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# GENTLEMEN'S CANADIAN JOURNAL



VOL. VII TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1878. NO. 362

## American Quiff.

### RACING AT SARATOGA, N. Y.

Saratoga, July 23.—The Alabama Stakes, for 2-year-olds, \$100 entrance, half forfeit, with \$1,000 added; the second filly to receive 1/4 of the stakes; one mile and an eighth; closed with 41 nominations.

Wm Bowie's ch f Belle, by Dickens, dam Belle Meade, 113 lbs. .... 1

L Lorillard's ch f Balance All, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Lantana, 113 lbs. .... 2

DD Wilbers' br f Invermore, by Lexington, dam Invercauld, 113 lbs. .... 3

Pride of the Village, Lou Lanier, Perfection, and Telephone also started.

Time—1:59.

Same Day—The Flash Stakes for two-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$400 added; the second to save his stake; half a mile; closed with thirty-eight nominations.

L Lorillard's ch c Harold, by imp Leamington, dam Maggie B. .... 1

L Lorillard's br f Idler, by imp Leamington, dam Lemonade. .... 2

Astor's ch f Lula, by Harry Bassett, dam Sarah B. .... 3

William, Grand Master, Verdict, Lord Murphy, Hardman, George McCallough, Dan Sparling, Kingston, and Belinda also started.

Time—0:49.

Same Day—Purse \$400, a free handicap; entrance \$15, to go to the second horse; one mile and a quarter.

L Lorillard's b c Garrick, by Lexington, dam Inverness, 3 yrs, 96 lbs. .... 1

J Cross's ch c Meachan, by Ohillcothe, dam Mattie C, 4 yrs, 112 lbs. .... 2

T Williams' ch f Springbranch, by imp Australian, dam Springbrook, 4 yrs, 103 lbs. .... 3

Viceroy, Joe, Yagrum, and Oriole also started.

Time—2:13.

Same Day—Free handicap steeplechase; purse \$600, of which 100 to the second.

Reed's ch g Trouble, by Ulyerston, dam Kate Leonard, aged, 165 lbs. .... 1

AD Brown's gr h Derby, by Eugene, dam Kate Sovereign, 6 yrs, 152 lbs. .... 2

George Ayres' h Fredericctown, by Pat Malloy, dam Kate Leonard, 5 yrs, 137 lbs. .... 3

Dow's gr h Gray Cloud, by Thunder, dam Sir Patton, aged, 150 lbs. .... 4

J Cross's b g All Right, by Ohillcothe, dam Margin, 4 yrs, 134 lbs. .... 5

No time taken.

July 25.—Purse \$300, for all ages. Maidens 2 years old or upward, allowed 7 lbs. One mile.

Wyer Bros' b c Bramble, 3 yrs, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Ivy Leaf, 102 lbs. .... 1

L Lorillard's ch f Lou Lanier, 3 yrs, by Leroy, dam Lady Hardaway, 97 lbs. .... 2

Lorillard's b c Garrick, 3 yrs, by Lexington, dam imp Inverness, 102 lbs. .... 3

E Hunt's b c Allowair, 3 yrs. .... 4

Time—1:45.

Same Day—The Saratoga Cup of \$1,000 for 2-year-olds, added to a sweepstake of \$50 each, p p; the second to receive 2/5 of the stakes. Two

T W Doswell's b g Bushwhacker, 4 yrs, 105 lb 2

J R Barry's b c Kanesaw, 4 yrs, 115 lbs. .... 3

Maumee, Bayard, and Mary also started.

Time—3:15.

Same Day—Purse \$500, a handicap for all ages, of which 100 to second; mile heats, over four hurdles; distance, eighty yards.

L Wood's ch g Dandy, 4 yrs, by Oysterman, jr, dam Bet Arlington 138 lbs. .... 1 1

A D Brown's gr h Derby, 6 yrs, 150 lbs. .... 2 2

L Hart's ch h Redding, 5 yrs, 143 lbs. .... 6 3

W Carson's br g Kelso, aged, 155 lbs. .... 8 4

(McBride)

J Jennings' ch g Gallagher, 5 yrs, 130 lbs. .... 4 5

H B Durham's b g Joe Rodas, 5 yrs, 147 lbs 5 6

H Gaffney's b g Drilgasian, 5 yrs, 145 lbs. .... 3dr

J R Gibney's ch c Wild Oats, 4 yrs, 130 lbs. 7dr

W Owen's b m Passion, aged, 135 lbs. .... 8 8

(Young) dis

Time—1:57, 1:58.

### TROTTING AT CLEVELAND.

Cleveland, O., July 23.—Trotting. Purse of \$1,000, for horses that never beat 2:34

C S Green's blk m Dame Trot. .... 1 1 1

Benj. Loder's b g Alfred. .... 2 2 2

John Croker's gr g Gray Salm. .... 4 3 3

Edward Pyle's b g Wild Air. .... 3 5 4

D R Hosmer's gr m Tola. .... 7 4 6

R E Dunham's b m Volunteer Maid. .... 5 7 9

A Gillespie's b g Up and Up. .... 9 6 6

H Hunt's b g John McDougall. .... 6 9 7

D B Goff's ch g John H Starin. .... 8 8 8

Time—2:24, 2:25, 2:25.

Same Day—Purse of \$3,000, for horses that never beat 2:29.

James Golden's b g Dick Swiveller. .... 1 1 1

A J Feek's b g Lysander Boy. .... 2 2 4

W H Crawford's b g Lew Scott. .... 4 4 2

John Hine's gr g Silver Sides. .... 3 3 3

R J Wilson's gr m Ethel. .... 5 5 6

John Murphy's ch m Lady Pritchard. .... 6 6 5

Time—2:24, 2:21, 2:21.

July 24.—Purse of \$1,200, for horses that never beat 2:28.

R O Pato's b m Lucille. .... 1 1 1

Taylor & Palmer's b m Mountain Quail. .... 4 2 2

Davis & Edward's b m Croxie. .... 2 0 4

J P Gilbert's b m Lady Mills. .... 3 5 3

R P Stetson's b s Hambletonian Mambrino. .... 5 0 5

J J Kenyon's b m Jessie Hayes. .... 6 6 6

T J Coe's br g Great Western. .... dis

Time—2:22, 2:25, 2:25.

Same Day—Pacing—Purse of \$1,000, for pacers.

W H Crawford's br g Sleepy George. .... 1 1 1

J McCallin's gr m Lucy. .... 2 2 2

Sam Wilson's b m Bay Sallie. .... 3 3 3

A M Wilson's gr g Sweetser. .... dis

Time—2:22, 2:18, 2:21.

## Athletic.

### BIGGER—REID.—The New York Sportsman of last week, intimates that A. C. Reid should accept C. H. Biggar's challenge, as submitted in these columns two weeks ago, and closes the paragraph with—"Now, Sandy, man, put up yer shoes."

SIMMONDS—MORRISON.—These two men ran a 100-yds. heat race at Winnipeg, on July 18, for a purse of \$25. Morrison won the first heat, but Simmonds captured the finals and the "sugar."

BIG JUMP.—Last week Dr. Coleman's horse, of Ottawa, ran away. While tearing through the street at a lively pace it was observed approaching by policeman Daillabou, and the Ottawa Citizen says "he performed the grand feat of jumping from the sidewalk, a distance of twenty feet to the horse's head, stopping the animal's motion as though a thousand of bricks had dropped on him." And it wasn't a good day for jumping, either.

WALLIS—MARTIN.—Geo. Wallis and H. Martin ran a foot race at Tecumseh Park, London, on Saturday, for \$50. Wallis won easily. Distance, 100 yards.

COMING.—A team of athletes, from the London, Eng., A. C., is expected to visit Montreal in the fall. An international meeting will be held in which the leading English, American, and Canadian amateurs will take part.

MISTAKE.—The N.Y. Sportsman says "the great All-American 125-yd. handicap, at Toronto, will take place on Monday and Tuesday." This is an error on the part of our contemporary, and the types have probably made Mr. Plummer say something he did not write. There is no such gathering spoken of there.

## Base Ball.

HAMILTON.—The Standards of Hamilton have disbanded. Cause—lack of funds to carry on the organization. It is expected a move will be made to form another club in the city.

INTERNATIONAL.—A couple of games were played at Hamilton on July 24 and 25, between the Massachusetts team the Worcesters and the Standards of Hamilton. In the first game the score was 7 to 4; and in the second 3 to 2 in favor of the New Englanders.

A DOG TEAM.—Barnum is training some dogs to play base ball. They will be known as the K. nine.

## CANADIAN HORSES AT SARATOGA.

### GREY CLOUD.

In the handicap steeplechase at Saratoga on the 23rd ult., the following horses were entered.—Trouble, 165 pounds; Waller, 160 pounds; Cornet, 157 pounds; Problem, 157 pounds; Derby, 152 pounds; Grey Cloud, 150 pounds; I reston, 145 pounds; Daigasian, 143 pounds; Ed ding, 143 pounds; Fredricktown, 137 pounds; Dandy, 137 pounds; All Right, 134 pounds; and Wild Oats, 143 pounds.—of this lot only Trouble, Derby, Fredricktown, Grey Cloud and All Right accepted the weights. The betting was—Trouble, \$270; Derby, \$115; Field, \$130. The following are the particulars of

THE RACE.—At the fall of the flag, the start being made nearly opposite the three-quarter pole. All Right took the lead. He was followed by Grey Cloud, Trouble, Fredricktown and Derby, in which order they ran through the field over the north section of the water jump, across the sectional track, through the rest field, across the main track and through the grass in front of the Pierre Lorillard, Belmont and Deswell stables, where they again crossed the main track and sectional track into the east field. Running through the field Trouble took second place, and closing up on All Right the pace became quite fast. At the wall by the seven-furlong pole All Right led by a good four lengths, followed by Trouble, Fredricktown, Grey Cloud and Derby, the latter having lost ground very badly by jumping the wall opposite the Belmont stable. Keeping right along All Right made a fine jump over the south section of the water-jump, where he was a good three lengths ahead of Fredricktown and Grey Cloud. There was no change in the run across the sectional track or round the west field until they came to the water-jump, where the pace was again broken. Who was leading easily, bolted the course by jumping into the main track, which left Trouble in front, and as Sackliffe had made up his lost ground on Derby, he was laying a good second as they came to the stone wall opposite the public stand. From there the race was a sharp struggle between the two. For a few strides and over the rails just back of the judges stand Trouble led by nearly a length. Running down parallel with the three-quarter track Derby got up even, so that the two took the wall near the five-furlong post together, nearly half a dozen lengths in front of Fredricktown. At the next jump, the track rails into the main track. Trouble led by a length, which advantage he held to the hurdle in the lower turn, where Fredricktown closed up to within two lengths. Running into the home stretch Sackliffe again got Derby close up to Trouble, the two running and jumping on even terms over the last hurdle, which was directly opposite the seven furlong pole. Both made a fine jump, but Trouble having the most left in him at once drew clear, and coming along won a well-run race by a length and a half, Derby second, six lengths in front of Fredricktown, with Grey Cloud away off. The race was not timed.

KELSO AND PASSION.

The Canadian horse, Kelso, owned by Mr. Wm

after the fall, attention was quickly turned to the spot where he fell. He was found lying senseless and crushed down in the mud. A carriage was procured as quickly as possible and he was carried off the track. Daigasian and Wild Oats were both so badly cut that the judges allowed them to withdraw, which left only six to contend for the second heat.

Second Heat.—With a heat to his credit, Dandy naturally became the favorite, and all just as the horses came to the post for \$21 to Derby \$20, Redding \$12, and the field \$120. At the fall of the flag Dandy jumped away to the front, followed by Kelso, Derby, Gallagher, Redding and Joe Rodas, in which order they took the first hurdle, but in running to the second, Derby, Gallagher and Redding each passed Kelso, but failed to reach Dandy, who led over the second hurdle by two lengths, followed by Derby and Gallagher, in which order they ran nearly the whole of the heat. Dandy retaining his lead and jumping in excellent style, while Gallagher, turning in the lower turn, dropped behind Redding who followed Derby over the last hurdle, which Dandy took two lengths ahead of Derby, a distance of eight lengths in front of Redding, Kelso fourth, Gallagher fifth and Joe Rodas last. Time 1:54.

The French Mutual Ticket, paid \$107 before the first heat, and \$219 before the second, for \$5. Dandy, the winner, is by Oysterman jr, owned by Signor Baron of Fort Hope, Ont., but at present in England, the farm being managed by his brother Mr. T. W. Hunt, jr

### THE INJURY TO DICKY YOUNG.

Incidental to the hurdle race was the death of Richard Young, the driver of the Canadian mare, Passion, being thrown from the saddle. He was so badly hurt that he had to be taken from the track to the Arlington Hotel, where he was attended by Dr. T. B. Reynolds. A careful examination showed that no bones were broken, but that Young was suffering from a severe bruise on the head and back, occasioned by the horse falling over him. Late in the evening he rallied and was able to take some refreshment.

### RARUS GREAT PERFORMANCE.

The New York Times gives the following brief account of Rarus' great performance at Cleveland, O., on Saturday evening last, as the three fastest cons cutters have ever had, and equaled Goussmith Mad's best time in the third.

"Next came the great event of the day, it being a race for a special purse of \$1,000, open to all. For this contest Rarus, Louie, and Great Eastern had entered, but during the afternoon the last two were withdrawn. It was the intention to let the race alternate with the heats of the other classes, but this was objected to, consequently Rarus did not appear till the close of the 2:20 race, and

The Canadian horse, Kelso, owned by Mr. Wm

Pride of the Village, Lou Lanier, Perfection, and Telephone also started.

Time—1:59. Same Day—The Flash Stakes for two-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$400 added; second to save his stake; half a mile; closed with thirty-eight nominations.

L Lorillard's ch c Harold, by imp Leamington, dam Maggie B B. 1 L Lorillard's br f Idler, by imp Leamington, dam Lemonade. 2 Astor's ch f Lulu, by Harry Bassett, dam Sarah B. 3 Lilliu, Grand Master, Verdict, Lord Murphy, Ardman, George McCullough, Dan Sparling, Ingaton, and Belinda also started.

Time—0:49. Same Day—Purse \$400; a free handicap; entrance \$15, to go to the second horse; one mile and a quarter.

Lorillard's b c Garrick, by Lexington, dam Inverness, 3 yrs, 96 lbs. 1 J Crouse's ch c Mechanic, by Chillicothe, dam Mattie C, 4 yrs, 112 lbs. 2 T Williams' ch f Springbranch, by imp Australian, dam Springbrook, 4 yrs, 103 lbs. 3 Viceroy, Joe, Vagrant, and Oriole also started.

Time—2:13. Same Day—Free handicap steeplechase; purse \$500, of which \$100 to the second. Kee's ch g Trouble, by Ulverston, dam Kate Leonard, aged, 165 lbs. 1 D Brown's gr h Derby, by Eugene, dam Kate Sovereign, 6 yrs, 152 lbs. 2 George Ayres' b h Fredericktown, by Pat Malloy, dam Kate Leonard, 5 yrs, 137 lbs. 3 Owen's gr h Gray Cloud, by Thunder, dam by Sir Tatton, aged, 150 lbs. 0 J Crouse's b g All Right, by Chillicothe, dam Margin, 4 yrs, 134 lbs. 0 No time taken.

July 25—Purse \$300, for all ages. Maidens three years old or upward, allowed 7 lbs. One mile. Ter Bros' b c Bramble, 3 yrs, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Ivy Leaf, 102 lbs. 1 L Lorillard's ch f Lou Lanier, 3 yrs, by Lever, dam Lady Hardaway, 97 lbs. 2 Lorillard's b c Garrick, 3 yrs, by Lexington, dam imp Inverness, 103 lbs. 3 E Hunt's b c Allvear. 0 Time—1:45.

Same Day—The Saratoga Cup of \$1,000 for ages, added to a sweepstake of \$50 each, p p; second to receive 2/3 out of the stakes. Two miles and a quarter. Lorillard's br g Parole, 5 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Maiden, 121 lbs. 1 J Crouse's ch h Joe, 4 yrs, by Revolver, dam Skylight, 118 lbs. 2 D Bruce's ch h Gen Phillips, 4 yrs, by imp Geneig, dam La Polka, 118 lbs. 3 E Brewster & Co's blk h Virginus. dr Time—4:03.

Same Day—Purse \$300, for all ages, of which 1/2 to second; 3/4 of a mile. Lorillard's b f Perfection, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Maiden, 102 lbs. 1 Bead's b f Bonnie Wood, 3 yrs, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine, 102 lbs. 2 Belmont's b f Bustle, 2 yrs, by imp Geneig, dam Grecian Bend, 102 lbs. 3 Virginus, Idalia, Frederick the Great, Miss Boy, Classmate, Milan, Fury, Rhadamanthus, and Durango also started.

Time—1:17. Same Day—Purse \$300, the winner to be sold in section. One mile and a quarter. L Lorillard's ch f Maritana, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Black Slave, 90 lbs. 1 Bavin's ch m Hattie F, 5 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Bonnie Doon, 102 lbs. 2 B & W R Davis' ch h Kenny, 5 yrs, by Charles, dam by Red Eye, 117 lbs. 3 Thomas K, Gov Hampton, Joe Rodes, Spring-anch, Stranger, Henry Owens, Charlie Gorman and Kinney K also started.

Time—2:13. July 27—Second renewal of the Deswell stakes for three-year-olds at \$50 each, half forfeit, with \$50 added; value, \$1,500, one mile. Lorillard's b f Perfection, by Leamington, dam Maiden, 108 lbs. 1 Lorillard's b f Pique, 108 lbs. 2 L Lorillard's ch c Albert, 113 lbs. 3 Sunlight, Balance All, and Wade Hampton also started.

Time—1:50. Same Day—A handicap sweepstakes, for all ages, at \$20 each, with \$50 added, the second to receive 100 out of the stakes; mile and three-quarters. Brewster & Co's ch g Pilot, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Sallie Lewis, 90 lbs. 1

J R Gibney's ch c Wild Oats, 4 yrs, 134 lbs. 7 lb W Owen's b m Passion, aged, 135 lbs. (Young) lbs

Time—1:57, 1:54.

### TROTTING AT CLEVELAND.

Cleveland, O., July 23—Trotting. Purse of \$1,000, for horses that never beat 2:31 C S Green's blk m Dame Trot. 1 1 1 Benj. Loder's b g Alfred. 2 2 2 John Croker's gr g Gray Salem. 4 3 3 Edward Pyle's b g Wild Air. 3 3 4 D R Hosmer's gr m Tola. 7 4 6 R E Dunham's b m Volunteer Maid. 5 7 1 A Gillespie's b g Up and Up. 9 6 5 H Hunt's b g John McDougall. 6 9 7 D B Goff's ch g John H Starin. 8 8 8 Time—2:23, 2:25, 2:25.

Same Day—Purse of \$2,000, for horses that never beat 2:22. James Golden's b g Dick Swiveller. 1 1 1 A J Feek's b g Lysander Boy. 2 2 4 W H Crawford's b g Lew Scott. 4 4 2 John Hine's gr g Silver Sides. 3 3 3 R J Wilson's gr m Ethel. 5 5 5 John Murphy's ch m Lady Pritchard. 6 6 5 Time—2:22, 2:21, 2:21.

July 21—Purse of \$1,200, for horses that never beat 2:23. R C Pate's b m Lucille. 1 1 1 Taylor & Palmer's b m Mountain Quail. 4 2 2 Davis & Edward's b m Orozie. 2 0 4 J P Gilbert's b m Lady Mills. 3 5 3 R P Stetson's b s Hambletonian Mambrino. 5 0 5 J J Kenyon's b m Jessie Hayes. 6 6 6 T J Coe's br g Great Western. dis Time—2:22, 2:25, 2:25.

Same Day—Pacing—Purse of \$1,000, for pacers. W H Crawford's br g Sleepy George. 1 1 1 J McCallin's gr m Lucy. 2 2 2 Sam Wilson's b m Bay Sallee. 3 3 3 A M Wilson's gr g Sweetser. dis Time—2:22, 2:18, 2:21.

July 21 and 25—2:24 class. \$1,800. J H Haddock, b g Edwin Forrest. 10 1 1 \* Pierce & Co, s g Edward. 1 2 4 4 J J Bowen c m Trampoliu. 6 3 2 2 Dan Mace, br g Darby. 2 11 7 5 M F Winters, c g Modoc. 3 7 5 8 R C Pate, b s Woodford Mambrino. 9 5 8 3 J E Turner, b s Nil Desperandum. 11 8 3 10 James Golden, c g Dick Moore. 4 4 9 9 Wm Mack, b m Carrie. 5 9 10 7 M H Neil b g Lewinski. 8 10 5 9 H Becker, b g Deck Wright. 7 7 11 ds Nyo & Foster, gr m Mambrino Kate drawn Time—2:20, 2:19, 2:20, 2:18.

\* Last heat trotted on 25th. July 25—2:30 class, \$1,000. T O'Connor, b s Scott's Thomas. 1 2 4 3 1 1 W H Wilson, br s Indianapolis. 2 1 2 1 2 2 C M Legg, b g C W Woolley. 3 3 1 3 3 3 George Higbee, r g Colonel Dayes. 5 4 3 6 6 ro L B Harris, b g Bay Dick. 4 5 6 4 4 ro A Gillespie, b g Up and Up. 6 6 5 5 5 ro G E Whitney, c m Gum Ball. 7 7 7 dr Time—2:23, 2:21, 2:25, 2:21, 2:21, 2:24.

Same Day—Open to all, \$2,000. A W Richmond, g g Hopful. 1 1 1 Oliver & Biggs, br m Proteine. 2 2 2 C S Green, b g Great Eastern. 3 3 4 J E Turner, b m Nettie. 4 5 3 J M French, b m Cosette. 5 4 5 Time—2:17, 2:15, 2:15.

July 27—First Race—For the 2:26 class, purse \$1,500, to be divided. Steve Maxwell. 1 4 3 1 1 Wolford Z. 3 3 1 2 7 Nelia. 2 1 4 6 4 Lady Voorhoes. 6 5 7 5 2 Nancy Hackett. 7 7 5 7 3 Monarch Rule. 8 6 8 3 6 Goldfinder. 5 8 6 8 5 Schuyler. 9 9 9 9 8 Bonesetter. 4 2 2 4 dis Time—2:24, 2:26, 2:23, 2:24, 2:25.

Second Race—For the 2:20 class, purse \$2,000, to be divided. Adolais. 4 4 2 1 1 1 Midnight. 7 1 1 6 3 2 Prospero. 1 7 5 4 3 May Queen. 5 2 3 2 7 ro John H. 7 3 5 4 2 ro King Phillip. 3 5 8 3 5 ro Richard. 8 8 6 7 6 ro Kansas Chief. 2 6 4 dr Time—2:22, 2:22, 2:23, 2:23, 2:24, 2:31.

In the Special Speed purse of \$1,500 Rarus, the only starter, made three heats in 2:14, 2:15, 2:14.

Big Jim.—Last week Dr. Colman's horse, of Ottawa, ran away. While tearing through the street at a lively pace it was observed approaching by policeman Daillabout, and, the Ottawa Citizen says "he performed the grand feat of jumping from the sidewalk, a distance of twenty feet to the horse's head, stopping the animal's motion as though a thousand of bricks had dropped on him." And it wasn't a good day for jumping, either.

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## Base Ball.

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A DOG TEAM.—Barnum is training some dogs to play base ball. They will be known as the K nine.

## The Ring.

### SPARRING AT LONDON.

There was a large audience at the Mechanics' Hall, London, Saturday evening, to witness the sparring exhibition got up for the benefit of Prof. Woods. There were interesting "mills" by S. Doyle and Robt. Love, S. Doyle and Burke, O'Hagan and Johnston, O'Hern and Love, but the events of the evening were the "set-to's" by Prof. Woods and "Unknown" and Guy Park. During the evening Goodwin and Moran gave some capital dances. All who took part in the above glove contests are pupils of Prof. Woods, who has just cause to feel proud of their progress in the manly art. Mr. Woods will continue his classes in London.

## Cricket.

HAMILTON—TORONTO.—A match between the clubs of the above cities was played at Toronto on the 24th ult., the Hamiltonians winning a one innings game by a score of 166 to 110. For Hamilton, Davis made 14, Simonds, 45, Kennedy 30, Harvey 31, and extras 24. The leading scorers for Toronto were Totten 26, Spragge 16, Gosling 28, and Campbell 14.

CARLTON—WANDERERS.—On Saturday last these clubs met on the Cricket Ground here. Only one innings was played, in which the Carltons made 81, and the Wanderers 44. The double figures were all on the Carlton side—R. J. Stark, 12, J. C. Pearson (not out) 14; and Peatman, 10.

The Race.—At the fall of the flag, the start being made nearly opposite the three-quarter pole. All Right took the lead. He was followed by Grey Cloud, Trouble, Fredricktown and Derby, in which order they ran through the field over the north section of the water. As they crossed the sectional track, through the best field across the main track and through the grass to front of the Pierre Lorillard, Belmont and the wall stables, where they again entered the main track and sectional track into the east field. Running through the field Trouble took second place, and closing up on All Right the pace became quite fast. At the wall by the seven-furlong pole All Right led by a good four lengths, followed by Trouble, Fredricktown, Grey Cloud and Derby, the latter having 1st ground very badly by jumping the wall opposite the Belmont stable. Keeping right along All Right made a fine jump over the south section of the water-jump, where he was a good three lengths ahead of Fredricktown and Grey Cloud. There was no change in the run across the sectional track or round the west field until they came to the wall. Trouble led by a length, which advantage he held to the hurdle in the lower turn, where Fredricktown closed up to within two lengths. Running into the home stretch Satisfaction got Derby close up to Trouble, the two running and jumping on even terms over the last hurdle, which was directly opposite the seven furlong pole. Both made a fine jump, but Trouble having the most left in him at once drew clear, and coming along won a well-run race by a length and a half, Derby second, six lengths in front of Fredricktown, with Grey Cloud away off. The race was not timed.

### KELSO AND PASSION.

The Canadian horse Kelso, owned by Mr. Wm. Carson, Montreal; and Passion in Mr. Mead's Toronto stable, were engaged in the mile heat hurdle race at Saratoga on Saturday last, the summary of which will be found under the heading of Saratoga Races in its proper column. The N.Y. World of Saturday, said the Canucks had been backing Passion freely on Friday p.m. for the Saturday's race, she selling for \$7 in \$212 and \$12 in \$417. Just before the start the following were the rates: Derby, \$325, Gallagher, \$190, Daigasian, \$175, Joe Rodes, \$130, Redding, \$120; Wild Oats, \$100; the field, \$150.

THE RACE.—First Heat.—At the start, which was made one hundred yards below the stand, Daigasian got away in the front, with Derby, Dandy and Gallagher close up. In this order they took the first hurdle, followed by Joe Rodes, Redding and Kelso, with Passion and Wild Oats behind them. Rounding the turn both Daigasian and Gallagher got clear of the others and were first over the second hurdle, situated just beyond the quarter pole. Next came Dandy in the front of a bunch consisting of Derby and Wild Oats, with Redding and Kelso close up. All jumped the hurdle well, and as they passed the Belmont stable Dandy ran into the lead and held it to the third hurdle by nearly a length, with Gallagher second Daigasian third and Derby fourth close up in front of a bunch, the leaders of which were Redding and Joe Rodes; behind them came Passion, who made a bad fall, throwing Young so plainly that nearly every one in the stand expressed their horror by that peculiar sound so natural to large crowds. With a good lead Dandy kept right along round the turn, with Gallagher second, leading Daigasian, in which order they ran into the stretch a length apart, and thence to and over the fourth hurdle opposite the seven-furlong pole, over which Derby outjumped Gallagher, who had Daigasian right at his saddle-skirts. The run home was quite exciting, especially to the fielders. Dandy retained his lead and won the heat by two lengths, with Derby second, Daigasian third, Gallagher fourth and Joe Rodes fifth, Redding sixth, Wild Oats seventh, Kelso eighth, Passion being distanced. Time, 1:57. As Young the rider of Passion, had a very good start he got up

passion and Kelso, but failed to reach Dandy, who led over the second hurdle by two lengths. He was followed by Derby and Daigasian, in which order they ran nearly the whole of the heat. Derby took the lead and jumping in excellent style, won the water-jump, being in the lead over the last hurdle, where Derby took a two-length lead over Derby, and keeping right along won the heat and race by three lengths. Derby's second, eight months in front of Redding, scored fourth, trailing by fifty and fifty yards. Time, 1:54.

The French Mutual Fosters paid \$107 for the 1st heat, and \$212 for the second heat, \$5. Dandy, the winner, is the second best owned by Signer Carson of Montreal, and is at present in England, the farm being owned by his brother Mr. F. W. Hunt.

### THE HEAT TO PICKY TO GO.

Incidental to the hurdle race was the race of Richard Young, the rider of the Canadian mare, Passion, being thrown just a few feet from the track by a horse that he had to be ridden to the Arlington Hotel, where he was headed by Dr. F. B. Reynolds. A certain amount of interest in the race was shown, but that Young was suffering from the fall and had braces across his chest, the race was over him. Late in the evening he came out and was able to take some relief.

### RARUS' GREAT PERFORMANCE.

The New York Times gives the following brief account of Rarus' great performance at Cleveland, O., on Saturday, when he made the time fastest ever cut out by a horse on record, and equaled Goodsmith's Made post time in the third:—

"Next came the great event of the day, it being a race for a special purse of \$1,500, open to all. For this contest Rarus, Lema, and Great Eastern had entered, but during the afternoon the last two were withdrawn. It was the intention to let the race alternate with the heats of the other classes, but this was objected to; consequently Rarus did not appear till the close of the 2:26 race, and then alternated with the fifth and sixth heats of the 2:20 class. As Rarus came in view he was loudly applauded by the spectators, as was his driver, Mr. Splan. Gentleman Jack was announced to accompany the great monarch of the turf. Rarus got away in his style, gradually drawing ahead of his running mate. He passed the quarter in 0:09, the half in 1:06, the third quarter in 1:40, and made the heat in 2:14. During the entire heat he trotted magnificently, working in grand style, and gradually leaving Gentleman Jack further and further behind. It was a square and most beautiful trot. After a brief rest, Rarus appeared for the second heat, having for running companion a well-known horse. Splan drove twice around the track, and then took up the second struggle. In time, Rarus went away like the wind, passing the first quarter in 0:09, the half in 1:07, the three-quarters in 1:41, and passing under the wire in 2:10. The excitement was now very high, and great were the expectations for the next heat. Rarus soon appeared for the final struggle, receiving loud applause. In a moment more he was away, followed by the gaze of the spectators. He went towards the first-quarter post with great steadiness as well as rapidity, passing it in 33. On he sped to the half-mile, shooting it in 1:07. Then he passed the three-quarter point in 1:40. The excitement was now the greatest ever seen on the Cleveland track, but Rarus apparently minded it not. He came on toward the grand stand in splendid shape, and passed under the wire in 2:14, making time equal to that of any other horse. The crowd cheered loudly for a moment or two and then all was quiet in expectation of the time being announced. This was done, and the crowd gathered around the great horse. Had it not been for Friday's storm, Rarus would undoubtedly have been the best horse on record."



## A RACE FOR A WIFE!

## CHAPTER IV.

(CONTINUED.)

We will come to that presently. You know her admirers at the Xminster ball were numerous. A man of good property in the county solicits permission to pay his addresses to Maude. He can give her a good home and everything she can want now, while at the death of his father he will be the possessor of large landed estates in the county, besides considerable sums invested elsewhere.

The poor mother's heart beat quick. To whom was she to be asked to yield her darling? Who in all the county-side was worthy of her peerless Maude? She knew of none; yet she spoke not, but gazed eagerly into her husband's face, and waited with high-strung nerves till he should speak again.

'Maude can have no attachment as yet?' inquired the squire, at length.

'No, I think not. How could she, Harold? The poor child has, as yet, seen so little of the world, and Maude is not one to give her heart away lightly.'

'Maidens' hearts are stolen, sometimes, a good while before they are themselves aware of it,' returned Denison, sententiously. 'It is essential for my project that Maude should be fancy-free.'

'She is,' returned the mother, anxiously; 'but tell me, who is this you think good enough for her? There is no one I know,' she continued, sadly, 'fit to claim my darling's hand.'

'It is no use fencing any more,' replied the squire. 'Young Pearman was much struck with Maude at the Xminster ball, and solicits permission to win her, if he can.'

'Pearman! What—the son of the lawyer?' cried Mrs. Denison. 'You're joking, Harold, surely! You would never consent to such a match for a daughter of yours.'

'Listen, Nellie,' replied the squire, sadly. 'Pearman has a heavy mortgage on the property; he has bought the best part of what has been sold, and Maude's marriage with his son would once more consolidate Glinn. Don't interrupt me,' he exclaimed, in answer to a despairing gesture of his wife's. 'I don't say, if things stood with us as they did in old times, I'd listen to such a proposal as this; but, Nellie, if Maude could make up her mind to it, Glinn would remain ours, and that would lighten the remainder of my time in this world, and yours too, wife mine.'

'Not unless Maude were happy,' murmured the poor mother.

I can fancy the contempt with which a Belgravian matron might regard Mrs. Denison's last remark. A penniless girl offered wealth, country-house, etc., and her mother wondering about her happiness. Oh, it is too absurd! But, you see, this poor, simple country-bred lady had not yet mastered the two great dogmas of our present civilization: 'Thou shalt believe in gold, jewels, lands, miniver, and ermine; but from love, limited income, a struggle with the world, or a scarcity of silk dresses, good Lord, deliver us!'

'Well, he said, 'things look blacker and blacker. It's no use struggling; the sooner my scheme is tried the better. Do what you promised yesterday. Delay is useless.'

'But, Harold—' pleaded his wife, as the ever-ready tears rose to her eyes.

'Don't be foolish. It's our only chance. Understand,' he said, crossing over to his wife's chair, and lowering his voice so that his daughter could not catch his words—'just put it before her in a common-sense way this morning. How can you tell she will object? She can do as she likes about it. I have no wish to coerce her in any way; but, mine, tell her the whole truth. It is only fair the proposal should be laid before her. I'll come up to your room after luncheon, and, turning on his heel, Harold Denison left the room.'

'What's the matter, my mother?' said Maude, as she stole to Mrs. Denison's side, and, passing her arms round her neck, laid her fair, fresh young cheek against the pale, worn, troubled face. 'More of these money-miseries, I suppose; but don't look so tearful over it. Papa looks so gloomy and you so sad, it's enough to frighten poor me. Even if he has lost some more money, I suppose we shall always have enough to live upon; and if you and I, mother, can't have new dresses for ever so long, that is nothing to be very sad about.'

I am afraid Maude Denison is displaying an ignorance of the world, and disregard to the vanities and gow-gaws thereof, that may seem a little high-strained; but recollect that she is but eighteen, that the Xminster was her first ball, and that, owing to her father's pride and straitened circumstances, she had lived a very secluded life. I do not mean to say that Maude was quite what our neighbors describe as an *ingenu*, but she

whereby to wreath the wild-flowers in the hair? Maidens of our advanced civilization may be haunted with misgivings. Given the face of an angel, can we tell how it may stand the 'make-up' that fashion seems to have decreed in these days? How dark eyes and eyelashes will go with golden hair is, of course, an open question. I can fancy the nervousness of those dusky Indian belles till they have ascertained the effect of paint and pigments, and what anxious moments our remote ancestresses must have had when they first put on their woad!

Then it came about that Maude Denison had been out but on very few occasions, and had it not been that her godmother, who having gold to bequeath, was too important a person to be trifled with, had insisted on bearing her off, she had never seen that memorable Xminster ball.

Twelve o'clock, and the sun shines brightly into Mrs. Denison's boudoir, throwing rich tints through Maude's brown tresses, and lighting up the pale face of her mother: that joyous, tearful, capricious, womanish April sun—so like a woman in its glowing strength, so like her, again, in its overclouded weakness! Poor Mrs. Denison is still pondering on how to begin the dread task her lord has set her. She knows that closing phrase of 'not wishing to coerce the girl's decision,' is but the meanest of mockeries; she can look back upon that airy preface of 'not that I wish to sway you, my dearest Elinor,' in so many cases, and remembers too well that whatever may have been her misgivings or dislikes the programme has generally been carried out in its original integrity. She has borne these things wearily; they concerned but herself. Now they threaten her daughter. Weak woman as she is, she would faint stand at bay here. Still, though intuitively knowing that it was false, there is that specious reasoning of her husband's, that the thing ought to be submitted to Maude herself. Again, the tendrils of her affections are twined round dear old Glinn; she feels what a bitter wrench it would be to say farewell to the old place. Above all, there is the strong will of that selfish husband, whom she still loves so dearly, under whose thrall her life has passed.

What slaves these weak women are to those miserable clay idols they have set up only to fall down before and worship! Adoration is the main part of a woman's love. How they still revere these worthless images, despite the daily proof they have as to what miserable potter's-ware they are composed of! 'Help me in my unbelief!' ought to be their prayer. But they go on, even when bruised and beaten, still firmly believing in their old romantic ideal. Oh, yes, women will shut their eyes to many things sooner than give up that dream of their girlhood. They would sooner remain blind than awake to find themselves utterly bankrupt, and their account far overdrawn at Cupid & Company's. A woman will forgive the man she loves every thing but inconsistency, and only cling the closer to him through crime and trouble. But there must never have arisen a doubt in her mind that she is not still sole mistress of his heart; and with all his faults, Harold Denison had never brought the tears to his wife's eyes in this wise.

But I am wandering far away from the mistress of Glinn, still musing on her unwelcome task. Like her, I am loath to begin, though the miserable story must be told for the furtherance of this narrative. It is stealing the bloom off the girlhood of such a maiden as Maude when you first break to her that she is put up to auction, as veritably as if she stood in the Constantinople slave-market. The Turk has suppressed it; but in the West the trade goes on merrily, and Lord Penzance finds it quite as much as he can do to rectify the mistakes that occur from ignoring natural feeling in the contract matrimonial.

'Maude, dear,' at last observes Mrs. Denison, 'whom do you like best of all your partners at the Xminster ball?'

'Like best? and Maude's great gray eyes opened wide as she uncoiled herself from the sofa upon which she lounged, intent on the last novel Mudie had furnished. 'What makes you ask that, mother?'

'Never mind! tell me.'

'Well, I don't know; I never thought about it. Gus Brisden was nice, and Charlie Tollemache—he's a dragon of some kind, you know—he was great fun, and valed very well. Then there was Mr. Handley, not

be dashed with, mother, why did they introduce him to me?' and Maude raised her pretty eyebrows, as if she had propounded a regular poser.

'I see no reason in the world. He is not one of the old county families, but his father is very rich, and he will take his place, ere many years in the county. It depends, of course, a good deal upon whom he marries. Suppose he fancied you now, Maude—we are very poor, you know—what would you say to it?'

'I!—Mother, dear, what makes you ask such a question? I'm sure I don't know. Glinn is happy home enough for me at present. But I don't think, if I did marry, I should like there to be any doubt about my husband being a gentleman; and they—that is, I mean Gren—didn't seem to think he was.'

'Gren, my dear, is prejudiced. Young Mr. Pearman has had an university education, and though his father was a nobody, he mixes, I am told, with all the best people round.'

'Well, it don't matter; I'm never likely to be called on to decide. I think I'd rather not, if it was so. But you don't mean to say, mother, you are trying to fit me with a husband out of my ball-partners? Oh, you scandalous, match-making mamma!' and Maude laughed merrily.

'But suppose I was, whom would you choose?'

'Oh, dear, none of them. If it came to the worst, I should say I was engaged to Gren.'

'My dear Maude!'

'No; dear Maude never had the chance yet; he never asked her, and I don't think it at all likely he ever will. But I tell you what, mother, if I really was in such a quandary, I think I should ask him. I could tell him afterward, you know, it was only to get myself out of a scrape, and Gren's been doing that for me always—'

'Stop, Maude, and listen seriously to what I have to say to you: Mr. Pearman has asked in earnest to be allowed to pay his addresses to you. Your father recommends you to think over it quietly and soberly. Bear in mind that we are very poor, and that he will be very rich.'

'Mr. Pearman want to marry me!' and the girl's rapt face changed into a stare of blank astonishment; 'why I never saw him but once.'

'No, love; but it's true for all that.'

'Well, mother, I can hardly believe it; but somebody had better introduce that song Gren's so fond of humming to Mr. Pearman's notice; and then, with an expression of mock-demureness irresistibly arch, Maude broke out with—'

'Don't be too sure, for hearts just caught are seldom now to market brought; The best, they say, are given away, Not kept to be sold on market-day.'

On my word, I'm obliged to Mr. Pearman. I presume he thinks girls, like hot-house fruit, are a mere question of what you will give for them. Best let him know, mother mine, that your daughter is neither to be wooed nor won in that fashion.'

'But, Maude, my darling—'

'Yes, and intend to remain so,' laughed the girl, merrily.

'My heart is free, And ever will be, Till my destiny's lord comes a-wooing of me.'

And the sooner the fact is broken to Mr. Pearman that he is not 'my destiny's lord,' the better.'

'Stop child—listen to me; and the nervous tremor in her mother's voice arrested Maude's madcap humor instantly. She knew every inflection of that dearly-loved voice, and her quick ear detected coming trouble, much as the sailor foresees the storm in that peculiar sobbing sound the wind sometimes gives forth shortly before the tempest bursts.

In a second she dropped quietly on her knees by Mrs. Denison's side, and, leaning on the arm of her chair, said: 'There's more to come, mother, you haven't told me all yet.'

'No, my dearest; I had hoped so differently, I mean—I told your father in short—' and here Mrs. Denison fairly broke down and wept copiously.

Maude patted, soothed and coaxed, as she had done on many a previous occasion, and between the showers of tears looked how

but—but—I had—had hoped I should be different; and here Maude was seized with a hysterical choking in the throat, which though it only drew a few tears from her own eyes, brought forth another shower from Mrs. Denison's.

I really am shocked, for the sake of my readers, at the amount of tears introduced into this part of my story. 'Umbrellas up!' this chapter. But what am I to do? You see, Mrs. Denison is one of those women who naturally dissolve into—may I say, mist?—on the most trifling occasions, and come down in torrents when things go hard with them. And, bear in mind, she was performing the hardest task that had ever fallen on her lot as yet.

'No use crying about it, mother,' said Maude, gulping down her agitation bravely. 'I am going up to my own room to think all over; but, come what may, I feel at present you will have to let Mr. Pearman know that I'm grateful for the honor he has done me, but respectfully decline anything further.'

When Maude reached her own room, she sat down and began to muse over all her mother had told her. Had it come to that really, that rested with her to save her parents? What was she to do? I have said before that she was not like the young ladies of this world. She was rather behind the age in many of her ideas. She was very young, and had, moreover, a tinge of that dear old-fashioned romance about her which is at such a terrible discount in these utilitarian days. 'What can there be to that about,' cries Belgravia. 'Preserve me from such an imbecile daughter!' shrieks Tyburnia. But Maude, after thinking for half an hour, with set face and knit brows, suddenly rose, with a smile rippling over her pretty face, and, while the midday sun still glinted through her bonny brown hair, sat down to write to Grenville Rose.

'He always gets me out of scrapes; he murmured, softly; 'he must get out of that thong' (and here she even laughed) 'I'm afraid Gren will think this what he calls a "big un".'

## CHAPTER VI.

AN APPEAL FOR HELP

Grenville Rose dwelt in the Temple. There, in a couple of pleasant rooms, he smoked pipes, read rusty law-books, the latest periodicals, Bell's Life, and waited for business. Though there was very far from being any asceticism about Grenville Rose, yet he stuck soberly and honestly to his trade. If the work didn't come, he couldn't help it. He was always in the way, and an assiduous attendant at the Westminster Courts.

But if you are Coke or Littleton, strongly impregnated with the departed affluence of Erskine and Ellenborough, you cannot show it until you get an opening. The beginning of the legal profession is doomed to be principally observation. Attorneys are far from being speculative on the subject of undeveloped talent. It is not given to every one to have Sir Jonah Barrington's chance of a friendly judge, who insisted on his continuing the case he had begun, in consequence of his leader being temporarily out of court. So that whether Grenville Rose was a coming lawyer, or a pretentious imposter, was still concealed in the womb of Time. In the meanwhile, the nothing he had to do, at all events, did conscientiously—more, a good deal, than can be predicated of many of us.

He strolls leisurely out of his bed-room, in dressing-gown and slippers, the day after Maude's resolution, and glancing round his breakfast-table, takes little notice of the heap of letters that lie thereon. His attention, on the contrary, is arrested by the absence of some condiment he peculiarly affects. After indulging in a solo on the bell, which produces no apparent result, he opens the window and runs up the vocal scale on 'William,' terminating, in crescendo, in 'Wil-li-am!' which seems to produce some slight commotion, at length, in a boy with a pewter and a companion with shoe-brushes, who are lightening the hour by pitch-and-toss. Satisfied with this result, he

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'Not unless Maude were happy,' murmured the poor mother.

I can fancy the contempt with which a Degrauvian matron might regard Mrs. Denison's last remark. A penniless girl offered wealth, country-house, etc., and her mother mauling about her happiness. Oh, it is too absurd! But, you see, this poor, simple country-bred lady had not yet mastered the two great dogmas of our present civilization: 'Thou shalt believe in gold, jewels, lands, miniver, and ermine; but from love, limited income, a struggle with the world, or a scarcity of silk dresses, good Lord, deliver us!'

'Look here, Nellie,' said the son-in-law, 'I have an intention of coercing Maude on the point. Only give it a trial. Be reasonable. You say she cares for no one else at present. Let her see young Pearman, and like him if she can. If not, there's an end of it, but if she could fancy him it would be well for all of us. Ruin stares us in the face—this would avert it. She, poor girl, will be left but indifferently off should anything happen to me; this insures her position and luxuries. I don't see why it shouldn't be, and Denison shot a keen glance at the pale face opposite.'

'I will do what you would have me, Harold,' returned his wife, quietly. 'I don't think that I have ever seen Mr. Pearman, but I had formed such high hopes for Maude! I never crossed you yet, it is not likely I should begin now when you're in such trouble. But, oh, I do wish Glinn could be saved in any other way.'

'You have been a good wife to me, Nellie dear,' said the squire, as he rose, and pressed his lips to Mrs. Denison's fair cheek. 'You don't see this in the right light, but you will when you think it over. Meanwhile, you will do what I want—eh?'

'I will tell Maude when you deem it necessary, returned the soft voice of his wife, 'but, Harold, I can't think it right, though you know best.'

'You have not thought it over as I have, so, and you will change your mind, said Denison, as he left his wife's boudoir.

Sadly mused the wife over her husband's communication. Quiet, undemonstrative woman as she was, yet Elinor Denison had been brought up from her cradle a thorough believer in the dogma of caste, and even her gentle nature rebelled at the idea that a daughter of hers should wed the son of a low-born attorney. We know her passionate idolatry of Maude, surpassing even a mother's love. It is easy to picture the bitter tears she shed after that morning's interview. She was a woman naturally given to weeping. In trouble

Her grand recourse  
Was to sit down and cry, of course."

A passionate storm of lamentation, but a gentle shower of mourning. As Harold Denison's wife, she had had manifold opportunities of practising her vocation, yet I doubt whether he ever left saltier tears running down her cheeks than he did that bright spring afternoon.

## CHAPTER V.

## MAUDE IN TROUBLE.

Seldom did eye rest on a prettier picture than was made by Bonnie Maud Denison the early April morning, as she stands at the entrance of those glassy Glinn vistas, fondling a black-and-tan setter, her own especial pet. The close-fitting French gray merino dress with the plain linen collar and

and then plunged moodily into his correspondence. He found nothing there apparently to raise his spirits. At length, thrusting his letters into his pockets, he rose:

'Well, he said, 'things look blacker and blacker. It's no use struggling; the sooner my scheme is tried the better. Do what you promised yesterday. Delay is useless.'

'But, Harold—' pleaded his wife, as the ever-ready tears rose to her eyes.

'Don't be foolish. It's our only chance. Understand,' he said, crossing over to his wife's chair, and lowering his voice so that his laughter could not catch his words—'just put it before her in a common-sense way this morning. How can you tell she will object? She can do as she likes about it. I have no wish to coerce her in any way; but, mine, tell her the whole truth. It is only fair the proposal should be laid before her. I'll come up to your room after luncheon, and you can tell me how she takes it; and, turning on his heel, Harold Denison left the room.

'What's the matter, my mother?' said Maude, as she stole to Mrs. Denison's side, and, passing her arms round her neck, laid her fair, fresh young cheek against the pale, worn, troubled face. 'More of these money-miseries, I suppose; but don't look so tearful over it. Papa looks so gloomy and you so sad, it's enough to frighten poor me. Even if he has lost some more money, I suppose we shall always have enough to live upon; and if you and I, mother, can't have new dresses for ever so long, that is nothing to be very sad about.'

I am afraid Maude Denison is displaying an ignorance of the world, and disregarding to the vanities and gew-gaws thereof, that may seem a little high-strained; but recollect that she is but eighteen, that the Xminster was her first ball, and that, owing to her father's pride and straitened circumstances, she had lived a very secluded life. I do not mean to say that Maude was quite what our neighbors describe as an *ingenue*, but she was far removed from the conventional young lady of these days.

Few were the strangers that came within the gates of Glinn of late years. Harold Denison scorned to entertain unless he could do so with all the old lavish profusion—that prodigal hospitality of former times which had entailed such bitterness in his present daily bread. His wife, naturally an extremely sensitive woman, shrunk also from mixing in society in a much more humble and modest way than she had been wont to do. She was not of the temperament to face the half-whispered comments and appraised eyebrows of her country neighbors: 'Poor thing! I hear he has run through every thing; even the carriage-horses have to be put down.' Remarks of this kind were past her endurance, and so it was that since she left school, some two years ago, Maude had led a very secluded life.

True, many an old friend of the Denisons had offered to take care of the girl to various gayeties in the county, even if they could not induce Mrs. Denison to come to their houses and chaperone her own daughter, but all such invitations had been met with a brief though courteous refusal. Poor lady, she had more than once pleaded in her darling's behalf; but, wrapped in his own selfish pride, Harold Denison said fiercely he would be patronized by no one.

And so Maude grew up like some wild-flower, though not 'born to bloom and blush unseen.' For are there not already two who would fain pluck the wild-flower and gather it to their bosoms if they may?

Did Maude know she was handsome? Of course she did. She wanted no Xminster to tell her that. What girl over fifteen, in the most primitive of nations, having beauty, is unaware of it? If there are no looking-glasses, are there not deep, pellucid waters that will serve as such?—Nature's mirror,

pite the daily proof they 'have as to what miserable potter's-ware they are composed of! 'Help me in my unbelief!' ought to be their prayer. But they go on, even when bruised and beaten, still firmly believing in their old romantic ideal. Oh, yes, women will shut their eyes to many things sooner than give up that dream of their girlhood. They would sooner remain blind than awake to find themselves utterly bankrupt, and their account far overdrawn at Cupid & Company's. A woman will forgive the man she loves every thing but inconstancy, and only clings the closer to him through crime and trouble. But there must never have arisen a doubt in her mind that she is not still sole mistress of his heart; and with all his faults, Harold Denison had never brought the tears to his wife's eyes in this wise.

But I am wandering far away from the mistress of Glinn, still musing on her unwelcome task. Like her, I am loath to begin, though the miserable story must be told for the furtherance of this narrative. It is stealing the bloom off the girlhood of such a maiden as Maude when you first break to her that she is put up to auction, as veritably as if she stood in the Constantinople slave-market. The Turk has suppressed it; but in the West the trade goes on mercifully, and Lord Penzance finds it quite as much as he can do to rectify the mistakes that occur from ignoring natural feeling in the contract matrimonial.

'Misde, dear,' at last observes Mrs. Denison, 'whom do you like best of all your partners at the Xminster ball?'

'Like best! and Maude's great gray eyes opened wide as she uncoiled herself from the sofa upon which she lounged, intent on the last novel Mudie had furnished. 'What makes you ask that, mother?'

'Never mind! tell me.'

'Well, I don't know; I never thought about it. Gus Briden was nice, and Charlie Tollemache—he's a dragoon of some kind, you know—he was great fun, and valued very well. Then there was Mr. Handley, not very young, but I got on very well with him. I think, though, I liked dancing with Gren best; he can valse, and then we had such laughing over other people; but he got sulky toward the finish, I'm sure I don't know why. I'm very fond of Gren, you know, mother, but he bullies me, and can be very nasty at times, and the finish of that ball happened to be one of those times. I don't know why,' continued the girl, meditatively, 'unless it was my dancing with that Mr. Pearman; what could that matter to him?'

'And did you and Gren part on bad terms?'

'No; I came down and gave him his coffee before he went away, and he—kissed me—and so we parted friends.'

I think, had I been Grenville Rose, I should have preferred Maud being a little more reticent about the kiss. Still, the slight hesitation in her speech, the slight flush that crossed her cheek as she alluded to it, were favorable signs to an astute observer. He had kissed her as his cousin all his life—why should the recollection make her blush and hesitate now? Young people situated in this way may like each other for years: the explosion of some æsthetic force suddenly awakens love. More often than not the train is lit through the precautions taken to prevent it. The doctrine of separation is in high favor among chaperones for producing an *éclaircissement*, but they often forget that when using it with a view to a contrary result.

'But you don't say anything about Mr. Pearman, Maude; did you like him?'

'Well, he was pleasant and amusing enough. I only had one quarrel with him, you know. But Gren—did so about my dancing with him at—, and said he wasn't 'form,' or 'bad form,' or something or other—meaning, in short, that I ought not to have stood up with him. If he wasn't fit to

'No, love; but it's true for all that.' 'Well, mother, I can hardly believe it; but somebody had better introduce that song Gren's so fond of humming to Mr. Pearman's notice; and then, with an expression of mock-demureness irresistibly arch, Maude broke out with—

'Don't be too sure, for hearts just caught  
Are seldom now to market brought;  
The boat, they say, are given away,  
Not kept to be sold on market-day.'

On my word, I'm obliged to Mr. Pearman. I presume he thinks girls, like hot-house fruit, are a mere question of what you will give for them. Best let him know, mother mine, that your daughter is neither to be wooed nor won in that fashion.'

'But, Maude, my darling—'  
'Yes, and intend to remain so,' laughed the girl, merrily.

'My heart is free,  
And ever will be,  
Till my destiny's lord comes a-wooing of me.'

And the sooner the fact is broken to Mr. Pearman that he is not 'my destiny's lord,' the better.'

'Stop child—listen to me; and the nervous tremor in her mother's voice arrested Maude's madcap humor instantly. She knew every inflection of that dearly-loved voice, and her quick ear detected coming trouble, much as the sailor foresees the storm in that peculiar sobbing sound the wind sometimes gives forth shortly before the tempest bursts.

In a second she dropped quietly on her knees by Mrs. Denison's side, and, leaning on the arm of her chair, said: 'There's more to come, mother, you haven't told me all yet.'

'No, my dearest; I had hoped so differently, I mean—I told your father in short—and here Mrs. Denison fairly broke down and wept copiously.

Maude petted, soothed and coaxed, as she had done on many a previous occasion, and between the showers of tears learned how much they were in the hands of the Pearmans; how that their remaining at Glinn was an impossibility, unless the Pearmans came to their assistance; and how her hand was the price they placed on standing in the breach between Harold Denison and his creditors. About the foregoing of their own claims the poor lady wisely said nothing. Better Maude should think her future husband stood chivalrously forward in her father's support, with the prospect of her fair self as his guerdon, than she should know that her hand was the sole bribe which induced him to forbear seizing upon Glinn.

The saucy smile had left the girl's lips by the time she comprehended the sad story. It was replaced by a pale, anxious look, such as had never been seen before on Maude Denison's face.

'You can't mean this, mother,' she said, at length. 'You surely don't wish that I should marry this man, whom I can't say I dislike, for I don't even know him enough to tell whether I do or no; but that I am to take this man for a husband without any reference to my own feelings—you don't intend that, do you?'

'I don't know what will become of us if you don't, Maude,' gasped Mrs. Denison.

'And is it not possible that we could live without Glinn?' inquired her daughter.

'What would your father do?' moaned the mother once more, truer to him even still than to the child she adored so.

'It is hard,' said Maude, and her young face grew stern in expression as she spoke. 'Do you think it quite fair that I am to throw my life's happiness away at eighteen to save Glinn? Mother, I know nothing of the world; but a man surely brings a bad introduction to a girl's heart who seeks her as Mr. Pearman would apparently seek me. I don't think I'm a romantic fool; but I never thought to leave your side in this wise. Of course, I know girls do marry for money;

Grenville Rose dwelt in the Terrace. There, in a couple of pleasant rooms, he smoked pipes, read rusty law-books, the latest periodicals, *Bell's Life*, and waited for business. Though there was very far from being an asceticism about Grenville Rose, yet he stuck soberly and honestly to his trade. If the work didn't come, he couldn't help it. He was always in the way, and an assiduous attendant at the Westminster Courts. But if you are Coke or Littleton, strongly impregnated with the departed affluence of Erskine and Ellenborough, you cannot show it until you get an opening. The beginning of the legal profession is doomed to be principally observation. Attorneys are far from being speculative on the subject of undeveloped talent. It is not given to every one to have Sir Jonah Barrington's chance of a friendly judge, who insisted on his continuing the case he had begun, in consequence of his leader being temporarily out of court. So that whether Grenville Rose was a coming lawyer, or a pretentious importer, was still concealed in the womb of Time. In the meanwhile, the nothing he had to do he, at all events, did conscientiously—more, a good deal, than can be predicated of many of us.

He strolls leisurely out of his bed-room, in dressing-gown and slippers, the day after Maude's resolution, and glancing round his breakfast-table, takes little notice of the heap of letters that lie thereon. His attention, on the contrary, is arrested by the absence of some condiment he peculiarly affects. After indulging in a solo on the bell, which produces no apparent result, he opens the window and runs up the vocal scale on 'William,' terminating, *crecendo*, in 'Wil—li—am!' which seems to produce some slight commotion, at length, in a boy with a pewter and a companion with shoe-brushes, who are lightening the hours by pitch-and-toss. Satisfied with this result, he first opens the morning paper.

Grenville Rose is not in the least addicted to the pursuit or study of racing; still, like most men of his age about town, he very frequently hears it talked about. He knows the names of the prominent favorites for the coming great three-year-old events of the season. Has he not more than one friend who has asked him to book himself for a Greenwich dinner in the event of some Derby contingency coming off satisfactorily? He throws his eye lazily over the sporting intelligence, and under the head of 'Betting on the Two Thousand,' he perceives 'Five to two against Coriander—taken freely.'

'S'pose he'll about win. Suit Silky Dallas down to the ground, I presume; not that I know much about it. But as he has bidden me to the consumption of chequer and bait, if Coriander wins at Epsom, it is fair to presume he'd like to see him well through 'his smalls' to begin with.'

Ah! we go blundering on in our blindness and ignorance. Can even the most far-sighted of us predicate twenty-four hours ahead? What a mess Providence makes of our intricate calculations! What shallow fools we seem after all our study! I wonder what Grenville Rose would have said, if anybody had hinted to him that within ten days his destiny would be bound up with Coriander's? Can you not fancy his laughing retort, 'Good Heavens! I never see 'What's Heebus to me, or I to Heebus? Yet it will be so. Much as yours, my dear young lady, may be swayed by that good-looking man who offered you his Punch to read in the train last week. You don't know his name even, nor he yours, but the attraction of cohesion is wonderful, and you got on very well together. Why is it ship near each other in a calm?'

To be continued.



THE HORSE'S FROG.

If we were to go to many a blacksmith and ask him if he did not think nature had made a mistake in putting the clumsy frog into the horse's foot he would hardly be ready to say so, and very likely would put on a surprised look, and perhaps explain that in some countries horses did very well without shoes, and so the frog was well enough left to take care of herself. But while not ready to take ground with you in any criticism of the plan upon which the foot is constructed, you have not to look in the corner of the shop where the horse stands newly shod, lift up their feet and observe for yourself, that if the blacksmith has not said it the knife has said the frog is a bad thing and must be cut away. The horses do not stand on the ground, but nearly half an inch higher, on the iron of their shoes, and which takes the weight of the horse on the outer shell of the hoof. The practice is as sensible as it would be for a man who had to travel on all fours, taking the weight on the nails of his fingers and toes rather than on the cushions which he demands them. It is always the soft part—the india rubber part of the feet of animals that have such—upon which receives the weight, and not the shelly part. We know what an elephant's foot is; it is all rubber-like. The horse has the same incased in a shell, which gives the horse accuracy and steadiness of movement. Now this casing protects the frog. It grows slowly; the frog grows rapidly. The healthy foot of the colt shows a centre, if not projecting at least level with the line of the hoof. He does not take his weight on the rim of his feet. Old horses would have feet more like them, if only blacksmiths would allow they knew a little less than nature, and really knew enough to read her intentions. The object in shoeing the animal, aside from the occasional one of changing its gait, is simply to prevent the wear and snattering of the outer shell, and to enable it to take a firmer hold of the ground, escaping the slipping of the unshod horn. It is an unfortunate incident of our system of shoeing that the horse is raised from the ground as a boy when he mounts stile.—Scientific Farmer.

PIERCE FIGHT WITH A BEAR.

Last Monday, the 18th inst., several young men went out hunting on horseback and when near Wm. Nelson's farm they suddenly came upon two huge bears. They fired upon them and succeeded in killing one but the other ran for the timber and passed out of sight, notwithstanding that one of the boys, Johnny Northover, put four charges of buckshot into him at short range. As the bear seemed likely to escape, Adam Benson said he would ride around the thickets, which was a short distance, and head him off. He accordingly started off alone, and reached the other side of the wood before the bear. He dismounted and tied his horse to a tree, and had waited but a few moments when the infuriated beast broke from the timber and rushed for him. He fired two shots but the bear was upon him. The beast rose upon his hind legs as Adam struck at him with his rifle, and knocked the weapon from his hand. Then with a stroke of his paw he fell Adam to the earth, knocked him between two logs, and commenced to bite and claw him. Adam held the beast from his throat by grasping him by the shaggy hair on each side of his head. He is a powerful young man, but he felt his strength beginning to fail, and he knew that his only hope was in his knife that he carried in his belt. He let go of the bear with his right hand, and reached for the knife, but found it was gone. Thrusting the empty sheath into the bear's mouth, he gave himself up for lost. The bear was mauling the muscle of his arm in a terrible manner, and would soon have killed him had not Jack Barnes' dog Rover come upon them. The dog attacked the bear fiercely and compelled him to leave Adam, who managed to crawl upon his horse and ride back to where the rest of the party had stopped to skin the other bear. When he reached them he was too weak to tell what had happened. His friends carried him home, and on the way he managed to tell them he was not anxious to box with a bear soon again. The hunters went to look for the bear, but found that it had escaped. As Benson's injuries

ts former method of attack. It made a dive, caught him sideways near the neck, twisted his head around and thrust its lance into his throat, quickly killing him. Then, as before, it sought a resting place, and held its prey suspended until compelled to give it up. Since that time it has made no further assaults. There are a number of goldfish, frogs, tadpoles, and little fishes in the aquarium, but it takes no notice of them. The man one of the voracious terror of the water has not been learned definitely, but it is supposed to be a mantis, a devouring insect which nearly answers the description, and which has a habit of folding its five legs in an attitude of prayer.

ALBINO RATS.

Mr. Bailey, of Dorchester street, Montreal, has been kind enough to bring us a curious piece of information, which may have a more than ordinary interest for Canadian naturalists. Looking out of the window of his house, a few days ago, he perceived what, to all appearance, was a white rat, running across the yard and into a wood shed. Desirous of satisfying himself as to its real character, he set a trap and, in short time succeeded in making prisoner of the stranger. It proved to be a veritable rodent, a rat of snowy whiteness, with pink eyes and all the other characteristics of albino creatures. In proof of its sagacity, Mr. Bailey says that, having been placed in a cage, it gnawed away the wood where the wires entered it, until it succeeded in detaching a sufficient number of them, when pushed outward, to allow of its escape. It was, however, again captured, and later still, a companion of the same species has been found to share its imprisonment. Mr. Bailey naturally wishes to know whether white rats have been at any previous time, seen in this country, and will be glad to receive any information on the subject. He has heard that some years ago, one was killed in the stable yard of a house on Sherbrooke street. The suggestion has been made and it seems reasonable enough, that these creatures may have been imported to Canada on Russian ships as they are said to be indigenous to that country. A gardener, to whom Mr. Bailey showed his find, after carefully examining it, said that he thought it must be a *lapsu lingua*, by which it is possible that he meant a *lusus naturæ*.—Gazette.

HOW S. PURDY RODE ECLIPSE TO VICTORY.

Although a chapter of ancient history, the following from the New York Star may not prove uninteresting at this time, being a description of the great four-mile-and-repeat race between Eclipse and Henry, which was run on the 29th of May, 1843. Uncle Jake is relating the story to a reporter, and after describing the rush to see it, etc., he goes on to say: "Well, it was the biggest race I ever looked at, and I guess that were ever run on that track. American Eclipse, as he were called, was a sorrel horse, bred by Duroc, and his dam was Miller's Damsel. He had scooped in everything for some time. I am not positive who owned him. I think it were General Coles; anyhow, his owner offered to back him for \$20,000 against any horse in the world, at any distance. Colonel Johnson covered his money, and brought the four-miler, Henry, from Virginia, to run Eclipse a race of four-mile heats, best two out of three, on the Union track. The race, as I told you before, took place on a Friday afternoon, on the old track, and it were just lined with people. Well, sir, you may think that I'm joking, but I'll be gosh-darned if there weren't 30,000 people come there to see that race! Well, Henry won the first heat, nearly shutting Eclipse out, in 7:52. This made the boys feel blue. They all had their stuff up on old Eclipse. Yes, I'll bet they even had their shirts mortgaged and the money planked up. The nigger that rode our horse was n.g. The boys felt sure he had sold us out, and run him off the track. They didn't know what to do, and while Bill Brown was looking around for somebody to ride for us, he spied Sam Purdy standing up near Eclipse's stable. I had got down from my roosting-place and was standing close to him. Sam always rode Eclipse, and he was a great favorite among the boys, but he had had a falling-out with the General, and had refused to ride him in the race. I kin remember how blue he looked when he see his old favorite cut up so bad. 'Sam,' says Bill, 'won't you ride Eclipse for us?' Sam shook his head, walked over to where Eclipse was, patted him on the neck and spoke to him. Well, sir, that

The natural state is not the best state, necessarily, to an animal so highly organized horse. You can take a boy and train him so that at twelve years of age he can lift twice as much as any Indian lad of that age who ever lived. For the purpose of nature, nature is perfect in her educational processes; but for purpose of man, man is the better disciplinarian. A colt, if he be well formed and of average size, should be driven from five to ten miles to a light hitch-up twice a week at least, and be allowed to "strip out" once or twice every drive, for a quarter of a mile too, at that. Colts are made to go, and going does not hurt them, as any one can see who watches them in the pasture. It does not hurt a colt to puff and sweat; but on the other hand, this swift and hot lung and heart action is just what his system needs for its development.

We would not say a word to encourage any to overdrive colts, for we hold that such conduct is criminal; but we believe that where one colt is crippled by over-exercise, fifty in the country are being crippled by constrained idleness. Give your colt plenty of oats and hay, and pure water, and fresh air in his stall, and plenty of exercise in the exercise lot and on the road, and you will have an animal when he is matured, able to go fast and go far, and pull weight without giving out either. Whatever else you neglect in the education of your colt, do not neglect the development of his lungs. No matter what theory of development you adopt, have theory, for this implies thought on your part touching the matter; and the trouble now is, very likely, that you have never given any thought to it at all.

THE BEACON JOCKEY CLUB RACES.

The announcement of a proposed running meeting at Beacon Park, in August, has met with such hearty indorsement from the best class of citizens, that an association to be known as the Beacon Jockey Club, is in process of organization, and its membership promises to include names so well and favorably known, both here and in other cities, that any announcement in its name will command the support of turfmen throughout the country. The services of William M. Connor, the starter at Saratoga, Long Branch, and Jerome Park races have been secured, thus assuring the utmost fairness in the management of the meeting, as no one has more fully won the confidence of turfmen than this gentleman. The programme for the meeting, as at present arranged, is for three days, August 27, 28, and 29, four races each day, including a hurdle to close each day's sport, and purses in the aggregate amounting to \$5,000. The purses, averaging about \$500, will be so arranged as to give a good variety each day, and many of the owners of running horses, who have frequented the tracks at Jerome Park, Saratoga, Long Branch, and Newport, have already indicated a desire to join in the contests. The Bevere, Tremont, and Parker House have already agreed to offer stakes of generous amount during the meeting, thus showing a liberal spirit, which will unquestionably be followed by other proprietors in the same line, as the establishment of a successful running meeting would bring hundreds of sporting men to this city each season, who would otherwise never visit the Hub. The proprietors of the park show every desire to forward the success of the meeting, both by liberal treatment of the horsemen, by making the park attractive, and by providing every inducement for a first-class meeting that is in their power. The class of gentlemen who have indicated an interest in this meeting are seldom seen at the race tracks in this vicinity, and they all express perfect confidence in the entire success of the proposed meeting. No money or pains will be spared to make the Beacon Jockey Club's first meeting the initiation of a series of annual gatherings, which shall equal the Jerome Park meetings in New York.—Boston Herald, July 13.

QUEER PLACE FOR A WORM.

Henry R. Funk of Allentown, has for some time past been the victim of a disease which he believed to be consumption. He wasted away under his besetting malady until there was hardly anything left on his bodily frame save the skin, and he had about made up his mind that it would be best for him to prepare for the inevitable. He had for a considerable time experienced at intervals queer sensations in his windpipe, as if there was something creeping in it, and frequently remarked these experiences to his family, but was so often talked out of it as being the natural results of his sickness or mere imagination. On a recent day while seated in a rocker the sensation again presented itself. It felt exactly, he says, as if some reptile was endeavoring to crawl up and out of his tracheæ, and being about the same time

Horse Notes.

Bay Final was struck out of the Goodwood Stakes July 2. As his weight in this race was only 84 lbs., he cannot be regarded as good for anything.

KING WILLIAM.—This fine racehorse, now at Saratoga, is reported to have "come round" again. If so, he will be a troublesome customer in the cups against any sort of company.

Littlefield is laboring cheerfully but under difficulties. He still has hopes of Brown, Prince and Start. Recent reinforcements will add considerable strength to his stable for next season.

At the annual sale of Her Majesty's yearlings at Hampton Court, eighteen lots realised 5,145 guineas, the highest price being 2,200 guineas for the brother of Springfield.

LORD MURPHY.—Messrs G W Darden & Co., Nashville, Tenn. have refused an offer of \$3,000 cash for their bay colt Lord Murphy two years old, by Pat Malloy, dam Womona by Capt. Elgee. It is said that this colt recently ran a half mile at Saratoga in 47 seconds with 112 lbs up.

NELLIE IRWIN.—Having done some hard work this season, Nellie Irwin is enjoying a brief vacation at the home of her owner, A. J. Russell, in Troy. She was never in such good shape for rapid and arduous work. As a successful horseman remarked, after looking her over, "She is fit to trot for a man's life."

SPOTTED COLT.—The well-known gelding Spotted Colt met with an accident Sunday morning last, which may lay him up for some time; although at last accounts he was doing well. In his exercise he picked up a large nail, which inflicted a severe wound and rendered him quite lame. This is to be regretted, as he was going fast, and it was his trainer's intention to enter him in a number of races in the east.

The closing day of the trotting at Columbus was rather tumultuous, judging from the account published. Splian was fined \$75, and narrowly escaped expulsion, for running into Midnight a sulky, and J H Batchelder, owner of John H, was expelled for knocking down W P Kinzer, the driver of Deception. Such occurrences are to be regretted, but they do not disgrace the turf; the disgrace rests elsewhere.

Beauleger, the greatest of England's two year olds of 1877, and so long the Derby favorite, has recovered sufficiently from his reported breakdown to induce his owner to back him liberally for the St. Leger. At one time he reached odds as short as 4 to 1 against him, but the last quotations show that 100 to 15 is freely offered, but goes begging, which indicates that it is a case of "hope against hope" with the fine colt.

THEY HAVE RETURNED.—The enterprising horsemen of Brooklyn, whose thriftiness (?) led them to believe they could make a dollar out of western New Yorkers by trotting some fast ones out of their classes, have returned, poorer and wiser men. Webb's Mills, Sodus, &c., were not the bonanzas they had imagined. The other entries were too fast for the "ringers," and the judges were too sharp for the owners of the horses with many aliases.

THE CURIOUS NEST OF THE TARANTULA.

The nest of the tarantula, occasionally found, excites the admiration of both old and young, and, indeed, nothing could be more ingeniously contrived. It is a subterranean house about the size and shape of a cocoon of medium growth, and is made of small pebbles and grains of sand glued together with some viscid matter. Its interior is lined with a silky material as fine and white as satin. Just at the surface of the ground is a circular opening nearly an inch in diameter. Into this fits a little door or lid, made of sand and fine gravel glued together. This lid is lined with the same silken stuff as the nest proper, and at one side has a hinge made of many strands of the same. This door the tarantula can open and close at pleasure. When the lid is closed it is almost impossible to find the nest, as owing to the sand and gravel on its upper side, it presents the same appearance as the surrounding ground, from which were gathered the materials of which it was constructed.—Virginia City Enterprise.

GEORGIA'S FISH STORY.

J. B. Watkins, of Quitman, Ga., tells it, and there is certainly no doubt of its truth. He says: "While fishing with set lines for cat-fish in the Coosa river a small three pound cat was caught. This cat was put on one of the lines whole for bait. Visiting the

Miscellaneous.

A golden eagle was recently captured in the neighborhood of Stratford, and presented to Mr. Inman. It measured 6 ft 6 in from tip to tip of wings.

Mr. L. Macdonald, Bay St. Street, Barrie, Ont., has a live double-headed chicken of the brahmin species. And what is still more singular both heads peck.

A 800-pound sword fish was captured in a curious manner by a Fall River schooner recently. When the log was thrown, the fish grabbed it in such a manner as to wedge it in its mouth, and it was towed to the side of the vessel and taken on board.

Miss Bookwith, who astonished London some little time since by swimming ten miles in the Thames before sun was a thousand years of age, will shortly try to swim two hundred stanzas. Should she succeed, she may try the passage from Dover to Calais.

Mr. T. Viner writes from Woburn.—I have resided ten years in Porto Rico, rode a great deal there, and have ridden in the races which are run upon the paved streets of St. Juan, the horses are pacers, and some of them cover their mile in under four minutes. I never saw a horse shod there, a shoe is unknown, and a lame horse is a rarity.

Mr. J. Knibbs, residing at No. 31 Bay Street, Hamilton, Ont., is the first in the possession of a young kitten with a monkey's head and face, in fact the whole fore part of the animal is all monkey, and the hind part all cat. The mother is a Malt-ee cat, and how this curious freak of nature came about is a question that will probably puzzle the brain of students in animal history for some time to come.

A few days ago Mr. Montgomery, of the Pembina Mountain, Man., glass factory, lost a valuable two year old colt in a somewhat remarkable manner. He had tied the animal to a tree, and at that time he was a short time. By some means the colt got its tail entangled in the fork of the tree, and in endeavoring to free itself absolutely jerked the tail out by the roots, so that the entire tail protruded. On discovering its position Mr. Montgomery humanely ended its sufferings with a bullet.

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The latest instance of an activity in the neighborhood of Cisterville, N.Y., where a bird, a horse belonging to Peter R. B. went of his own accord to the blacksmith's shop. As he stood looking in at the window

Last Monday, the 18th inst., several young men went out hunting on horseback and when near Wm. Nelson's farm they suddenly came upon two huge bears. They fired upon them and succeeded in killing one but the other ran for the timber and passed out of sight, notwithstanding that one of the boys, Johnny Northover, put four charges of buckshot into him at short range.

As the bear seemed likely to escape, Adam Benson said he would ride around the thicket, which was a short distance, and head him off. He accordingly started off alone, and reached the other side of the wood before the bear. He dismounted and tied his horse to a tree, and had waited but a few moments when the infuriated beast broke from the timber and rushed for him. He fired two shots but the bear was upon him.

The bear rose upon his hind legs as Adam struck at him with his rifle, and knocked the weapon from his hand. Then with a stroke of his paw he fell Adam to the earth, knocking him between two logs, and commenced to bite and claw him. Adam held the bear from his throat by grasping him by the shaggy hair on each side of his head. He is a powerful young man, but he felt his strength beginning to fail, and he knew that his only hope was in his knife that he carried in his belt. He let go of the bear with his right hand, and reached for the knife, but found it was gone. Thrusting the empty sheath into the bear's mouth, he gave himself up for lost. The bear was mangling the muscle of his arm in a terrible manner, and would soon have killed him had not Jack Barnes' dog Rover come upon them.

The dog attacked the bear fiercely and compelled him to leave Adam, who managed to crawl upon his horse and ride back to where the rest of the party had stopped to skin the other bear. When he reached them he was too weak to tell what had happened. His friends carried him home, and on the way he managed to tell them he was not anxious to box with a bear soon again. The hunters went to look for the bear, but found that it had escaped. As Benson's injuries are all flesh wounds, it is thought he will soon recover, but he may lose the use of one arm. — Tacoma (Washington Territory) Herald.

### A SINGULAR INSECT.

Some two weeks ago a curious little animal was caught in a pool of water at Frank Ramsey's, in Plymouth township, and presented to Dr. C. S. Baker, of this borough, who placed it in his aquarium. It is about two inches long, and less than an inch broad with six crooked legs. Its color is dark brown and has large prominent black eyes. The back is marked as though undeveloped wings were hidden beneath its hard outer coat. It swims readily, but generally fixes itself to a stone or some other object, to which it clings with its two hinder pairs of legs, holding its head downward and its fore-legs raised. It has a sting or lance like a mosquito, which is only thrust out when attacking its prey.

After having been placed in the aquarium it remained quiet for several days, during which time it was not seen to eat anything. On Friday, the 21st of June, it made an attack upon a little terrapin, much larger, however, than itself, which it caught by the head with its fore-feet, running its lance into its neck. He soon died, and his destroyer dragged him to a brick, in the centre of the aquarium. Then, fixing itself on the brick in its favorite attitude, it held the terrapin for twenty-four hours, and seemed to be sucking its blood. How much longer he would have held him is uncertain, for its prey was then taken away. When it is remembered that the weight of the terrapin was several times its own, the strength of the insect may be imagined.

On the following Sunday it sprang upon a water-snake eleven inches long. The battle was brief and exciting. The insect pursued

quae, by which it is possible that he in aut a lusus nature.—Gazette.

### HOW S. PURDY RODE ECLIPSE TO VICTORY.

Although a chapter of ancient history, the following from the New York Star may not prove uninteresting at this time, being a description of the great four-mile-and-repeat race between Eclipse and Henry, which was run on the 29th of May, 1843. Uncle Jake is relating the story to a reporter, and after describing the rush to see it, etc., he goes on to say:

"Well, it was the biggest race I ever looked at, and I guess that we were ever run on that track. American Eclipse, as he were called, was a sorrel horse, bred by Duroc, and his dam was Miller's Damsel. He had scooped in everything for some time. I am not positive who owned him. I think it were General Coles: anyhow, his owner offered to back him for \$20,000 against any horse in the world, at any distance. Colonel Johnson covered his money, and brought the four-miler, Henry, from Virginia, to run Eclipse a race of four-mile heats, best two out of three, on the Union track. The race, as I told you before, took place on a Friday afternoon, on the old track, and it were just lined with people. Well, sir, you may think that I'm joking, but I'll be gosh-darned if there weren't 30,000 people come there to see that race! Well, Henry won the first heat, nearly shutting Eclipse out, in 7:32. This made the boys feel blue. They all had their stuff up on old Eclipse. Yes, I'll bet they even had their shirts mortgaged and the money planked up. The nigger that rode our horse was n. g. The boys felt sure he had sold us out, and run him off the track. They didn't know what to do, and while Bill Shaw was looking around for somebody to ride him, he spied Sam Purdy standing up near Eclipse's stable. I had got down from my roosting place and was standing close to him. Sam always rode Eclipse, and he was a great favorite among the boys, but he had had a falling-out with the General, and had refused to ride him in the race. I kin remember how blue he looked when he see his old favorite cut up so bad. 'Sa n,' says Bill, 'won't you ride Eclipse for us?' Sam shook his head, walked over to where Eclipse was, patted him on the neck and spoke to him. Well, sir, that horse must have known Sam, for he winned. Sam stood a moment, with tears in his eyes. He looked at Bill Shaw, then at the horse, and says: 'By —, I can't stand by and see this horse beat I where's my yaller cap?' He always rode in a yaller cap and black velvet riding-jacket. He rode that horse a winner of the next two heats, landing him under the wire in seven minutes and forty-nine seconds, and the last in eight minutes and twenty-four seconds. When that race was finished there were the liveliest times around them diggin's you ever saw. Everybody was wild. The niggers bucked their heads, and you couldn't hear yourself speak for the cheering. Some of the lads carried Sam off on their shoulders, and all our boys were wild. I'll never forget it, my boy."

### HOW TO MAKE COLTS GO.

Nature exercises her colts in the field; she sends them tearing through bushes, and jumping brooks and boulders, and racing over hills, nor will she let them stop until their necks are moist, their nostrils distended to their widest capacity, and their flanks all aquiver. We accept the hint, and standing in the centre of the exercise lot whip in hand, have our groom send our favorite colt around time and again, until his nostrils show their red, his neck moistens, and his ribs stand out to sight as lifted by every inflation of the lungs. This, remember, is done day by day, month in an out, the year round. It is this steady persisted in exercise touching any organ, that gives to it the end its highest possible development. Those who think that they can develop a horse's wind in two or three months are greatly mistaken. Lungs, like ships, are not built in a day; they cannot be put in a horse's mouth before the expected race. They must be grown up in the horse, beginning at the day he is able to trot by the dam's side.

In conjunction with the exercise lot, and alternating with it, if convenient, comes jogging on the road round the track. Some people say, "Never drive or harness a colt before he is five years old." This is sheer nonsense.

riding a hurdle to close each day's sport, and purses in the aggregate amounting to \$5,000. The purses, averaging about \$500, will be so arranged as to give a good variety each day, and many of the owners of running horses, who have frequented the tracks at Jerome Park, Saratoga, Long Branch, and Newport, have already indicated a desire to join in the contests. The Revere, Tremont, and Parker House have already agreed to offer stakes of generous amount during the meeting, thus showing a liberal spirit, which will unquestionably be followed by other proprietors in the same line, as the establishment of a successful running meeting would bring hundreds of sporting men to this city each season, who would otherwise never visit the Hub. The proprietors of the park show every desire to forward the success of the meeting, both by liberal treatment of the horsemen, by making the park attractive, and by providing every inducement for a first-class meeting that is in their power. The class of gentlemen who have indicated an interest in this meeting are seldom seen at the race tracks in this vicinity, and they all express perfect confidence in the entire success of the proposed meeting. No money or pains will be spared to make the Beacon Jockey Club's first meeting the initiation of a series of annual gatherings, which shall equal the Jerome Park meetings in New York. — Boston Herald, July 13.

### QUEER PLACE FOR A WORM.

Henry R Funk of Allentown, has for some time past been the victim of a disease which he believed to be consumption. He wasted away under his besetting malady until there was hardly anything left on his bodily frame save the skin, and he had about made up his mind that it would be best for him to prepare for the inevitable. He had for a considerable time experienced at intervals queer sensations in his windpipe, as if there was something creeping in it, and frequently remarked these experiences to his family, but was so often talked out of it as being the natural results of his sickness or mere imagination. On a recent day while seated in a rocker the sensation again presented itself. It felt exactly, he says, as if some reptile was endeavoring to crawl up and out of his trachea, and being about the same time taken with a severe coughing fit, he to his great surprise, as well as the utter astonishment of his family, expelled a curious worm about two inches in length and thick in the middle as a straw stem. It was of a whitish color, and so clear that the blood in its vitals, and which it had absorbed from its victim, could be easily discerned. The worm's head was sharp as a needle and its hinder part flat and stumpy. It was remarkable active and worked its head with great energy. How it came to the man or in what manner it originated is a thing altogether inexplicable, his doctor, to whom the worm was given, and who has it preserved in alcohol, never having heard of a like case before. The man has since experienced a change for the better, and feels so much improved that he is inspired with confidence that he will soon be a well man.

### BULLDOG AND WILDCAT.

At Edenburg, in the oil regions, on Wednesday, 150 people gathered at Walster's slaughter-house, one mile from town, and thrice as many more climbed trees, to witness a fight between a wildcat weighing thirty pounds and a bulldog weighing thirty-five pounds. The match was made for \$50, which amount was put up by Philip Wise, owner of the wildcat, and Tiffany, owner of the bulldog. Coulter Dennison was chosen referee. The dog was let into a large cage in which the catamount was confined. The dog made a rush for the cat. The latter hopped to the top of the cage, and hung to the bars in apparent fright. The dog caught it by the foot and pulled it to the floor, maddening it sufficiently to make it combative. The animals fought four rounds, each time ceasing hostilities through sheer exhaustion. At the end of the fourth round the dog rested a minute or two, and then made for the cat again. The cat did not rise, and its owner threw up the sponge. Both the animals were terribly punished. — Pittsburg Post.

liberally for the St. Lager. At the time he reached side as short as a foot against him, but the last quotations show that 100 to 15 is freely offered, but goes begging, which indicates that it is a case of "hope against hope" with the fine colt.

THEY HAVE RETURNED — The enterprising horsemen of Brooklyn, whose thriftiness led them to believe they could make a dollar out of western New Yorkers by trotting some fast ones out of their classes, have returned, poorer and wiser men. Webb & Mills, Sedus, &c., were not the bouanzas they had imagined. The other entries were too fast for the riders, and the judges were too sharp for the owners of the horses with many aliases.

### THE CURIOUS NEST OF THE TARANTULA.

The nest of the tarantula, occasionally found, excites the admiration of both old and young, and, indeed, nothing could be more ingeniously contrived. It is a subterranean house about the size and shape of a cocoon of medium growth, and is made of small pebbles and grains of sand glued together with some viscid matter. Its interior is lined with a silky material as fine and white as satin. Just at the surface of the ground is a circular opening nearly an inch in diameter. Into this fits a little door or lid, made of sand and fine gravel glued together. This lid is lined with the same silken stuff as the nest proper, and at one side has a hinge made of many strands of the same. This door the tarantula can open and close at pleasure. When the lid is closed it is almost impossible to find the nest, as owing to the sand and gravel on its upper side, it presents the same appearance as the surrounding ground, from which were gathered the materials of which it was constructed. — Virginia City Enterprise.

### GEORGIA'S FISH STORY.

J. B. Watkins, of Quitman, Ga., tells it, and there is certainly no doubt of its truth. He says: "While fishing with set lines for cat-fish in the Coosa river a small three-pound cat was caught. This cat was put on one of the lines whole for bait. Visiting the hooks next day, it was discovered that something tremendous had been caught. It proved to be a cat which weighed forty-two pounds. From examination it was found that the first fish of three pounds had been swallowed by an eleven-pound cat and been caught, and in turn the two had been swallowed by the forty-two pounder. The three weighed fifty-six pounds."

Capt. Edwards of the fishing smack Amelia reports that when off Skunnett, on the Rhode Island shore, one day last week, he discerned an object swimming off his bow which he finally made out to be a horse. He made sail but could not overhaul the animal, which was making desperate efforts to reach the main land three miles away. At times he would disappear from sight in the waves which broke over him—the sea running very high at the time—but a moment later would reappear, and with a loud snort and toss of the head shake off the water from his ears and eyes, and then renew his struggle. At last he made the shore, and without pausing a moment, dashed up the beach, his long tail and curling mane floating outward in the wind.

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

A Florida ox had a strange and fatal encounter with Lake Jackson alligators a short time ago. The ox had waded into the lake to drink, when an alligator closed on one of his front legs. Enraged with pain the animal started for the shore, dragging his assailant after him, hosts of whose friends were attracted by the smell of blood. The alligator's hold was finally loosened, and the furious animal proceeded to attack the fresh water monsters, two of which he tossed with his horns, but getting into the water again, another alligator caught the ox by the nose and drew his head under water until he died.

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The latest instance of a party in horse-shoe cured near Casterville, N.Y., who rode the 3rd of June, a horse belonging to Peter Roy's, a went of his own accord to the blacksmith's shop. As he stood looking in at the window, the blacksmith, who had observed his movements, said to a neighbor 'I believe that horse wants something done, if he comes out, I'll tend to his case.' The words were barely out of his mouth before the horse walked into the shop and laid up a foot on which he had lost a shoe. A new shoe was fitted to his foot, and the horse went on his way rejoicing. The next day the owner of the horse received a bill for the work performed, and great was his astonishment when he discovered the had given the order to be shod himself. The truth of this story is vouched for by men of unimpeachable veracity.

There has lately appeared in several of the bays on the south side of Lake Ontario, a strange fish which has puzzled some of our wisest fishermen to give the stranger a name. There are millions of these fish in East bay. They swim close to shore, and can be scooped out with a scoop shovel by any person standing in the water. Last week some Cypriotes were up there and returned with about two bushels of this "unknown." They were examined by many of our scientific fishermen, and were decided by some to be herrings that have come up from salt water. Others called them young shad, that have been put into the lake by Seth Green; while others call them a cross between shad and herring. The residents of East bay are scooping out barrels of them, and salting them down for future use.

### A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the effects of indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a card that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. A great remedy was discovered by a man from South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Buffalo, N.Y. 352-ty





The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1878

PROPRIETOR  
P. COLLINS, No. 30 KING ST. WEST.

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

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

Are respectfully informed, that all Correspondents of the SPORTING TIMES are supplied with a card of a RED color, with the name of the city or town and correspondent, signed by the proprietors of this paper, with a patch of a horse's head upon the right upper corner, and dated July, 1878, each card being valid 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 STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1878.

CANADIAN.

Lepine Park	August 5 to 7
Montreal	August 12 to 14
Luanan	Sept. 6
Brampton	Aug 28 to 29
Woodbine (match)	Sept. 6
Verona	Sept 10 to 11
Stallion Race	Oct. —

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Lepine	Aug 5
Ogdensburg, N. Y.	Aug 31

AMERICAN.

RUNNING MEETINGS.

Saratoga, 1st Meeting	July 20 to Aug. 3
" 2nd Meeting	Aug 13 to 25
Baltimore, Md. (Fall)	Oct 28 to 26

TROTTING

Buffalo, N. Y.	July 30 to Aug 2
Freeport, Ill.	July 30 to Aug 2
Rochester, N. Y.	Aug 6 to 9
Tropistown, Ill.	Aug 6 to 9
Mansfield, Ohio	Aug 7 to 9
Charlotte, Mich.	Aug 7 to 9
Mendota, Ill.	Aug 13 to 16
Utica, N. Y.	Aug 13 to 16
Springfield, Mass.	Aug 20 to 23
Fordville, Ill.	Aug 20 to 23
Newark, N. J.	Aug 20 to 23
Milwaukee, Wis.	Aug 27 to 30
Boston, Mystic Park	Sept. 3 to 5
Ogdensburg, N. Y.	Sept. 10 to 12
Cleveland	Sept 10 to 13
Tuldo, Ohio	Sept 16 to 21
Dayton, Ohio	Sept 23 to 27
Columbus, Ohio	Sept 24 to 27
Rochester, N. Y.	Oct 1 to 3
Cincinnati, Ohio	Oct 1 to 4
Dayton, Ohio	Oct 8 to 11

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person or persons who takes a paper regularly from a Post Office, whether

distance for two year old colts and fillies, and the purse should be the amounts contributed by the owners of the stallions who would be represented in the stake, with such added money as the track over which the race took place would feel justified in giving. As many youngsters as wanted, the get of the eligible stallions, could be nominated, and there would be no entry-fee for such race farther than above conditioned. We should like to see this carried to a successful conclusion—it would do much to popularize racing, and would give a value to prominent and promising colts or fillies, which would make their breeding not only a matter of interest as at present, but a subject of profit. We would be pleased to hear something on this question from the gentlemen who have the matter in hand, and any assistance our columns can give can be relied upon. We trust those principally interested will make a declaration of their intentions.

2:14—2:15—2:14.

RARUS THE KING.

There can now be no doubt of the wonderful speed of the trotting gelding Rarus. He has dotted down an individual heat equal to any on record, and has the best three successive heats ever trotted. At Cleveland, on Saturday last, over a track heavy on account of previous rain, he made his three trials in the special speed class, and trotted the heats in 2:14, 2:15, and 2:14, the fastest the world has ever seen. Previous to this performance the fastest three heats were by Goldsmith Maid at Buffalo, August 3, 1876—2:16, 2:15, 2:15. Rarus has now the best heat over a half-mile track—2:16; the fastest third heat—2:14; and the best three consecutive heats as given above. It is expected he will at Buffalo this week even reduce these astonishing figures.

There was a grand cutting down of records at Cleveland, the principal of which, in addition to Rarus' performances, were the grey gelding Hopeful's 2:15, a third heat; Edwin Forrest's 2:18, a fourth heat; and Edward's 2:20, the first heat in the 2:24 class. Edward will be remembered as being in Canada last fall, and his trotting at Woodbine with Hiram Woodruff, Barlow, and Woodstock was the event of the meeting.

To show how the speed instinct has been developed in the trotting horse, the following table, prepared by a prominent western turf writer, will explain:—

1820—Best mile, about	3:00
1830—Best record	2:40
1840—Dutchman	2:28
1850—Lady Suffolk	2:26
1860—Flora Temple	2:19 1/2
1870—Dexter	2:17 1/2
1876—Goldsmith Maid	2:14

THE PICTON TROUBLE.

We have received another letter from "A Victim" on the late races at Picton. He sends us an envelope post-marked, Cobourg, June 29, and Picton the same date, and asks us if the entry was good. So far as this question is concerned the DOMINION RULES provide that all letters or entries bearing the post mark of the day of closing shall be eligible. In reference to the cheque, "A Victim" thinks the President of the P.D.P.A. knew perfectly well that Mr. Williams' credit was good for the amount of the poultry entrance fee. This is the gist of our correspondent's letter, leaving out some personal recriminations which would answer no good purpose to publish. Both parties have now had their say in the SPORTING TIMES, and so far as we are concerned the dispute must stop here. If the discussion was likely to prove of any practical value, we would willingly allow both the principals space ad libitum. Owing to the disorganized condition of

THE HANLAN-ROSS RACE.

ROSS TAKES A SWIM.

After many postponements the Hanlan-Ross single sculling race, 5 miles, on the Kennebecassis River, near St. John, N.B., was started on Wednesday, p.m., at 5.10. Ross was the first to catch the water, but before they had gone half-a-mile Hanlan had the lead. At the mile Hanlan had two boats length the best of it. After rowing about a mile and a-quarter, Ross tumbled out of his boat, thus putting an end to the race, Hanlan going over the course alone from that point. Ross was picked up by the judges' boat. Sheriff Harding was referee, and declared Hanlan the winner. The official time was given at 37.03.

The Toronto sculler has good reason to feel aggrieved at his treatment by both his opponent and the people of St. John. Their conduct was in marked contrast to that of our citizens last fall when the men rowed here. The rowdy element used their utmost endeavors to intimidate Hanlan but without effect. Ross' carping about the state of the water was in keeping with the rest of his actions, and his infringement on the Courtney patent for finishing a race was a suitable finale to the whole affair. We think it will be some time before the St. John's people will be favored with another first-class boat race.

Owing to the early hour at which our paper is made up on Wednesday, p. m., we are unable to give more than the above result of the race. The numerous disappointments made it extremely problematical when the event would take place, and the result was that whatever little interest there was in the race died out. Next week we will be able to give the full particulars.

CLEVER SURGICAL OPERATION.

A very nice veterinary surgical operation was performed last week at Woodstock by W. Irvine, V. S., M. R. C. S. A valuable mare of Mr. G. Pascoe's was suffering from distemper and had arrived at such a state that her life was despaired of. Dr. Irvine being called in laid back the skin, and took out a joint of the wind pipe, affording instant relief, a tube being inserted through which respiration is carried on, and as soon as the obstruction is removed from the throat the tube will be taken out, the skin joined, and the wind pipe will grow together.

TRAMP'S GOSSIP.

Good racing at Saratoga this last week, a couple of "fastest on record" having been made, the very neatly named Bonnie Wood winning a 5 furlong race in 1m. 2 1/2s., and Duke of Magenta making best time at 1 1/2 miles for a three-year old with 118 lbs. up. The Flash Stakes was also run in good time, Harold, by Leamington, winning in 49 1/2s. Grey Cloud found Trouble rather too troublesome for him at Saratoga. The Texas horse, General Phillips, must have sadly disappointed his party.

The Boating Editor of the Turf has no end of a growl and a cock-a-doo-doo about the late Henley Regatta, and certainly his remarks are uncalled for and are unjust. He seems to have Galston on the brain.

There is a new and illustrious arrival on the English turf in the shape of the Hungarian mare Kiucesm. She has never suffered defeat on the continent, having won the Baden Gold Cup and many other races. She is described as a maly chestnut, 4 years old, by Cambuscan, at one time the property of Lord Stamford. He was a good horse and ran well in the light blue-black...

Sporting Gossip.

Mr. Sam. Grigg, of the American House, London, owner of the race horse Warrior, left on Thursday for a trip to the old country. He will take in the Exposition before he returns.

At Lepine Park Races, Montreal, on Aug. 6, there is a purse for horses that have never paid any entry. If it had been made for horses for which entry money was owing there would have been a big lot eligible to compete.

Bishop Whittaker, of Virginia City, has been visiting the towns of Tybo and Ward, Nev. At Tybo he preached in a gambling hell, where an enthusiastic hearer burst in with "Keno" instead of "Amen." At Ward he had a large congregation through the courtesy of a local committee, which postponed a Sabbath horse-race till after the sermon.

Mr. R. James, jr., has returned from Montreal to his old stamping ground, Homer, Ont., where he will hereafter be found. Bob's stay among the parlez vous was not very extended.

At Dijon, France, at the late popular festival, there was upon the programme "a donkey race, by gentlemen of the city." We know some places in this country which would have a large field for such a race.

Dandy, the winner of the handicap mile heat hurdle race at Saratoga on Saturday last, is by Oysterman, jr., imported into Canada by J. F. Lyon, Esq., of Toronto, and by him sold to the Hunt Bros., of Port Hope, Ont.

On Monday last, Messrs. Wright and Restorick, of Watford, shipped live stock for the European market to the amount of about \$10,000.

A correspondent of a western paper says that "a gentleman of Blenheim has purchased the thoroughbred stallion Comet, by old Comet, who was imported from Ireland, dam a thoroughbred coach mare." From the above pedigree we should think the horse in question was a thoroughbred mongrel. But this correspondent's description of the horse is about the average knowledge the usual scribblers for the press have of the meaning of the word "thoroughbred," when applied to a horse.

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for them was evidence that he had strict faith in his theory.

On Wednesday evening of last week an unknown scoundrel brutally assaulted Mr. Sylvester Beasley, of Hamilton, with a stick. Mr. B. years ago was a leading hotel and billiard room proprietor in the city, but is now the popular station agent of the H. & N.W.R.R. It is supposed he was mistaken for somebody else.

Early last week the well-known trotting mare Lady Hill, owned by Mr. C. Dunbar of Pt. Colborne, dropped a fine colt by Volunteer, jr. The event is considered of sufficient local interest for the Pt. Colborne Free Press to report "Mother and colt are doing well."

The light weight jockey, McLam, in R. Wilson's employ at Davenport, Ont., is suffering from an attack of bilious fever.

The latest method of discharging our religious duty, is that adopted by the guests of Richfield Springs, Oswego,—of pooling their weekly earnings at euchre and poker, and then play a rubber to see who shall drop the amount into the contribution box.

Pool selling was openly carried on at the Races at Buffalo Park, Winnipeg, Manitoba, last month, without any magisterial or police interference. Such nonsensical legislation tends to bring our laws into disrepute. It would be infinitely preferable to have such edicts removed from our statute book, than that they should become dead letters and the laughing stock of the community.

A Manitobian stallion, Selkirk, was sent from Winnipeg to take part in the trotting races at Minneapolis, Minn., last week. The great lone land is showing up well in the horse interest.

The fastest five furlongs on record were run at Saratoga, N. Y., on July 20, by Mr. C. Reed's bay filly Bonnie Wood, 3 years, by imported Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine. She carried 102 lbs., and ran the distance in 1:02 1/2. Amend your fast time tables.

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Messrs. Alexander Keith & Sons of the Nova Scotia Brewery, Halifax, have placed us under an obligation by forwarding to the SPORTING TIMES office a liberal sample of



Sept 10 to 11  
 Oct. —

ENTRANCE CLOCK.

Aug 6  
 Aug 31

AMERICAN.

RACING MEETINGS.

July 20 to Aug. 3  
 Aug 13 to 25  
 Oct 23 to 26

TROTTING

July 30 to Aug 2  
 July 30 to Aug 2  
 Aug 6 to 9  
 Aug 7 to 9  
 Aug 13 to 16  
 Aug 13 to 16  
 Aug 18 to 23  
 Aug 20 to 23  
 Aug 20 to 23  
 Aug 20 to 23  
 Aug 27 to 30  
 Sept. 3 to 6  
 Sept. 10 to 12  
 Sept. 10 to 12  
 Sept. 10 to 12  
 Sept. 10 to 13  
 Sept. 16 to 21  
 Sept. 23 to 27  
 Sept. 24 to 27  
 Oct 1 to 3  
 Oct 1 to 4  
 Oct 8 to 11

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

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

PRODUCE STAKES.

We are pleased to learn that a proposition has been made by the owners of a couple of our thoroughbred stallions to establish a racing stake to be known as the Produce Stake, which will be open to the get of horses owned by gentlemen conforming to the conditions of the stake. It is proposed, we believe, to make the entrance \$50 or \$100 each to all owners of stallions who wish representative colts or fillies by their respective horses to take part in the stake. The movement is yet in its infancy, and the formation is crude, but the intention is evident. It is to bring together the youngsters bred by our leading thoroughbred men in a grand speed contest. It has been submitted that a race of four, five, or six furlongs should be the

2 20, the first in the 2:21 class. Edward will be remembered as being in Canada last fall, and his trotting at Woodbine with Hiram Woodruff, Barlow, and Woodstock was the event of the meeting.

To show how the speed instinct has been developed in the trotting horse, the following table, prepared by a prominent western turf writer, will explain:—

1820—Best mile, about.....	3:00
1830—Best record.....	2:49
1840—Dutchman.....	2:28
1850—Lady Suffolk.....	2:26
1860—Flora Temple.....	2:19½
1870—Dexter.....	2:17½
1876—Goldsmith Maid.....	2:14

THE PICTON TROUBLE.

We have received another letter from "A Victim" on the late races at Picton. He sends us an envelope post-marked, Cobourg, June 29, and Picton the same date, and asks us if the entry was good. So far as this question is concerned the Dominion Rules provide that all letters or entries bearing the post mark of the day of closing shall be eligible. In reference to the cheque, "A Victim" thinks the President of the P.D.P.A. knew perfectly well that Mr. Williams' credit was good for the amount of the paltry entrance fee. This is the gist of our correspondent's letter, leaving out some personal recriminations which would answer no good purpose to publish. Both parties have now had their say in the SPORTING TIMES, and so far as we are concerned the dispute must stop here. If the discussion was likely to prove of any practical value, we would willingly allow both the principals space ad libitum. Owing to the disorganized condition of Turf management in Canada there is no body or court to which such disputes can be referred for settlement, and so far as the general public are concerned, they are only interested in the matter as a scandal.

OGDENSBURG RACES.

The Oswegatchie Agricultural Society publish in to-day's paper the programme of the speed premiums that will be given at their eighth annual fair on Sept. 10th, 11th and 12th next. The sum of \$8,575 is offered for twelve different events, comprising running, hurdling and trotting. The trotting classes are graded as follows: 2:50, 2:40, 2:34, 2:29, free-for-all, and a four-year-old race. The speediest class is provided for by dashes of 1½ miles, 1¼ miles, 1 mile and 75 yards, and mile and a half heats. The mile and a half dash is for horses bred in the Dominion of Canada, and has an allowance for maidens and horses that have never won over \$100. It will be run under American Jockey Club weights, which are as follows: 3 years, 103 lbs.; 4 years, 119 lbs.; 5 years, 124 lbs.; 6 years and aged, 126 lbs. The hurdlers have two races, both handicaps, two miles. This is a bill that will likely prove attractive to our horse owners. The management of the Ogdensburg races has always been first class. Pools will be sold on the track. The trotting will be under National Association Rules, and the entries close on August 31. The entry-fee in the running classes has been placed at 5 per cent. of the purse. For particulars see advertisement.

W. Irvine, V. S., M. H. C. S. A valuable mare of Mr. G. Pascoe's was suffering from distemper and had arrived at such a state that her life was despaired of. Dr. Irvine being called in laid back the skin and took out a joint of the wind pipe, affording instant relief, a tube being inserted through which respiration is carried on, and as soon as the obstruction is removed from the throat the tube will be taken out, the skin joined, and the wind pipe will grow together.

TRAMP'S GOSSIP.

Good racing at Saratoga this last week, a couple of "lusted on record" having been made, the very neatly named Bonnie Wood winning a 5 furlong race in 1m. 2½s., and Duke of Magenta making best time at 1¼ miles for a three-year old with 119 lbs. up. The Flash Stakes was also run in good time, Harold, by Leamington, winning in 49½s. Grey Cloud found Trouble rather too troublesome for him at Saratoga. The Texas horse, General Phillips, must have sadly disappointed his party.

The Boating Editor of the Turf has no end of a growl and a cock-a-doodle-doo about the late Henley Regatta, and certainly his remarks are uncalled for and are unjust. He seems to have Galston on the brain.

There is a new and illustrious arrival on the English turf in the shape of the Hungarian mare Kincesem. She has never suffered defeat on the continent, having won the Balen Gold Cup and many other races. She is described as a mazy chestnut, 4 years old, by Cambuscan, at one time the property of Lord Stamford. He was a good horse and ran well in the light blue-black and gold belt and cap.

At the Middle Park sale of yearlings the prices do not seem to be as good as usual. The two highest priced colts were a bay by Rosicrucian, \$5,500; and a bay by Macaroni, \$6,000. There were 54 lots, and the average was \$2,000 per lot. At another yearling sale a colt by Hermit went for \$8,250.—TRAMP.

THE UNCERTAIN KENNEBECASIS.

One good result of the Hanlan-Ross match is that the folly of going to St. John to row is completely established. Hitherto the oarsman of that town have insisted, when beaten elsewhere, that they can hold their own on the Kennebecasis River, and they have commonly found opponents silly enough to go there and try their mettle. The result has been that when a man cannot be beaten he is worried to death. The nervous strain which Hanlan has undergone for the last few days of continuous expectation and continuous postponement is enough to break down anybody made of flesh and blood. Ross is at home and knows what to expect, and therefore he can take the delay coolly. Let this race turn out as it will, the boatmen of the world should make up their minds that their St. John rivals must be content to learn to do their best on other courses or else row against each other on the whimsical Kennebecasis. The very fact that they are always insisting upon having races there is in some sort evidence that they hope to gain an undue advantage. An open, still sunset of water is all that an oarsman should ask for, and if he gets it he should be able to hold his own on it, no matter what part of the country it is situated in.—N. Y. World.

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A sweepstake trot is spoken of at Dundas, in which the leading horses in the western part of the country are expected to take part. The arrangements are not fully completed as yet.

The entries for the Newark, N.Y., Races will close on the 13th inst.

A movement is on foot in Ottawa to give a three days' meeting to follow Ogdensburg. Particulars will be known in a few days.

The Canadian horses at present at Saratoga are Wm. Carson's Montreal stable, consisting of Kelso and Katie P., Billy McBride, trainer; C. Mead's, Toronto, Grey Cloud and Passion, W. E. Owen, trainer; and Dr. Smith's, Toronto, Inspiration and Lady D'Arcy, Chas. Boyle, trainer.

We have received from Messrs. Currier & Ives, 115 Nassau Street, New York, some colored plates of popular race horses and trotters. Among them are Ten Broeck, Mollie McCarthy, Parole, Ochiltree, Sweetzer, Prospero, Hannis, Frank, Great Eastern and Raras. They are nicely gotten up and are reputed to be excellent likenesses in style, gait and appearance. Send to above address for a catalogue.

"For a wager, two aristocratic young men of Northfield, Vt., cooked and ate a snake recently." Some years ago we know a man in Wentworth Co. who made no secret of his partiality for the common garter snake for gastronomic purposes. He claimed they were simply "bush eels," and his fondness

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Both the Saratoga and Buffalo races were postponed on Tuesday on account of rain.

The West End Driving Park, Queen St., Toronto, is no more. The fences and stands are to be sold, and the ground laid out in lots and disposed of. It was a good tract and has been the scene of some fine racing. In 1874 probably the best trotting meeting ever given in Canada was held there, and in 1876 the first SPORTING TIMES Stallion Race was trotted over it.

Mr. J. Grand forwarded on Wednesday last, twenty-one horses to the Halifax, N. S., market. They were an exceptional good lot. Mr. G. accompanied them and will be absent about ten days.

SALE OF LITTLE WILKES.—Dick Lowell has sold to Messrs. J. H. Lowman & Brother, Warrenton, Iowa, the trotting filly Little Wilkes, 3 years old, by George Wilkes, dam (the dam of Idle Girl), by Mambrino Patchen. Also, to Mr. John Jennings, of Augusta, Ky., a black gelding by Taylor's Mambrino, dam by a son of imp. Glencoe. Terms private.

CHARITABLE HORSE TROT.—A grand revival among the religious element at Fond du Lac, Wis., took place recently, for the benefit of a church in the neighborhood. It is said to have been very successful, and very much enjoyed by the moral people in attendance. It is not likely that the presiding dominion of that church preached a crusade against horse racing on the Sunday following.

Canadian Turf.

RACING AND TROTTING IN MANITOBA.

The race at Buffalo Park, Winnipeg, Manitoba, on the 18th ult., attracted a large gathering, despite of the heat, and a good day's racing was enjoyed. Messrs. A. McNeer, S. J. Van Rosenselaar, and R. R. McLellan officiated as judges, and Mr. J. W. McLane acted as starter. The following are the summaries:—

Buffalo Park, Winnipeg, Manitoba, July 13.—  
 Trotting. Mile heats, 8 in 6, in harness.  
 2:25, 30, 25.  
 Armer's Roan George..... 2 1 1 1  
 McCort's Bay George..... 1 2 2 3  
 Egan's Lady Maid..... 3 3 3 2  
 No time.

Same Day—\$175. Running. Mile heats; catch weights. \$100, 50, 25.  
 Haverly's Mollie Darling..... 1 1  
 Decker's Antelope..... 3 2  
 Burke's Pride of the West..... 4 3  
 McKay's Porrault..... 2 4  
 No time.

Same Day—\$100. Trotting. Three-quarter mile heats, in harness. \$60, 30, 10.  
 McCort's Kee-way-din..... 1 3 1  
 Brown's Charlie Ross..... 2 1 3  
 Nevas Farmer Brown..... 3 2 2  
 Egan's Louise..... 4 1 4  
 No time.

Same Day—\$100. Running. Three-quarter mile heats, catch weights. \$60, 30, 10.  
 McKay's Walkershaw..... 1 1  
 Egan's Pony..... 2 2  
 McCort's Pilot..... 3 3  
 No time.

Buffalo Park, Winnipeg, July 10—\$200.  
 Trotting. Match. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 Egan's & Colophon's Irishman..... 1 1 1  
 Fraithome's Pluko..... 2 2 2  
 No time.

TROTTING AT WINGHAM.

Wingham, Ont., July 13—\$80. Trotting. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 Bell's Factory Boy..... 1 1 1  
 Rockey's Miller Boy..... 2 2 2  
 No time.

TROTTING AT PORT ROBINSON.

Port Robinson, Ont., July 19—\$35. Trotting. 50 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 Egan's Nig..... 1 1 1  
 Egan's Lady Page..... 2 2 2  
 Egan's Lady Tenbrook..... 5 3 5  
 Egan's Othello..... 3 4 5  
 Egan's Crowland Boy..... 4 5 4  
 No time.

July 20—\$—. Trotting. Colt race.  
 Egan's Tartar..... 1 1 1  
 Egan's Colt..... 2 2 2  
 Egan's Fat Nancy..... 3 3 3  
 Egan's Red Cloud..... 4 4 4  
 Egan's Gloster..... 5 5 5  
 No time.

Same Day—\$—. Trotting. 2:50 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 Egan's Starlight..... 1 1 w/o  
 Egan's Bender..... 2 2 dr  
 Egan's Nig..... 3 3 dr  
 No time.

Same Day—\$—. Trotting. Mile heats 8 in 6, in harness.  
 Egan's Jim White..... 1 1 1  
 Egan's Duroc..... 2 2 2  
 No time.

TROTTING AT BRANTFORD.

Little trot took place at Brantford on Tuesday last week, and it was largely attended. Judges were Messrs. H. F. Whitham, Brantford; Jonathan Booth Caledonia; John Scott, Brantford; T. J. Pilkey, Brantford.  
 Brantford, July 23—\$—. Trotting, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Westbrook, b g Gold Digger..... 1 1 1  
 Egan, b g St Andrew..... 2 2 2  
 Egan, b m Nettie..... 3 3 3  
 Egan, b g Poison..... 4 4 4

race, when the defendant said he would not want him to run and gave witness a pair of pin-cers, telling him to pull the nails out of the horse's shoes. Rugg did so. Plaintiff was to be paid the same as if the horse won. At the Rodcar meeting, last year, witness rode Number One, and was told by Barker not to let him win, and he did not. It was not the horse's fault. He was again to be paid the same as if he won. The Harvick and Bromley races were 'fair ones.' Mr. Pearson, who was for the defendant, contended that he did not owe anything, because Rugg is what is known as a 'gentleman rider.' Being such he could only ride for the race in question, and defendant never meant to pay anything. He put Barker in the box to swear this, and also to deny ever having tampered with the horses. The judge, in summing up, spoke warmly of the whole transaction, and allowed he would never give a verdict to a plaintiff who in open court confessed he was a swindler, as Rugg had done. His Honor did not believe the plea of the defence, because Barker knew the plaintiff was riding for money, and that the two were concerned in another imposition on the public. He should not allow one farthing for riding, as it was all a swindle; but he gave the plaintiff \$5 for expenses of preparing and going about with the horses.

VALUABLE EXPORTATION OF SHORT-HORN CATTLE TO ENGLAND.

Mr. S. Beattie, of Annan, Scotland, formerly of Canada, sailed on Saturday last from Montreal, per S. S. Polynesian, with the most valuable lot of cattle which ever left England or this continent in one ship. They consist of Airdrie Duchess 3rd, her calf, Airdrie Duchess 9th; 27th Duke of Airdrie, bred by J. A. Alexander, Kentucky; Grand Duke of Airdrie, bred by Avery D. Murphy, Michigan; 4th Fordham Duke of Oxford, bred by Col. Morris, New York; Grand Duchess of Kirklevington, bred by A. Crane, Kansas; Kirklevington Duchess 15th, bred in England, imported by A. Crane; Dainty Darling (Duchess Nauey), bred by A. Crane, Kansas; Silver Star (Booth Vesper), bred by A. Crane; Bright Lady 2nd (Booth Bracelet), bred by Hon. M. H. Cochrane from Mr. George Murray, Racine, and sold at Toronto in 1875 for \$23,000. Last year Mr. Beattie sold her calf, Airdrie Duchess' 2nd calf, to Mr. Halford, England, for 5,500 guineas. The enormous sum of \$30,000 has recently been refused for Airdrie Duchess 3rd and her heifer calf. Apart from the pedigrees these animals are individually noble specimens of their race. We are aware that the above facts will scarcely receive credence by many of our readers, but our informant had every opportunity of knowing the facts and has no interest in mistaking them. That our cattle trade is growing in importance is evident; when beef cattle leaves our ports in thousands weekly and such shipments as the above are made from time to time, surely Canada has reason to be proud of her position as a stock raising country, and if our Government are alive to its importance they will leave no stone unturned to protect and foster this great and growing industry. Besides the above, Mr. Beattie exports a valuable shipment of horses, including some hunters and trotters. We wish him a safe and speedy voyage with his valuable charge.

Turf, Fin and Feather.

GLASS BALLS IN MANITOBA.

On the 10th ult., the first glass ball shooting match of the season took place at Winnipeg. The match was composed of two teams, captained respectively by Messrs. Chapman and Hanford. The following is the score:—

CHAPMAN'S SIDE.	
Thos. Chapman,	1001101111 7
John D. Parr,	1101001110 5
S. J. Van Rensselaer,	101111000 6
C. F. Forrest,	000100000 2
Alex. S. Malloch,	1001000101 8
Total;	24

HANFORD'S SIDE.	
H. W. Hanford,	0111011100 6
E. G. Simcox,	1111110111 9
E. C. Smith,	1000010100 3
Geo. D. McVicar,	0100010110 4
R. H. Hunter,	1010010101 5
Total,	27

A STRANGER.—A blue heron was shot a few days ago in Westminster, Ont., by Mr. Ira Dicey. It measured 4 feet 8 inches from

MINNIE WARREN'S DEATH.

BARNUM'S SMALLEST DWARF—HER EARLY HISTORY AND MARRIAGE TO MAJOR NEWELL.

Minnie Warren, the youngest, brightest and prettiest of Mr. Barnum's dwarfs, died in Middleboro, Mass., on Tuesday evening, in childhood. She was the youngest of a family of eight children, all of whom except herself and her sister Lavinia, now Mrs. Tom Thumb, were of ordinary size. When Minnie was 11 years of age she joined the Tom Thumb troupe, and for fifteen years she travelled almost continually, visiting nearly all the civilized parts of the globe. She was 40 inches in height, and never attained a weight to exceed 45 pounds, being considerably shorter and more slender than Mrs. Tom Thumb. She was 27 years of age at the time of her death. To a pretty face she added pleasant disposition and winning ways, and she became the favorite of Mr. Barnum as well as of the public. When Tom Thumb was married to Lavinia Warren the general opinion was that Commodore Nutt would take Minnie for his bride; but the little Commodore had set his affections on Lavinia and his little heart was blighted when Gen. Thumb won her from him.

"Never mind, Commodore," the jovial Barnum said, "Minnie Warren is a better match for you. She is younger than you, while Lavinia is several years older."

"Thank you, sir," the Commodore said, stiffly, "I would not marry the best woman living. I don't believe in women, anyway."

Time lessened Commodore Nutt's grief, and he partly renewed his attentions to Miss Minnie. But, after his first disappointment in love, he said he became a fast young man, and Minnie, like a wise young lady, discouraged his addresses.

A few years ago Barnum found another lilliputian, Major Newell, who was re-christened General Grant, jr., and added to the Tom Thumb combination. The Major was bright and intelligent and he and Minnie became great friends. About a year ago they were married, and they lived happily together with Tom Thumb and wife in Middleboro'. Their last tour together was in the Western States, from which they recently returned.

Mrs. Newell's death caused deep sorrow in Middleboro', where she and her sister were much loved. Much sympathy is expressed for Major Newell, who is overwhelmed with grief. Mrs. Newell is to be buried in Middleboro'.

A gentleman who was with Mr. Barnum for several years says that Major and Mrs. Nowell, were the smallest wedded pair that ever lived. One smaller couple is mentioned by Marco Polo in his travels in Tartary. They were each 25 years of age and 12 and 11 inches in height respectively. They married by order of the Khan, and their fourth son was six feet two inches in height. There are some doubts as to the correctness of Polo's figures.

Gen. Tom Thumb and wife have grown corpulent in the last few years, and neither appears so diminutive as in their younger days. The General has been wealthy, but has lived extravagantly and spent a fortune in yachting and other sports, and possesses only a moderate competence. He is 41 years of age.

THE PRINCESS SALM SALM.

An English paper announces the death of the Princess Salm-Salm. She born December 25, 1840; in the *Almanach de Goth* she is described as "Agness, daughter of the late Colonel Le Clerq." Under the name of Agnes Le Clerq. or Leclair, she was well known in the equestrian profession in this country. August 30, 1862, she married Prince Felix Constantine Alexander John Nepomucene Salm-Salm, born in 1828. Him she accompanied to Mexico, where he served as general, aid-de-camp and chief of the household of Maximilian. They returned to Europe after the the downfall of the Mexican Empire, where the Princess received the Order of San Charles. Princess Felix then became a major in the Prussian Grenadiers of the Guard, and was killed August 18, 1870, at the breaking out of the war with France. His widow remarried two years ago a wealthy English gentleman named Heneage, who was before the courts a few months ago vainly endeavoring to secure release from his engagements to settle upon her a certain dower and to make her an annual allowance, his complaint being that she had at their marriage concealed from him the fact that she was legally in debt. In 1875 she published parts of her own and her husband's diaries kept in Mexico, and also an interesting volume entitled "Ten Years of My Life."

Aquatic.

BARRIE REGATTA.

mittee appointed to wait on the Haulan Club to endeavor to get them to take the initiative in getting up a regatta, to be held here. Several members of the club stated that nothing could be done until after the Barrie regatta, and then they would be prepared to consider the subject. The Licensed Victuallers subsequently took steps which it is expected will lead to the holding of a regatta, probably during the exhibition week.

Horse Notes.

DANGER COMES TO GRIEF.—Mr. G. L. Lord-lard's fine three-year old colt, Dancer, by Alarum, dam by War Dance, pulled up quite lame after the all-aged sweepstakes on Saturday last. It is feared he is permanently disabled, and will not stand any further training.

DEATH OF BUENA VISTA.—The b m Buena Vista, 5 years old, by imp. Australian, dam Bonita, by Lexington, out of of Banuor, by imp. Alaron, &c., the property of Mr. Daniel Swerget, Spring Station, Ky., died at the Saratoga racing stables, on the evening of the 21th ult., of pneumonia.

DEATH OF BRISTOL.—The thoroughbred brown gelding Bristol, 2 years old, by imp. Bonnie Scotland, dam Meteor, by Childe Harold, out of Gamma, by Pacific, &c., the property of Messrs. Crea & Co. Nashville, Tenn., died suddenly last week at the Nashville race track.

BOOKMAKING.—At the race the other day we noticed an old time pool seller, who is now engaged in "bookmaking." There was scarcely any betting, and he looked severe and solemn. He walked gloomily about, and his eyes had a sad, far-away look. It was not so in other days, when the huckles of the public went to fill his coffers. Then he was glib of speech, buoyant in manner and had a light, elastic step. Has the "Pool Bill" done this thing, or do the hard times prevent the masses from taking little "flyers" on a trot?—Spirit.

Miscellaneous.

OBITU.—Mr. J. Roome-Kay, the elocutionist, at one time of Hellmuth College, London, and well-known throughout Canada, died in Toronto on Thursday of last week.

BILLIARDS.—On the 24th ult. a match of 15-ball pool for \$100 (?) was played in the St. Nicholas billiard rooms, Hamilton, between George Allen, of Toronto, and William Burleigh, of Hamilton. Quite a number of spectators were present. The game proved to be all one-sided for the Hamiltonian. It was to be the best eight in fifteen games, but when nine were played Allen had only won one game. Burleigh's playing was simply magnificent, and after the first few games was a graceful exhibition of the game.

QUOITING.—An exciting game of quoits took place in the covered skating rink, at Georgetown, on July 26, between Hugh Cameron of Acton, and George Gibbs of Georgetown, for the championship of the county and \$25 a side—61 points. The game lasted three hours, and resulted in a victory for Gibbs by two points. A large sum of money changed hands, and all were satisfied that the game was fairly won.

Amusements.

CITY.

Di Murska closed her season at the Horticultural Gardens here on Wednesday evening.

Colo's Great Circus, Menagerie, and Museum of Living Curiosities will exhibit in Toronto on August 28 and 29. This is likely to be the only first-class circus that will visit Canada this year.

GENERAL.

OTTAWA.—The D. Murska Combination August 2.

PETROLIA.—The Townsend Family's fare-well on Tuesday, 30th ult., the bill being A Wonderful Woman and Jerry Clipp.

LONDON.—Mr. Geo. Holman, of the Holman Opera Co., has been laid up with a sprained ankle.



\$3,575 IN PURSES.

Ogdensburg, N.Y. RACES!

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

FIRST DAY.

\$175. Running. Flash Stakes. Open to all, to carry 110 lbs. No allowances for ponies. 100 yds. \$300. Trotting. 40 class. 1:16 to 1:45. \$450. Trotting. 2:28 class. \$225. 1:10, 70, 45.

SECOND DAY.

\$300. Trotting. 2:50 class. \$150. 7:25, 30, 40. \$300. Trotting. 2:31 class. \$200. 7:40, 60, 40. \$25. Running. Open to all horses bred in the Dominion of Canada. American Jockey Club weights. A horse that has never started, having started but never won to exceed \$100, allowed 10 lbs. Trotting. 2:50 and 3 mile heats. \$150. 7:25, 30, 40.

\$225. Hurdle race. Handicap. Dash of two miles over eight hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in. high. \$150, 50, 25. Weights to be announced Sept. 11. \$100. Running. Consolation. Dash of one mile and seventy-five yards. Open to all horses that have started and not won first or second money at this meeting. Am. Jockey Club weights. \$70, 30.

THIRD DAY.

\$600. Trotting. Free for all. \$225. 1:50, 90, 60. \$300. Trotting. Four year old class. \$150, 75, 45, 30. \$300. Running. Handicap. Who had a half heat, on 3. \$200, 100. Weights to be announced Sept. 11.

\$225. Hurdle Race, handicap, dash of two miles over eight hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in. high. \$150, 50, 25. Weights to be announced Sept. 11. \$100. Running. Consolation. Dash of one mile and seventy-five yards. Open to all horses that have started and not won first or second money at this meeting. Am. Jockey Club weights. \$70, 30.

Trotting, mile heats, in the National Association Rules, a horse starting the field to receive first money on performance, 10 per cent of purse. Horses to be eligible previous to August 31; 4 to enter, 3 to start.

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

ENTRIES CLOSE ON AUGUST 31ST.

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

H. M. TALLMAN, Secretary

Grand Regatta!

BARRIE, ONT.

August 12th & 13th, 1878.

\$1,500 IN PRIZES.



Port Robinson, July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

**TROTTING AT PORT ROBINSON.**

Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.	1	1	1
Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.	2	2	2
No time.			

July 20.—\$— Trotting. Colt race.

Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.	1	1	1
Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.	2	2	2
Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.	3	3	3
Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.	4	4	4
Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.	5	5	5
No time.			

Same Day.—\$— Trotting. 2:50 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.	1	1	w
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Port Robinson, Ont., July 19.—\$35. Trotting. 3 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.	5	5	dr
No time.			

**TROTTING AT BRANTFORD.**

Little trot took place at Brantford on Tuesday last week, and it was largely attended. The judges were Messrs. H. F. Whitham, Brantford; Jonathan Booth Caledonia; John Scott, Brantford; Turner, Mr. P. J. Pilkey, Brantford.

Brantford, July 23.—\$— Trotting, mile heats, 3 in harness.

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Brantford, July 23.—\$— Trotting, mile heats, 3 in harness.	3	3	3
Brantford, July 23.—\$— Trotting, mile heats, 3 in harness.	4	4	4
Time—2:54, 2:53, 2:52.			

**TROTTING AT WOODBINE.**

Woodbine, Toronto, July 30.—\$60. 3:00 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$40, 15, 5.

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Woodbine, Toronto, July 30.—\$60. 3:00 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$40, 15, 5.	4	4	4
Time—3:02, 3:02, 3:03.			

**DEULENT PRACTICES ON THE ENGLISH TURF.**

Notwithstanding the rigid censorship of the racing club, every now and then instances crop up of the most glaring frauds are perpetrated. The latest disclosures are given by the Standard, as follows:

Judge Bedwell yesterday, at the Malton Court, heard a most extraordinary turf case. Joseph Bugg, horse-trainer and jockey, of Malton, Driffield, claimed of Richard Barker, owner of race-horses, £32 19s. for riding at York, Redcar, Hawick, Scarborough and other meetings. The plaintiff said he had ridden Number One at York Ebor, 1876. Barker told him to give the horse a bucket of water and get blood daubed on its nostrils, to make people believe the horse had broken a blood-vessel. He gave the horse one bucket of water, and then rode the horse, which won, and Barker said he would give him £10 for that. At Scarborough races he had mounted Number One for a hurdle-

race by many of our writers but an informant had every opportunity of knowing the facts and has no interest in mistaking them. That our cattle trade is growing in importance is evident; when beef cattle leaves our ports in thousands weekly and such shipments as the above are made from time to time, surely Canada has reason to be proud of her position as a stock raising country, and if our Government are alive to its importance they will leave no stone unturned to protect and foster this great and growing industry. Besides the above, Mr. Boatie exports a valuable shipment of horses, including some hunters and trotters. We wish him a safe and speedy voyage with his valuable charge.

**Gur, Fin and Feather.**

**GLASS BALLS IN MANITOBA.**

On the 10th ult., the first glass ball shooting match of the season took place at Winnipeg. The match was composed of two teams captained respectively by Messrs. Chapman and Hanford. The following is the score:—

CHAPMAN'S SIDE.		HANFORD'S SIDE.	
Thos. Chapman,	1 0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1	7	
John D. Parr,	1 1 0 1 0 1 0 1 1 0	5	
S. J. Van Rensselaer,	1 1 0 1 1 1 1 0 0 0	6	
C. F. Forrest,	0 0 0 1 1 0 0 0 0 0	2	
Alex. S. Malloch,	0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 1	3	
<b>Total;</b>		<b>24</b>	
H. W. Hanford,	0 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 0 0	6	
E. G. Simcox,	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1	9	
E. C. Smith,	1 0 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0	3	
Geo. D. McVicar,	0 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 0 4	4	
R. H. Hunter,	1 0 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 1	5	
<b>Total;</b>		<b>27</b>	

**A STRANGER.**—A blue heron was shot a few days ago in Westminister, Ont., by Mr. Ira Dicey. It measured 4 feet 8 inches from bill to toes, and 6 feet 2 inches from wing to wing.

**BOGY DEFEATED.**—In a pigeon match at London, Eng., on the 24th ult., between Bogardus and Wallace for £200 a side, Wallace killed 71 birds to Bogardus' 62. Of the first 25 birds, Bogardus missed 16.

**MANITOBA PIGEON CLUB.**—This club has the following gentlemen as members of its council; J. H. McTavish, president; Geo. Brown, vice-President; A. S. Malloch, R. H. Hunter, C. Sweeney, Capt. Howard, H. G. McMicken, H. W. Hanford, and E. C. Smith, with Mr. John D. Parr as secretary-treasurer.

**ALEWIVES.**—Dr. Bean, of the Smithsonian Institute, Washington, writes as follows concerning the strange fish recently seen up north: "Your article on shad in Lake Ontario particularly attracted my attention. The institution has received specimens of the so-called shad from that lake, and from Cayuga and Seneca lakes, New York. These fishes are not shad but alewives, (*pomolobus pseudoharengus*). The individuals from Lake Ontario were spent females and could not be distinguished from the average alewife of the coast, even by their size. The Cayuga and Seneca lake specimens were young females and males. The ova of the females were quite immature. These alewives differ from the coast alewife only in size. I have compared the lake specimens with a large series from the coast and find no other difference."

To the announcement that a Baltimore woman has given birth to five children the Albany Journal remarks by the cards—we thought that nothing would beat four of a kind, but it seems we are mistaken.

**THE PRINCESS SALM SALM.**

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**Aquatic.**

**BARRIE REGATTA.**

A full programme of the races at Barrie is published in our advertising columns today. The pecuniary temptation is certainly strong enough to induce all the prominent ones to visit the enterprising northern town. The management is in good hands, and oarsmen and visitors can depend upon their wants being properly attended to. It is claimed the course is the finest in America for the spectators and those more particularly engaged. There is every probability of Morris, Plaisted, Kennedy, Riley, and the colored phenomenon, Frenchy Johnson, along with Hanlan, taking part in the big race. No doubt there will be others, but the attendance of these prominent stars in the aquatic arena has been promised. Special rates have been secured on all lines of railway for return tickets, and the club are doing everything in their power to prevent the least chance of any disappointment.

**FOUR-OARED.**

**A LADY'S RACE.**

**KINGSTON.**—Kingston has formed a Yacht Club, with C. F. Gildersleeve, Commodore; J. McKelvey, Vice-Commodore; George Oxford, Captain; G. S. Oldrieve, Treasurer; James Wilson, Secretary.

**REGATTA.**

A meeting of the Licensed Victuallers was held on Friday, and a com-

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**GENERAL.**

**OTTAWA.**—The Di Murska Combinat on August 2.

**PETROLIA.**—The Townsend Family's farewell on Tuesday, 30th ult., the bill being A Wonderful Woman and Jerry Clipp.

**LONDON.**—Mr. Geo. Holman, of the Holman Opera Co., has been laid up with a sprained ankle.

**STOUFFVILLE.**—A new hall is to be erected here at once by Mr. D. Baker. It will be 60 ft. by 80 ft.

**AUCTION SALE**



The undersigned stands holding Four Extensive Sales. Holders in the city.

**TORONTO HAMILTON BRANTFORD & GUELPH,**

in the early part of September. Full particulars in next week's paper.

For further information, address

**J. GRAND,**

Toronto.

Toronto, Aug 1, 1878. 362-n.

**50 DIAMOND, STAR, EGG, FLORAL and ROSE CARDS, 13 cents, with name. Seeover, & Co., Kinderhook, N.Y. 357-nm**

To the time made by the National Association Races, which is being the first to receive first money of the season. The first of these horses to be eligible previous to August 31, 4 to enter, 3 to start.

Running and Hurling under Am. Jockey Club Rules. Entrance, 2 per cent. of purse. In dash and hurdle race any number of horses from same stable may start. Jockey's time, 3 to enter, 2 to start.

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H. M. TAILMAN, Secretary.

**Grand Regatta!**

**BARRIE, ONT.**

**August 12th & 13th, 1878.**

**\$1,500 IN PRIZES.**

**PROGRAMME.**

**DAY.**

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

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

**SECOND DAY.**

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

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

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

No. 6.—Consolation Race. Purse, \$200. 1st prize, \$150; 2nd prize, \$50.

Liberal rates of fares on all railways.

J. CARLSON, Pres.  
T. W. SIMPSON, Treas.  
A. R. LINCOLN, Secy.

Poetry.

TACKLING THE WRONG TOM CAT.

A man he owned a terrier dog,  
A bob-tailed orny enas,  
And that there pup got that there man  
In many an ugly muss;  
For the man was on his muscle,  
And the dog was on his bite;  
So to kick the dog-goned animal  
Was sure to raise a fight.

A woman owned a Thomas cat,  
That fit at fifteen pound;  
And other cats got up and slid  
When that there cat was 'round.  
The man and his dog came around one day,  
Where the woman she did dwell,  
And the pup he growled ferociously,  
Then went for that cat pell mell.

He tried to chew the neck of the cat,  
But the cat he wouldn't be chewed,  
So he lit on the back of that there dog,  
And bit! and clawed! and chewed!  
Oh! the hair it flew! and the pup he yowled!  
As the claws went into his hide,  
And chunks of flesh were peeled from his side;  
Then he slummed and kicked and died!

The man he ripped, and cursed, and swore,  
As he gathered a big brickbat,  
That he would be darned essentially  
If he didn't kill that cat!  
But the old woman allowed she'd be blessed if  
he did,  
And snatched up an old shot-gun,  
Which she fired and peppered his diaphragm  
With bird-shot number one.

They toted him home on a window blind,  
And the doctor cured him up;  
But he was never known to fight again,  
Or own another pup.  
Folks may turn up their snoots at this here  
rhyme,  
I don't care a snap for that!  
All I want to show is that fighting dogs  
May tackle the wrong Tom cat.

THE B. B. EPIDEMIC.

The boy stood squarely on the base—  
Already two were out—  
The grin that lighted up his face  
Shone round about his snout.

The boy, he raised the ash aloft  
And called for one hip-high,  
The pitcher put it in red-hot—  
It hit him in the eye.

Again the gallant youth stood up,  
Determined he would score;  
The next one hit him in the stomach—  
He played ball no more.

Written for the Sporting Times.

A Swallow-Tail Camp,

By ELL.

CHAPTER II.

I don't know how the rest of the boys felt about it, and cannot say that I was very favorably impressed by my first night of camp life. Breakfast was first in order, and I was not slow in doing all I could to procure it in haste, having a peculiar feeling of emptiness in the region of my stomach, that I always experience when I feel like devouring a cargo of beef, literally speaking, I was 'as hungry as a bear.' We could not get breakfast without water and there was plenty of it in the lake, but on this particular morning that body of water, usually so calm and peaceful, was in a fearful turmoil, and Jamie said that 'it had been explored the night before by mosquito mariners.' 'No! it was a night-in-gale,' exclaimed Buckley, and of course we had all to punish him for this poor attempt at wit. Finally it was determined by ballot that Jim and Dan were to go after the water, but they were brave boys and did not fear the 'violence of the deep.' With our help they soon launched the boat which was attended with no small difficulty, they made up their minds that a good ducking was in store for them, and they got it, a heavier one than they expected. The water near the shore was muddy and unfit to drink, and they had to go out quite a ways to get it clear, they succeeded in turning their bucket, turned around successfully, and headed for shore, congratulating themselves on their lucky escape, when a tremendous wave lifted the boat on its towering crest, far above

has ever swallowed a red-hot potato can sympathise with me. My attention was now attracted to Van by a forced groan that proceeded from his direction. I looked and was astonished at the expression on his face, it turned alternately red and white, his hair stood on end like the quills on the back of the fretful porcupine, 'eyes bulged forth like two 'peeled onions,' his whole body shaking like a man suddenly stricken with the ague, and had any of our renowned portrait painters caught the expression on his face at that time, their fortune would have been insured. I immediately thought potatoes, and was preparing to 'smile out loud,' when I was startled by a suppressed giggle behind my back, and turning my head behold, what do you suppose, bearing down on our camp, leisurely making their way through the forest, but four rosy cheeked beautifully dressed city girls, whose hospitalities we had often shared at their homes in Lockport. Had a thunderbolt fallen on us from the skies it would have astonished us less than the affliction which now befell us, not that we were averse to such guests. But who had thought of girls in such a place; they had to be entertained, however, the same as the rest of the visitors, and we took them 'in camp,' with as good a grace as our possible under the circumstances. I whispered to Van 'run for the tent,' and he was not slow in taking my advice, and could he have kept the gait at which he ran for a mile, I would back him against Ten Broeck, Parole, or Inspiration. We chatted pleasantly with the ladies, told stories, cursed mosquitoes, (and I mentally potatoes), for some time. At the first opportunity I stole away to Van with a view of trying to console him. 'Patience, old man,' said I, 'Job had patience.' 'Yes! hang it all, but he was never caught before a crowd of girls with his clothes off; at which I laughed right out, and came very near bringing the whole levy down upon us. Geo suggested a walk in the woods, and Van's joyful feelings can be imagined as the whole party plunged into the forest and disappeared from sight. In a short time Van was all serene, and we sallied forth to meet the wanderers. We walked till I was ready to drop with fatigue, but not a glimpse of our feminine friends did we obtain. Van was disappointed, having always entertained an opinion of himself as a 'ladies man,' which was above reproach, while I being a matter-of-fact sort of a fellow did not join in his manifestations of grief. We at last turned our steps towards camp, and arrived just in time to enjoy a nice dinner which outdone our previous efforts in the culinary line, owing to the assistance rendered by our fair guests. The rest of the day was spent in chatting, boating, shooting, and other pleasant amusements, and when night began to draw her sable mantle over the earth, we allowed Van the honor of rowing the girls to Oloott, which pleased him exceedingly, and made him think less of his ludicrous adventure of the morning. But before we went he intimated that the joke was on him, and cautioned him to bring back the necessaries for a 'whiskey punch.' After waiting an hour or two the welcome sound of the oars were heard coming up the lake, and when he landed a search revealed that he had not forgotten his parting admonition, and had in possession a package of sugar, lemons, and a 'little brown jug,' which were entrusted to the care of Doctor Jim with the directions to make the medicine necessary to relieve the 'blues' that had befallen us since the departure of our 'ladies faire.' When the 'brew' was completed, a few rounds apiece put us in excellent 'spirits' and songs, speeches and jokes, followed each other in rapid succession. But the crowning event of the evening was the singing of the following to 'whiskey punch' by Buckley, keeping a good but somewhat wandering accompaniment on his banjo,

"Oh whiskey punch, I love you much, for you're the very thing,  
To level all distinction 'twixt a beggar and a king;  
You lift me up so aisy, and so softly let me down,  
That the devil a hair I care what I wear, a caubon or a crown."

"While you're a coosin' through my veins, I feel so mighty pleasant,  
That I cannot just exactly tell whether I'm a prince or peasant;  
Maybe I'm one, maybe the other, but that gives me small trouble,  
By the powers! I believe I'm both of them, for I think I'm seein' double."

"The man who first made claret or made, airs was a botch,  
To him who first invinted whiskey, Irish or Scotch;  
The praise of pure poteon I'll sing, in epic, ode or sonnett,  
And bad luck to him, I say agin, who'd throw cold water on it."

After which we 'turned in' and were soon fast



Our Premiums.

GOLDSMITH MAID,

An elegant chromo 18 1/2 x 2 1/2 inches. Nine color.

LULA

In six colors; 22 1/2 x 28 inches. In her trot against time at Rochester last Fall.

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

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



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And called for one hip-high,  
The pitcher put it in red-hot—  
It hit him in the eye.

Again the gallant youth stood up,  
Determined he would score;  
The next one hit him in the stomach—  
He played ball no more.

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## A Swallow-Tail Camp,

BY ELL.

### CHAPTER II.

I don't know how the rest of the boys felt about it, and cannot say that I was very favorably impressed by my first night of camp life. Breakfast was first in order, and I was not slow in doing all I could to procure it in haste, having a peculiar feeling of emptiness in the region of my stomach, that I always experience when I feel like devouring a cargo of beef, literally speaking, I was 'as hungry as a bear.' We could not get breakfast without water and there was plenty of it in the lake, but on this particular morning that body of water, usually so calm and peaceful, was in a fearful turmoil, and Jamie said that 'it had been explored the night before by mosquito mariners.' 'No! it was a night-in-gale,' exclaimed Buckley, and of course we had all to punish him for this poor attempt at wit. Finally it was determined by ballot that Jim and Dan were to go after the water, but they were brave boys and did not fear the 'violence of the deep.' With our help they soon launched the boat which was attended with no small difficulty, they made up their minds that a good ducking was in store for them, and they got it, a heavier one than they expected. The water near the shore was muddied and unfit to drink, and they had to go out quite a ways to get it clear, they succeeded in filling their bucket, turned around successfully, and headed for shore, congratulating themselves on their lucky escape, when a tremendous wave lifted the boat on its towering crest, far above the surrounding waters, and landing it crash on a large rock, completely demolishing it, and compelling the boys to 'sink or swim,' they chose the latter and emerged from the water looking like 'drowned rats.' Jim declared that he would never go ducking again, but they never 'quailed' and were soon on terra firma as sound as ever. The Doctor happened to have a change of raiment, of which he was not slow in taking advantage, while Van was obliged to hang his garments up to dry, and perambulate around camp enclosed in an army blanket. So we were finally compelled to be contented with muddied water, and our 'Jav,' was not of the clearest, but in 'camping out' one must expect to eat a reasonable supply of dirt, so we had to 'grin and bear it,' which was done with a very good grace. At last (it seemed an age to me) Jamie announced that breakfast was ready, he had bragged considerably about his attainments in the culinary art, and it was with a determination to 'judge fairly,' and do 'ample justice' to the smoking viands, that I sat down to my first meal.

### CHAPTER III.

The smoking aroma of a fine sirloin done to a brown, and milky white mealy potatoes, blended, saluted my nostrils with a sensation that was both pleasing and gratifying. My 'inner man' was crying for sustenance, and I in haste grabbed a potato and gobbled it down, never stopping to think of consequences. It is an old and reliable saying, that 'marry in haste, and repent at leisure.' Now this potato was swallowed in haste, but I did not repent at my leisure, I done it right away, before the 'murphy' had in fact reached the 'quarter pole.' I felt as if someone was pouring molten lead down my throat, while the roof of my mouth experienced a peculiar feeling as if it had been 'fired.' It takes a potato longer to cool off than anything else I know of. I did not cry out, nor mimic a Comanche war dance. I saw the rest of the boys looking at me and smiling 'like a basket of chips,' and while my face turned four degrees redder than a full blown peony, I sat like a gallant warrior and endured the torture, so anybody who

able mantle over the earth, we allowed Van the honor of rowing the girls to Olcott, which pleased him exceedingly, and made him think less of his ludicrous adventure of the morning. But before we went he intimated that the joke was on him, and cautioned him to bring back the necessaries for a 'whiskey punch.' After waiting an hour or two the welcome sound of the oars were heard coming up the lake, and when he landed a search revealed that he had not forgotten his parting admonition, and had in possession a package of sugar, lemons, and a 'little brown jug,' which were entrusted to the care of Doctor Jim with the directions to make the medicine necessary to relieve the 'blues' that had befallen us since the departure of our 'ladies fayre.' When the 'brew' was completed, a few rounds apiece put us in excellent 'spirits' and songs, speeches and jokes, followed each other in rapid succession. But the crowning event of the evening was the singing of the following to 'whiskey punch' by Buckley, keeping a good but somewhat wandering accompaniment on his banjo,

"Oh whiskey punch, I love you much, for you're the very thing,  
To level all distinction 'twixt a beggar and a king;  
You lift me up so aisy, and so scitly let me down,  
That the devil a hair I care what I wear, a caubeen or a crown."

"While you've a cooisin' through my veins, I feel so mighty pleasant,  
That I cannot jist exactly tell whether I'm a prince or peasant;  
Maybe I'm one, maybe the other, but that gives me small trouble,  
By the powers! I believe I'm both of them, for I think I'm seein' double."

"The man who first made claret or made, air was a botch,  
To him who first invinted whiskey, Irish or Scotch;  
The praise of pure poteen I'll sing, in epic, ode or sonnet,  
And bad luck to him, I say agin, who'd throw cold water on it."

After which we 'turned in' and were soon fast in Morpheus' embrace.

### CHAPTER IV.

The next morning I felt as might be expected, after the carousal of the evening before, perhaps Mr. Reader 'you know how it is yourself,' though I don't mean to insinuate that you were ever more than 'half seas over.' A good dose of Dr. Jims' bitters soon fixed me—all right, and I was ready to take my part in any proceedings that the day might bring forth. After much arguing it was arranged that Jim, Van, and your 'humble servant,' should go fishing; and Geo, Jamie and Buckley, mind camp and make themselves generally useful; after many cautions to 'bring home a good string, we launched our boat and proceeded Olcottwards. Passably good fishing can be had here at some seasons of the year, but it is a place that I could not recommend as possessing all the necessary requirements essential to a sportsman's enjoyment. We fished until noon with poor success, and with no very complimentary epithets about the fishing facilities of this place, took up our anchor and returned to camp. We found Buckley in a complete state of exhaustion, lauguing as if his sides would burst. As soon as he could catch sufficient breath, he told us the cause of his merriment, and we immediately went off into hysterics, acting about four times as foolish as might be expected of a reasonable lunatic. I will use Buckley's own words in giving the cause of all this good feeling.

'You see boys, after you's went away, I had no inclination to work, and thought I might as well take things easy while I had a chance, this is a common failing of mine you know. Well, with tgis view in mind, I retired to the tent, and began to pick away at my banjo, I tell you that's what I like. I played tunc after tunc, having by way of variety 'Home Sweet Home,' and 'Shoo Fly' occasionally, enlivened by a strain of the 'Skidmore Guards' or 'Speak to me Love only Speak.' My whole soul was enraptured by the sweet harmony. I imagined myself on the Opera House stage, a vast audience applauded and encouraged me to greater efforts.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

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# THE WORLD FOR 1878.

Since the change in the proprietorship (which took place May 1, 1876,) "THE WORLD" has become the brightest, sprightliest, most scholarly and popular journal in the metropolis.  
"It is entertaining, interesting, bright, decent, fair and truthful."  
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By the Grand Distribution, 1878, at New Orleans  
TUESDAY, AUGUST 13.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

The institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for the educational and charitable purposes in 1868, with a capital of \$1,000,000 to which he has since added a reserve fund of \$150,000. Its Grand Single Non-Stop Distribution was taken monthly on the 13th of August, 1878, and the prizes were as follows:

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100 Prizes of \$10,000 each  
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10,000 Prizes of \$100 each  
100,000 Prizes of \$10 each

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10 Prizes of \$100,000	5,000
100 Prizes of \$10,000	5,000
1,000 Prizes of \$1,000	5,000
10,000 Prizes of \$100	10,000
100,000 Prizes of \$10	10,000
1,000,000 Prizes of \$1	10,000

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**Fall Meeting**  
TWO DAYS,  
SEPT. 10, & 11, '78.

PREMIUMS \$1,000.  
F. J. NIXON, V. S., Secy.



NEWARK, N.Y.,  
**Summer Races,**

WILL BE HELD ON  
**AUGUST 21, 22, 23.**

For particulars see bills and future announcements.

T. S. HOOPER, Proprietor.

**FOR SALE.**  
That valuable young trotting stallion  
**Abdallah Chief,**

dark chestnut, 16.1, 5 years old, by Caladoun Chief (2:20 1/2), dam Maggio by Abdallah, sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Also the beautiful Gold Dust stallion,

**BLACKSTONE GOLD DUST,**  
dark brown, 2 years old, by Gold Dust, dam Mayflower, by Wide Awake, he by American Eclipse.

Either or both of these stallions will be disposed of at a future sale. They will be shown on the track any time to suit purchasers. I invite inspection and am sure they are the two finest and most promising of their age in Canada. Abdallah Chief is ready to go to town for the fall campaign. Also a very good and improving fast trotter.

J. J. CHUBB,  
Guelph, Ont.  
July 17 1878

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



**VICKSBURG,**

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

Vicksburg is a beautiful chestnut, 6 years old, 16 hands, by Vandal, dam Blondin by Commodore by Boston; 2nd dam Seabird by Pacific, &c. (See Bruce's Am. Stud Book, vol. III., p. 60.) Vicksburg took first prize at the Provincial Exhibition at London, in 1877. He has the fastest race to his credit of any horse in the world at the stud. 1:42 1/2, 1:44.

THE HAMBLETONIAN TROTting STALLION,

**COMBINATION,**

Will make the season at Woodstock, being limited to 40 mares, at \$25 to insure.

COMBINATION is a beautiful bay, black mane and tail, 8 years, 16.1, by Uncas Chief, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Long Island Black Hawk. Combination is one of the fastest stallions in Canada, and from his size, breeding, and speed is the most valuable stock horse in the country.

JOHN FORBES, Proprietor.  
Woodstock, May, 1878.

**RYSDYK STOCK FARM!**  
1878.

The following Stallions will make the season at

**RYSDYK STOCK FARM,**

Prescott, Ont.  
**RYSDYK,**  
AT \$50.00.

**PHIL SHERIDAN,**  
AT \$75.00.

**CHESTNUT HILL,**  
AT \$30.00.

Service money payable at time of service. Mares not proving in foal can be returned the following season, free of charge for services.

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

H. W. BROWN, Superintendent.  
J. P. WISER, Proprietor.  
349-am.

THE KENTUCKY TROTting STALLION



THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION



**VESPUCCIUS**

Will make the season of 1878 as follows: Islington, Monday noon; Summer Hill, light, Tuesday, Humboldt, noon; his own stable, night; Thursday, Yorkville, noon; Eglington, night; Friday, Weston, noon, thence to his own stable.

Vespuccius is a beautiful chestnut, foaled 1876, by Planet, he by Hercules, out of Nina by Boston, dam Columbia, he imported Glencoe out of Fleur de Lys, imported Sovereign. As a race horse Vespuccius has a front rank both in the States and Canada. Vespuccius also possesses good trotting action.

Transit Insurance 17th season, \$12; single service, \$5.

R. WILSON, Proprietor.  
850-hm  
Davenport, P.O. May, 1878

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

R. BRIDGES, Groom.  
344-am

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



**Hyder Ali,**

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

M. DWYER, Proprietor.  
347-am.

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



**Oysterman, Jr.,**

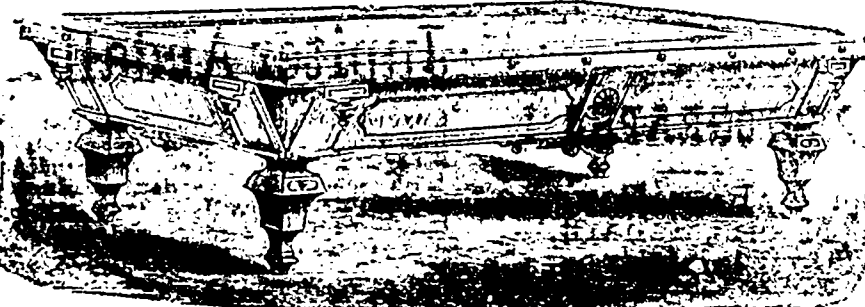
Will make the season of 1878 at his owner's stables, 4 miles west of Port Hope; and also in Cobourg and vicinity.

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

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

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TWO DAYS.

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PREMIUMS \$1,000.

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NEWARK, N. Y.,

## Summer Races,

WILL BE HELD ON

**AUGUST 21, 22, 23.**

For particulars see bills and future announcements.

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Gold Dust Stallion.



## GOLD DROP

Will serve a limited number of mares during the season of 1878, at the proprietor's farm, half-mile west of Government farm, Mimico. Will be at R. Bond's, Richmond street, on Thursday's from 10 to 4. Terms to insure, \$20.

Pedigree.—Chestnut horse, 16 hands, foaled 1874, got by Forest Gold Dust; dam Emma, by son of John Arkin, out of well-bred mare; John Arkin, by imported Yorkshire, out of Minstrel by Medoc, by American Eclipse, out of Miller's Damsel, by imported Messenger; g. dam a thoroughbred mare. Forest Gold Dust got by Dorsey's Gold Dust, dam by Alexander's Edwin Forest, g. dam by Wagner, g. g. dam Nanoy, by Medoc, Alexander Edwin Forest, by Bay Kentucky Hunter, dam by Watkins Young Highlander; g. dam Duroc, g. g. dam by imported Messenger. For further particulars, address  
W. D. LAFFERTY,  
Mimico,  
316-um,

Mimico, April, 1878.

Will make the season at Woodstock, being limited to 10 mares, at \$25 to insure.  
COMBINATION is a beautiful bay, black mane and tail, 8 years, 16.1, by Uncas Chief, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Long Island Black Hawk. Combination is one of the fastest stallions in Canada, and from his size, breeding, and speed is the most valuable stock horse in the country.

JOHN FORBES, Proprietor.  
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## RYSDYK STOCK FARM!

1878.

The following Stallions will make the season at

### RYSDYK STOCK FARM,

Prescott, Ont.

**RYSDYK,**

AT \$50.00.

**PHIL SHERIDAN,**

AT \$75.00.

**CHESTNUT HILL,**

AT \$30.00.

Service money payable at time of service. Mare not proving in foal can be returned the following season, free of charge for services.

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

H. W. BROWN, Superintendent.  
319-um.

J. P. WISER, Proprietor.

THE KENTUCKY TROTTER STALLION



## Almont Marion,

Will make the season of 1878 at Thos. Hodgson's Veterinary Stable, corner of Duchess and Sherbourne streets Toronto.

ALMONT MARION was bred by Gen. W. T. Withers, Lexington, Ky., who says he is the finest trotting colt he ever had, having more trotting points than any colt of his age that he ever knew.

ALMONT MARION is two years old, May 1, 1878, 15.3 high, dark bay with black points, shows a remarkable gait for speed, with flat bone and good feet.

CERTIFIED PEDIGREE.—"Almont Marion, sired by Almont, the great sire of trotters, (sire of Allie West, 2:25; Alice West, 2:29; Predmont, 4 years, 2:30; Katie Jackson, 4 years, 2:25; Consul, 3 years, 2:39; and a number of others equally speedy. 1st dam by Marion, a son of Mambrino Chief a fast trotter and a sire of trotters; 2nd dam, by Capt. Gay a son of Berthuno; 3rd dam, by imported Nonplus; 4th dam, by Fredericksburg; 5th dam, by Sir Archy; 6th dam, by imported Diomed; 7th dam, by imported Firetail.

ALMONT MARION is two years old, May 1, 1878, 15.3 high, dark bay with black points, shows a remarkable gait for speed, with flat bone and good feet.

Having purchased this colt from Gen. Withers at a cost of nearly \$2,000 laid here, his owner thinks the breeders of Canada should avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded by using him to improve our stock.

TERMS.—Insurance, \$10; season, \$30; leap, \$20.

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THE THOROUGHBRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



## Hyder Ali,

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

M. DUYER, Proprietor.  
347-um.

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## Oysterman, Jr.,

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

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

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THE THOROUGH-BRED STALLION



## TUBMAN,

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

Tubman is a beautiful bay, 16 1/2 hands high, and has great bone and substance; is a first-class racehorse, and has won at all distances.

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

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

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DON BREWERY, TORONTO.

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