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VOL. I. No. 24.

MONTREAL, MONDAY, JULY 15th, 1889.

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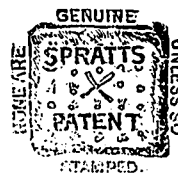
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Sporting Life.

The SPORTING LIFE is forwarded to
 subscribers early every Monday. Sub-
 scribers who do not receive the paper
 promptly will confer a favor by communi-
 cating with publisher.

Our portrait this week is that of Mr.
 S. Lichtenhein, the field captain of the
 Hawthorne Lacrosse Club. Mr. Lich-
 tenhein is an enthusiast for his club's
 welfare and has marshalled the wearers
 of the royal blue jerseys to victory more
 than once.



The Union Lacrosse Club, of St.
 John, N.B., (of which Mr. A. H. Bell,
 an old Montreal lacrosse player, is the
 president), have written to the Orient
 Lacrosse Club, of this city, asking them
 to lend them four players to enable
 their team to meet the Caughnawaga
 Indians in two exhibition lacrosse
 matches to be played in St. John on the
 24th and 25th of this month. The
 Orient at once consented, and have
 decided to send Eddie Irwin, centre; J.
 Millard, goal; S. A. A. Watt, home, and
 A. Anderson, defence, as their represen-
 tatives. Mr. A. J. Houghton accom-
 panies them, and will, in all likelihood,
 captain the team at at least one of the
 matches. The play of our boys will be a
 revelation to the St. John people, and we
 only wish that the entire Orient team were
 going instead of only four of its members.
 When the New Brunswick people see
 lacrosse played as it ought to be played,
 they will appreciate its beauties, and we
 shall have no more silly letters in the
 local press about its being a rough, un-
 scientific game, or about its supposed
 inferiority to cricket and baseball.

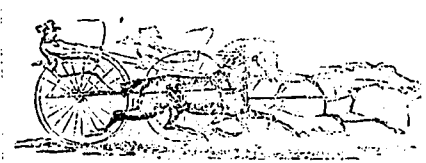
We learn that the reason that the
 Orient had to allow one of their
 players to wear a white jersey in their
 match with the Beavers was that they
 were only able to borrow eleven maroon
 jerseys from the Crescents for the
 occasion. Their own jerseys are silver
 grey in color, with O. L. C. in blue
 across the chest. They were ordered in
 Paris six months ago and should have
 been here before this.

We are sorry to see so honest an
 admirer of lacrosse as Doctor Cousens
 occupying a position which he must
 know is untenable. The report pub-
 lished by the *World* has been sub-
 stantiated both by the referee and by
 every player we have been able to inter-
 view on the subject. To speak of
 Bissonnette as a clean player will only
 make every man who has ever played
 against him laugh. We agree with Dr.
 Cousens that he is not the dirtiest
 player on the Ottawa team. There are
 others who go beyond him. But this is
 very negative praise. The fact remains
 that the referee said to the Ottawa
 captain, "You must either put Bis-
 sonnette off or I will rule him off"; and
 Bissonnette went off accordingly. It
 would have been well if the referee had
 taken upon himself to act more strictly;
 but Mr. Stevenson considered his duty
 was confined to adjudicating upon fouls
 only when one of the captains com-
 plained of them, and therefore did not
 check or warn any player unless that was
 done, instead of following the stricter

ruling we are now accustomed to. As
 a consequence the players, finding that
 everything went, and that the referee
 preferred to play King Log to King
 Stork, governed themselves accordingly
 and did just what they liked. We do not
 blame Mr. Stevenson at all for the
 course he followed. He was a Montreal
 man, and naturally did not wish to
 raise ill-feeling among the one-sided
 audience that was present on the ground.
 He simply threw the onus of detecting
 fouls upon the captain's shoulders in-
 stead of taking it himself, and as they
 did not complain he did not interfere.



S. LICHTENHEIN, Field Captain,
 Hawthorne Lacrosse Club.



WHEN the horse editor learned that
 there would be a Roman chariot racing at
 the Lepine Park track, he resolved to
 be present if it cost a limb. He thought
 of the imposing spectacles of the
 Colosseum, at Rome; of the countless
 rows of marble benches whereon haughty
 patricians, famous generals, and leading
 saloonkeepers sat and watched the
 gilded chariots whirl madly around the
 arena. Like the historical war horse he
 sniffed afar off the familiar scent of
 sawdust, decayed orange peel, and
 naphtha fumes; and, burning to witness
 with his own eyes the scenes so graphic-
 ally depicted in Whyte Melville's works,
 he borrowed a dollar and was presently
 careering wildly on a horse car at the
 rate of a mile an hour (with ten minutes
 interval for switches every three hundred
 yards) towards Lepine Park.

As he entered those classic grounds
 one of the two Roman chariots was
 leaving the barn. So far as the horse
 editor could judge it closely resembled
 a second-hand coal-scuttle on wheels.
 It was drawn by four good looking grey
 horses harnessed abreast to a cross-bar,
 and was driven by a painfully modern
 representative of the ancient Roman.
 In fact the appearance of the Roman
 charioteer was somewhat of a dis-
 appointment to the public generally.
 He was clad in what appeared to be a
 white night shirt buttoned down the
 back with large pearl buttons. From
 his manly shoulders two yards of green
 glazed calico were gracefully suspended;
 but, alas, he wore a pair of blucher boots
 in place of sandals; and instead of his
 ambrosial locks being bound with a
 fillet he wore a green and white jockey
 cap with a big peak. He also chewed
 tobacco and exhibited an intimate
 acquaintance with modern horse slang.
 His competitor was a Vestal Virgin,
 evidently of the Renaissance period;

that is, she was quite old enough to be
 horn again. She was not quite so
 slender as the preconceived notions of
 the horse editor had led him to believe
 these virgins usually were. In fact she
 fitted the chariot so tightly that she
 absolutely bulged over the rim, and she
 had apparently been got into it with a
 shoe-horn. Still she was perceptibly
 cleaner than the Roman was, and wore
 her spangled white dress with more
 grace than that dilapidated patrician
 could muster up. Two or three yards
 of Turkey red floated from her massive
 shoulders, and on her head was perched
 a straw deerstalker ornamented with a
 battered pink ostrich feather—the well
 known head-dress of the Vestal virgins.

The race was to start from the half-
 mile pole, and during the period that
 they were moving round to that position,
 a wheezy band, (apparently composed
 of a cornet, an accordion and a drum)
 played a handicap waltz in which the
 drum was allowed ten bars start and
 led easily all the way. At last the bell
 rang and the race started. Neck and
 neck they came round the turn, but in
 the homestretch the noble Roman was
 distinctly observed to "pull" his team,
 and the fat virgin dashed madly past him
 and won by a clear length.

The horse editor hurried as quickly as
 he could to the barn to see how they
 got her out of the chariot; but he was
 too late. The doors were already closed
 and now he will never know whether
 they simply pried her out with a crowbar,
 or whether they had to use a can
 opener for the purpose.

WOODLAWN was a revelation to most
 of the horsemen present at Lepine Park.
 To see a thoroughbred horse dance
 with all the grace and ease of a pretty
 woman was a novel sight to most of
 them. Woodlawn is certainly a beautiful
 horse, and his training is really mar-
 vellous. In every gait he is the per-
 fection of style, and his waltzing was the
 prettiest act we have ever seen on a
 track. He is a dark chestnut, one of
 four brothers, by Coleman's Eureka,
 dam by Mambrino Chief, and is just six
 years old. His rider, Madame Maran-
 tette, was the ideal horsewoman.

AXTELL is the leading trotting sensa-
 tion of the day, and the fact that he has
 lowered the three-year-old record to
 2:15½, has naturally made him the
 talk of the track. But that anything
 like \$100,000 has been offered for him
 we do not believe. How can any one
 tell whether Axtell will train on to a re-
 cord of 2:10 or not; and yet he would
 have to get down to this to be worth the
 money asked for him. He is a great
 three-year-old, but we are skeptical
 about the very fast youngster keeping up
 the rate of improvement through years of
 maturity. When Axtell breaks all records
 it will be time to talk about \$100,000
 for him. There is a great deal of Mam-
 brino Patchen in the young stallion.
 His sire, William L., is by George
 Wilkes out of Lady Bunker, by Mam-
 brino Patchen, and his dam Lou is by
 Mambrino Boy, son of Mambrino,
 Patchen and Rowing Nelly, by C. M.
 Clay, jr. This gives him blue blood
 enough. It now remains to be seen
 whether he breaks down or not. We
 trust not; but the temptation to push so
 promising a youngster is so great that it
 remains to be seen whether Mr. Williams
 will take sufficient care of him.

SPOFFORTH, the Demon bowler, is in almost
 as good form as he ever was with the ball.
 He was of great assistance to Derbyshire in
 their match against Yorkshire. The former
 were beaten but not disgraced. Spofforth's
 bowling analysis was, in the first innings,
 seven wickets for forty-five runs; in the
 second, eight wickets for thirty-six.

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Reading matter should be mailed not later than THURSDAY evening, or handed in at the office before noon on FRIDAY.

THE SPORTING LIFE offers the following inducements to clubs:—

To any one who sends five names to the office accompanied by \$10 in payment of subscription for one year, we will mail a copy free for that term. For ten subscriptions we will add the sum of \$20. Secretaries of clubs have a good chance to turn this offer to good account.

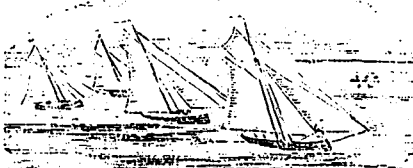
EDITORIAL STAFF:

JAS. CROSSLEY, S. E. WHEELER, MAURICE SCANLAN.



ADVICES from English racing centres show that all the cracks are taking easy work, and that only "Platers" are running. With no big three-year-old event on, most of the flyers have been eased off. Indeed it is hardly likely that Donovan will be seen again before Doncaster. Melanion is altogether out of form, and it is more than likely may never do hard work again. El Dorado is getting ready for Goodwood, and unless Ayrshire be in his very finest form he cannot beat the sterling colt for the Eclipse stakes, at weight, for age. El Dorado is not in the St Leger, and, therefore, will be run out for his engagements; and, as he is one of the soundest three-year-olds on the track, in spite of his uneven temper he should be a good investment. Antibes has done well, and that sister to seabreeze has not been heard of for the last time. There seems to be no "dark horse" in the field at all. A pale chestnut with a white off hind stocking and a blaze face, called St. Alyre, by Alyre, out of St. Gaten's dam, is a good deal talked of; but at present he has done nothing upon which to base an opinion, although his seven pound maiden allowance may give him a chance.

THE once famous Northumberland cup, formerly known as the "Pitman's Derby," seems to have gone utterly to pieces. In old days locomotion in Newcastle was almost blocked by the excited throng which crowded in the streets, ever eager for a bit of "latest," and the great event. The gilded youth of the coal pits hustled and hustled the more refined visitor from the South, and thousands swarmed out to the Town Moor to see the race come off. Now not even the Chester cup has lost so much ground: although the stake guaranteed is still \$5,000. Only a few "crocks" contested for the once classical event on the 26th, and now that the course has been moved to Gosforth Park the pitmen were conspicuous by their absence. The famous Northumberland cup has sunk into a "plating" event, and the runners, who once delighted the sons of the Coaly Tyne, now confine themselves strictly to Newmarket and Goodwood.



THERE are certainly some advantages attached to being a lord, even on this side of the Atlantic. Because he is a lord, Lord Dunraven can frankly say that he is too poor to put up a huge stake for a contest between the Valkyrie and an American yacht, and this, too, without feeling in any way humbled or ashamed thereat. In a fair, manly, letter he says that whether he races for the America's cup, or for any other prize, or for nothing at all, it is all the same thing to him. What he wants is

to see what the Valkyrie can do, and to have the relative merits of the American and English types fairly demonstrated. For this purpose he suggests a trophy to cost, say \$500, the value of the America cup, to be given to the winner, not as an inducement to race, but merely as a souvenir of the contest. Surely there are some American yachtsmen willing to meet the Valkyrie on these grounds without resorting to the miserable quibbles of the new deed of gift. There must be some who are ready to sail their craft on their own merits instead of trying to win the match beforehand in the club room. If there are, we shall see a genuine contest for the pure glory of winning. If not, Lord Dunraven had better remain at home and sail against clubs who depend more on seamanship and less on legal technicalities.



THERE seems to be considerable misunderstanding as to the definition of an amateur insisted upon by the A. A. U. It is as follows:—

"One who has not entered in an open competition; or for either a stake, public or admission money or entrance fee; or under a fictitious name; or has not competed with or against a professional for any prize or where admission fee is charged; or who has not instructed, pursued or assisted in the pursuit of athletic exercises as a means of livelihood, or for gain or any emolument; or whose membership of any athletic club of any kind was not brought about, or does not continue, because of any mutual understanding, express or implied, whereby his becoming or continuing a member of such club would be of any pecuniary benefit to him whatever, direct or indirect and who shall in other and all respects conform to the rules and regulations of this organization."

No one clause of this definition is more binding than any other, and each has equal force. A man who breaks any of the rules or regulations of the A. A. U. has forfeited his amateur standing, exactly as if he had committed one of the more commonly understood crimes against the amateur law. The athletes who are debarred from participation in the games of the A. A. U., because they have violated the Travers Island rule, have no better amateur standing under the amateur definition of the A. A. U. than if they had competed for money or against professionals. Is this fair? Is it not really a boycott of the members of any other association who may chance to have violated one of the petty regulations of the A. A. U.? What right have the A. A. U. to add such a clause to the definition of an amateur? We hold that they have none; and that in their effort to confine the honorable title of amateur purely to their own members they have simply rendered themselves ridiculous in the eyes of all genuine amateur athletes.

THE Gazette is in error in stating that Barry, of Queen's College, Cork, beat the world's amateur record by throwing a 16-lb hammer 130 feet. I. S. Mitchell, of New York, made a similar throw from a seven foot circle, without follow, in November, 1888; and until Barry beats this he cannot claim a record. Tindall's record at the same meeting of 48 1/2 seconds for the quarter mile, and 1 min. 56 2/5 sec. for the half mile do not amount to beams. Baker did the same distance at Boston in 1886 in 47 3/4 sec., and Frank Hewitt covered the half mile in Australia, in 1871, in 1.53 1/2. There is nothing to brag about over these performances. They are good average amateur work; but they break no records, and are, therefore, hardly worth publication.



Now that the great fight is over we may fairly discuss one or two points that at first seemed somewhat suspicious. There are not wanting those who assert that the whole affair was fixed, and that Sullivan, by refusing to allow Kilrain to

win, as had been previously agreed upon, in reality worked the double cross. This we may fairly consider is all bosh. If Sullivan ever did agree to lose the first battle to Kilrain, as these wise-acres would have us believe, he evidently changed his mind long before the battle. When he stepped into the ring he evidently intended to win if possible, and his surprise and anger when Kilrain backbited him in the first round were far too genuine to be merely acting.

THAT Kilrain was drugged or hounded in any way we do not believe. Every beaten man likes to find excuses for his defeat, and it is only natural that when Jake found he could not hurt Sullivan, he should describe his lack of punishing to the effect of medicine. The real fact is that Kilrain never was a heavy hitter, and never will be. Although he hit Sullivan over a hundred blows during the seventy-five rounds he stood up, the big fellow exhibited no signs of punishment, or even of distress; for the fact that he vomited during the battle, may be ascribed as much to the heat and exercise as to the few blows Kilrain put in under the belt. But to say that Kilrain was drugged, is simply absurd. Charley Mitchell is as crooked a man as ever stepped into a ring, but he would hardly do that; simply because he had everything to lose and nothing to gain by Kilrain's defeat. The hatred Sullivan has for Mitchell is too deep for any arrangement for a "divvy" to be come to between the two men, and, therefore, Charley had no inducement whatsoever to "throw" his man. It seems straight and clear enough that Kilrain was licked on his merits. He was pale and frightened when he entered the ring, and fought on the defence throughout. Sullivan, on the other hand, was bold and confident, and forced the fighting from start to finish. Had he been able to make Kilrain stand up he would have thrashed him long before he did.

CONSIDERABLE comment has been made over the fact that the referee allowed Sullivan to "step up" upon his fallen opponent in the 42nd round. The World's account says:—

Round 42—Kilrain retreating as usual, came back, led at Sullivan, who countered, and Kilrain ran away. Kilrain fell from a light blow. Sullivan standing over and stamping on Kilrain. Kilrain's second claimed a foul, amid a scene of great excitement, which was not allowed. Time, 2 1/2 in.

Out of this incident considerable capital has been made, and it has been insinuated that the referee had money on Sullivan, and, therefore, allowed him to win by any means he chose. But if this was the case, why did he not give him the match in the third round, when Kilrain struck the big fellow six or seven palpably foul blows? He could have done so, had he chosen, with perfect justice. The fact that he did not, shows that he wanted to see the two men fight it out to a finish and not to make it a referee's battle. As to the stamping alleged to have been done, we very much doubt if it was any more than a stumble resulting from following Kilrain up while falling. If he had really stamped on him his spiked shoes must have wounded Kilrain's ribs so dreadfully that no one could have mistaken it. Now we don't hear of Kilrain showing any spike marks on the body, and, therefore, must deduce from this that Sullivan kicked him with the toe of his boot either in following him up or in a stumble.

His friends do not like the insulting manner in which Sullivan refused to entertain any challenge from the colored boxer, Jackson. His statement that it was too degrading for a white man to place himself on an equality with a negro by fighting him, is as absurd as it is vulgar. A man who is not ashamed to slug his own wife need not be afraid of degrading himself any further by fighting such a man as Jackson. Not that we believe that Jackson is any more a match for Sullivan (when in condition) than Kilrain was; but, considering that, even in the old slavery days, the giants of the English ring were not too good to meet Molyneux, Sullivan might have refrained from insulting a fellow-pugilist simply on account of his color. The challenges of Charley Mitchell and Jem Smith may be looked upon simply as advertising fakes, and Sullivan is quite right in disregarding them. But Jack-

son really wants to fight, and as no one believes Sullivan will retire from the ring just yet, the big fellow should certainly meet him in the ring no matter whether his skin is white or ebony.

To Muldoon certainly belongs the chief credit of Sullivan's victory. He took hold of the big fellow when he was a physical wreck, and when the attendant physicians pronounced that he could never be got in prime condition again; and in less than two months turned him out fit to fight for his life. This stamps him as a trainer of the highest skill. Sullivan is at no time an obedient pupil, and was at first obstinate and fretful to an exasperating degree; but Muldoon never lost heart. He soothed, coaxed and bullied John until he succeeded in making him as docile and obedient to his trainer as such a man could be. He trained him just enough, and not too much; thereby avoiding the mistake into which Charley Mitchell fell. Had Jake been equally well handled he might have had a better show than he did. In his case every particle of strength and courage appeared to have been trained out of him.

WE learn, although it is hard to believe it true, that Mitchell's treatment of Kilrain was little short of scandalous. It is said that as soon as Mitchell found that no money was to be made out of Kilrain he neglected him shamefully. Kilrain had no breakfast the morning of the fight, and Mike Donovan says that but for him Mitchell would have abandoned Kilrain during the battle. Surely this cannot be true? Kilrain is too well "fixed" not to be able to get what meals he required, and we cannot believe he went hungry into the ring. At all events it is said, on good authority, that Frank Stevenson will not pay Charley Mitchell any share of the excursion money of the Sullivan-Kilrain fight, and that there is going to be a nice washing of dirty pugilistic linen when Mitchell and Stevenson arrive in New York. So much the better. When professional backers fall out the public get a chance of learning the truth.



THE six and a quarter mile bicycle race, for the championship of Europe, was run at Berlin and resulted in a second victory for Lehr, of Frankfurt on the Main, who covered the distance in 19 min. 8 4/5 sec. This is well under the record; W. A. Rowe having ridden six miles in 16 min. 12 3/5 sec., and seven miles in 18 59. The English competitor only finished third. At Paddington, however, W. C. Jones covered two miles on a safety in 5 min. 26 3/5 seconds, and Edge and Archer, on a tandem tricycle, made a quarter mile in 35 1/4 sec., nearly equalling Rowe's record of 35 1-5 for the same distance on a bicycle.

LILLIE LANGTRY is very ill, and it is believed her stage career is drawing to a close. Fortunately she has made hay while the sun shone, and is really as wealthy an actress as there is to-day. Her catarrh has ended in an affection of the lungs, and consumption is now feared. She is only the wreck of her former self. Those who saw her when she first came to this country would hardly know her as the same woman now. She looked like a blooming young English Hebe then; her complexion fresh and peachy and her figure willowy and superb. She looks old now, her eyes are dull, the crows have come to stay, her face is colorless, and her complexion like that of all actresses after years of excitement and late nights and stage paint. Above all she has grown fat and flabby. Fancy the Jersey Lily a flabby old woman of forty! And yet such is the case; disguise it how we will. Well! the pill is well gilded in her instance, and if she really is now on the shelf, she can afford to have velvet cushions upon it.

LAST week five members of the Montreal Swimming Club swam from the Island to Longueuil; all making the trip safely. Yesterday the same five at-

tempted to swim to Longue Pointe. But why should there be only five? Nothing is more useful than the ability to swim a mile in fresh water; why then should not fifteen, or fifty, in place of five have essayed the feat? Considering that the swimmers are always accompanied by boats, there is comparatively little risk in making the attempt; while the confidence a successful effort would give to every contestant, might possibly be the means of saving his own life in an emergency, if not those of others. Let us then see a larger number of participants in the next long distance swim, and thus increase the number of men in this city who can not only look after their own lives in the event of a sudden catastrophe, but may also be the means of rescuing others from a sudden and perhaps agonizing death.



CORNWALLS VS. SHAMROCKS. There must have been fully five thousand spectators present at the match between the Cornwallis and Shamrocks on Saturday afternoon. The grand stand at the Shamrock grounds was packed from end to end and every fence was fringed with excited on-lookers. Rarely has any lacrosse match aroused greater interest or had a larger sum of money wagered on its result. So confident indeed were the Cornwall men of victory that 2 to 1 was freely offered by them, and although the odds had dropped to 10 to 7 on the afternoon of the game there was more money offered than there were takers, and the Shamrock backers had their hands full. The Cornwall men must have gone home with a pot of money for the Shamrocks had hosts of friends and there were very few of them who had not invested a little on the chance of their favorites.

When the two teams came out upon the field the disparity in their size was most noticeable. The Cornwall players were nearly all big and powerful men, and the Shamrocks looked puny and weak beside them. They had all the confidence of veteran players and were evidently in the pink of condition. It was hoped at first that the size and weight of the Cornwallis would render them slower than their opponents, and that the Shamrocks might be able to score by superior speed and celerity; but the Cornwall men were as swift as they were strong, and as they played a fine team game together as well, it was soon evident that they must score. Still their victory was no walk over. The Shamrock team, although it had nine juniors upon it, played a splendid game throughout and the Cornwall men had to hustle for all they were worth before they could score. In fact in the first game the Cornwallis seemed to be fairly rattled, and they certainly made a very poor fight compared with their slashing play in the earlier games. The Shamrocks did splendidly throughout. In fact far better than their most sanguine admirers anticipated. But they had an old veteran team, versed in every little intricacy of lacrosse, to contend with, and it was hardly to be expected that a comparatively young team would prove victorious.

The game commenced sharp on time. At precisely half-past three the players lined out as follows:—

Shamrock.	Position.	Cornwall.
Reddy	Goal	Carpenter
Brophy	Point	Adams
McKenna	Cover Point	Crites
Dwyer	Defence	Riviere
Flynn	"	Ellis
Murray	"	Leroux
Ahorn	Centre	Hughes
McVey	Home	Lacey
Cafferty	"	McGintie
Cregan	"	Tudhope
Tansey	Outside	Watson
Kennedy	Inside	Black
M. J. Polan	Captain	F. Lally
Umpires	Ross McKenzie, F. Larmonth.	
Referee	W. L. Maltby.	

The first game was the fastest piece of lacrosse we have seen this year. So close was the checking that runs were out of the question. No player could hold the ball an instant, and at one time it was barely possible to throw. Lacey got the ball at the face, but Murray was on him like a flash. Back and forward it went, every man playing for all he was worth. At last Cregan got a chance, and after a clever check and run he succeeded in scoring the first game in a little less than three minutes. This game was a genuine surprise to the Cornwallis and raised the hopes of the Shamrock supporters to the highest pitch.

After the usual interval the game commenced again; and this time it was the turn of the Shamrocks to be rattled. The Cornwallis ran the ball down to their goal and kept it there. Never once was it allowed to pass centre field. The Cornwall field fed their lightning home with a constant succession of balls, and although Reddy contrived to avert a eat more than once, Lacey finally got the ball and sent it to Watson who rushed it through after less than two minutes play.

The third game saw the Shamrocks wake up again. Dwyer got the ball and threw neatly to Ahorn. The "baby" took it down

to the Cornwall goals; but Carpenter returned it at once. Cafferty now showed up in grand style and he and Cregan worked like two horses. Indeed it was wonderful what a game Cregan played considering he was really a sick man. He seems to have trained too fine, and early in this game he was heavily checked by Hughes which caused him to take a stitch in his side that would have disabled any other man. Back the ball went, and a fine bit of checking between Tudhope and McKenna brought forth a roar of applause from the stand. McVey ran the ball back and a scrimmage took place at the Cornwall goal which every one thought must score. Adams saved it however, and the ball went down field again. Neither side were now covering their men as they should; the Cornwalls in particular being bunched in groups. At last McVey got the ball in centre field and made a long drop to Cregan who having no one but the goal keeper near him scored at once. Shamrocks, 2; Cornwalls, 1.

The fourth game excited intense interest. Both sides worked like tigers and the two captains raced about the field cautioning their men to cover better. Some very fast play in centre field in which Flynn, Hughes, and Desrivieres especially distinguished themselves, sent the ball down to the Shamrock goal, and had not Tudhope fallen McKenna might have found it difficult to save his flags. A fine run by McCutcheon gave the ball to Watson who missed the shot for goal, and the cool steady play of McKenna sent it back to Ahearn. Back it came and the Cornwall home sent in three straight shots for goal that made every looker-on hold his breath. At last they scrimmaged the ball right in front of goals and Black tipped to McCutcheon who scored the game for Cornwall after 14 minutes' play.

The fifth game was a short one. The ball went straight down to the Shamrock goals. Tudhope got it and threw to Watson, who dodged McKenna and sent it to Black, and a second later the umpire's hand went up to announce that Cornwalls had scored the game. The sixth game saw both teams tiring a little; but the play was as quick and fierce as ever. McVey ran the ball down to the Cornwall goal, but Adams (who played a splendid game) foiled Cregan's attempt to score. Murray showed up finely in this game, and gave Hughes enough to do to cover him. Tudhope also worked like a horse, and although Dwyer and McKenna saved the defence time and again, the ball soon came back again. A clever shot by Hughes on goal was beautifully stopped by Reddy; but Ellis got the ball and tipped to Lacy, who scored by one of the most extraordinary side lobs ever seen on the field. He might try that shot for a year before he can do it again.

The seventh game witnessed a change in the character of the play. The Cornwalls were evidently tired, while the Shamrocks were as fresh as ever. They ceased to cover their men, and soon it became evident that it was to be a defence game for the Cornwalls. Poor Cregan was too sick to play as he usually does, or the game would have been scored long before it was. The injury to his side, which he got from Hughes' check in the third game, caused an excruciatingly painful stitch. Still he played on with the pluck of a Spartan, and as the Shamrock field were now playing all round their opponents and sending in a constant stream of balls to their home, it was evident that they must soon score. A splendid check by McKenna and run by McVey sent the ball back to the Cornwall goal. Carpenter ran back for it and threw out straight in front, and the next instant Cregan scored.

SUMMARY table with columns: Game, Won by, Scored by, Time. Rows include Shamrock vs Cregan, Cornwall vs Watson, Shamrock vs Cregan, Cornwall vs McCutcheon, Cornwall vs Black, Cornwall vs Lacy, Shamrock vs Cregan.

DOMINIONS VS. ST. LAWRENCE.

A very large attendance considering the fact of the big match taking place the same day, assembled to witness the St. Lawrence-Dominion match. The Dominions missed Flynn very much but still they did well, and although the St. Lawrence scored the victory the Dominions may be proud of their team. The players lined out as follows:-

Table listing players for Dominions and St. Lawrence, including positions like Goal, Point, Cover Point, Defence field, Centre, Home field, Outside Home, Inside Home, and Captain.

The first game was a rusher. First one and then the other goal was in danger, but at last, after 13 minutes' play, Blackly made a neat pass to Hart, who scored the first game for St. Lawrence. The second was over in 30 seconds. Hinton got the ball almost from the face and scored at once.

The third game saw the Dominions wake up and hustle. The St. Lawrence had to play a more or less defence game, and finally a brisk scrimmage took place in front of their goals, at the end of which Hannay swiped the ball through.

The fourth game was a daisy. From one end to the other the ball went, and every man played as if the success of his team depended on his individual efforts. In this game Gaffney got a nasty cut on the head which forced him to retire; Cooke going off to equalise matters. From this out the Dominions pinned their opponents, and Macnamara finally scored after 28 minutes' play.

Both teams were now tired and the fifth game was not so swift as its predecessors. Skelly finally took the ball down field and Phillips making a grand run and drop in front of goal. A brisk scrimmage followed, and the ball went through the Dominion flags, thus giving the match to the St. Lawrence.

Table with columns: Games, Won by, Scored by, Time. Rows include St. Lawrence vs Hart, St. Lawrence vs Hinton, Dominions vs Hannay, Dominions vs Macnamara, St. Lawrence vs Macnamara.

BEAVERS VS. ATHLETICS.

Although the Beavers succeeded in defeating the Athletics by three straight games, it was not without a determined tussle. In fact the first game took nearly an hour's hard play to score, and throughout the Athletics played for all they were worth. The team play of the Beavers proved too much for them however, and eventually resulted in their defeat; but the game was a creditable one on both sides, and only once had the referee to rule off a player. The teams lined up as follows:-

Table comparing Beavers and Athletics players by position: Goal, Point, Cover, Defence, Field, Centre, Home, Outside Home, Inside Home, Captain, Umpires.

The first game lasted no less than 50 minutes. In vain did the Beavers feed their home; the Athletic defence was always on hand, and the next moment the Beavers would have to hustle for dear life. In this game Howatt was ruled off for tripping; thus leaving the Beavers with only eleven men. Still they held their own well, and finally McQuisten got the ball from a scrimmage and tipped to Barlow who sent it to Gamble. The smart little inside home scored at once, thus putting the first game to the credit of the Beavers.

The second game was purely a defence one for the Athletics. The Beavers field men fed their home constantly, and finally Chaloner made a drop to Cassils, who, in his turn, sent the ball to Gamble, and the latter scored the second game for the Beavers after twelve minutes of hard play.

The third game lasted only one minute. Directly the ball was drawn it went down straight to the Athletic goal, and Gilmour, by an extremely clever run and throw, scored the winning game for the Beavers.

ORIENTS SECOND VS. BEAVERS SECOND.

The Orients second twelve played a smart game with the second twelve of the Beavers on Saturday, winning the match by three straight games in fifteen, eight and seven minutes respectively. The following are the teams:-

Table comparing Orients 2nd and Beavers 2nd players by position: Goal, Point, Cover Point, Defence field, Centre, Home field, Outside Home, Inside Home, Captain, Referee.



The first days trotting at Lepine Park drew a large and enthusiastic audience. The threatened rain held off and the track was in very fair condition. The first event was the race for the purse of \$300 given for the 2.30 class, which resulted as follows:- F. Pierce, Stanstead, blk g Nathan, 1 1 1 W. R. Wright, Beauharnois, bg Tommy B, 2 2 3 A. Langevin, Montreal, b m Mollie Stanton, 4 3 2 A. T. H. nault, Montreal, g g Frank S., 3 4 5 P. Girouard, Sorol, b m Belle, 5 4 4 C. R. Wright, Ottawa, b g Halfpenny, 6 6 6 Time, 2:29 1/2, 2:29 1/2, 2:29 1/2.

First heat—Tommy B had the best of the start and led to the quarter pole, when he was displaced by Mollie Stanton, who shortly afterwards lifted her feet and allowed Nathan to get his nose in front, and despite vigorous opposition from Tommy B he passed under the wire an easy winner, two lengths in front of Tommy B, who was a length in front of Frank S., third, Mollie Stanton fourth, Halfpenny last.

Second heat—To a level start the lot went away at a clipping pace and raced all in a cluster to the quarter pole, where Nellie Stanton again went to the front, followed by Frank S., Tommy B, Nathan and Halfpenny in the order named. Going up the back stretch Nathan passed Tommy B and Frank S., and on nearing the half mile pole got on even terms and the pair raced like a team to the

three-quarter pole, around the bend leading to the home stretch, on entering which Wright sent Tommy B, along at a very fast gait, and passing Mollie Stanton about hundred yards from the wire, set sail for Nathan, but the black gelding romped home an easy winner, two lengths ahead of Tommy B, who was a length in front of Mollie Stanton, Frank S., fourth, Belle fifth, Halfpenny last.

Third heat—They were despatched to a dead level heat, the lot trotting in a bunch down the straight to the bend leading to the back stretch, where Nathan broke and lost a lot of ground. On passing the half mile mark on the back stretch, Mollie Stanton led, with Tommy B, Frank S., Belle, Halfpenny, close up with Nathan, twenty lengths in the rear, last. No change took place between this and the three quarter mark, but shortly after passing the same and going round the higher bend leading to the home stretch, Nathan was sent along for all he was worth and quickly closed up the daylight between himself and opponents. When the lot were well straightened out Nathan was only five lengths in the rear of his horses. Pierce at this juncture raised his whip and gave the black two cuts; the gelding responded in the most gallant manner, and, coming along at a 2.20 clip, ran through his horses and won the race by two lengths amidst the wildest applause.

The Butcher's race was next called; but, after each of the six competitors had scored a heat, darkness set in and the race had to be postponed until Friday. Between the heats an exhibition of chariot racing was given by Mrs. Addie McDonald who drove eight horses harnessed four abreast, and afterwards drove four against her husband Professor McDonald, winning the half mile race by about a length. The next feature was the appearance of Madame Marantette, who drove her running pair, Brown Banks by Trumpet out of Bonnie Scotland and Evergreen by Pat Molloy, a mile in 1.51. An exhibition of horsemanship followed in which the same lady appeared on Woodlawn a Kentucky thoroughbred and was deservedly applauded.

SECOND DAY.

A more perfect afternoon for trotting could not be imagined than that on Friday, and as a consequence a large attendance was present to witness the sport at Lepine Park. The fact that Premier Mercier was present was a great attraction to the East Enders, and the usual routine of cheering the political leader and presenting him with a bouquet was gone through.

The first race was the Butcher's race, which had been left unfinished from Wednesday. It ended as follows:-

Table with columns: Race name, Purse, and results for various drivers and horses.

The contractors race was merely a walk over for Montreal Girl, who won just as she liked without ever being pushed.

Contractor's race. Purse \$100. A. Renaud's b m Montreal Girl, 1 1 1 A. Lebeau's g m White Girl, 2 2 2 C. Gilmour's g m Dexter, 3 3 3 O. Cauchon's g m Painter Boy, dis. Time—2:41, 2:44, 2:45.

In the two-forty class it looked as if Sergeant was going to take in the stakes. He won the first heat in good style; but in the next he acted so badly that he was displaced, and the race fell in the hands of Mayonne, who won the next three heats easily in the following excellent time:-

Table with columns: Race name, Purse, and results for various drivers and horses.

During the afternoon Madame Marantette drove her running pair a mile in 1.49, and afterwards gave a splendid exhibition of horsemanship on her thoroughbred Woodlawn, who went through the Spanish walk, side walk, running walk, for trot, Spanish trot, canter, single foot and side canter faultlessly. The judges were Messrs. M. D. Lamb, J. H. Kennedy, I. Daoust.

THIRD DAY.

The third and closing day of the Lepine Park trotting meeting was witnessed by fully two thousand spectators in delightful summer weather. The track was in fair condition but the trotting did not turn out so spirited as was looked for in the free-for-all, seeing that the old rivals Factory Boy and W. Vano were entered. In the first heat it was easily discernable that it was not Factory Boy's "day out," and the race would have turned out a perfect farce had it not been for the admirable manner which Hy. Parker (whose first race this season it was) acquitted himself. This horse will pay for watching, as he is sure to improve with a year or two, and when properly fit will take a fast one and a stayer at that to head him.

The redeeming feature of the afternoon however was the grand exhibition of speed racing given by Madame Marantette with her team of thoroughbreds, the fair equestrienne driving them in the quick time of one minute forty-nine seconds. The same lady also gave another of her clever exhibitions with "Woodlawn" whose dancing quite captivated the large crowd assembled. At the conclusion of the performance Madame Marantette was presented with a beautiful floral horseshoe by Mr. J. H. Kennedy one of the judge. The summary was as follows:-

First race—Buggy race—purse \$100 best 2 in 3 heats.

Table with columns: Driver/Horse, Time, and results for various buggy races.

Second race—Free for all—purse \$300.

Table with columns: Driver/Horse, Time, and results for various free-for-all races.

The match, mile heats, between Belle Hamlin and Harry Wilkes, is to be trotted at Buffalo during the August Circuit meeting. Mr. George W. Archer is the stakeholder. Both of the great trotters are moving well and the race will attract a big crowd. Those who thought that Mr. Hamlin was bluffing when he offered to trot his mare against Harry Wilkes are forced to acknowledge themselves mistaken. The man who signs articles of agreement and puts his money up means business.

Guy trotted a wonderful mile at the Cleveland Driving Park to-day, on a bet of \$1 between his owner, W. J. Gordon, and President William Edwards of the Cleveland Driving Park Company. Mr. Gordon betting that Guy would not, and Mr. Edwards that the gelding would, break his record, 2:12. After two slow miles, in 2:25 and 2:32, Millard Sanders brought the little wonder out, and sent him away on another trip under the wire. He went to the furlong in 16s, and the quarter in 32 3/4. The second and third quarters, fastest of the track, were each made in 32 1/2. This brought him to the three-quarter pole in 1:38 1/2. Guy lagged a little on the seventh furlong, which took him 17 1/2 s to cover, but he finished strong and fast, doing the last quarter in 32 1/2 and the mile in 2:11. It was a wonderful performance, considering the conditions. The temperature was 91°, and no runner urged him home. He wore 7 1/2 ounce shoes and two ounce weights. Clingstone couldn't trot in better than 2:19 under the same circumstances. The timers were William Edwards, W. B. Fasig and H. Devereux.

CANADIAN HORSEMEN WILL HEAR WITH REGRET

that after this season the Ottawa Driving Club will probably be a thing of the past. Established a few years ago, the club rented the track at Lansdowne Park, the lease to expire in 1891 and the rent to be \$270 per annum. The club set to work with but slight encouragement, got the track and stables in good shape, and gave meetings which gradually gained in popularity, and put into the horsemen of the capital the desire to own good stock—resulting in the importation of many highly-bred animals. Last season the idea of the Central Exhibition arose, and the removal of buildings, etc., so occupied the track for the summer months that owners of horses were not able to train at all and the terms of the lease were broken. Recently the city council have shown a disposition to treat the Driving Club with scant courtesy and hint at giving the Exhibition Association entire control of grounds and track unmindful of the club's agreement. Not wishing to stand in the way of what seems to be for the city's interest the club generously decided to give up the lease, but refuse to pay last year's rent, as they had not had the benefit of the track. This the city council have ordered to be collected, and should payment be forced the city will be called on to defend an action for breach of contract. Many will regret the collapse of the Driving Club, when in such hands as Mayor Erratt, Ald. Hutchison and Borthwick and Messrs. F. I. Daniels, T. Kennedy and W. Browne it was sure of a successful career.



Proctor Knott somewhat retrieved his reputation by winning the Sheridan Stakes at Chicago, but as Spokane was conceding him many pounds and the distance was but a mile and a quarter, he will have to win at the Derby distance and meet the best colts at even weights before he can be placed in the first rank. That he remains a popular idol is shown by the following description from the Inter-Ocean: "The enthusiasm that greeted the winner of the Derby after his victory was not to be compared to that which took place as Proctor Knott won his race. Utter strangers shook hands, women kissed each other, hats were tossed in the air, and the 30,000 people who witnessed the race looked to be thoroughly demented. The band playing 'See the Conquering Hero' could not be heard two feet away, and no such enthusiasm was ever witnessed before on an American race course. No cold type can do justice to the apparent unmitigated and hearty joy that let itself run riot at Washington Park on the occasion of Proctor Knott's victory."



HOWING.

The skill sailing races for the Rear Commodore's cup are attracting more than passing notice among the S. L. Y. C. events, the race of Saturday last being looked for with more than ordinary interest. The new sailing skiffs which have made their appearance during

the past two years on Lake St. Louis have been revelations in their way and are perfect models of the builders' art, and although very speedy are not mere racing machines. In the first class there were five starters and they finished in the following order and relative time:-

Table with columns: Name, Time, and results for various sailing races.

In the second class only the Zeta and Tramp started and the former won easily.

The Point Claire regatta attracted a great deal of interest from boating men and, in spite of the great lacrosse match in town, a large number of spectators enjoyed the sport. The four oared race in heats naturally attracted the greatest attention, the following crews taking part:-

Table with columns: Crew names and their respective rowers.

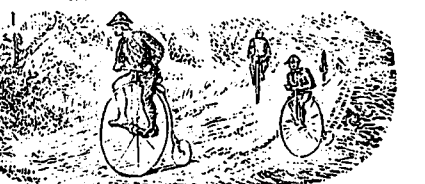
Macintosh's crew won the first heat and Gordon's the second. The final heat will be rowed next Saturday.

The following were the crews who competed in the second trials of the Grand Trunk Boating Club on Saturday last. The two first crews will compete at St. Lambert on Saturday next.

Table with columns: Crew names and their respective rowers.

The first heat was between Beattie's and Mitchell's crews, and was won by the former in 6:44. The second was between Beattie and Laing's crew, and was also won by the former in 7:57. The final heat was won easily by Beattie's crew in the excellent time of 6:24. St. Lambert will have to hustle to beat this crew next Saturday.

The annual regatta of the Lake St. Louis Canoe Club takes place at Lachine on Saturday, the 27th inst., with the usual interesting programme, including the dugout canoe race with thirteen in each canoe in costume. Besides the challenge cup, the commodore, Mr. A. W. Morris, is offering two handsome cups to be competed for, one for the open canoe sailing race, and the other for the single paddling.



The usual weekly handi-cap races of the Montreal Bicycle Club were run on Thursday evening before a very fair attendance of spectators. The contests were both close and exciting, and elicited much applause.

Table with columns: Race name, Purse, and results for various bicycle races.

Table with columns: Race name, Purse, and results for various bicycle races.

The latter three came in a tie, making it a dead heat, which will be run off at this week's races. The following were the officials: Starter, F. G. Gnaedinger; judges, R. F. Smith, A. T. Lane, D. J. Watson; timekeepers, Louis Rubenstein, W. Virtue.

The Montreal Bicycle Club had a run to Valois on Saturday, where the twelve mile stone marked the finish of the road race for the Gnaedinger cup. The conditions are that three races must be held each year, and that the trophy must be won twice in one year before becoming the personal property of any rider. Eight men faced the starter. Massen, who was successful last year, was put at scratch, but although he rode a splendid race he could only manage to finish fifth. It was the limit man's day, and with an allowance of ten minutes, Picard won the race. The following figures give the handi-cap at the start, while the names are printed in the order of finishing:-

Table with columns: Name, Handicap, Actual riding time, and results for various bicycle races.

Four games of cricket took place on Saturday at Ottawa. Mr. Little's eleven defeated Mr. Steels eleven by 136 runs to 45. The Victoria Rifles white washed the St. John School of Infantry by 74 in one innings to 45. The St. James C. C. beat the Bonaventures by 74 to 30, and the West End C. C. beat the Canada Cutlers C. C. by 71 to 54. It was a good day for the winners of a Willow.

BILLY MURPHY the Australian feather weight, and Johnny Griffin, of Boston, fought the feather weight championship in San Francisco last Saturday. Murphy won in the third round.

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Sporting Notes. The race to decide the ownership of the Vice Commodore's cup, between the Lulu and the Minnie A, will be sailed late in the season, it having been inconvenient to both parties to sail last Saturday.

LORD HASTINGS' wedding gift to the Duke of Portland was a blotting book with a silver cover, on which were engraved the names of all the races in which the duke's horses had won between May, 1881, and June, 1889. The mere enumeration completely filled the large page in very small characters.

SIR GEORGE CHETWYND got a farthing damages in his action against Lord Durham in England, both sides to pay their own costs. As Sir George is far from a rich man, and Lord Durham is a millionaire in English money, it comes much harder on the racing baronet. Awarding Sir George Chetwynd a farthing damages for defamation is as good as saying his character was not much hurt by Lord Durham's scathing charges. He has resigned his membership of the Jockey Club.



The Dominion Gun Alliance is rapidly extending its influence among the sportsmen, and clubs are being added to its list every day. Some such organization was much needed in the Dominion, and the want is now supplied.



We hear of some splendid jumping done at St. Louis; but as yet the facts have not been authenticated. H. M. Johnston, of that city, made an attempt to eclipse some of his jumping records, without weights. The weather was splendid and everything favorable for record breaking.

At the eighth annual meeting of the Runcelagh harriers, E. H. Pelling is credited with running the 200 yards from the scratch in 20 seconds. He had previously held the amateur record for the distance, 20 1-5 seconds, and now he holds the world's amateur record for the distance. Myers' American record was 20 3/4 seconds, and George Seward is credited with the professional record, 19 1/2 seconds, made in 1847.



Table titled 'THE RECORD TO DATE' showing records for National League, American Association, and International League across various cities like Boston, Chicago, New York, etc.

Correspondence. We are in receipt of a letter from J.T.O. on the subject of the Orient-Beaver match, which we are unable to publish, because it contains no signature. No newspaper ever publishes anonymous communications.

THE TROTTING DOCTOR. In a small village in Warwickshire, England, lived an elderly gentleman who greatly prided himself upon the trotting capabilities of his pony Napoleon. He used to boast that he had on more than one occasion covered the mile on the high road in 2.30, which, at the time I am writing about, nine years ago, was considered very good in England.

A muttered curse escaped the old man's lips which was changed the next moment into an involuntary exclamation of astonishment as, just altering his hold on his ribbons, the stranger shot in front and in less than a minute was a quarter of a mile ahead presenting a fine view of the back of his vehicle to our friend, who, seeing the hopelessness of the case, drew rein and gave Napoleon breathing time.

After jogging along for about a mile he came to an old fashioned country inn, and concluded to bait both himself and his beast. As he pulled up for the purpose, there in front of the door stood the identical horse who had given him such a fair sacking a quarter of an hour ago, and at the bar stood the stranger, cool as ever. The old man wanted to get into conversation with him, but did not like to commence, when the stranger broke the ice by observing, "Pardon me, sir, but are you not the gentleman I had the pleasure of passing on the road some twenty minutes ago?"

brush just to try my new horse," said the old gent. "Agreed!" replied his friend; and away they went. But to the utter amazement of our ancient friend his old horse Napoleon went ahead as easily as a thoroughbred racing against a cart horse, and do what he would the old gentleman could not urge his pony beyond a 4 minute pace.

The Kennel.

THE ESQUIMAUX DOG. There are few probably of the canine tribe that have been put to greater practical utility than the Esquimaux dog. In such a climate as that of Kamshatka and the Arctic region horses could not possibly be used for purposes of draught, as, independently of their freezing, the shortness of the summer would preclude the possibility of finding sufficient fodder for them to last through the winter.

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