
Livery Stables attached. Boarding horses a specialty. 315-4