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THE CANADIAN JOURNAL

GENTLEMEN'S SPORTING TIMES

NOV 16 1875
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO



VOL. V. TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 17, 1875. NO. 212

AMERICAN TURF.

LEXINGTON, KY., RACES.

FIRST DAY.

Sept 6.—The Phoenix Hotel stakes, for three-year-olds, \$50 each, p or p, 250 added; mile heats.

Jas A Grinstead's ch f Misdeal, by Gilroy, dam Mishap..... 1 1

John H Stone's b f Mignon, by Enquirer, dam Magenta..... 2 2

W B Wither's Laura G, by Lee Paul, dam by imp Scythian..... 3 3

T J Megibben's ch c Weatherby, by Planet, dam imp Weatherwitch..... 4 4

S J Salyer's br c Bill Bruce, by Enquirer, dam Anroni Raby..... 5 ds

Time—1:43½, 1:50.

Same Day—A sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$25 each, p or p, 400 added; the second horse to receive 100 out of the stakes; one mile and an eighth.

Robinson, Morgan & Co's br c Bob Woolley, by imp Leamington, dam Item, by Lexington 1

D Swigert's br c King Alfonso, by imp Phæton, dam Capitola..... 2

McIntire & Swiney's b f Katie Pearce, by imp Leamington, dam Stamps..... 3

F B Harper's b c Ten Broeck, by imp Phæton, dam Fanny Holton..... 0

A Keene Richards' b c Redman, by War Dance, dam by Solferino..... 0

T J Megibben's ch f Elemi, by Asteroid, dam Edina..... 0

Time—1:54.

Same Day—The Filly Stakes, for two-year-olds; \$25 each, p or p, 350 added; the second to receive 50 out of the stakes; three-quarters of a mile.

J A Grinstead's br f Janet, by Lightning, dam Kelpie..... 1

John Gardner's ch f, by Lexington, dam by imp Glencoe..... 2

A Keene Richards' ch f Clemmie G, by War Dance, dam Alexandra..... 3

S J Salyer's br f Minnie T Morgan, by Enquirer, dam Jennie Morgan..... 0

J A Grinstead's b f Marie Michon, by Melbourne, Jr, dam Nellie Grey..... 0

T J Megibben's ch f Eaglet, by Planet, dam Eagles..... 0

J C Kay's b f Virtue, by Virgil, dam Notice..... 0

Time—1:17.

SECOND DAY.

Tuesday, Sept 7.—Purse \$350, for all ages; mile heats; \$300 to first, 50 to second.

B G Thomas' ch f Haizum, 4 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Hira, by Lexington, 104 lbs..... 2 1 1

Gilman & Bros' br c Grenoble, 3 yrs, by Baywood, dam Lute, 90 lbs..... 1 2 2

J A Grinstead's g g Light Coin, 3 yrs, by Lightning, dam Sequin, 87 lbs..... 3 dis

Robinson, Morgan & Co's b c Millionaire, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Red Rose, 90 lbs 4 dis

Owner's ch f Effie Moore, 3 yrs, by Lee Paul, dam by Joe Stoner, 87 lbs..... 5 dis

Williams & Owings' b c Fairplay, 4 yrs, by Virgil, dam Crucifix, 104 lbs..... 6 dr

Time—1:43½, 1:45, 1:47½.

Same Day—Colt Stakes, for two-year-olds, at \$25 each, p or p, with 350 added; the second to receive 50 out of the stakes; three-quarters of a mile.

T J Nichols' b g Vagrant, by Virgil, dam Lazy, by imp Scythian..... 1

Lady Barry, 104 lbs..... 1

Robinson, Morgan & Co's b c Astral, 4 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Laura White, 104 lbs..... 2

McIntire & Swiney's b f Katie Pearce, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Stamps, 87 lbs..... 3

A Keene Richards' b f Phyllis, 3 yrs, by imp Phæton, dam Lass of Sidney, 87 lbs..... 0

A Keene Richards' br f Guelder Rose, 3 yrs, by Gilroy, dam Mary Hadley, 87 lbs..... 0

Logan & Bruce's ch f Georgia Bowman, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Anna C, 101 lbs..... 0

W B Scully's br g Nell, 5 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Estella, 105 lbs..... 0

Time, 1:44½.

Same Day.—Purse \$400, for all ages; one mile and three-quarters; \$300 to first, 100 to second.

John H Stone's b c Colonel Nelligan 4 yrs, by Harry of the West, dam by Brown Dick, 104 lbs..... 1

Williams & Owings' ch c Oxmore, 4 yrs, by Bay Dick, dam by Oliver, 104 lbs..... 2

A Keene Richards' ch c Harrodsburg, 4 yrs, by War Dance, dam by Wagner, 104 lbs..... 3

Time, 2:59½.

FOURTH DAY.

Sept. 9.—A sweepstake for three-year olds, \$25 each, \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100 out of the stakes; one mile and five furlongs.

F B Harper's b c Ten Broeck, by imp Phæton, dam Fanny Holton, by Lexington, 91 lbs..... 1

Robinson, Morgan & Co's br c Bob Woolley, by imp Leamington, dam Item, by Lexington, 90 lbs..... 2

T J Megibben's ch f Elemi, by Asteroid, dam Edina, 87 lbs..... 3

Evatt & Swiney's ch f Emma G, by Planet, dam Cordelia, 87 lbs..... 4

D Swigert's b c King Alfonso, by imp Phæton, dam by Vandal..... 5

Time, 2:49½.

Same Day.—Selling race, purse \$300, one and one-eighth miles; horses to sell for \$1,500 to carry proper weight; to sell for \$1,000 allowed 5 lbs; for \$750 7 lbs; for \$500 10 lbs; winner to be sold at auction immediately after the race.

A Buford's ch g Kilburn, 4 yrs, by Ringmaster, dam Ontario..... 1

Robinson, Morgan & Co's b c Astral, 4 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Laura White..... 2

Owner's ch f Effie Moore, 3 yrs, by Lee Paul, dam by Joe Stoner..... 3

A Keene Richards' br f Katie, 3 yrs, by imp Phæton, dam by War Dance..... 4

W B Scully's br g Nell, 5 yrs, by Asteroid, dam by imp Australian..... 5

J A Grinstead's g g Light Coin, 3 yrs, by Lightning, dam Sequin..... 6

Time, 1:57.

Same Day.—Purse \$500, for all ages; \$400 to first, 100 to second; two and one-eighth miles.

J F McCallie's ch c Big Fellow, 4 yrs, by War Dance, dam Fly, 104 lbs..... 1

D Swigert's ch c Steinbok, 3 yrs, by Australian, dam Bonnet, 90 lbs..... 2

Time, 3:51½.

FIFTH DAY.

LEXINGTON, Sept 10.—Produce Stakes, for three-year-olds. Two-mile heats.

Megibben's b f, by imp Leamington..... 1

Geo Cadwallader's b f, by Enquirer..... dis

Time—3:40½.

Same Day.—Colt and filly stakes, for two-year-olds.

Nichols' b c Vagrant, by Virgil..... 1

dam Alabama, aged, 153 lbs..... 2

Joe Donahue's b h Cariboo, by Lexington, dam Alice Jones, 5 yrs, 154 lbs..... 3

M Byrne's ch f Censor, dam unknown, 4 yrs, 154 lbs..... 4

L A Hitchcock's ch f Busy Bee, by War Dance, dam Laura Spilman, 4 yrs, 145 lbs..... 0

Time, 3:56

Purse \$200; \$150 to first, 50 to second; for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, the winner of any stake at Jerome Park, Long Branch or Saratoga 7 lbs extra.

George Langstaff's b c Kreebooter, by Kentucky, dam imp Felucca..... 1

Joe Donahue b f Mollie Carew, by Narragansett, dam Chignon..... 2

W R Babcock's b c Woodland, by Brown Dick, dam Woodbine..... 3

M Byrne's ch c King Bee, by Hamburg, dr, by Breckenridge..... 4

Time, 1:19½.

Purse \$400; \$300 to first, 100 to second, mile heats, for all ages.

George Langstaff's b m Countess, by Kentucky, dam Lady Blessington, 4 yrs, 105 lbs..... 1 1

John Coffee's blk h B F Carver, by Lightning, dam La Victime, 5 yrs, 114 lbs..... 2 2

E Sutcliffe's b g Wyndham, by Hampton Court, dam Echo, 4 yrs..... 3 3

L A Hitchcock's br f Lutetia H., by Second Daniel Boone, dam Meanness, 765 lbs..... 4

Time, 1:46, 1:46.

SECOND DAY.

Sept. 9.—Purse \$250; \$200 to first, 50 to second; one mile, with 100 lbs on each; three-year-olds to carry 90 lbs; three pounds allowed to mares and geldings.

W R Babcock's blk c Vanderbilt, by Vandal, dam Melrose, 4 yrs..... 1

John Coffee's blk h B F Carver, by Lightning, dam La Victime, 5 yrs..... 2

M Byrne's ch g Camden, by Bulletin, dam by Leviathan, aged..... 3

L A Hitchcock's ch c Century, by Censor, dam Intrigue, 4 yrs..... 4

Ayres & Sutcliffe's b g Wyndham, by Hampton Court, dam Echo, 4 yrs..... 5

F Stearn's gr h Frank, by Engineer, dam by Governor Wickliffe, 5 yrs..... 6

E K Bingham's ch h Long Branch, by Eclipse, dam Mollie Jackson..... 7

Time, 1:43½.

One mile and a quarter for all ages; purse \$300; \$250 to first; 50 to second.

George Langstaff's b f Countess, by Kentucky, dam Lady Blessington, 4 yrs, 105 lbs..... 1

D McCann's b g Burgoo, by Hurray, dam Emma Downing, 3 yrs, 105 lbs..... 2

Ayres & Sutcliffe's b g Wyndham, by Hampton Court, dam Echo, 4 yrs..... 3

Time, 2:15½.

Mile heats, for three-year-olds; purse \$400; \$325 to first; 75 to second.

A D Pryor's b f Varnango, by Vandal, dam by Woodbine..... 1 1

J F Wilson & Co's b c J. Trigg, by Lightning, dam Sally Morgan..... 3 2

G H & W A Mullin's b c Papermaker, by Bonnie Scotland, by Australian..... 2 3

J W Weldon, Jr's, ch c Warfare, by War Dance, dam Wagonette..... 4 4

John Coffee's b c by Pamie, dam Long Nine dis.....

Time, 1:47½, 1:48.

THIRD DAY.

Lady Culpepper, 5 yrs, 90 lbs..... 2 4 ro

J F Wilson & Co's b c Jack Trigg, by Lightning, dam Sally Morgan, 3 yrs, 87 lbs..... 3 3 ro

J W Weldon, Jr's ch c Warfare, by War Dance, dam Wagonette, 3 yrs, 75 lbs..... 5 5 ro

Time, 1:48½, 1:50, 1:51.

Handicap of one mile and an eighth, for all ages; \$100 to first, 30 to second, 20 to third.

L A Hitchcock's b f Mollie Darling, by Revolver, dam Skipper, 4 yrs, 78 lbs..... 1

Joe Donahue's b g Scratch, by Kentucky, dam Fluke, 4 yrs, 72 lbs..... 0

M Byrne's ch h Camden, by Bulletin, dam by Leviathan, aged, 98 lbs..... 0

John Coffee's br f Ida Wells, by Leamington, dam Jessamine Porter, 4 yrs, 77 lbs..... 4

E K Bingham's ch h Long Branch, by Eclipse, dam Mollie Jackson, 5 yrs, 85 lbs..... 5

D McCann's b c Burgoo, by imp Hurray, dam Emma Downing, 4 yrs, 100 lbs..... 5

Time, 2:03.

NEWPORT STEEPLECHASES.

SECOND DAY.

Newport, R. I., September 6, 1875.—Handicap steeplechase, over the short course, one mile and seven-eighths; purse of \$500, of which \$400 to the winner and \$100 to the second horse.

Joseph Donahue's b g Deadhead, 4 years old, by Julius, dam Leisuro, 164 lbs..... 1

A H Torrence's ch c Woodfield (late Harry Felter), 4 years old, by Daniel Boone, dam Sigma, 143..... 3

Same day—The Newport cup, a steeplechase for gentlemen riders; one mile and seven-eighths; regular weight, 160 lbs; over-weight allowed; \$400 to the winning horse, the cup to the winning rider, and \$150 to the second horse.

F L Hart's, (A H Torrence's) b g Shaughran, 4 yrs, by Tipperary, dam Jenny P..... 1

H Bouthelier's (J G K Lawrence's) ch h Resolute, 5 yrs, by Revolver, dam Mattie C..... 2

A W Clason's (Dr. Cattenack's) ch h Meteor, aged, by Asteroid, dam Maria Innes..... dis

*Stumbled and rider unseated.

RUNNING AND TROTTING AT BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

BATTLE CREEK, Sept 1.—Purse \$250; \$100 to first, 75 to second, 50 to third, and 25 to fourth; running, one-half mile, best 2 in 3.

Nellie Bush..... 1 1

Daisy Miller..... 4 2

Bob Harkness..... 2 4

Erin Go Bragh..... 3 5

Protection..... 5 6

Guyles Barlow..... 6 3

Time—49½, :50½.

Sept 4.—Purse \$500; \$250 to first, 125 to second, 75 to third, and 50 to fourth; running, mile heats, 3 in 5.

Nellie Bush..... 1 2 1 1

Protection..... 2 1 2 2

Victorine..... 3 4 4 dr

..... 4 8 5 dr

Time—1:47½, 1:46½, 1:47½, 1:46½

Same Day.—Purse \$500, free for all, \$250 to first, 125 to second, 75 to third, 50 to fourth; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Gen. Sherman..... 1 1 1

Harry Mitchell..... 2 2 2

E Howard's g g Step Up..... 2 1 2 2

A McDowell's blk m Blackbird..... 3 3 3 8

Time, 2:38½, 2:38½, 2:38.

Sept. 4.—Purse \$350, for horses that have never beaten 2:50; \$135 to first, 80 to second, 35 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

J Coy Kendall's ch s Jupiter Abdallah..... 1 8 7 6 1 1

M W Hunn's b c Cal Scattergood..... 6 6 3 1 2 2

T J Ellis' b g Hulett..... 2 1 2 5 4

Blako & King's b s Vouturo..... 3 3 1 7 6 3

Eggleston & Briggs' b m Lady Hayseed..... 6 4 5 2 4 ro

T Brown's blk m Lady Lulocker..... 4 5 4 3 3 ro

Ed Foster's br s Damon..... 7 2 6 4 7 ro

J Washford's g m Belle of Olcott..... 8 7 9 8 dr

Owner's blk m Meadow Lark..... dis

Time, 2:40, 2:41½, 2:45, 2:43½, 2:42½, 2:44½.

Same Day.—Purse \$400, for horses that have never beaten 2:27; \$225 to first, 125 to second, 50 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

T Brown's ch s Calolonia Chief..... 1 1 1

F Thompson's b g Catarangus Chief..... 2 2 2

S Willett's b g Billy Paver..... 3 3 3

Time, 2:36, 2:36, 2:33.

Same Day.—Purse \$50, running; \$25 to first, 15 to second, 10 to third; half-mile heats.

J Letts' b m Minnie Warren..... 1 1

W Hilstadt's b g Modoc..... 2 2

W Vincent's b g Bay Billy..... 3 3

Time, 55s, 54½s.

TROTTING AT ANTWERP, N. Y.

ANTWERP, Sept 1.—Purse \$—, for horses that have never beaten 2:38, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Ben Helmer's Lady Dexter..... 2 2 1 1 1

Erwin Harris' Happy John..... 1 1 2 2 3

Owner's Lady Hastings..... 3 3 3 3 dr

Time, 2:41, 2:39, 2:42½, 2:41, 2:42.

TROTTING AT ST. ALBANS, VT.

Sept 3.—Purse \$300, for horses that have never beaten 2:45; \$175 to first, 75 to second, 50 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Henry Miller's b g John Sill..... 1 1 1

Calvin Harvey's c g Col Davies..... 2 3 3

C A Holabird's g g John Pomeroy..... 3 4 2

E T Smither's b m Rosa B..... 4 1 3

Time, 2:45, 2:48½, 2:47.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:29; \$600 to first, 250 to second, 150 to third, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

W B Hunt's wh g White Cloud..... 2 1 3 1 3

R Y Yeaton's b g Frank Palmer..... 4 2 1 2 2

W W Cameron's blk g Ned Forrest 3 4 2 3 3

Calvin Harvey's b m Kittle Cook..... 1 3 4 4 4 dr

Time, 2:31½, 2:31, 2:34, 2:35, 2:35.

FLEETWOOD PARK.

FLEETWOOD PARK, New York, Sept. 11, 1875.—The Turf, Field and Farm Colt Stakes, for three-year olds, of \$150 each; \$50 at time of entrance (yearlings) and \$100 additional on or before September 1, 1875, to start, mile heats, in harness. Closed with twelve subscribers, two of which made good, value of stakes \$800; the second to receive one-third of the amount.

Charles Backman's ch f Miranda (foaled May

FIRST DAY.

Sept 6.—The Phoenix Hotel stakes, for three-year-olds, \$50 each, p or p, 250 added; mile heats.

Same Day.—A sweepstake for three-year-olds, \$25 each, p or p, 400 added; the second horse to receive 100 out of the stakes; one mile and an eighth.

Robinson, Morgan & Co's br c Bob Woolley, by imp Leamington, dam Item, by Lexington 1

Same Day.—The Filly Stakes, for two-year-olds; \$25 each, p or p, 350 added; the second to receive 50 out of the stakes; three-quarters of a mile

J A Grinstead's br f Janet, by Lightning, dam Kelpie 1
John Gardner's ch f, by Lexington, dam by imp Glencoe 2

SECOND DAY.

Tuesday, Sept 7.—Purse \$350, for all ages; mile heats; \$300 to first, 50 to second.

B G Thomas' ch f Haizum, 4 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Hira, by Lexington, 104 lbs 2 1 1

Same Day.—Colt Stakes, for two-year-olds, at \$25 each, p or p, with 350 added; the second to receive 50 out of the stakes; three-quarters of a mile.

T J Nichols' b g Vagrant, by Virgil, dam Lazy, by imp Scythian 1
J B Randall & Co's b c The Nipper, by imp Phaton, dam Annette, by Lexington 2

THIRD DAY.

September 8, 1875.—Purse \$300, for all ages; one mile and a quarter; \$250 to the first, 50 to second.

A Keene Richards' br f Katie, 3 yrs, by imp Phaton, dam by War Dance, 87 lbs 1
D Swigert's ch c Steinbok, 3 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Bonnet, 90 lbs 2

Same Day.—Purse \$250, for all ages; one mile; \$200 to first, 50 to second.

A Keene Richards' br f Phyllis, 3 yrs, by imp Phaton, dam Lass of Sidney, 87 lbs 0
A Keene Richards' br f Ouelder Rose, 3 yrs, by Gilroy, dam Mary Hadley, 87 lbs 0

Same Day.—Purse \$400, for all ages; one mile and three-quarters; \$300 to first, 100 to second.

John H Stone's b c Colonel Nelligan 4 yrs, by Harry of the West, dam by Brown Dick, 104 lbs 1
Williams & Owings' ch c Oxmore, 4 yrs, by Bay Dick, dam by Oliver, 104 lbs 2

FOURTH DAY.

Sept. 9.—A sweepstake for three-year olds, \$25 each, \$500 added; second horse to receive \$100 out of the stakes; one mile and five furlongs.

F B Harper's b c Ten Broeck, b imp Phaton dam Fanny Holden, by Lexington, 91 lbs 1
Robinson, Morgan & Co's br c Bob Woolley, by imp Leamington, dam Item, by Lexington 2

Same Day.—Selling race, purse \$300, one and one-eighth miles; horses to sell for \$1,500 to carry proper weight; to sell for \$1,000 allowed 5 lbs; for \$750 7 lbs; for \$500 10 lbs; winner to be sold at auction immediately after the race.

A Buford's ch g Kilburn, 4 yrs, by Ringmaster dam Ontario 1
Robinson, Morgan & Co's b c Astral, 4 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Laura White 2

Same Day.—Purse \$500, for all ages; \$400 to first, 100 to second; two and one-eighth miles.

J F McCallie's ch c Big Fellow, 4 yrs, by War Dance, dam Fly, 104 lbs 1
D Swigert's ch c Steinbok, 3 yrs, by Australian, dam Bonnet, 90 lbs 2

FIFTH DAY.

LEXINGTON, Sept 10.—Produce Stakes, for three-year-olds. Two-mile heats.

Nichols' b g Vagrant, by Virgil 1
Richards' ch f Clemmie G, by War Dance 2
Randall's & Co's b c The Nipper, by imp Phaton 3

Same Day.—Purse \$250, of which \$200 to first, 50 to second. Three-quarters of a mile.

Swigert's ch h Egypt, 4 yrs, by Planet 1
Robinson, Morgan & Co's br f Gyptis, 3 yrs, by imp Australian 2
Richard's b c Redman, 3 yrs, by War Dance 3

RACING AT PROSPECT PARK, N. Y.

FIRST DAY.

Sept. 8.—Two miles, over eight hurdles; purse \$400; \$300 to first; 75 to second; 25 to third.

L A Hitchcock's ch f Busy Bee, by War Dance, dam Laura Spilman, 4 yrs, 147 lbs 0
Time, 3:56

Purse \$200, \$150 to first, 50 to second, for two-year-olds, three-quarters of a mile, the winner of any stake at Jerome Park, Long Branch or Saratoga 7 lbs extra.

George Langstaff's b c Froebooter, by Kentucky, dam imp Felucca 1
Joe Donahue's b f Mollie Carew, by Narragansett, dam Chignon 2

SECOND DAY.

Sept. 9.—Purse \$250; \$200 to first, 50 to second; one mile, with 100 lbs on each; three-year-olds to carry 90 lbs; three pounds allowed to mares and geldings.

W R Babcock's blk c Vanderbilt, by Vandal, dam Melrose, 4 yrs 1
John Coffee's blk h B F Carver, by Lightning, dam La Victima, 5 yrs 2

One mile and a quarter for all ages; purse \$300; \$250 to first; 50 to second.

George Langstaff's b f Countess, by Kentucky, dam Lady Blessington, 4 yrs, 105 lbs 1
D McCann's b g Burgo, by Hurrah, dam Emma Downing, 3 yrs, 105 lbs 2

Mile heats, for three-year-olds; purse \$400; \$325 to first; 75 to second.

A D Pryor's b f Verzango, by Vandal, dam by Woodbine 1
J F Wilson & Co's b c Jack Trigg, by Lightning, dam Sally Morgan 2

THIRD DAY.

Sept. 11.—Handicap Hurdle Race, two miles. Purse \$400.

Joe Donahue's b h Cariboo, by Lexington, dam Alice Jones, 5 yrs, 150 lbs 1
George Langstaff's b h Coronet, by Jonesboro, dam Garland, 5 yrs, 155 lbs 2

Selling Race, one mile and an eighth, for all ages; winner to be sold at auction; purse \$250.

D McCann's b c Burgo, by imp Hurrah, dam Emma Downing, 4 yrs, 90 lbs 1
M Byrne's ch h Camden, by Bulletin, dam by Leviathan, aged, 98 lbs 2

RACING AT MEDINA, N. Y.

September 2.—Purse \$50; running; half-mile heats.

J Letts' b m Minnie Warren 1 3 1 1
W Hiesrodt's b g Modoc 3 1 2 2
W Vincent's b g Bay Billy 2 2 3 3

Handicap of one mile and an eighth, for all ages, \$100 to first, 30 to second, 20 to third

L A Hitchcock's b f Mollie Darling, by Revolver, dam Skipper, 4 yrs, 73 lbs 1
Joe Donahue's b g Scratch, by Kentucky, dam Fluke, 4 yrs, 73 lbs 0

NEWPORT STEEPLECHASES.

SECOND DAY.

NEWPORT, R. I., September 6, 1875.—Handicap steeplechase, over the short course, one mile and seven-eighths; purse of \$500, of which \$400 to the winner and \$100 to the second horse.

Joseph Donahue's b g Deadhead, 4 years old, by Julius, dam Leisure, 154 lbs 1
A H Torrance's ch c Woodfield (late Harry Felter), 4 years old, by Daniel Boone, dam Sigma, 143 3

RUNNING AND TROTting AT BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

BATTLE CREEK, Sept 1.—Purse \$250; \$100 to first, 75 to second, 50 to third, and 25 to fourth; running, one-half mile, best 2 in 3.

Nellie Bush 1 1
Daisy Miller 4 2
Bob Harkness 2 4

Sept 4.—Purse \$500; \$250 to first, 125 to second, 75 to third, and 50 to fourth; running, mile heats, 3 in 5.

Nellie Bush 1 2 1 1
Protection 2 1 2 2
Victorine 3 4 4 dr

Same Day.—Purse \$500, free for all, \$250 to first, 125 to second, 75 to third, 50 to fourth, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Gen. Sherman 1 1 1
Harry Mitchell 2 2 2
Mambrino Warner dr

RACING AT MEDINA, N. Y.

September 2.—Purse \$50; running; half-mile heats.

J Letts' b m Minnie Warren 1 3 1 1
W Hiesrodt's b g Modoc 3 1 2 2
W Vincent's b g Bay Billy 2 2 3 3

Same Day.—Purse \$200, for horses that have never beaten 3:00; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Thos Brown's blk m Lady L. Locker 1 1 1
Blake & King's b s Venture, (for Young St Lawrence) 4 6 4

Same Day.—Purse \$300, for horses that have never beaten 2:35; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

S Willt's Billy Paver 1 2 1 1

J Coy Kendall's ch s Jupiter Abdallah 1 4 7 6 1 1

M W Hunn's b c Cal Scattergood 3 6 3 1 2 2
T J Ellis' b g Hulet 2 1 2 5 6 4
Blake & King's b s Venture 3 3 1 7 6 3

Same Day.—Purse \$400, for horses that have never beaten 2:27; \$225 to first, 125 to second, 50 to third, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

T Brown's ch s Caledonia Chief 1 1 1
F Thompson's b g Catoraugus Chief 2 2 2
S Willott's b g Billy Paver 3 3 3

Same Day.—Purse \$50, running; \$25 to first, 15 to second, 10 to third, half mile heats.

J Letts' b m Minnie Warren 1 1
W Hilstadt's b g Modoc 2 2
W Vincent's b g Bay Billy 3 3 3

TROTting AT ANTWERP, N. Y.

ANTWERP, Sept 1.—Purse \$—, for horses that have never beaten 2:38; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Ben Helmer's Lady Dexter 2 2 1 1 1
Erwin Harris' Happy John 1 1 2 2 2
Owner's Lady Hastings 3 3 3 3 dr

TROTting AT ST. ALBANS, VT.

Sept 3.—Purse \$300, for horses that have never beaten 2:45; \$175 to first, 75 to second, 50 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Henry Miller's b g John Sill 1 1 1
Calvin Harvey's g Col Davies 3 3 3
C A Holabird's g John Pomeroy 3 4 2
E T Smith's b m Rosa B 4 3 3

Same Day.—Purse \$1,000, for horses that have never beaten 2:28; \$600 to first, 250 to second, 150 to third; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

W B Hunt's wh g White Cloud 2 1 3 1 3 1
R Y Yeaton's b g Frank Palmer 4 2 1 2 2 2
W W Cameron's blk g Ned Forrest 3 4 2 3 1 3

FLEETWOOD PARK.

FLEETWOOD PARK, New York, Sept. 11, 1875.—The Turf, Field and Farm Colt Stakes, for three-year olds, of \$150 each; \$50 at time of entrance (yearlings) and \$100 additional on or before September 1, 1875, to start; mile heats, in harness. Closed with twelve subscribers, two of which made good; value of stakes \$900; the second to receive one-third of the amount.

Charles Backman's ch f Miranda (foaled May 25, 1873), by Messenger Duroc, out of Green Mountain Maid (dam Geo Prospero) by Harry Clay 1 1

William Dunn's b f Adriana (foaled May 14, 1872) by Messenger Duroc, out of Kitty Harker, by Ethan Allen 2 2

Same Day.—Match \$200, mile heats; 3 in 5, in harness.

John Splan's a g George B Daniels 2 1 1 1
John Murphy's ch m Grace Bertram 1 2 2 2

The jockey who rode Mr. Andrew Allan's horse Shira, which won the Montreal Hunt Steeplechase at Caledonia Springs, was Mr. Charles Sait, of Montreal, and who has ridden with great success some of the finest horses in England. He has only arrived in this country from home. His services have been engaged by Mr. Allan.

The Troy Times says that Erastus Corning owns the oldest piece of horse-flesh in the state—a mare forty-seven years old. She has been on the farm ever since she was a filly, in 1826. Mr. Corning owns a dozen first-class horses, Palmer and Henry Clay being among the number. He owns the best Alderney bull in America, and some of the best Alderney cows and calves in the world.

WON IN A CANTER.

[CONTINUED.]

It was settled. The Major was to send in his papers as soon as possible. They were to make out the week in London, and then be off on a house-hunting expedition.

The Major could not resist the temptation of retreating on Shirkington, and answering his note, which he did next morning.

Long's Hotel, March 19.

My poor Duffer,

Your receipt, most kind of you. You know, doubtless, long ere this will reach you that the rumour of Mr. Bullion's failure was a canard. He has settled a hundred thousand on my wife, he is now with us; and in a few days we are off to look for some place which he intends purchasing. We live with him, at any rate for a time, and I am going to sell out.

If you should be in town before we leave, which will be in five or six days, come and dine with us, and I will give you a receipt for sticking to your pigskin. We are as jolly as sand boys. Is it true Alice Lee is going to be married shortly?

Yours, old boy,

F. RASPER.

"There!" exclaimed the Major to himself "is a rap over the knuckles for him—a Roland for his Oliver. Poor Devil, what a rage he will be in about Alice! That was not badly put in."

So saying, he sealed the letter and despatched it.

Long before he received it, Shirkington was aware that Bullion was better off than he had ever been, and his temper was not improved by the news. But when he received the Major's letter he was quite beside himself. He knew how he was laughed at, so, packing up his traps, settling with his landlord, and despatching his two men with his horses, he betook himself off to Brighton. There he sold his screws pretty well, only reserving the two he had bought from Allsnob.

The Major, his wife, and her father were busy with house agents, in getting the particulars of those modern places replete with every comfort and elegance, of which so many are for immediate sale. After a month's hunting and looking at no end of houses, and the old gentleman pitched on one to his fancy—a very nice place; and which happened to be within a mile or two of Alice Lee's farm.

The old cotton king lost no time in furnishing it in first-rate style. There was madam's boudoir; and the Major's den, wherein were placed his guns, fishing-rods, pipes, endless cigar boxes, his sword, sabretache, and some of his barrack furniture, which he would not part with.

Alice Lee knew of their arrival; but in her position she could not put herself forward.

"I am sure," she said, "if the Major should happen to see me he will remember me, and then I shall hear some news of Duff. He treated me so cruelly. He has been properly served; but after all I cannot help pitying him. Ah! he will find no one who would have been truer to him than I should."

She still had a hankering after her quondam lover, and, if the truth was known, hardly a day passed but what she thought of him. So little knew how close he was to her, for she was within a dozen miles of Brighton.

Brighton, at the time our friend returned, was exceedingly dull and empty; and there were but few people for him to show off before, and exhibit his winning horsemanship.

"Hang me!" he exclaimed one morning, "if I don't go over and beat the lioness in her den, and pay a visit to Alice. If I could only get her again, but then she is so dreadfully cold, and will never forgive me the least."

He went to call on her horse, when the old gentleman came to kiss a person than Mr. Bullion.

"Hallo, Father, what the devil brings you here? Is a—did 'Left the Colonel?'"

"Yes, sir, yes. Couldn't stand him no longer; awful temper; always a-croaking in to the stable a looking at the old pony and that screw, 'Jim Crow.' No, sir, a stud-groom's professing to pride couldn't stand it no longer, so I gave warning." He had been sick for a fortnight for getting drunk

time, cold breakfasts, no button on a fellow's shirts—it's horrible! I wonder if she will have anything more to say to me."

He rode along, pondering and thinking of the future, till he had ridden some ten miles. Then he began to ask for Thorley Farm, and at last came in view of it.

It was situated in a nicely wooded dell, well sheltered by hills. It was not only pretty, but had a thorough air of comfort about it. The garden and lawn looked so nice and well kept—walks well rolled and weeded. It was in every respect a nice pretty little place. There were the farm-yard and buildings well away from the house in the rear, the pigeons flying about in a cloud in the keen air, and the whole place bore the air of what it was—a thorough well-to-do English farm.

Shirkington dismounted at the rustic porch and rang the bell. Miss Lee was in; would the gentleman tie his horse to the hook there till one of the men came round and took charge of it? What name should she say? She knew Bluster, for he had been there pretty often already.

"What name? Oh, say an old friend." And he seated himself in one of the comfortable arm-chairs.

"Tip-top this," he thought; "well-furnished and in capital taste; it's beautiful. What an ass I've been!"

Alice was more than astonished when she came into the room.

"Shirk—Mr. Duffer, I mean," said the poor girl, turning crimson, "I had no idea it was you."

"No, Alice, I suppose not—thought it was Bluster, eh?"

"I did not think anything about it. May I ask what brings you here?"

"Well, Alice, I've come to see you."

"What I after all your craft, heartless behaviour to me?"

"Well, well, Alice, let bygones be bygones. You will not turn me out, will you, after my long ride?"

"No, Mr. Duffer, I will not turn you out, and her eyes filled with tears.

Shirkington thought this a good omen, and tried to take her hand, but she indignantly withdrew it.

"No, sir," she said, "nothing of that sort, if you please. The day is gone by for that. Will you take anything?"

"Well, yes, I will, Alice. I suppose you have thrown me over for that fellow Bluster?"

"And pray, Mr. Duffer, who did you throw me over for? For one who in her turn threw you over. It is no use denying it; I know all."

"From that infernal Lady Verriest?"

"Yes, it was, and I need hardly call to your memory how you treated her. Upon my word, Shirk—Mr. Duffer, I mean, you are a regular Lothario. Now, if you will take something, do. And you can lunch with me whilst I dine at two o'clock, and I will show you the place which might have been yours."

"But tell me, Alice—Bluster—is he anything to you?"

"I don't know that you have any right to put such a question; but this I say, he is very kind and good-natured; but he is nothing more to me than he was, nor is he likely to be."

"But he comes here very often, Alice."

"You would not have me turn him away? but as I cannot see that you have any right to dictate to me, I refuse to answer any further questions."

Duffer saw she was in earnest, so pressed her no further. She took him all over the house, which was most comfortable; but one door she avoided. It was a red-brick one.

"And what room is this, Alice?" he said, touching the baize door with his stick.

"Oh, that is a little sitting-room; a very small one."

Without saying a word he opened the door. There was another red baize beyond it, which he had to pass through before he entered a beautifully fitted up little room.

There were the red cloth curtains, beautiful easy chairs, a red morocco, with the others to correspond. There was a gun-rack, a rack for pipes, a writing table—it was a complete gentleman's den.

"What a lovely little crib," exclaimed Duffer. "I never saw anything better done in my life. This was not your uncle's, Alice, for it is all new."

The poor girl burst into tears. "I had felt it up for you," she sobbed.

Shirkington was going to speak to her, when the servant entered, saying Mr. Blus-

little-dessert set on the table, a bottle was put before Duffer. Alice had often heard him say brown sherry was his wine.

"What is this, Alice, in this jolly old musty-looking bottle? Something precious by your not decanting it." And he helped her and then himself. "Brown sherry, by all that's glorious, and magnificent wine too."

So it was; the poor girl had got six dozen of it for him at fifty-eight shillings the dozen, from a first-class London house.

"I'm glad you like it, Mr. Duffer." Her eyes filled with tears as she said this. Shirkington saw it, and forbore to ask any further questions, but after he had swallowed two or three glasses, moved round to the fire. Then she placed the bottle and his glass on the little bracket beside him. He was wonderfully at ease in the luxurious arm-chair, and then he opened the proceedings by imploring Alice to forgive him. He used every endeavor to turn her, but she was firm.

"I should be very sorry, Mr. Duffer," she said, to be inhospitable, but you must not come here any more; it is perfectly useless. Nothing can change me, neither shall I permit any visits from Mr. Bluster. I have no wish to be talked about."

"But you will marry some one?" he asked, "that would kill me."

"Don't talk nonsense, Mr. Duffer; you are not so easily killed." She little imagined how easy it was to be done.

Shirkington, seeing that no impression was to be made, thought it would be the wisest plan not to press her any further, at least, at present, so he sat sipping his wine.

The clock ticked on the mantel-piece, and they sat opposite each other without speaking. At last he arose, saying:

"Well, Alice, it serves me right, but I will never marry any other woman but you. Now I must go. You will let me come and see you now and then, not often, you know, but occasionally."

"Far better you did not, sir; but you may come if you like now and then."

Shirkington had his horse brought round, and rode slowly away. There was a something came over him he could not account for; he felt sad, and a foreboding of evil oppressed him. He regretted leaving Alice and the pretty little place, and as he turned in his saddle saw her standing at the rustic porch, watching his departure.

The poor girl's heart ached as she watched his receding figure, but he had wounded her pride so that she could not forgive him. "I could have been happy with him; I think I could have altered him," she murmured, and she took one last look at him before entering her house. As she did so she gave a piercing shriek, for she saw Duffer's horse shy at something white that ran across the path, rear up, and throw him heavily.

She ran screaming along the road, followed by one of her maid-servants; but before she could reach him a labouring lad ran up.

"What is it, John?" she breathlessly exclaimed, and turning deadly pale as she looked at the pool of blood which was welling from his temple. "Is he dead?"

"Yes, ma'istis, I am afraid he is."

CHAPTER XXX.

"A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE."

About the middle of May, one fine evening, a slashing fore and aft schooner, carrying a nice breeze with her, sailed into the Bay of Naples and dropped anchor. At her mast head flew the burgee of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and at her taffrail the white ensign floated.

It took but a short time before the sails were eased, the awning over the quarter-deck put up, and all made snug for the night.

Few people are aware of the comforts of a large and well-kept English yacht. It is not long you will have a greasy underdone mess coming from the fore-castle fire, which is called dinner, or great thick junks of bread which have been held before the stove for a few moments, and then by courtesy called toast, or an odour of burnt fat pervading the whole ship. Lord Verriest did not manage things in this way. He had a French chef, with his assistant; there was his captain, his sailing master, first and second mate, boat-swain, steward, second steward, and a full complement of hands, who kept regular watch, as in her Majesty's service. He had also a band of eight on board—not any of your common street musicians, but men who could play, and were not lying in their borths

of nothing, but hunting and shooting in the winter, and cricket, golf, fishing, and racing in the summer.

"And I think," retorted his Lordship, "that some ladies like hunting in the season and flower shows, archery, croquet, picnics, and so on, as well as race meetings. I was thinking of taking you, in the autumn, to Goodwood for the week; we have an invite, but—"

"You silly fellow," interrupted his wife, "don't talk nonsense; of course we will go. Here is Williamson with the cigars and grog. Now you gentlemen will be happy."

It was a lovely night, and all were on deck. Charlie was looking quite lumsy if again. He had picked up wonderfully during his voyage. Both he, his uncle, Lord Verriest, and Sir Jon were smoking. Lady Verriest and Mary were seated in low lounging chairs, as were all the rest.

"This yachting puts me in mind of my late stockbroker," said Sir John, "he died, leaving his son well off. Nothing would suit this gentleman but he must have a yacht. I'll tell you all about it, Lady Verriest and Mary, if you like."

"Oh do, Sir John!" exclaimed both.

"Very well, listen to this," said the Baronet.

"Going through a regular course of sporting, are you? It will be a regular course of physic, for you don't know anything about it. This comes of young men having unlimited control of a large quantity of ready money."

"But, uncle, a fellow must have a beginning, you know, at everything."

"So they must, Harry; but not to commence with everything at once, though. What do you mean by a regular course of sporting?"

"Well, uncle," replied Mr. Harry Simpleman, "yachting, fishing, shooting, hunting—"

"And I suppose racing," interrupted his uncle.

"Well, no; I don't think I shall go into racing, I'm hardly up to that form. I may make an occasional bet or two, but nothing more."

"Look here, Harry, said the old gentleman; "of course I know you will have your way, and I'm not going even to try and prevent you. Your poor father, my brother, was a stock-broker—so am I—you, by his death, came into a couple of thousand a year and three or four thousand of ready money: why don't you go and live quietly at your pretty little place in Berkshire? There you can have your horses, shooting, boating, and hunting; but now from what I have heard you want a yacht, and to cruise down the Mediterranean. Well do so, if you like; but hire one; you'll be deuced glad to give it up before you have had it a month. Then, as to fishing, your idea is Norway. Now, what do you know about salmon and fly fishing? You are all very well in a Thames punt for reach and gudgeon; give up Norway, at any rate. Then, as to shooting, a moor in Scotland is your mark! what do you know of dogs or shooting?—nothing. You have popped at a few finches on Barnes Common, but you have never taken a heavy day's walking in your life, so give up Scotland, and take a bit of shooting near your own place. Leicestershire, I suppose, is your idea of a hunting quarter. Melton Mowbray, for instance; even if you could ride to hounds, you would want ten or twelve horses there. With what you propose to do, you would require at least twenty thousand a year; luckily, my boy, save this loose cash, all your property is tied up, and you can't play ducks and drakes with it. You are just thirty; and a man of your age cannot learn to do all these things. Take to one or two; suppose you go in for fishing and shooting—hunting, absurd! You can ride along a road in a fashion, but not across country. Think it over, Harry. Now I must be off."

Harry did think of it, and determined to hire a yacht, at any rate for a month. It was now April, so he had lots of time to think about shooting, fishing, &c.

The first thing was to get a Captain who could put him in the way. This the secretary of a yacht club soon did. Captain Wideawake, late of the "Sea Foam," was the captain and sailing-master recommended.

Captain Richard Wideawake was a good man though relatively a very little one; five feet in his sea boots was all he could measure, though what he wanted in height he made up in breadth. He was about fifty years of age, grizzly hair—what

would cost you a fortin in harbor dues. No difficulty in getting you into the Windy-Weather Club."

This was a famous club, none of its members ever went out in a six-knot breeze; they preferred laying at anchor when it was at all rough, and when it was fine they gave luncheons on board; were great in claret cups, flags, and burgees; wore blue serge clothes, with a profusion of buttons, and knowing straw hats; and when their boats did go for a race, took very good care not to be on board, but watched it from the deck of a steamer, or the roof of their club-house.

"Well, I'm sure, Captain Wideawake, I hardly know what sized boat I ought to have."

"Well, sir, nothing under a hundred ton, then you get comfort. Let's see, ye'll want a captain, a steward, steward's boy, cook, and cook's boy, that's five, mate, and nine hands, fifteen in all, little enough; but as I should not like to see you imposed on, or put to useless expense, I'll manage it for you. Well, sir, I know a vessel that will just suit; if you will let me arrange it, all will be ready in a fortnight."

"Very well, Captain, then do so, and get her ready as soon as possible."

A boat was soon procured; as Simpleman had stated he was going cruising, Wideawake got hold of an old tub just suited for that. He liked comfort and a roomy vessel.

"Drat them narrer coffins! I can't abide 'em. Give me a vessel with a good floor and plenty of beam; not one of those wedges, as is always wet and drowning of a feller; I like 'em full above the water-line, and bluff at the bow; them's the sorts of boats for comfort," said Captain Wideawake.

It is needless to say he received a pretty good douceur for getting a victu for the old "Sea Wave." As she was found, Simpleman had nothing to buy except stores, but the Captain insisted on a piano for the state cabin.

"You'll be 'aving young ladies on board, in course, sir, to dine and lunch, and to see the regattas; the saloon would be nothing without a pianer."

So a piano was got.

Behold Simpleman now on board his yacht, dressed in the correct and modern yachting costume, made of blue serge, with the club buttons, a glass slung across his shoulders, white canvas shoes, and straw hat; all his men with the "Sea Wave" embroidered on their guernseys. In fact, Wideawake had done the thing correctly. It certainly cost a little money, as Simpleman's cheque-book testified. What of that? all amusements cost money.

Harry was not in a particularly good humour the morning after he had slept on board; his face looked as if it was going to break out with small pox.

"Captain!" he called out, as that individual made his appearance up the companion, "I don't know what to do. I cannot stand another night in this infernal vessel. I'm bitten all to pieces—eaten up—look at my face."

"Well, sir, there is no denying as them B flats has been at you. All vessels has 'em."

"But all my toes, Wideawake; sea air does not agree with me. All my toes are so sore I can hardly put my feet to the ground. I never was in such a state in my life."

"That's them cussed cock-roaches. Never you mind, sir—we'll settle all them. That's the worst of not having a new vessel; but there's plenty of paraffin oil aboard. Just you well rub yourself all over with it, sir, afore you goes to bed, and you won't be troubled any more with them jokers."

"By George! you don't mean to say I must rub myself all over with that nasty stuff. Why, I shall smell like a lamp."

"What's the odds of that, sir? It will all come off when you takes your tub in the morning. You'll get used to it in a couple of days. Anyways it's the only plan to keep 'em away."

Harry had a cruise or two down to the Nab and back. He was almost afraid as yet to go round the Wight—he feared the state of his stomach and the activity of his sea-legs; and as yet had not given a thought of the Mediterranean. A walk to Ryde pier to see the youth and beauty, suited him far better; and he began to think that after all yachting was not such an enchanting amusement; and very costly. He liked his money, and he did not, as the term goes, part freely. The weekly wages were something frightful.

Harry Simpleman did not sleep much on board now—he had taken a bedroom at

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The Major, his wife, and her father were busy with house agents, in getting the particulars of those modern places replete with every comfort and elegance, of which so many are for immediate sale. After a month's hunting and looking at no end of houses, and the old gentleman pitched on one to his fancy—a very nice place; and which happened to be within a mile or two of Alice Lee's farm.

The old cotton king lost no time in furnishing it in first-rate style. There was William's boudoir; and the Major's den, in which were placed his guns, fishing-rods, pipes, endless cigar boxes, his sword, sabbath, and some of his barrack furniture, which he would not part with.

Alice Lee knew of their arrival; but in her position she could not put herself forward.

"I am sure," she said, "if the Major should happen to see me he will remember me, and then I shall hear some news of Duff, who treated me so cruelly. He has been properly served; but after all I cannot help pitying him. Ah! he will find no one who would have been truer to him than I should."

She still had a hankering after her quondam lover; and, if the truth was known, sadly a day passed but what she thought of him. She little knew how close he was to her, for she was within a dozen miles of Brighton.

Brighton, at the time our friend returned, was exceedingly dull and empty; and there were but few people for him to show off before, and exhibit his winning horsemanship.

"Hang me! he exclaimed one morning, "if I don't go over and beard the lioness in her den, and pay a visit to Alice. If I could only get on there again; but then she is so d-dish proud, and will never forgive me the slight."

He rang the bell to order his horse, when into the room came no less a person than Mr. Pastern.

"Hallo, Pastern, what the devil brings you here? he asked. "Left the Colonel?"

"Yes, sir, yes. Couldn't stand him no longer; awful temper; always a-creeping in to the stable—a-look at the old pony and that screw, Jim Crow. No, sir, a stud-groom's professional pride couldn't stand it nohow, so I give warning. He had been kicked out by the Colonel for getting drunk and abusive. "If you've a job, sir, for me, or would give me a bit of a character, I should be glad."

"I have my own man," said Duff, decidedly. "And as to a character, I don't mind giving you a written one. How did you leave them all?"

"They've most all left, sir. The Colonel and his wife are gone to Cheltenham to live. He would not go back to his old quarters. Mr. Turtlefat and his wife are started for abroad again. My Lord and Lady Verriest are in London till their yacht comes round to Scarborough. Sir John Forest is going abroad with them; and Mr. Thornhill and all the family are getting ready to go with them as well. Mr. Charles is nearly well again. All the fun was up after the steep-chases."

"And Mr. Bluster, Pastern, where is he?"

"Oh, he's back at his own place, near here—you know it, sir? I'm told he is at Thorley Farm pretty well every day. They do say he's carrying on wonderful with Miss Lee, sir—going to be married to her."

"Oh, he is?" said Shirkington, tuning excessively red. "Going to be married? when?"

"Well, that I can't say, sir—I don't know if it's true; but so people say."

This decided Duff at once—he would be off without further delay, and put Bluster's nose out of joint. "That ass carrying on with Alice! I'll Alice him! So he dismissed Mr. Pastern with a tip of half-a-crown, and mounted his horse."

"What an infernal ass I have been," he soliloquized. "Why on earth did I throw her up? She would have made me a dear little wife, and I should have been happy and comfortable, instead of leading this infernal life. Dinner always an hour behind

...Mr. Duff, I will not turn you out, and her eyes filled with tears.

Shirkington thought this a good omen, and tried to take her hand, but she indignantly withdrew it.

"No, sir," she said, "nothing of that sort, if you please. The day is gone by for that. Will you take anything?"

"Well, yes, I will, Alice. I suppose you have thrown me over for that fellow Bluster?"

"And pray, Mr. Duff, who did you throw me over for? For one who in her turn threw you over. It is no use denying it; I know all."

"From that infernal Lady Verriest?"

"Yes, it was, and I need hardly call to your memory how you treated her. Upon my word, Shir—Mr. Duff, I mean, you are a regular Lothario. Now, if you will take something, do. And you can lunch with me while I dine at two o'clock, and I will show you the place which might have been yours."

"But tell me, Alice—Bluster—is he anything to you?"

"I don't know that you have any right to put such a question, but this I say, he is very kind and good-natured; but he is nothing more to me than he was, nor is he likely to be."

"But he comes here very often, Alice."

"You would not have me turn him away? but as I cannot see that you have any right to dictate to me, I refuse to answer any further questions."

Duff saw she was in earnest, so pressed her no further. She took him all over the house, which was most comfortable, but one door she avoided. It was a red-brick one.

"And what room is this, Alice?" he said, touching the baize door with his stick.

"Oh, that is a little sitting-room; a very small one."

Without saying a word he opened the door. There was another red baize beyond it, which he had to pass through before he entered a beautifully fitted up little room. There were the red cloth curtains, beautiful oaky chairs, a red Morocco, with the others to correspond. There was a gun-rack, a rack for pipes, a writing table—it was a complete gentleman's den.

"What a lovely little crib," exclaimed Duff. "I never saw anything better done in my life. This was not your uncle's, Alice, for it is all new."

The poor girl burst into tears. "I had fitted it up for you," she sobbed.

Shirkington was going to speak to her, when the servant entered, saying Mr. Bluster was in the drawing room, but Bluster was no such thing. Bluster had followed the servant, and stood before them.

All three looked remarkably uncomfortable. Alice turned red; Bluster muffled something about "not being aware."

Duff was the first to speak; he took not the slightest notice of his former friend.

The room is beautifully fitted up, Alice. Nothing could be better," he said.

That one word "Alice" settled poor Bluster. Whatever hopes he might have had, that one word "Alice" crushed them. He said, "If he addresses her so familiarly, he is all right with her again, and it's no use my persisting," so after a few minutes desultory conversation and every day remarks, he took his departure.

"I remember," thought Shirkington, "how he tried to steal a march on me with Bessie Sprightly. I knocked him out of time then, and I've done it again." So he was highly satisfied with himself.

They went over the farm-yard, which was full of stock and poultry; had a look at her pretty pony and carriage. But she did not mention a word about the Reverend Oily Gammone—and she resolved no one should ever know anything about it.

Duff felt rather low and dispirited. The more he saw of the place, the more he regretted the way in which he had behaved.

Alice, too, was quite different, so quiet and easy, so nicely dressed, and did the honors of her house so prettily.

At two they sat down to dinner—soup, steak, and a couple of rabbits, which had been killed on the farm, and some good old October ale, of her late uncle's brewing, claret, and a syphon of chalybeate water.

If there was a thing Shirkington liked more than another it was brown sherry, and after the things had been taken away, and the pretty

"Far better you did not, sir; but you may come if you like now and then."

Shirkington had his horse brought round, and rode slowly away. There was a something came over him he could not account for; he felt sad, and a foreboding of evil oppressed him. He regretted leaving Alice and the pretty little place, and as he turned in his saddle saw her standing at the rustic porch, watching his departure.

The poor girl's heart ached as she watched his receding figure, but he had wounded her pride so that she could not forgive him. "I could have been happy with him; I think I could have altered him," she murmured, and she took one last look at him before entering her house. As she did so she gave a piercing shriek, for she saw Duff's horse shy at something white that ran across the path, rear up, and throw him heavily.

She ran screaming along the road, followed by one of her maid-servants; but before she could reach him a labouring lad ran up.

"What is it, John?" she breathlessly exclaimed, and turning deadly pale as she looked at the pool of blood which was welling from his temple. "Is he dead?"

"Yes, maiss. I am afraid he is."

CHAPTER XXX.

"A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE."

About the middle of May, one fine evening, a slashing fore and aft schooner, carrying a nice breeze with her, sailed into the Bay of Naples, and dropped anchor. Ather mast-head flew the burgee of the Royal Yacht Squadron, and at her taffrail the white ensign floated.

It took but a short time before the sails were eased, the awning over the quarter-deck put up, and all made snug for the night.

Few people are aware of the comforts of a large and well kept English yacht. It is not likely a will have a greasy underdone mess coming from the fore-castle fire, which is called dinner, or great thick loaves of bread which have been held before the stove for a few moments, and then by courtesy called trest, or an odour of burnt fat pervading the whole ship. Lord Verriest did not manage things in this way. He had a French chef, with his assistant; there was his captain, his sailing master, first and second mate, boatswain, steward, second steward, and a full complement of hands, who kept regular watch, as in her Majesty's service. He had also a band of eight on board—not any of your common street musicians, but men who could play, and were not lying in their berths half the time suffering from sea-sickness.

No yacht, out of the hundreds we have, was better done than Lord Verriest's. The decks were washed and holy-stoned every morning, and the handsome and elegant vessel was as trim and well cared for as a man-of-war. She had touched at Cadix and the Rock for fresh provisions, and a few luxuries only to be got at these places.

They had plenty of books on board a piano, and cards, and rang the changes with an occasional hit at backgammon, draughts, or chess. Whilst the two ladies played at bezique, the gentlemen had their game of whist.

The inevitable authorities had been on board and departed, and the schooner lay at anchor as quiet as a sleeping infant. The breeze had gone down, and the gentle ripple could scarcely be heard against the sides of the "Firefly."

"What a glorious sky!" exclaimed Sir John, looking up at it. The shades of coming night had already begun to cast their shadows. "Ah, there goes sunset," as the brass four-pounder on the fore-castle boomed out, and down came the hunting at the same instant. "Something like a climate this, Verriest," he continued, "it is a pity our own sea-girt little island does not boast of such."

"Yes," returned his Lordship, "and yet we should be lost here after a bit. Where is there such hunting as in England, to say nothing of the shooting and fishing? Here they pass away their lives in a dreamy sort of listlessness which would soon be my death. I once took a villa at Florence for six months, and nearly cut my throat with canni after six weeks."

"Oh, but this is beautiful, very beautiful. George," said his wife, linking her arm affectionately into his. "Englishmen think

"Well, no; I don't think I shall go into racing, I'm hardly up to that form. I may make an occasional bet or two, but nothing more."

"Look here, Harry, said the old gentleman; "of course I know you will have your way, and I'm not going even to try and prevent you. Your poor father, my brother, was a stock-broker—so am I—you, by his death, come into a couple of thousand a year and three or four thousand of ready money; why don't you go and live quietly at your pretty little place in Berkshire? There you can have your horses, shooting, boating, and hunting; but now from what I have heard you want a yacht, and to cruise down the Mediterranean. Well do so, if you like; but hire one; you'll be deuced glad to give it up before you have had it a month. Then, as to fishing, your idea is Norway. Now, what do you know about salmon and fly fishing? You are all very well in a Thames punt for reach and gudgeon; give up Norway, at any rate. Then, as to shooting, a moor in Scotland is your mark! what do you know of dogs or shooting?—nothing. You have popped at a few finches on Barnes Common, but you have never taken a heavy day's walking in your life, so give up Scotland, and take a bit of shooting near your own place. Leicestershire, I suppose, is your idea of a hunting quarter, Melton Mowbray, for instance; even if you could ride to hounds, you would want ten or twelve horses there. With what you propose to do, you would require at least twenty thousand a year; luckily, my boy, save this loose cash, all your property is tied up, and you can't play ducks and drakes with it. You are just thirty; and a man of your age cannot learn to do all these things. Take to one or two; suppose you go in for fishing and shooting—hunting, absurd! You can ride along a road in a fashion, but not across country. Think it over, Harry. Now I must be off."

Harry did think of it, and determined to hire a yacht, at any rate for a month. It was now April, so he had lots of time to think about shooting, fishing, &c.

The first thing was to get a Captain who could put him in the way. This the secretary of a yacht club soon did. Captain Wideawake, late of the "Sea Foam," was the captain and sailing-master recommended.

Captain Richard Wideawake was a good man though relatively a very little one; five feet in his sea boots was all he could measure, though what he wanted in height he made up in breadth. He was about fifty years of age, grizzled hair—what there was of it—somewhat red in feature; but his nose—it was a nose! a large bulbous-looking one, with a beautiful mulberry-colored tip.

Captain Wideawake was a great man with the yacht agents. Many an old rotten tub had he stuck the unwary with, always receiving a per centage on the sale: it was a pleasure to hear him debate on the sailing qualities of a vessel.

"Seaworthy, did you say, sir? I should just say she was. I knowed that wessel, sir, ever since she was built; tight as a bottle, and sweet as a nut; my eye but she can go! I never see such a wessel close-hauled in my life; a little free of helm, but comes about like a top; you should see her in stays and as handy as can be; the sails, I'll allow, are a bit mildewed; but what of that? They set like a board; Laphorn cut 'em. She's a trimmer in a topsail breeze—that's what she is, and no mistake—talk of the 'Flying Cloud,' dear heart alive! she's a good'un in a calm; but this ere one would double Cape Horn with every stitch set, an' ne'er a reef in."

Such was the style of the Captain introduced to Mr. Simpleman, as one who could find him a good boat, and take command of her at the moderate rate of three guineas a week and all found.

"Want to hire a wessel, do you, sir? Werry proud, I'm sure, to give you the benefit of my experience. What might you be going to do, sir,—race or cruise?"

"Oh, to cruise down the Mediterranean," replied the victim.

"You'll be wanting a goodish-sized boat, then. Nice fore and aft schooner, sir, about a hundred and twenty ton or thereabouts. You're member of some club, in course?"

"No, Captain, I cannot say I am."

"Well, but you must be, sir. Why, it

in course, sir, to dine and lunch, and to see the regattas; the saloon would be nothing without a pianer."

So a piano was got. Behold Simpleman now on board his yacht, dressed in the correct and modern yachting costume, made of blue serge, with the club buttons, a glass slung across his shoulders, white canvas shoes, and straw hat; all his men with the "Sea Wave" embroidered on their guernseys. In fact, Wideawake had done the thing correctly. It certainly cost a little money, as Simpleman's cheque-book testified. What of that? all amusements cost money.

Harry was not in a particularly good humour the morning after he had slept on board, his face looked as if it was going to break out with small pox.

"Captain!" he called out, as that individual made his appearance up the companion, "I don't know what to do. I cannot stand another night in this infernal vessel. I'm bitten all to pieces—eaten up—look at my face."

"Well, sir, there is no denying as them B flats has been at you. All wessels has 'em."

"But all my toes, Wideawake; sea air does not agree with me. All my toes are so sore I can hardly put my feet to the ground. I never was in such a state in my life."

"That's them cussed cock-roaches. Never you mind, sir—we'll settle all them. That's the worst of not having a new vessel; but there's plenty of paraffin oil aboard. Just you well rub yourself all over with it, sir, afore you goes to bed, and you won't be troubled any more with them jokers."

"By George! you don't mean to say I must rub myself all over with that nasty stuff. Why, I shall smell like a lamp."

"What's the odds of that, sir? It will all come off when you takes your tub in the morning. You'll get used to it in a couple of days. Anyways it's the only plan to keep 'em away."

Harry had a cruise or two down to the Nab and back. He was almost afraid as yet to go round the Wight—he feared the state of his stomach and the activity of his scallies; and as yet had not given a thought of the Mediterranean. A walk on Ryde pier to see the youth and beauty, suited him far better; and he began to think that after all yachting was not such an enchanting amusement; and very costly. He liked his money, and he did not, as the term goes, part freely. The weekly wages were something frightful.

Harry Simpleman did not sleep much on board now—he had taken a bedroom at Ryde, but spent his days and dined on board. One morning he saw many of the yachts slipping their moorings, so he determined to do the same, and gave orders for it. This did not suit Wideawake, for he was going to have a little party on board that evening—a few jovial and kindred spirits to pass the time. "Going a-sailing, are you, this morning? There's a stiffish breeze a-coming up, sir, but, never mind. Where might you be going to?"

"I'm going to follow the other yachts, Wideawake."

"They're bound round the Wight, sir."

"Very well, so am I."

"All right, sir. Here," to the mate, "all lands up to set sail; uncuse the mainsail and foresail. Oh, my noble joker," he muttered to himself, "see if I don't give you pepper to-day, to go and interfere with a gentleman's comfort in this way, just as I had engaged my friends, too, for this evening. You're always a-doing of it, you aggravating snob you. Say, Jones," to the mate, "let her have it, the full of it, when we get's clear. Our little game's knocked on the head else for this evening. Clap every rag on."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BRANTFORD COURIER.

We have much pleasure in favorably noticing the SPORTING TIMES, and advise sportsmen generally to support a journal so ably edited, neatly printed, and especially devoted to their interests. The editorials are vigorous and dignified in tone, the miscellany carefully culled and diversified, and the Dominion, Provincial and local turf meetings and racing fixtures correctly noted. We wish Messrs. Collins & Co. every success in the publication of the CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES. It is one of our most valued weekly-exchanges.

WILD DUCKS IN JAPAN.

An American gentleman travelling in Japan has given the following account of a duck hunt in which he participated some time ago, some features of which will doubtless strike the American sportsman as novel:

"The other day I went on wild duck hunt with my interpreter and one guard. We started early, and, proceeding through the rice fields for some distance, crossed a low line of hills lying to the north, and passed up a fertile valley about four miles to a village, where the people had made preparations for a grand duck hunt in anticipation of our coming. Near by was a small lake, snug among the hills, and near the base of a mountain called the "Dragon's Claw." It was a most picturesque place, with a pine grove skirting the margin of the water, and clumps of bushes and reeds scattered along in various places. The entire surface of the lake was covered with ducks, while clouds of them hovered over the trees, and wheeled to and fro in wild confusion. The whole neighborhood was literally alive with them. This lake had long been the resort of ducks, but the people had never allowed a gun to be fired in the neighborhood, and had contented themselves with now and then catching a few with nets. The consequence was that the ducks never knew what it was to be shot at, and were comparatively tame. When it was known that I was coming there to hunt, the customary order was revoked, and everybody was given permission to come with his gun and join in the sport. The men had constructed low mounds in the pine branches, resembling Esrumaux huts, along the edge of the lake and at the points most frequented by the fowls. As soon as each one of us got fairly settled, either in a mound or under a tree or bush, we began to shoot at the innocent ducks, which lay in thick masses before us. As the first shot echoed among the hills, a myriad of quacking creatures rose in one great cloud from the surface of the water, and for a time the air was completely filled with them.

"I never before saw such a spectacle, the sky seemed darkened with feathered fugitives, and the noise made by their wings was like a mighty rushing wind. Especially wild was the noise as one flock after another wheeled directly over our head; then they suddenly turned a short curve, their white breasts flashed for a moment in the sun, and the rapid motion of their wings made a breeze like a great fan upon the face. They had not learned what the sound of a gun meant, and, as no person was to be seen, they ere long settled again quietly on the water.

"Another volley soon started them up again, however, and they rose into the air, leaving many of their dead and wounded companions on the surface of the lake. Now their flight became swift and broken, and as they passed close to our heads we fired indiscriminately into their midst, causing the flocks to scatter in frightened confusion. The poor things knew not what to do; the lake had always been their quiet home and they knew not whither to flee. So, as none of their cruel enemies were in sight, down they came again upon the death-laden surface of the water. They were completely tired out, and as shot after shot skipped along beside them, they only shook their heads and remained where they were. The firing continued the whole morning, and the waters around their former peaceful retreat were reddened with the fruits of the bloody slaughter.

"At one time during the day, while somewhat withdrawn from the party, I heard a peculiar 'whir-r' of something in the air, and, turning quick, saw a bullet strike the bank beside me. A shower of mud was scattered over me, and at a little distance was a Japanese man in full flight. There was nothing near me for a proper target, and there is little doubt that this was a manifestation of the bitter hostility to all foreigners which, I have since learned, this neighborhood is noted. At that very time many of the inhabitants had shut themselves up in their houses in fierce rage at the idea of a detested 'tojin's' being entertained among them.—Chicago Field.

AN OLD NEW BRUNSWICK TURTLE.

The veritable father of the turtles in this province has made his appearance in Kings county, with the weight of centuries upon his wrinkled shell. A few days ago, while

SPURIOUS PEDIGREES IN NEW YORK.

(From the Kentucky Live Stock Record.)

We have waited with no little solicitude and with great patience to see if the leading papers of New York would expose the sales, held almost weekly in the metropolis, of trotters purporting to be bred in this State. As a representative organ of the stock men of Kentucky, we protest against the injury inflicted on our stock by the imposition and publication of these false pedigrees for horses claimed to be bred and reared here that never set foot on Kentucky soil.

We have noticed with amazement the series of sales held during this spring and summer at leading horse markets, at which large numbers have been sold as Kentucky horses with high sounding pedigrees attached, not one of which ever saw Kentucky. We do not know personally the parties who are making these sales, neither is there a breeder or horseman in Kentucky who ever heard or had the pleasure of seeing them, or selling them or their agents a horse. Possibly they may have bought these horses—though we doubt it—from parties representing them to be bred as they are published, but we can assure the public that they are not only fictitious and spurious pedigrees, but totally unreliable. We ask our New York contemporaries to whom Eastern readers and purchasers look for correct information on pedigrees, to reject such advertisements and expose with unsparing hands these attempts to foist bogus pedigrees on the New York public. If they fail to do so, breeders and the reading public of the country will hold them to strict accountability and as *particeps criminis* to the fraud.

If parties attempted to sell in New York as thoroughbreds, horses with spurious pedigrees, they would be quickly exposed, and we can see no reason why the press of that city should be silent when the same is attempted with trotters. We forbear calling the names of the parties engaged in this trade, hoping that they may not attempt similar enterprises, but we can assure them that should occasion present itself in the future, that we will not only give their names in full, but will dissect with an unsparing pen these bogus-bred trotters.

Kentucky breeders not only ask of the New York press, but demand that these attempts to trade and speculate upon her reputation as a great stock rearing section cease, and that they be exposed.

INTEMPERANCE OF HORSES.

An enthusiastic temperance reformer, evidently a woman from the style of her ardent fluency on the epistle, writes to the "Round About," denouncing the owners of Brigand, the horse that recently won two races at Saratoga after having been given a quart of whiskey before each start, "for compelling the animal to partake of the degrading fluid, against which his better sense revolted, and when though it may have for the time enabled the flyer to do wondrous work, will in the end drag its thoroughbred spirit to the debased level of the grovelling instincts of the cart-horse." It would be judged from the effusion that the writer entertained a very favorable opinion of the old Pagan doctrine that beasts are immortal, as well as man, and that the elicity of their future state depends directly upon their good conduct while in their probationary existence here below. Yet if she were asked whether or not she thought there was any elysium beyond the gloomy precincts of the glue factory in store for horses who have made the race of life fairly, and without running foul of their comrades, she would probably respond flatly in the negative. Her notion is, therefore, magical, and it shows that her philanthropy got the better of her reason. Taking the ground that a horse has no moral or sentimental nature, that whatever there is vicious in his propensities, is simply an outgrowth of contorted animal passion, an intemperate indulgence in alcoholic stimulant will not render him loose or unreliable or neglectful of his duties. It will not have the tendency to cause him to jump his stable oars at night, go begging about bar rooms for drinks, and to get upon sprees that will incapacitate him from contesting the honors of the turf. On the contrary, it has the effect of a stimulant, and as such and nothing nor worse. Brigand was as good a horse, morally, after the races as before them, and had as much right to enter his claims as

QUADRUPLETS.

About twelve years ago a poor woman near Cork had four children at a birth, two boys and two girls; whether the little Paddies all lived and flourished we have no record. A parish register at Cambridge tells of a shoemaker, Henry Coe, whose wife had two boys and two girls at a birth; a procession of sixteen sponsors walked to church at the christening, four to answer for each of the little Crispins and Crispinas. Many years ago Rev. Mr. Ryder, Vicar of Nuneaton, was blessed with four children in one day. The vicarage had, in truth, been a scene of momentous events in that year, for triplets had made their appearance barely twelve months before. One can imagine Mrs. Vicar feeling some of the perplexities attributed on lyrical authority to the old woman who lived in a shoe. About eight years ago, a Glasgow newspaper announced a birth of quadruplets, all girls, and all born alive. Mrs. Snury, a cooper's wife at the West End of London, had twins early one year, and twins again before the year had quite expired; but the vicar's wife beat her by a long distance, and must have had a very vocal household. It must be a sad thing for the poor mother, when not a single tiny one is left to her after such an ordeal. This was the case at Seatou, in Devonshire, where a tombstone in the churchyard records that "Here lyeth ye Bodys of John and Richard and Edward, sons of John Roberts and Elizabeth, his wife, together with a daughter of the same persons, born at one birth. They dyed ye 9 day of September, 1697." At Bromsgrove, in 1819, were born four little girls at once, baptised Maria, Mary, Sarah, and Elizabeth. When eleven years of age they were seen in a cluster by a gentleman, who placed on record the result of his inquiries. The girls were dressed alike and bore such a striking resemblance in form, features, and general appearance that he could not identify or discriminate them one from another.—All the Year Round.

THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA.

Col. Long, in describing his recent journey to the interior of Africa, and the vicinity of the land of the pigmies, thus describes the hardships he underwent:—"To cross Atmour is a fearful undertaking, I assure you. For one hundred and fifty miles the route, though painful, is in close proximity to the river, and thus we have water for two hundred miles. Leaving Abou Hamed, where the river describes a great arc westward, we are obliged to cross a bleak, barren sea of sand, so suffocating and hot that the thermometer will scarcely register the heat. Great simoons or khamsens blow with roaring sounds their hot breath, and cause your skin to crack like parchment. On all sides a sea of sand, bordered only by delusive mirages that lead many to their death; for there is no well or water (save one, half-way, like Epsom salts, and none but camels may drink it); then we have water for eight days, carried on camels' backs in goat skins. The camel, a patient hard working animal, without which it would be impossible to cross the desert, still has not the extraordinary powers attributed to him, and is water-proof only for two or three days, dying on the fourth. Thousands thus perish, and the road for the whole distance shows five or ten carcasses for every mile, bleached bones that indicate the deadly route. Add to this the fearful see saw movement. A forced march is necessary, and day and night, with occasional naps and stops for the purpose of eating black bread and onions, and drinking of nearly putrid water—all this may not give you the slightest conception of this march.

FACTS ABOUT SHOEING HORSES.

A writer in the N. Y. Herald states some facts about how horses should be shod, which are worthy the consideration of blacksmiths and farmers as well:—

"Most of the horse-shoers of the country prepare the foot, fit a shoe, and secure it to the hoof in the same manner that a wood butcher fits a shoe to an old wood ox-sled. The mechanism of a horse's hoof is one of the most wonderful and ingenious structures that can be found in all the works of the Creator. Beneath and in the rear of every hoof there is a frog, which is a tough and elastic pad for preventing injury to the animal whenever he plants his foot suddenly on any hard substance. Large rolls of cylinders of india rubber are placed beneath railroad

WATERING HORSES AFTER MEALS.

A full drink of water immediately after being fed, should never be allowed to horses. When water is drunk by them, the bulk of it goes directly to the large intestines, and little of it is retained in the stomach. In passing through the stomach, however, the water carries considerable quantities of the contents to where it lodges in the intestines. If, then, the food of the stomach is washed out before it is digested, no nourishment will be derived from the feed. In Edinburgh, some old horses were fed with split peas, and then given water immediately before being killed. It was found that the water had carried the peas from fifty to sixty feet into the intestines where no digestion took place at all. Mr. Cassie is quite correct in the views set forth regarding the injurious effects of large quantities of water swallowed immediately after eating. A small quantity of fluid swallowed along with, or immediately after dry food beneficially softens it and assists in its subdivision and digestion. An moderate supply of watery fluid, on the other hand, proves injurious. It dilutes unduly the digestive secretions; it mechanically carries onward the imperfectly digested food, and thus interferes with the proper functions of the canal and excites indigestion and diarrhoea. These untoward effects are especially apt to occur where horses freely fed and too liberally watered, are shortly put to tolerably quick work. There is no more infallible method of producing colic, diarrhoea and inflammation of the bowels. The horse is not peculiar in this effect; dogs, and even their masters, similarly suffer from copious draughts of water immediately after eating much solid food.—N. Y. Herald.

IMPORTANT TO HORSE OWNERS.

Many horses acquire the pernicious habit of standing with the heel of one hind foot on the toe of the other. When shod with calks, if the animal throws his weight upon the upper foot, as he is liable to do, and the heel calk is resting over the coronet, or just above the wall of the hoof, the calk, if sharp, will pierce the skin; and by the horny wall being more rigid than the sensitive interior of the foot, a deep and severe wound is often produced. One instance of tetanus is known by the writer to have occurred from a calk of this kind, and several cases of incurable enlarged limb.

All good judges of equines would reject a horse for this habit; but for the benefit of such as are so unfortunate as to be the owners of them, I will give the only reliable remedy known to me.

Make a ring of two thicknesses of sole leather, fourteen inches in diameter, by placing one upon another and stitching them together near the outer edge. A round hole is to be cut in the centre of the leather plate, of a size that will fit closely around the pastern, just above the hoof; and in order that it may be applied, a radial slit is to be cut from the hole in the centre to the periphery of the ring; then, by twisting it, it may readily be opened and applied. It is kept in place by two suitable traps and buckles, sewed on the upper surface of the ring.

The edge of the plate around the opening in the centre, should be cushioned by binding it with a soft leather, to prevent the sharp edges from chaffing the limb. This ring is for use in the stable, or when the animal is quiet; it should be applied to the limb of the foot of which the animal is most likely to place on the other. It is an effectual remedy.—Country Gentleman.

TERRIBLE ORDEAL OF CLARA MORRIS, THE ACTRESS.

New York, Sept. 9.—The wonderful surgical operation performed on the person of Clara Morris, the well known New York actress, in Paris, is described in a letter to a friend of the lady. Miss Morris' disease was curvature of the spine. Three years ago it could probably have been arrested, but it was a crisis in her profession, and upon success in surmounting many obstacles her whole future seemed to depend, and she could not spare the time for medical treatment. A sea voyage failed entirely to produce any change for the better, and the fiat of the highest medical authorities abroad confirmed her worst fears, and condemned her to a terrible operation, the same to which Charles Sumner submitted for the cure of the same disease.

FAMOUS CROWNS.

The oldest of the crowns of Europe is the Iron Crown of Lombardy, now restored to its resting place of centuries in the cathedral of Monza, the sunny little town which, on the Alpine slopes, looks down upon imperial Milan, whether many a time its treasure was borne to be placed on the brows of a German Kaiser at his second coronation. He was first at Aachen, by the tomb of Charlemagne, where he received the silver crown of Germany; his second at Milan; his third at Rome, where the Pope conferred on him the golden crown of the Empire. But the Iron Crown was the most venerable of all. For thirteen hundred years the Iron Crown has held the foremost place among the diadems of Europe, for it was formed by the skilful hands of Roman goldsmiths in the sixth century, and sent by Pope Gregory the Great to the Gothic Queen Theodinda, when she had freed Lombardy from the Arian heresy. Its form is simple, as one might expect from its ancient date. It is a broad flat ring or diadem of gold, adorned with enamelled flowers and precious stones, stones not cut into facets, as in modern jewelry, but emeralds, sapphires and rubies in their rough uncut form as they came from the mine. But inside this circle of gold and jewels is a thin band of iron, tradition asserts, it is one of the nails of the true cross hammered out into a ring. Long and angry have been the battles fought by antiquaries on this point. Those who deny its authenticity, headed by Muratori, certainly bring weighty arguments to the support of their view; but the tradition has survived all their learned foibles, gallant champions have fought pen in hand in its defence, and still in the language of the people the crown of Monza is called *la corona chiodo*, 'the holy nail.' It graced the imperial front of Charlemagne, and a long succession of German Emperors, ending with Charles V. But the last sovereign who wore it was Napoleon I. In May, 1805, he assembled at Milan the dignitaries of the Empire, the representatives of his royal and imperial allies, and a splendid circle of Marshals and Generals, and in their presence he placed it on his head repeating the proud motto of the Iron Crown: "God hath given it to me; woe to him who touches it." In 1859 the Austrians, retreating from Lombardy, took the Iron Crown with them to Mantua, and subsequently to Vienna. There it remained until, by the treaty which ended Venetia to Italy, in 1866, it was restored to its old home in the sanctuary of the cathedral at Monza, and there it rests to-day, amid the other treasures of Theodinda—her jewelled comb, her golden hen and seven chickens, (the symbols of Lombardy and its seven provinces), and the crown of her husband Agilulph.

Next in age to the Iron Crown, but far exceeding it in value and beauty of workmanship, are the crowns of the old Gothic kings of Spain, discovered seventeen years ago near Toledo. They were found in some excavations which were made in an ancient cemetery at Fuente de Guerrazar, two leagues from Italy. They are eight in number and their intrinsic value is estimated at two thousand pounds sterling. The largest, a splendid circle of gold one foot in diameter bears the name of King Isaac-winthia, who reigned in the middle of the seventh century. This diadem is adorned with fine rubies, pearls and sapphires, and round it runs a row of little crosses of carnelian and gold.

Of the modern crowns of Continental Europe, perhaps the most remarkable is the well-known triple crown or papal tiara, or perhaps we should say *unras*, for there are four of them. The tiara is seldom worn by the Pope, it is carried before him in procession, but except on rare occasions, he wears a mitre like an ordinary bishop. Of the existing tiaras, the most beautiful is that which was given by Napoleon I. to Pius VII. in 1805. It is said to be worth upward of nine thousand pounds. Its three crests are almost encrusted with sapphires, emeralds, rubies, pearls and diamonds, and the great emerald at its apex, said to be the most beautiful in the world, is alone valued at seven thousand francs.—Chimera Journal.

THE DANGERS OF TAINTED ATMOSPHERES.

While we know, thus far, comparatively little of the exact causes of disease, our knowledge at least tends to certain effects.

and for a time the air was completely filled with them.

"I never before saw such a spectacle, the sky seemed darkened with feathered fugitives, and the noise made by their wings was like a mighty rushing wind. Especially wild was the noise as one flock after another wheeled directly over our head; then they suddenly turned a short curve, their white breasts flashed for a moment in the sun, and the rapid motion of their wings made a breeze like a great fan upon the face. They had not learned what the sound of a gun meant, and, as no person was to be seen, they ere long settled again quietly on the water.

"Another volley soon started them up again, however, and they rose into the air, leaving many of their dead and wounded companions on the surface of the lake. Now their flight became swift and broken, and as they passed close to our heads we fired indiscriminately into their midst, causing the flocks to scatter in frightened confusion. The poor things knew not what to do; the lake had always been their quiet home and they knew not whither to flee. So, as none of their cruel enemies were in sight, down they came again upon the death-laden surface of the water. They were completely tired out, and as shot after shot skipped along beside them, they only shook their heads and remained where they were. The firing continued the whole morning, and the waters around their former peaceful retreat were reddened with the fruits of the bloody slaughter.

"At one time during the day, while somewhat withdrawn from the party, I heard a peculiar 'whir' of something in the air, and, turning quick, saw a bullet strike the bank beside me. A shower of mud was scattered over me, and at a little distance was a Japanese man in full flight. There was nothing near me for a proper target, and there is little doubt that this was a manifestation of the bitter hostility to all foreigners for which, I have since learned, this neighborhood is noted. At that very time many of the inhabitants had shut themselves up in their houses in fierce rage at the idea of a detected 'toyin's' being entertained among them.—*Chicago Field.*

AN OLD NEW BRUNSWICK TURTLE.

The veritable father of the turtles in this province has made his appearance in Kings county, with the weight of centuries upon his wrinkled shell. A few days ago, while Mr. Edward McLeod was rowing along the banks of the Kennebecasis he found a shell turtle, and with a natural desire to secure it for further examination, took some trouble to catch it. He expected to find an ordinary shell turtle, but he secured a walking dictionary of dates. The back of the turtle was quaintly inscribed with facts and figures graven thereon long years old, and apparently added to from time to time during the past century. Scarcely discernible except upon close examination, were some hieroglyphics of the ancient denizens of the forest. The bow and arrow was the most conspicuous among these, and it was evident that the shell had borne other aboriginal devices, now nearly obliterated. The marks made by the early white settlers were much more plain. The first of these inscriptions reads, "Caught in 1790, after a great freshet." The next chronological record is, "Caught in 1801," and from time to time the turtle appears to have been caught and marked by its captors. The intervals between the dates range from three to five years. The shell is almost completely covered with these inscriptions.

It would seem that this turtle was no fraud, marked as a hoax by some modern reprobates, for men of fourscore living at Millstream remember having heard their fathers speak of this marked turtle, which even in the days of the early settlers was considered an old animal.—*St. Johns (N. B.) Telegraph.*

The largest lobster which has been brought into the Boston market for fifteen years was caught at Eastport, Me., last week. It measured three feet five inches in length and weighed nineteen pounds.

the names of the parties engaged in this trade, hoping that they may not attempt similar enterprises, but we can assure them that should occasion present itself in the future, that we will not only give their names in full, but will dissect with an unsparing pen these bogus-bred trotters.

Kentucky breeders not only ask of the New York press, but demand that these attempts to trade and speculate upon her reputation as a great stock rearing section cease, and that they be exposed.

INTEMPERANCE OF HORSES.

An enthusiastic temperance reformer, evidently a woman from the style of her ardent fluency on the epistle, writes to the "Round About," denouncing the owners of Brigand, the horse that recently won two races at Seratoga after having been given a quart of whisky before each start, "for compelling the animal to partake of the degrading fluid, against which his better sense revolted, and when though it may have for the time enabled the flyer to do wondrous work, will in the end drag its thoroughbred spirit to the debased level of the grovelling instincts of the cart-horse." It would be judged from the effusion that the writer entertained a very favorable opinion of the old Pagan doctrine that boasts are immortal, as well as man, and that the felicity of their future state depends directly upon their good conduct while in their probationary existence here below. Yet if she were asked whether or not she thought there was any elysium beyond the gloomy precincts of the glue factory in store for horses who have made the race of life fairly, and without running foul of their comrades, she would probably respond flatly in the negative. Her notion is, therefore, magical, and it shows that her philanthropy got the better of her reason. Taking the ground that a horse has no moral or sentimental nature, that whatever there is vicious in his propensities, is simply an outgrowth of contorted animal passion, an intemperate indulgence in alcoholic stimulant will not render him loose or unreliable or neglectful of his duties. It will not have the tendency to cause him to jump his stable bars at night, go begging about bar rooms for drinks, and to get upon sprees that will incapacitate him from contesting the honors of the turf. On the contrary, it has the effect of a stimulant, and as such and nothing nor worse. Brigand was as good a horse, morally, after the races as before them, and had as much right to enjoy his glories as winners who had won without the aid of an invigorating toddy. It was just the same as it would have been had Brigand been a steamboat, and was racing down the Mississippi with boilers full of pine-knots and tar-barrels. Brigand is simply a locomotive, and whatever fuel may increase the rate of his speed it is legitimate to use, provided it is not so violent in its combustion as to blow the jockey into eternity.—*Louisville Courier Journal.*

GOOD GRIT.

An honest-faced stranger called on a Justice of the Peace in Detroit the other day, and inquired what his honor's usual fee was for joining a couple in the holy bonds of wedlock.

"The fee is two dollars in case you come here," was the reply.

"Less see," mused the man, as he handed out a roll of bills; "there's three dollars for a bedstead, eight dollars for a second-hand stove, two dollars for dishes, two dollars to run the house on, and—and that's every blamed cent."

"So you are short?" inquired the justice.

"There's the pile," replied the young man, "but I'll knock the two off for dishes and give it to you, I'm bound to be harnessed to my girl this day if we have to bibe 'taters in the teapot!" And in less than an hour the two were made one.

Trebles shirts are all the rage this season. They have been gradually gaining favor for the last five years, try them, Trebles, 53, King St. West, 2 doors East of Bay.

THE INTERIOR OF AFRICA.

Col. Long, in describing his recent journey to the interior of Africa, and the vicinity of the land of the pigmies, thus describes the hardships he underwent.—To cross Atmour is a fearful undertaking, I assure you. For one hundred and fifty miles the route, though painful, is in close proximity to the river, and thus we have water for two hundred miles. Leaving Abou Hamed, where the river describes a great arc westward, we are obliged to cross a bleak, barren sea of sand, so suffocating and hot that the thermometer will scarcely register the heat. Great simoons or khauseens blow with roaring sounds their hot breath, and cause your skin to crack like parchment. On all sides a sea of sand, bordered only by delusive mirages that lead many to their death, for there is no well or water (save one, half-way, like Epsom salts, and none but camels may drink it); then we have water for eight days, carried on camels' backs in goat skins. The camel, a patient hard working animal, without which it would be impossible to cross the desert, still has not the extraordinary powers attributed to him, and is waterproof only for two or three days, dying on the fourth. Thousands thus perish, and the road for the whole distance shows five or ten carcasses for every mile, bleached bones that indicate the deadly route. Add to this the fearful see saw movement. A forced march is necessary, and day and night, with occasional naps and stops for the purpose of eating black bread and onions, and drinking of nearly putrid water—all this may not give you the slightest conception of this march.

FACTS ABOUT SHOEING HORSES.

A writer in the *N. Y. Herald* states some facts about how horses should be shod, which are worthy the consideration of blacksmiths and farmers as well.—

"Most of the horse-shoers of the country prepare the foot, fit a shoe, and secure it to the hoof in the same manner that a wood butcher fits a shoe to an old wood ox-sled. The mechanism of a horse's hoof is one of the most wonderful and ingenious structures that can be found in all the works of the Creator. Beneath and in the rear of every hoof there is a frog, which is a tough and elastic pad for preventing injury to the animal whenever he plants his foot suddenly on any hard substance. Large rolls of cylinders of india rubber are placed beneath railroad cars to prevent injury to the cargo with which it is loaded. The frog beneath the foot of a horse is designed to subserve a similar purpose. But the manner in which most horses are shod lifts them up, as it were, on short stilts, so that the frog cannot perform its appropriate functions.

If we look carefully at the young horse when he is trotting or running, it will be perceived that every foot is brought down to the ground in such a manner that the frog receives the powerful blow. By this means all injury to the animal is prevented. Science teaches us to permit the frog to develop and expand downward. But most blacksmiths seem to think that the All-wise Creator made a great mistake when he formed the hoofs of horses. Hence, they fall at the frog with red-hot burning irons, with edge tools, and with any other appliance that will enable them to remove this extraneous excrescence. Illustrious ninnies! Why not shave and burn away all the tough, callous adipose tissue beneath their own heels, and allow the bare bones to rest on a plate of iron inside of their own boots and shoes."

A new steam engine for street railroads has been introduced in London. It is entirely enclosed, and presents the appearance of a small street car. The advantages claimed for this new pattern are a saving of £800 per annum in the working expenses of each car; an increase of speed when desirable; a more perfect control for stopping and starting than at present; and that at each terminus it can be disconnected and brought to the front of the car in less time than that taken by horses. The trials were considered very satisfactory. This engine is to be brought into use immediately in Paris also.

if the animal has his weight upon the upper foot, as he is liable to do, and the heel calk is resting over the coronet, or just above the wall of the hoof, the calk, if sharp, will pierce the skin, and by the horny wall being more rigid than the sensitive interior of the foot, a deep and severe wound is often produced. One instance of tetanus is known by the writer to have occurred from a calk of this kind, and several cases of incurable enlarged limb.

All good judges of equines would reject a horse for this habit; but for the benefit of such as are so unfortunate as to be the owners of them, I will give the only reliable remedy known to me.

Make a ring of two thicknesses of sole leather, fourteen inches in diameter, by placing one upon another and stitching them together near the outer edge. A round hole is to be cut in the centre of the leather plate, of a size that will fit closely around the pastern, just above the hoof; and in order that it may be applied, a radial slit is to be cut from the hole in the centre to the periphery of the ring; then, by twisting it, it may readily be opened and applied. It is kept in place by two suitable traps and buckles, sewed on the upper surface of the ring.

The edge of the plate around the opening in the centre, should be cushioned by binding it with a soft leather, to prevent the sharp edges from chaffing the limb. This ring is for use in the stable, or when the animal is quiet; it should be applied to the limb of the foot of which the animal is most likely to place on the other. It is an effectual remedy.—*Country Gentleman.*

TERRIBLE ORDEAL OF CLARA MORRIS, THE ACTRESS.

New York, Sept. 9.—The wonderful surgical operation performed on the person of Clara Morris, the well known New York actress, in Paris, is described in a letter to a friend of the lady. Miss Morris disease was curvature of the spine. Three years ago it could probably have been arrested, but it was a crisis in her profession, and upon success in surmounting many obstacles her whole future seemed to depend, and she could not spare the time for medical treatment. A sea voyage failed entirely to produce any change for the better, and the fiat of the highest medical authorities abroad confirmed her worst fears, and condemned her to a terrible operation, the same to which Charles Sumner submitted for the cure of the same disease. Its main feature is the burning of the flesh of the back down to the waist with red hot irons. The operation was performed in Paris, in the presence of Mrs. Worthington, Miss Gabrielle Greeley, and Sir Wm. Belvin, the attending physician. Miss Greeley also writes a letter to a New Yorker, in which she says:—"Poor Clara was obliged to sit on a low chair, with her back bare, and she went through the operation with her face pale and rigid as marble. Dr. Belvin lit his furnace and the roaring of the flame that was to heat the iron to a white heat in a few seconds was dreadful to hear, and while this was going on Prof. Ball marked with a pencil the line the iron was to follow on each side of the spine. Every touch of the pencil sent a thrill through the delicate frame of the poor victim, but the professor had scarcely ended making the pencilled marks, when with a flash, the iron was applied to the quivering form and it was all over. The doctors said it was a wonderful exhibition of nerve.

Mr. William Noonan, of the 10th con., Minto, is the owner of a ewe, which we are safe in saying has proved itself to be the most profitable sheep in the Province. In January last she dropped two lambs, which she raised, and Mr. Noonan sold them in June, to Mr. Hinds, for seven dollars. He also clipped from her nine pounds of good clean wool. The lambs were taken from the ewe in July, and the 2nd of August she gave birth to another fine large healthy lamb, which is doing well, and is as lively as a cricket. The mother appears to be exceedingly fond of it, and will not lose sight of it for a moment. Mr. Noonan is going to keep that ewe as long as she will live.—*Harriston Tribune.*

scrambled at Milan the dignitaries of the Empire, the representatives of his royal and imperial allies, and a splendid circle of Marshals and Generals, and in their presence he placed it on his head repeating the proud motto of the Iron Crown "God hath given it to me; woe to him who touches it!" In 1850 the Austrians, retreating from Lombardy, took the Iron Crown with them to Mantua, and subsequently to Vienna. There it remained until, by the treaty which ceded Venetia to Italy, in 1866, it was restored to its old home in the sacristy of the cathedral at Monza, and there it rests to day, amid the other treasures of Theodinda—her jewelled comb, her golden hen and seven chickens, (the symbols of Lombardy and its seven provinces), and the crown of her husband Agilulph.

Next in age to the Iron Crown, but far exceeding it in value and beauty of workmanship, are the crowns of the old Gothic kings of Spain, discovered seventeen years ago, near Toledo. They were found in some excavations which were made in an ancient cemetery at Fuente di Guerrazar, two leagues from Italy. They are eight in number, and their intrinsic value is estimated at two thousand pounds sterling. The largest, a splendid circle of gold one foot in diameter, bears the name of King Recesswinthius, who reigned in the middle of the seventh century. This diadem is adorned with fine rubies, pearls and sapphires, and round it runs a row of little crosses of carnelian and gold.

Of the modern crowns of continental Europe, perhaps the most remarkable is the well-known triple crown or papal tiara, or perhaps you should say taram, for there are four of them. The tiara is seldom worn by the Pope; it is carried before him in procession, but except on rare occasions, he wears a mitre like an ordinary bishop. Of the existing tiaras, the most beautiful is that which was given by Napoleon I. to Pius VII. in 1805. It is said to be worth upward of nine thousand pounds. Its three circlets are almost encrusted with sapphires, emeralds, rubies, pearls and diamonds, and the great emerald at its apex, said to be the most beautiful in the world, is alone valued at sixteen thousand francs.—*Chamber's Journal.*

THE DANGERS OF TAINTED ATMOSPHERES.

While we know, thus far, comparatively little of the exact causes of disease, our knowledge at least points to certain perfectly well established truths. One of these is that man cannot live in an atmosphere that is tainted by exhalations from putrefying organic matter, without danger of being made sick—sick unto death. It is true that not all of those who live in such an atmosphere either fall sick or die from its effects. But it is also true that not all who go into battle are shot down. In both cases they expose themselves to dangers from which their escape is a matter of good fortune. Fewer would be shot if none went into battle, and fewer would die of disease if none were exposed to poisoned air. Our adaptability is great, and we accustom ourselves to withstand the attacks of an infected atmosphere wonderfully well, but for all that we are consequently yielding to it. Some, with less power to resist, or exposed to a stronger poison, or finally weakened by long exposure, fall sick with typhoid fever or some similar disease, that springs directly from putrid infection. Of these, a portion die, the community lose their services, and it sympathizes with their friends in mourning that, in the wisdom of a kind but inscrutable Providence, it has been found necessary to remove them from our midst."

In this way we blantly impose upon Divine Providence the responsibility of our own short comings. The victims of typhoid fever die, not by the act of God, but by the act of man; they are poisoned to death by infections that are due to man's ignorance or neglect.

Every gentleman should have Trebles perfect fitting shirts—they fit better look better—wear better than any other shirts, Trebles, 53 King St. West, 2 doors East of Bay.



The Gentleman's Journal.

TORONTO, FRIDAY, SEPT. 17, 1876.

P. COLLINS & CO., PROPRIETORS.

All Communications Intended for the "Sporting Times" should be addressed P. COLLINS & Co., Sporting Times Office—and not to any of our employees. This will avoid any delay.

The proprietors of the SPORTING TIMES are desirous of securing correspondents in all the leading cities and towns in the Dominion. A weekly letter will be required and only one correspondent will be appointed in each city or town. Gentlemen wishing to occupy this position will please communicate with this office when full particulars will be forwarded. Several advantages are connected with the position.

RACING FIXTURES.

SEPTEMBER.

Hamilton	21 to 28
Louisville, Ky	20 to 25
Watkins, N.Y	22 to 24
Ogdensburgh	28 to 30
Lexington, Ky	28 to Oct. 2
Fergus Ont	29 to Oct. 1
Elmira, Ont	Sept. 21
St. Thomas	
Woodbine Park, Toronto (trotting)	

OCTOBER.

Nashville, Tenn	4 to 8
Chatham, Ont	12 to 14
Torre Haute, Ind	12 to 15
Baltimore, Md	20 to 22

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Ogdensburgh	Sept 18
Fergus	" 28
Hamilton	" 19
Elmira, Ont	" 20

THE GREAT STALLION RACE.

The sensation race of the month took place at Mystic Park, Boston, on Tuesday last. Of the fourteen entries only six came to the wire, viz.:—Tom Jefferson, Commonwealth (Dred), D. finance, Parkis Abdallah, Ned Wallace, and W. H. Allen. The absentees being Phil Sheridan, Monarch, Jr., Jubilee Lambert, Ben Morrill, Lothair, Messenger Knox, Little Mac, and Draco Prince. In the New York Pool Rooms the "Black whirlwind of the East,"—Jefferson—was the favorite, with Parkis Abdallah for second and W. H. Allen for third choice. The attendance was estimated at fully 7,000 people and the interest taken in the masculine tourney intense. The amount hung up was \$10,000, and was divided into four premiums of \$4,000, \$2,500, and \$1,500 respectively to the first, second, third and fourth horses. The race was won by the black stallion Thomas Jefferson, who, it will be remembered, defeated both Smuggler and Mambrino Gift at the stallion race in Buffalo in 1874. Four heats were trotted in 2:26, 2:26, 2:25, 2:26. The time last year when the race was won by Smuggler was 2:23, 2:23, 2:20, so it will be seen there has been no improvement in time here. At Buffalo when Jefferson won in 1874 the black board showed 2:22, 2:20, 2:22, 2:23, 2:20, 2:25, the two first heats being taken

RETIREMENT OF GOLDSMITH MAID.

No doubt the news of the retirement of the gallant Queen of the Turf will meet with the approbation of many horsemen who have taken an interest in her career. Having wiped out her defeat by Lula at Rochester, in Utica the next week, allows her to retire with her honors full, and her friends can still claim an indisputable title for her. Mr. Budd Doble, at Springfield, gave the following reasons for her withdrawal:—
"The old mare is past nineteen years, and has come to the time when she would naturally be expected to fail and has failed. She trotted a fast race in Rochester, the best race she ever made, which left her lame with a very bad leg. At Utica she was still lame, but beat "Lula" with a great effort, with her leg in much worse condition, and it has not improved a bit. If she should start her here, the chances are he would break her down and leave her in torture for the rest of her life, and, out of respect to what she has done for many years past, he was unwilling to take the risk. She may, and perhaps will, give some exhibitions of speed, in company with a running mate, but she will no more be subjected to the wear and tear, the tedious scorings and terrible punishment of a race." In this determination, the voice of humanity will sustain Mr. Doble. The old mare has richly earned her reputation, and none will question her right to retire upon her laurels.

BEST RECORDS.

As we have received numerous requests to give the names of horses who have made records faster than 2:20 on the trotting turf, and also the fastest time made by running horses at various distances, we give below a table for the information of our readers:

TROTTING IN 2:20 AND BETTER.			
Record		Record	
Goldsmith Maid	2:14	Lucey	2:18
Lula	2:15	Lady Thorn	2:19
American Girl	2:16	Geo Palmer	2:19
Occident	2:16	Bodine	2:19
Gloster	2:17	Lucille Goldust	2:19
Dexter	2:17	Camors	2:19
Hopeful	2:17	Flora Temple	2:19
Red Cloud	2:18	Fletty Goldust	2:20
Nettie	2:18	May Queen	2:20
Judge Fullerton	2:18	Mambrino Gift	2:20
Lady Maud	2:18	Smuggler	2:20

RUNNING, FASTEST RECORD.			
Miles Record		Miles Record	
Kadi	1 1:41	Mate	2 3:46
Bob Wolley	1 1:54	Springbok	2 3:56
Grinstead	1 2:03	Preakness	2 3:56
Tom Bowling	1 2:34	Katie Pease	2 4:28
Teu Broeck	1 2:49	Norfolk	3 5:27
Reform	1 3:05	Fellowcraft	4 7:19
D'Artagan	1 3:06		
True Blue	2 3:32		

QUIETED.

During the present season it has been frequently remarked that the horse Country Gentleman, owned by Messrs. Lampkins & West, of Lockport, N. Y., and advertised in the *Sporting Times*, was not by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and the pedigree given fraudulent. The report was doubtless circulated by interested parties, who lost no opportunity to give it currency. If Hambletonian breeding is desirable it cannot be denied it is much preferable to breed as close in consanguinity as possible, a son, all the other circumstances being equal, being superior to a grand-son, or any other off-shoot of the family. The following reply by *Wilkes* to a correspondent clearly establishes the fact of his descent, and his detractors should acknowledge their error and render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's.

J. B. W.—1. Will you be pleased to inform me if the enclosed pedigree of Country Gentleman, owned by Messrs. Lampkins & West, of Lockport, N. Y., is correct. 2. Has there ever been any doubts that Country Gentleman was by Rysdyk's Hambletonian? Answer.—1. The pedigree is correct. 2. There is no doubt at all about Country Gentleman being by Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

TURF ITEMS.

will shortly be issued. The publishers will insert a limited number of suitable advertisements.

Mr. R. Wilson, hotel keeper, Davenport, purchased from Dr. Morton, of Bradford, the chestnut mare, Excelan, 4 years, by Extra, dam sister to Goldfinch. Private terms.

The Hamilton Meeting it will be remembered commences on Tuesday next, and will be continued on Wednesday and Thursday. The Boyle colt stake takes place the last day. For full particulars see programme.

Our report of the Stratford Races has not come to hand.

A question among horsemen—Who is Big Tom?

Dr. McGowan, of Montreal, has sold his drapple gray mare to Mr. E. C. Sargeant, of Boston. Consideration, \$500.

The entries for the Chatham races close on October 9, instead of Sept. 9, as announced in the advertisement.

Ottawa Races are announced for Friday and Saturday, Sept. 24th and 25th. See the programme in another column. Mr. S. Page has the pool privileges.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. H. M., Kingston.—9 to 0 controls the bats: but where nine innings were specially provided for it is a draw. This answers all your questions.

S. D., Exeter.—The Dominion Rules are just now out of print. \$4 per year.

E. D. W., Owen Sound.—See answer to S. D.

J. J. L., Grand Rapids, Mich.—Will be pleased to hear from you at any time.

M. B. W., Manitoba.—A very nicely written report, rather lengthy. Would not be of sufficient interest to our readers to publish.

W. S. K. C.—Too late for this week. All of the items are not suitable for our columns. The error occurred during our absence.

DEATH OF THE CELEBRATED PLANET.

It is with deep regret that we this week announce the death of one of the Fathers of the American Stud, the famous stallion Planet, owned by Mr. A. J. Alexander, of Woodburn, Stud Farm, Kentucky, which took place there on Friday, September 8. The year 1875 has, up to the present time, recorded the deaths of such world-renowned racing sires as Lexington and his son Kentucky, and now the name of Planet, the greatest and best of Revenue's progeny, is to be added to the number. Planet was bred by the late Thomas W. Doswell, Esq., of Virginia, in 1855, and was the first foal of that famous stud matron Nina, (by Boston out of imp. Frolicsome Fanny, by Lottery,) the dam of Exchequer, Ninete, Orion, Ecliptic, Wine-susp, and others. Planet's sire was Revenue, by imp. Trustee out of Rosalie Somers, by Sir Charles, who was bred and owned by Hon. J. Munro Botts, of Virginia, and was not only a great racehorse himself in his day, but the sire of many renowned racers, also. Planet was, perhaps, Revenue's best son, for he was a winner at all distances. His first appearance on the turf was at Fairchild, Va., May, 1858, in the Doswell Stakes for three-year-olds, mile heats, which he won in 1:47—1:48, beating four opponents, the stake being worth \$10,750. At Mobile, Ala., he won the three-year-old sweepstakes, mile heats, in 1:49—1:54; a similar sweepstakes, at Savannah, Ga., mile heats, in 1:51—1:52, beating Socks; the Post Stakes, for all ages, four-mile heats, at New Orleans, beating Bonnie Lassie, Lizzie McDonald, La Variete and Glycera, in 7:46—7:49, on a very heavy track; a match for \$5,000, two-mile heats, against Hennie Farrow, at Charleston, S. C., in 3:47—3:48; being beaten by Socks, by Albion, for the Hutclunson Stakes, mile heats, at Charleston, S. C., in 1:48—1:47. At four years old he won the Post Stakes, for all ages, four-mile heats, at Ashland, Va., in 7:46—7:51, beating Tar River

New Orleans spring meeting, in 1861, when he ran against Lightning and Panic, for the four-mile heat Jockey Club purse, won by the first-named horse, Panic being distanced. He was subsequently beaten by Albino, at four-mile heats, which was Planet's last race, for Major Doswell placed him at the stud, where he has gained high honors. Katie Pease, a winner at all distances from one mile up to four mile heats, Gray Planet, Hubbard, Brigand, Falmouth, Minnie Mac Platina, Planotarium, Larry Hart, Moonbeam, Planter, Playmate, Steel Eyes, Whisper, and many other good racers, testify by their performances on the turf, of the merits of Planet as a sire. Last year, his produce were credited with winnings to the amount of \$44,956; this season they have not proved so successful. In the deaths of Lexington and Planet, occurring so near to each other, Mr. Alexander has sustained an irreparable loss, and he will experience the greatest difficulty in filling their places at the stud.—*Wilkes*.

CLEVELAND VISITORS.

The presence of a large number of Cleveland visitors at the fall meeting of the London Newmarket club, and the interest that they have taken in our sporting affairs, deserves the most cordial recognition. Foremost among them for genial good humor is Mr. Joseph Barber. He acted as one of the judges, and his decisions were marked by impartiality, and gave general satisfaction. The London club are much indebted to him for his valuable services, and also to Dr. Jones and Messrs. Arthur Jones, — Crane, J. K. White, W. Robinson and Burly Smith, who have done all in their power to render the meeting a success. We hope that the kindly feelings and friendship that are now being formed between residents of the two cities will never be broken. This contingency is impossible while Cleveland is represented by such "jolly good fellows" as those we have mentioned above. They leave here tonight for home. We wish them *bon voyage*.—*Herald*.

DEATH OF A VETERAN TRAINER.

It is with regret we announce the death of the veteran and well-known trainer, Mr. Adam Small, which occurred at Saratoga on the night of August 25. He had attended the principal race meetings this season, and at Saratoga it was generally noticed that his health was failing rapidly. After the second meeting there, David McCoun left for Monmouth Park with a portion of his stable, leaving the remainder in charge of the deceased. The following day, the latter was prostrated with dangerous illness, in which state he was found by Mr. John H. Davis, the well-known Missourian trainer, who had him at once removed to comfortable quarters, secured a nurse and medical attendance, and provided him with every requisite. But the best medical skill that Saratoga could afford was of no avail, and, after lingering four days, he quietly passed away. With the co-operation of Messrs. C. Reed, T. Barker, and T. B. Johnson, the well-known pool-sellers, Mr. Davis raised sufficient funds to inter him respectfully in the cemetery at Saratoga. Adam Small was of German parentage, but born in this country, we believe, in or near the city of Pittsburg, Pa., where he now has a sister living. At an early age he became associated with some of the most prominent Southern turfmen; among others, the Messrs. Kenner and the late Mr. Lecomte, for whom he trained for a long series of years with remarkable success. Among the many celebrated horses he trained during his career, it will be sufficient to mention Galatin, Mary Bowen, Miss Riddle, the speedy Croton, by Chorister, Flying Dutchman, Tealee, and last but not least, Bonnie Lassie. The last-named filly was purchased, by the advice of Mr. Small, from the late James K. Duke, of Kentucky. Kind-hearted, and generous to a fault, the death of Adam Small will be universally regretted by turfmen throughout the United States.

WARD'S SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.

In the All-comers' match at Mr. James Ward's shooting tournament, which was concluded on Monday, Mr. Frank Derville won the \$100 gold medal, with 82 out of a possible 100. The band of which Mr. Derville is

HORSE NOTES.

ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

HERMIT.—Messrs. Lindenberger & Graves, of Louisville, Ky., met with a severe loss last week in the death of this well-known stallion. The present owners purchased him some six months since at \$5,000. He had a record of 2:28. He died at Florence, Ky., of inflammation of the bowels. He was entered in the Free-for-all purse, given by the Fair Association, which was trotted on Saturday last.

WEBBER.—The brown gelding Webber, about eight years old, after winning the 8:00 purse at Mendota, Ill., was sold on the ground by his owner, Mr. A. J. Elder, for \$4,000 cash. He won the first, third and fourth heats in the race, getting a record of 2:30. He is the most promising trotter on the Western turf, and before the season is over he will doubtless go low down in the twenties. He won at Earlville, trotting a fourth heat in 2:30.

Any casual observer in the public thoroughfares of London must have noticed the excellent quality of some of the cab horses. No small proportion of them, we have reason to know, are thoroughbreds, or have strains of very good blood in them; and horses of this higher quality of breed have for some years past been on the increase. Half a dozen, at least, of the London cab horses are animals that have been on the turf, and notably we have Kangaroo, for which the Marquis of Hastings once paid the enormous sum of 12,000 guineas. The three-year-old winner of the Newmarket Biennial may be seen almost any day of the week, in the Blackfriars bridgeroad, humbly plying for hire at 6d a mile.

A COMING MAMBRINO PILOT.—Mr. John P. Wiser, of Prescott, Canada, who recently sold the fast bay gelding Orient for \$10,000, to Mr. Richmond, the owner of Sensation, is said to have a seven-year-old bay gelding that is full of promise. He is being privately handled this year by H. W. Brown, the painstaking trainer at the Rysdyk Stock Farm, Prescott, and will not make his debut until next spring. Great things are expected of him, and it is confidently stated that it will take a good one to beat him. He is a son of Mr. Relf's Mambrino Pilot.

Carlton Park

RACES.

THE CARLTON CLUB CLAIM

Oct. 14, 15 and 16

FOR THEIR FALL MEETING.

Mutchmor Park!

OTTAWA



FALL RACES.

Friday and Saturday,

SEPT. 24 & 25.

Woodbine Park, Toronto (trotting).

OCTOBER.

Nashville, Tenn.	4 to 8
Chatham, Ont.	12 to 14
Torr Haute, Ind.	12 to 15
Baltimore, Md.	20 to 22

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Ogdensburgh	Sept 18
Fergus	" 28
Hamilton	" 19
Elmira, Ont.	" 20

THE GREAT STALLION RACE.

The sensation race of the month took place at Mystic Park, Boston, on Tuesday last. Of the fourteen entries only six came to the wire, viz.:—Tom Jefferson, Commonwealth (Dred), D. finance, Parkis Abdallah, Ned Wallace, and W. H. Allen. The absentees being Phil Sheridan, Monarch, Jr., Jubilee Lambert, Ben Morrill, Lothair, Messenger Knox, Little Mac, and Draco Prince. In the New York Pool Rooms the "Black whirlwind of the East,"—Jefferson—was the favorite, with Parkis Abdallah for second and W. H. Allen for third choice. The attendance was estimated at fully 7,000 people and the interest taken in the masculine tourney intense. The amount hung up was \$10,000, and was divided into four premiums of \$4,000, \$2,500, and \$1,500 respectively to the first, second, third and fourth horses. The race was won by the black stallion Thomas Jefferson, who, it will be remembered, defeated both Smuggler and Mambrino Gift at the stallion race in Buffalo in 1874. Four heats were trotted in 2:26, 2:26, 2:25½, 2:26. The time last year when the race was won by Smuggler was 2:28, 2:28, 2:20, so it will be seen there has been no improvement in time here. At Buffalo when Jefferson won in 1874 the black board showed 2:22½, 2:20½, 2:22½, 2:28½, 2:26½, 2:28½, the two first heats being taken by Smuggler, the third by Mambrino Gift and the last three by the most noted son of Toronto Chief. Either of the above performances does not equal that of Mambrino Gift at Rochester in 1874, who put in three consecutive heats in 2:21, 2:20, 2:28, and consequently is yet entitled to wear the palm where time is held to be the standard of merit.

Commonwealth, formerly Dred, who played second fiddle to St. James at Barrie two years ago, was second on Tuesday, with Defiance third, Parkis Abdallah fourth, Ned Wallace fifth and W. H. Allan distanced.

The winner, Tom Jefferson, is a very beautiful black stallion of undoubted gameness and endurance. He has a record of 2:28½ at Buffalo last year, and in a race of broken heats is a very dangerous competitor. He was sired by Toronto Chief, out of Gipsy Queen, and his present victory is another feather in the cap of the Royal Georges.

The second horse, Commonwealth, is by the well-known Phil Sheridan, dam by Young St. Lawrence, and in the absence of his sire from the race will uphold the reputation of the old horse.

The most singular thing in connection with the race is the breeding of the horses engaged. Not one of the great family of trotters, the Hambletonians, put in an appearance, and the Golddusts were conspicuous by their absence.

table for the information of our readers.

TROTTING IN 2:20 AND BETTER.

Record	Record
Goldsmith Maid 2:14	Luey - 2:18½
Lula - 2:15	Lady Thorn - 2:18½
Amerjoan Girl 2:16½	Geo Palmer - 2:19½
Occident - 2:16½	Bodino - 2:19½
Gloster - 2:17	Lucille Golddust 2:19½
Dexter - 2:17½	Camora - 2:19½
Hopeful - 2:17½	Flora Temple - 2:19½
Red Cloud - 2:18	Fletty Golddust 2:20
Nottie - 2:18	May Queen - 2:20
Judge Fallerton 2:18	Mambrino Gift - 2:20
Lady Maud - 2:18½	Smuggler - 2:20

RUNNING, FASTEST RECORD.

Miles Record	Miles Record
Kadi - 1 1:41½	Mate - 2 3:46½
Bob Wolley 1½ 1:54	Springbok - 2½ 3:56½
Grinstead - 1½ 2:08½	Preknock - 2½ 3:56½
Tom Bowling 1½ 2:34	Katio Pease 2½ 4:28½
Ten Broeck 1½ 2:49½	Norfolk - 8 5:27½
Reform - 1½ 3:05½	Fellowcraft 4 7:19½
D'Artaqan - 1½ 3:06½	
True Blue - 2 3:32½	

QUIETED.

During the present season it has been frequently remarked that the horse Country Gentleman, owned by Messrs. Lampkins & West, of Lockport, N. Y., and advertised in the *Sporting Times*, was not by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and the pedigree given fraudulent. The report was doubtless circulated by interested parties, who lost no opportunity to give it currency. If Hambletonian breeding is desirable it cannot be denied it is much preferable to breed as close in consanguinity as possible, a son, all the other circumstances being equal, being superior to a grand-son, or any other off-shoot of the family. The following reply by *Wilkes* to a correspondent clearly establishes the fact of his descent, and his detractors should acknowledge their error and render unto Caesar the things that are Caesar's.

J. B. W.—I. Will you be pleased to inform me if the enclosed pedigree of Country Gentleman, owned by Messrs. Lampkins & West, of Lockport, N. Y., is correct. 2. Has there ever been any doubts that Country Gentleman was by Rysdyk's Hambletonian? Answer.—1. The pedigree is correct. 2. There is no doubt at all about Country Gentleman being by Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

TURF ITEMS.

Helen Bennett, the well-known steeple-chaser, has been dangerously sick, but is now thought to be out of danger.

Horsemen will remember that the entries for Ogdensburgh Races close to-morrow (Saturday) 18th inst.

Jonathan Scott has taken Vespuccius and Jim Christie east.

A couple of the Nova Scotian horses will put in an appearance at Ogdensburgh and other eastern meetings.

Vicksburgh and Mohawk have been taking their breathings at Hamilton.

War Jig was sent back to Cleveland from London, and will probably not appear at any of the meetings here this fall.

Charley Wise, the jockey, got himself into trouble at Monmouth Park. The judges thought he pulled Donnybrook and expelled him.

A running meeting is talked off at Carlton in October, when some sensational purses are promised.

Mr. Howell, we understand, has now full control of Woodbine Park, Mr. Pardee having retired.

Messrs. Quimby & Forbes have the pool selling at Ogdensburgh. A new pool stand has been erected on the track, and every facility will be given to buyers.

A new edition of the Dominion Turf Rules

J. J. L., Grand Rapids, Mich.—Will be pleased to hear from you at any time.

M. B. W., Manitoba.—A very nicely written report, rather lengthy. Would not be of sufficient interest to our readers to publish.

W. S. K. C.—Too late for this week. All of the items are not suitable for our columns. The error occurred during our absence.

DEATH OF THE CELEBRATED PLANET.

It is with deep regret that we this week announce the death of one of the Fathers of the American Stud, the famous stallion Planet, owned by Mr. A. J. Alexander, of Woodburn, Strd Farm, Kentucky, which took place there on Friday, September 8. The year 1876 has, up to the present time, recorded the deaths of such world-renowned racing sires as Lexington and his son Kentucky, and now the name of Planet, the greatest and best of Revenue's progeny, is to be added to the number. Planet was bred by the late Thomas W. Doswell, Esq., of Virginia, in 1855, and was the first foal of that famous stud matron Nina, (by Boston out of imp. Frolicsome Fanny, by Lottery,) the dam of Exchequer, Ninete, Orion, Ecliptic, Wine-snap, and others. Planet's sire was Revenue, by imp. Trustee out of Rosalie Somers, by Sir Charles, who was bred and owned by Hon. J. Minor Botts, of Virginia, and was not only a great racehorse himself in his day, but the sire of many renowned racers, also. Planet was, perhaps, Revenue's best son, for he was a winner at all distances. His first appearance on the turf was at Fairchild, Va., May, 1858, in the Doswell Stakes for three-year-olds, mile heats, which he won in 1:47½—1:48, beating four opponents, the stake being worth \$10,750. At Mobile, Ala., he won the three-year-old sweepstakes, mile heats, in 1:49½—1:54; a similar sweepstakes, at Savannah, Ga., mile heats, in 1:51—1:52½, beating Socks; the Post Stakes, for all ages, four-mile heats, at New Orleans, beating Bonnie Lassie, Lizzie McDonald, La Variete and Glycera, in 7:46—7:49½, on a very heavy track; a match for \$5,000, two-mile heats, against Hennie Farrow, at Charleston, S. C., in 8:47—8:48; being beaten by Socks, by Albion, for the Hutchinson Stakes, mile heats, at Charleston, S. C., in 1:48½—1:47½. At four years old he won the Post Stakes, for all ages, four-mile heats, at Ashland, Va., in 7:46—7:51, beating Tar River and Don Juan; a three-mile heat purse at Fairfield, Va., in 5:44½, beating John L.; and the Balenbrook Stakes for four-year-olds, two-mile heats, at Petersburg, Va., in 8:50½—8:52, beating Fate and Gold Leaf. In 1860, at Savannah, Ga., he won the Post Stakes for all ages, four-mile heats, distancing Arthur Macon in the first heat, a performance he repeated two weeks afterwards, at Charleston, S. C., in the four-mile heat race for the Jockey Club Purse of \$1,000. At Augusta, Ga., he beat Delphine, by Red Eye, for the purse of \$500, three-mile heats; and at Mobile, Ala., the same spring, he won the Jockey Club Purse of \$700, three-mile heats, beating John C. Breckenridge, Bill Alexander, and another. At New Orleans spring meeting he won the Planet Post Stakes, four-mile heats, in 7:35½—7:46½, beating John C. Breckenridge and La Variete. Three days afterwards, at the same meeting, Planet started against Daniel Boone and Sigma, in the Crescent Post Stakes, two-mile heats, with the odds of two to one on him, but had to succumb to that grand racehorse, Daniel Boone, who won in two straight heats. After this race, a match was informally made to run Planet against Daniel Boone at four-mile heats; but it went off, however, as Messrs. Jackson & Cheatham were not able to command the services of Boone. At this juncture, Mr. A. J. Colton offered a \$20,000 sweepstakes for a four mile heat race over the Fashion Course, L. I., for which Planet, Daniel Boone and Congaree entered. The race was fixed for September 25, 1860, but, unfortunately, Daniel Boone hit his leg at exercise, a few mornings before, and he was unable to start. Planet had no difficulty in beating Congaree, who was distanced in the first heat in 7:39, the track being very heavy. Planet did not run again until the

by such a jolly good fellow as they have mentioned above. They leave here to-night for home. We wish them bon voyage.—Herald.

DEATH OF A VETERAN TRAINER.

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WARD'S SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.

In the All-comers' match at Mr. James Ward's shooting tournament, which was concluded on Monday, Mr. Frank Derville won the \$100 gold medal, with 82 out of a possible 100. The band of which Mr. Derville is leader serenaded Mr. James Ward. The next match announced is open to all volunteers, and a gold medal of the same value as in the All-comers' competition is offered as the first prize.

HORSES.

There has been an active demand for French ponies during the latter part of the week. From 12 to 15 of this class have been sold at prices ranging from \$65 to \$85. Those purchased have been started on their way to New York en route for the West Indies. A few old nags, at very low prices, have changed hands, the best price being at \$33, by public auction. There is not any demand anticipated for other than those already mentioned.—Montreal Star.

SALE OF A FAST TEAM.—Mr. M. T. Warne, of Easton, Penn., sold last week to Col. E. J. Baldwin, of California, his fine bay team known as Kitty Wink and mate. The price paid was over \$20,000. Kitty Wink, seven years old, was sired by Middletown, dam by Seely's American Star; the mate, Volney, also seven years old, was sired by Volunteer, dam Dolly Martin, by Defiance (son of Mambrino Paymaster). The team has been driven a quarter in 85 seconds, and last week showed a full mile in 2:34, over a heavy track, at Fleetwood Park. With judicious handling and over a good track, there will be no difficulty in their beating 2:30. The pair was shipped on Friday last to their new home on the Pacific slope, in company with Springbok, Wildidle, Rutherford and Grinstead.

said to have a seven-year-old bay gelding that is full of promise. He is being privately handled this year by H. W. Brown, the painstaking trainer at the Rysdyk Stock Farm, Prescott, and will not make his debut until next spring. Great things are expected of him, and it is confidently stated that it will take a good one to beat him. He is a son of Mr. Relf's Mambrino Pilot.

Carlton Park

RACES.

THE CARLTON CLUB CLAIM

Oct. 14, 15 and 16

FOR THEIR FALL MEETING.

Mutchmor Park!

OTTAWA



FALL RACES.

Friday and Saturday,

SEPT. 21 & 25.

FIRST DAY—FRIDAY, SEPT. 24.

Province Purse, \$250; Ontario and Quebec horses.

City Plate, \$250; open to all horses. Mile and a half.

Hurdle Race, \$250; open to all horses.

Flash Stakes, \$150; open to all horses; 100 lbs. each. One mile.

SECOND DAY—SATURDAY, SEPT. 25.

Dominion Purse, \$275; open to all Dominion bred. Mile heats.

Proprietor's Purse, \$300; open to all horses. Mile heats.

Steeplechase, \$275; open to all horses.

Consolation Stakes, \$75; open to all horses. One mile.

Entries close Tuesday night 21st, at 9 o'clock and must be addressed Secretary, Russell House Ottawa.

Programmes at the Office, The Mail, Gus Thomas', the Woodbine, Jos. Grand's, Dr. Smith's, and from S. D. Page.

RALPH W. MUTCHMOR,

Proprietor.

Sept. 17th, 1876.

21-1t.

CANADIAN TURF.

CALEDONIA SPRINGS RACES.

The first day of the Meeting, Sept. 8., was favored with a very large attendance, there being not less than 4,000 or 5,000 people present. Everything possible was done by the management to contribute to the success of the racing and the pleasure of the spectators; and it is hoped from the very flattering encouragement received by Mr. Gonin in this enterprise, that it will lead to a permanent organization at this point, the Saratoga of Canada, and that the name of Caledonia Springs will, as in time past, be coupled with the leading racing announcements in the country. The following is the summary of the first days racing.

CALEDONIA SPRINGS, Sept. 8, 1875.—Montreal Hunt Steeplechase for a purse of \$150, Montreal Hunt Weights, about 2 1/2 miles. Open to all half-bred horses belonging to members of the Montreal Hunt, gentleman riders. \$115 to first, 35 to second.

Mr. A Allan's Shirah..... 1
Mr. Hutchinson's Jack the Barber..... 2
Bismarck..... dr

No time.

A keen contest took place between Mr. Andrew Allan's Shirah and Mr. Hutchinson's Jack the Barber, M. Bismarck being withdrawn at the home stretch. Jack, after taking the water leap, skulked, and allowed Shirah to win the race by several lengths. Had Jack kept down to his work it is conceded that he would have beaten his opponent. The judges were Messrs. M. McNaughton, Cruice, of Ottawa, and Lieut.-Col. Urquhart, of the 18th Batt.

Ottawa Hunt Steeplechase, \$150; weight for age. Open to all horses belonging to members of the Ottawa Hunt, or that have hunted with the Ottawa Hounds. \$115 to first, 35 to second.

Mr. Cruice's ch m Anstrine, 5 yrs, by Australian, dam Kate Hayes, by imp Albion..... 1
Mr. Henry's b g Jack on the Green, aged, by Jack the Barber, dam Liberty..... 2
Mr. Esmond's b g Count Kilrush, aged, by Jack the Barber..... 0
Mr. Connolly's ch h King Tom, 3 yrs, by Sunshine..... 0
Mr. Fitzsimon's b h Young Wagram, 5 yrs, by Wagram..... dr

No time.

The horses got well off together, Austrine dropping behind, and Jack on the Green maintaining first position for two rounds, closely pressed by Kilrush. At the third round and the last water leap, Jack stumbled, and Esmond, the rider of Kilrush, in pulling his horse up in order to avoid Austrine, was forced to jump, and both horses and riders were overthrown. No damage was done, but Austrine passed on, winning the race in gallant style. Jack's rider soon remounted, but not in time to prove dangerous. The judges were Messrs. Eastwood, Gordon, and Alloway.

Second Day, Sept 9.—This afternoon the Caledonia Springs races were resumed in presence of a large concourse of people who came from Montreal, Ottawa, and the surrounding country; the arrangements were, as before, admirable. The water jumps, which were on the preceding day exceeding ly tough, were somewhat improved. The following is a return of the day's sport:

The County Steeplechase, mile heats, catch weights, open to all horses owned the County of Prescott.

Mr. Kenley's Mary Ann..... - 1 3 1
Mr. Labelle's Kitty..... - 2 1 2
Mr. Rochon's Rosey..... - 3 2 1

The Dominion Steeplechase, for a purse of \$175 (handicap), top weight, 150 lbs; open to all Dominion bred horses.

Mr. Fitzsimon's Wagram..... - 1
Mr. Andrew Allan's Shirah..... - 2
Mr. Connolly's King Tom..... - 3
Mr. S Johnson's Clip..... - 0
Mr. Henry's Jack on the Green..... - 0
Mr. Hutchinson's Jack the Barber..... - 0

There was great excitement over this race, both Montreal and Ottawa men being very keen in backing the horses from their respective districts. The consequence was that first one horse and then another assumed the position of favorite, in accordance with the amount of money invested in his favor. The race was throughout a chapter of accidents, every animal falling at least once, except Wagram, whose splendid jumping powers did him good service and mad up for his deficiency in speed; and when, at the last water jump all but himself fell, his jockey rattled him up to his best pace, and landed him in the lead.

NEWMARKET COURSE, London, Sept 9, 1875.—Trotting, for horses bred, raised and owned in the Dominion that have never started in a race; mile heats, 3 in 5; first horse, prize, the nicest trotting sulky in the Dominion, presented by J. K. White, Esq., and other admirers of sport in Cleveland, Ohio; second horse \$50.

Mr Doyle Simon..... - 1 8 1 1
Mr Daly Juliet..... - 8 1 2 2
Mr Kirby Romance..... - 2 2 3 4
Mr Sheppard Flying Morgan..... - 6 5 4 8
Mr Keeler Tempest..... - 5 6 6 5
Mr Fitton Defiance..... - 4 4 5 dr

Time—2:58, 2:55 1/2, 2:56 1/2, 2:56 1/2.

Same Day—Running; Open to all, to carry 100 pounds; mile heats, 2 in 3; \$250 to first, 50 to second.

Dr Smith br m Inspiration, 4 yrs, by Warminster, dam Sophie, by Bonnie Scotland 1 1
Mr Murphy b g War Jig, aged, by War Dance, dam Dixie..... - 2 2
Mr Shoff b g Protection, aged, by Norton - 3 3

Time—1:47, 1:47 1/2.

London, Sept 9 and 10.—Adjourned Trot; for horses that have never beaten 2:35; mile heats, 3 in 5; \$150 to first, 50 to second.

James Daly b g Vanderbit..... - 1 1 2 2 1
Geo Forbe b g Gen Grant..... - 2 2 1 3 5
Jos Lamb b g Hornet..... - 6 5 4 1 4
D McPhee r m Grey Bird..... - 8 3 8 4 8
Jas Hood ch g Long John..... - 5 6 5 5 2
W H Barnes blk g J H Boyle..... - 4 4 dis
Mr Polley blk g Big Tom..... - dr
Mr Leonard Lillian..... - dr

Time—2:40, 2:38, 2:41, 2:34 1/2, 2:37.

London, Sept 10.—Running; for Dominion bred, mile heats, 3 in 5; \$250 to first, 50 to second.

C Boyle b m Emily, aged, by Terror - 4 1 1 1
Jonathan Scott ch m Goldfinch, aged, by Harper, dam by Lapidist..... - 3 2 0 2
F Lowell br g Gil D Roy, 4 yrs, by Gilroy..... - 2 3 0 3
R Ellison ch h Trumpeter, aged, by Trumpeter, dam Matilda Jordan - 1 4 dis
J Lanman b g Islander, 4 yrs, by Jack Lane, dam by Saladin..... - dis
Paul Wood, ch h Prince Edward, 5 yrs, by Jack Lane, dam by Mountaineer - dis
C Boyle b m Mignonette, 5 yrs, by Kenneth, dam Lilly..... - dr

Time—1:53 1/2, 1:52, 1:52, 1:53.

Same day.—Trotting; open to all, mile heats, 3 in 5; \$250 to first, 100 to second.

Forbes & Burgess b York State - 1 1 1
A M Polley blk g Big Tom..... - 2 2 2
T Ellis b g Derby..... - dis
Jos Lamb b g Hornet..... - dr
Mr Leonard's Lillian..... - dr

Time—2:30, 2:33, 2:31 1/2.

Same day.—The Garrison Plate, value \$100, for horses doing camp duty, to be ridden by officers of the camp; dash of a mile.

Major Peters..... - 1
Paymaster Borbridge..... - 2
Major McMillan..... - 3
Ensign Elliott..... - 4
Lieut Cunningham..... - 0
Cornet Fox..... - 0
Capt Stewart..... - 0
Adj Neville..... - 0
Paymaster Fox..... - 0
Q M Burgess..... - 0
Lieut Hollnuth..... - 0
Major Dawson..... - 0

Time—2:14.

*A protest was entered against Major Peters' horse on the ground that it had not done duty in the camp.

Same day.—Running; half mile heats, 3 in 5, catch weights; \$50 to first, 25 to second.

Paul Wood b m Galvantruss, 5 yrs, by Somersault, dam unknown..... - 1 0 1 1
Mr Murphy b g War Jig..... - 0 1 0 2
C Boyle b g Hemisphere, aged, pedigree unknown..... - 2 0 0 0
Owner Grace Darling..... - 0 0 0 0
Owner Gerrard..... - 0 0 0 0
Owner Galt Reporter..... - dr

Time—49 1/2, 50 1/2, 52, 52.

BASE BALL.

A match was played in Hamilton on Saturday last between the Young Canadians of Dundas, and the Standards of that city, which resulted in favor of the Dundas Club by three runs. The match was a close one and excited very considerable interest amongst the large crowd of spectators on the ground. Both Clubs played well, and are evidently very evenly matched in this respect, but it is worthy of remark that the Hamilton Club is composed of full-grown men, while Young Canadians are in reality a junior Club. The following is the score:

YOUNG CANADIANS. STANDARD.

R. O. R. O.

C Collins, 2b..... 2 8 T Crofton, 1b..... 0 8
J Knowles, rf..... 2 3 J Ennis, p..... 0 2
J McNeill, lf..... 0 4 T McGra, 2b..... 0 4

It is taken into consideration the amount of money invested, the precipitate action of the Kingston team cannot be viewed otherwise than injudicious, as it completely destroyed any chance of their friends saving their money. The nominal score on the conclusion of the sixth innings was 4 to 8, as the following will show:—

MAPLE LEAF.

T Smith, lf	1	0	0	0	0
Lanham, 1b	2	1	7	0	1
Coulson, cf	0	1	0	0	0
Spence, 3b	1	1	1	5	1
Keeler, rf	0	1	1	0	0
Emery, ss	0	2	1	0	3
Keerl, cf	0	0	7	1	2
Maddock, c	0	0	2	3	0
Hewer, 2b	0	0	1	1	1
W Smith p	4	6	20	10	8

ST. LAWRENCE.

Lodwith 8b	1	3	1	5	8
Dennin, 2b	1	1	3	1	2
Salladin, cf	0	0	0	0	0
McCannon, rf	0	2	0	1	0
Myers, 1b	0	0	10	0	0
Lawlor, c	0	0	3	2	1
Foley, ss	1	0	0	1	1
Henley, lf	0	0	1	0	1
Naylor, p	0	0	0	2	1

Umpire—Mr. E. M. Moore, London.
Scorers—Mr. Tinker and Mr. Dumble.
Passed Balls—Lawlor 1.
Wild pitches—Smith 1, Naylor 1.
Maple Leaf..... 2 0 1 0 1 4
St. Lawrence..... 2 1 0 0 0 3

PRIZE FIGHT.

A first-class "mill" was nipped in the bud by the Ottawa police last week. The affair arose out of the pretensions of John Carberry, an Irish giant, six feet four in height, who boasted of his ability to whip any man on Murray street. This challenge was taken up by a Frenchman named Garnier, and consequently time and place were at once appointed. An effort was made to keep the affair as close as possible, but, as is usually the case, it leaked out. This announcement spread like wild-fire, and at the appointed place there was not less than 8,000 people present. Ottawa street, in the neighborhood the bridge, was a perfect mass of human beings, and with the crowd of teams, the whole scene as nearly approached chaos as possible. All is ready, a ring had been prepared, the seconds procured, and at the appointed time the two champions toed the scratch and began to "square off" at each other. "There's many a slip," they didn't strike, however, and the police were the cause thereof. Word of the affair had been conveyed to the Police Station, and Sergeant O'Keefe with a posse of police, now made their appearance, and the crowd began to disperse in every direction. The pugilists, seeing that discretion was the better part of valor surrendered themselves without a word, and were marched off to the Police Station, though not without a large number of protests from those present, who did not like to see their sport thus spoiled. This put an end to the "mill," and the championship of Murray street is still undecided. The Frenchman was admitted to bail, but the Irishman lies in limbo.

QUOITS.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

The quoit match for the championship of the Dominion of Canada, between Mr. Dobson, of Barrie, who challenged Mr. Alex. Muir, of Newmarket, came off on Sept. 8, on the Agricultural Grounds, Newmarket, resulting in a victory for the latter by 26, Mr. Muir making 61 points and Mr. Dobson 35. Interested parties were here from several parts of the Province. The distance was eighteen yards, and the weight of the quoits was eleven pounds each.

FOOT BALL.

A meeting of the Argonaut Foot Ball Club was held on Monday evening at the Club House. The election of officers for the ensuing season was first proceeded with. Mr. O'Brien was again elected President, Mr. Gosling captain, Mr. H. Lambe, vice-captain, and Mr. Glazebrook secretary and treasurer. The committee elected were Messrs. Sherman, Harris, and Verram. Matches for the ensuing season were discussed and arranged, the most prominent of these being the match between Ontario

and are a little doubtful if either of these experts return to us. Joseph and Cyrillo wish to express their acknowledgments to Mr. Cook, champion of England, for his attention to them while in London. They are both glad enough to get home; and, while having had a pleasant summer trip, yet they would be loth to repeat it. They have discovered that there is more life in billiard circles in America, in one day, than there is in all Europe in a year.

INTERESTING TO MILL OWNERS.—We are credibly informed that on Saturday last Mr. Whiteher, the Commissioner of Fisheries from Ottawa, imposed a fine of \$50 each on two proprietors of a saw mill at the mouth of the Musquodoboit River; also \$20 on the foreman, and \$5 on each of the men employed there, for throwing sawdust and mill rubbish into the river, the law making all people about a mill liable. No doubt his subordinates will be instructed to "go and do likewise," and as there are about 200 of these officers of all grades in the province, they will make it lively for the mill owners, whom we would advise to prepare for disposing of their sawdust before the officer visits them. We believe the law requires no notice to be given in such cases.—Amherst Sentinel.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE as prepared by Kenneth Campbell & Co. is an Invigorating, Agreeable and stimulating Cordial Tonic possessing all the well known virtues of Quinine, judiciously combined with the medicinal properties of Fine sherry and several Aromatic Tonics.

In the following complaints it will be found a specific: General Debility, Loss of Appetite, Indigestion, Fever and Ague, Miasmatic Complaints, Typhoid Fever, and in every complaint or condition of the system where the use of a Tonic, Febrifuge, or Anti-Periodic is indicated.

It has received the sanction, and is regularly prescribed by six leading Physicians of Montreal, to whom it was submitted.

To distinguish at a glance "Campbell's Quinine Wine" from the many imitations now before the public, we have adopted as our trade mark, and registered the same in Ottawa, the yellow wrapper with black printing, in which each bottle is wrapped, and which originated with us.

Any other Quinine Wine therefore, than Campbell's, put up in a yellow wrapper, and so closely resembling it as to be taken for it by ordinary purchasers, will be considered by us as an infringement of our Trade Mark, and will, in every case, be treated as such.

ORIENTAL POWDER

The best Powder for Sporting and other Purposes.

The undersigned having been appointed sole agent for the Province of Ontario, who can procure from the hardware trade and gunsmiths throughout the Province of Ontario, a large assortment of the celebrated Falcon and Ducking on hand.

MACNAB & MARSH,
Front Street, Toronto.

212-41

Barber Shop, 12 Victoria St.
GEORGE JACKSON,
PROPRIETOR.

Gentlemen may always rely upon the best of attention, as none but first-class workmen will be employed.

OPEN FROM 7 A. M. TO 9 P. M.

197-77

Shooting Tournament

at JAMES WARD'S RIFLE GALLERY, 85 Yonge street. Gold medal valued at \$100, open for volunteers of the past and present. Open for two weeks. The highest score in fifteen shots will receive the medal. Entrance free.

JAMES WARD.

GAME CHICKENS.

For sale, top quality first-class game chickens; also four stags, and one doe, one year old. Address: W. S. WILLIAMS, Esq. Dresser, Port Hope. 212-lw.

GREAT SALE

TROTTING STOCK

On the 4th, 5th and 6th of October, 1875, we will sell at Public Auction, near Lexington, Ky., about 250 head of highly bred Trotting Stock, embracing all the fashionable trotting and pacing strains. This will be the largest public sale of trotters ever made in the West, and offers unequalled facilities to those who wish to secure strictly first-class trotting stock.

On Monday, October 4, Dr. L. Herr will sell at

FOREST PARK,

adjoining the city of Lexington, Ky., about Fifty Head of trotters, the get of Mambrino Patchen (full brother of Lady Thorn, and sire of Lady Stout), Almont, Rothschild and other noted trotting sires.

On Tuesday, October 5, Wm T. Withers, will sell at

FAIRLAWN STOCK FARM,

adjoining the city of Lexington, about Fifty Head of trotting stock, among them ten highly bred brood mares in foal to Almont. At the same time and place, Bryan & Cassell will sell their entire lot of highly bred trotters, about Fifty Head, making ONE HUNDRED HEAD to be sold at Fairlawn, including the get of Old Mambrino Chief, Almont, Mambrino Patchen, George Wilkes, Administrator, American Clay, Shelby Chief, and other noted trotting sires.

On Wednesday October 6, R. Penistan will sell at

KENTUCKY STOCK FARM,

near Lexington, Ky., about ONE HUNDRED HEAD of trotters, embracing all the fashionable trotting strains, and including the get of Wm. Welch, Almont, Mambrino Patchen, Geo. Wilkes, American Clay, and other noted trotting sires.

The sale will be without reserve, on four months' credit, purchasers to execute approved negotiable paper bearing 10 per cent. interest. Catalogues on application to the undersigned at Lexington, Ky.

L. HERR,
WM. T. WITHERS,
R. PENISTAN.

CAPT. P. C. KIDD Auctioneer. 211-41

Ontario Veterinary College.

Under the patronage of the Council of the Agricultural and Arts Association of Ontario.

ESTABLISHED, - 1862.

CLARENCE WILL BEYON ON

TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26

Junior Students can enter either at that time or at the New Year.

For particulars apply to the Principal, A. Smith, V.S., Temperance St., Toronto, or to H. C. THOMSON, Sec. Agricultural and Arts Association.

210-1d.



HAMILTON

FALL MEETING!
SEPTEMBER 21, 22 & 23.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—County Trot, \$100 Open to all horses owned in the County of Wentworth, City of Hamilton, on 1st August, 1875, that never beaten 3 miles in 27 to first, 20 to second, 10 to third.

No. 2.—Open Trotting Race, \$225. Weights for age. Distance, 1 mile. Allowed 1 horse wintered in Canada allowed 5 lbs.

No. 3.—2:37 Trot, \$200. Open to all horses that have never beaten 2:37. \$140 to first, 50 to second, 20 to third.

SECOND DAY

No. 1.—Pacing Race, \$150. Open to all horses owned in Canada since 1st Jan. last. \$100 to first, 20 to second, 20 to third.

No. 5.—Steeplechase, \$175. Handicap. Forfeit, top weight, but exceed 150 lbs. to all horses. Distance, 2 miles over the chase grounds. \$50 to first, 25 to second.

Jack the Barber, dam Liberty.
Mr Esmond's b g Count Kilrush, aged, by
Jack the Barber.
Mr Connolly's ch h King Tom, 3 yrs, by Sun-
shine.
Mr Fitzsimmon's b h Young Wagram, 5 yrs, by
Wagram
No time.

The horses got well off together, Austrine dropping behind, and Jack on the Green maintaining first position for two rounds, closely pressed by Kilrush. At the third round and the last water leap, Jack stumbled, and Esmond, the rider of Kilrush, in pulling his horse up in order to avoid Austrine, was forced to jump, and both horses and riders were overthrown. No damage was done, but Austrine passed on, winning the race in gallant style. Jack's rider soon remounted, but not in time to prove dangerous. The judges were Messrs. Eastwood, Gordon, and Alloway.

Second Day, Sept 9.—This afternoon the Caledonia Springs races were resumed in presence of a large concourse of people who came from Montreal, Ottawa, and the surrounding country; the arrangements were, as before, admirable. The water jumps, which were on the preceding day exceeding ly tough, were somewhat improved. The following is a return of the day's sport:

The County Steeplechase, mile heats, catch weights, open to all horses owned the County of Prescott.

Mr Kenley's Mary Ann	- 1 3 1
Mr. Labelle's Kitty	- 2 1 2
Mr Rochon's Rosey	- 3 2 1

The Dominion Steeplechase, for a purse of \$175 (handicap), top weight, 150 lbs; open to all Dominion bred horses.

Mr Fitzsimmon's Wagram	- 1
Mr Andrew Allan's Shirah	- 2
Mr Connolly's King Tom	- 3
Mr S Johnson's Clip	- 0
Mr Henry's Jack on the Green	- 0
Mr Hutchinson's Jack the Barber	- 0

There was great excitement over this race, both Montreal and Ottawa men being very keen in backing the horses from their respective districts. The consequence was that first one horse and then another assumed the position of favorite, in accordance with the amount of money invested in his favor. The race was throughout a chapter of accidents, every animal falling at least once, except Wagram, whose splendid jumping powers did him good service and made up for his deficiency in speed; and when, at the last water jump all but himself fell, his jockey rattled him up to his best pace, and landed him a gallant winner by 20 lengths from Shirah. The jockey of Jack on the Green was somewhat seriously hurt when his horse fell at the jump into the lane, breaking his collar bone and receiving a severe shaking.

Third Day, Sept. 10.—The racing to-day was attended by crowds of spectators. The following is a summary of the day's sport:

The Open Handicap steeplechase, for a purse of \$250. \$200 to first, 50 to second.

Mr Elwes' Prodigal Son	1
Mr Fitzsimmon's Young Wagram	2
Mr Henry's Jack on the Green	3
Mr Cruice's Austrine	0

Austrine fell at the water jump and took no further part in the race.

The Consolation Stakes for beaten horses.

Mr Connolly's King Tom	1
Mr S Jackson's Clip	2
Mr Hutchinson's Jack the Barber	0

The jockey of Jack the Barber broke a stirrup leather, thus completing the bad luck which has attended the horse throughout the meeting.

The match between Mr. Labelle's Kitty and Mr Kenley's Mary Ann, was won easily by the former.

LONDON FALL RACES.

The opening day of the Fall Races was all that could be desired so far as the weather was concerned, but the attendance was very light. The feature of the day's proceedings was the defeat of the Western horse, Wag Jig, by Dr. Smith's Inspiration. The former had been made a hot favorite in the pools, but to the surprise of the knowing ones he was easily beaten. The following are the summaries of the races:

Time—1:37, 1:52, 1:52, 1:53.
Same day.—Trotting; open to all, mile heats, 3 in 5; \$250 to first, 100 to second.

Forbes & Burgess b g York State	1 1 1
A M Polley blk g Big Tom	2 2 2
T Ellis b g Derby	dis
Jos Lamb b g Hornet	dr
Mr Leonard's Lillian	dr

Time—2:30, 2:33, 2:31.
Same day.—The Garrison Plate, value \$100, far horses doing camp duty, to be ridden by officers of the camp; dash of a mile.

Major Peters	*1
Paymaster Borbridge	2
Major McMilton	3
Ensign Elliott	4
Lieut Cunningham	0
Cornet Fox	0
Capt Stewart	0
Adjt Neville	0
Paymaster Fox	0
Q M Burgess	0
Lieut Hellmuth	0
Major Dawson	0

Time—2:14.
*A protest was entered against Major Peters' horse on the ground that it had not done duty in the camp.

Same day.—Running; half mile heats, 3 in 5, catch weights; \$50 to first, 25 to second.

Paul Wood b m Galvantrass, 5 yrs, by Somersault, dam unknown	1 0 1 1
Mr Murphy b g War Jig	0 1 0 2
C Boyle b g Hemisphere, agod, pedigree unknown	2 1 0 0
Owner Grace Darling	- 0 0 0 0
Owner Gerrard	- 0 0 0 0
Owner Galt Reporter	- dr

Time—:49, :50, :52, :52.

BASE BALL.

A match was played in Hamilton on Saturday last between the Young Canadians of Dundas, and the Standards of that city, which resulted in favor of the Dundas Club by three runs. The match was a close one and excited very considerable interest amongst the large crowd of spectators on the ground. Both Clubs played well, and are evidently very evenly matched in this respect, but it is worthy of remark that the Hamilton Club is composed of full-grown men, while Young Canadians are in reality a junior Club. The following is the score:

YOUNG CANADIANS.		STANDARD.	
R.	O.	R.	O.
C Collins, 2b.....	2 8	T Crofton, 1b.....	0 3
J Knowles, r f.....	2 8	J Ennis, p.....	0 2
A Turnbull, p.....	0 4	T McGra, 2b.....	0 4
C Wilson, 1b.....	0 4	J Meyers, 8b.....	0 5
J Pirie, s.....	8 1	J Dean, s.....	1 3
G Giles, c.....	0 4	T Crooks, c f.....	1 3
M Duggan, 8b.....	0 4	D McLaughlin, 1 f 1 3	
J Percy, 1 f.....	1 2	W Campbell, c f.....	0 3
E McFarlane, c f 1 2		J Fairbairn, c.....	3 1
	9 27		6 27

Young Canadians.—1 1 1 0 0 0 5
Standard.....0 0 1 1 0 1 2 0

Umpire—Mr Thomas Smith, of the Independent Base Ball Club, of Dundas. Scorers—Standards, A McIntyre; Young Canadians, Wm Fisher. Time of game two hours.

GUELPH vs. KINGSTON.

On Saturday last the above clubs met on the Cricket ground here for the purpose of playing an exhibition game, and were favored with beautiful weather and a large attendance of spectators, not less than 2,000 people being present, including representatives from Base Ball circles in all portions of Ontario. Considerable speculation was indulged in before the game with Guelph the choice of 20 to 10. Mr. E. Moore, Tecumseh House, London, was mutually selected to fill the onerous position of umpire. The game progressed under a great deal of excitement up to the seventh innings of Kingston, who were the first to go to the bat, when an unfortunate dispute in reference to putting a man out on 2nd base, culminated in the withdrawal of the Kingston men from the field, and the umpire declared the game forfeited to Guelph by a score of 9 to 0. When

printed. At this time we have...
affair as close as possible, but, as is usually the case, it leaked out. This announcement spread like wild-fire, and at the appointed place there was not less than 8,000 people present. Ottawa street, in the neighborhood of the bridge, was a perfect mass of human beings, and with the crowd of teams, the whole scene as nearly approached chaos as possible. All is ready, a ring had been prepared, the seconds procured, and at the appointed time the two champions toed the scratch and began to "square off" at each other. "There's many a slip," they didn't strike, however, and the police were the cause thereof. Word of the affair had been conveyed to the Police Station, and Sergeant O'Keefe with a posse of police, now made their appearance, and the crowd began to disperse in every direction. The pugilists, seeing that discretion was the better part of valor surrendered themselves without a word, and were marched off to the Police Station, though not without a large number of protests from those present, who did not like to see their sport thus spoiled. This put an end to the "mill," and the championship of Murray street is still undecided. The Frenchman was admitted to bail, but the Irishman lies in limbo.

QUOITS.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP MATCH.

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FOOT BALL.

A meeting of the Argonaut Foot Ball Club was held on Monday evening at the Club House. The election of officers for the ensuing season was first proceeded with. Mr. O'Brien was again elected President, Mr. Gosling captain, Mr. H. Lamb, vice-captain, and Mr. Glazebrook secretary and treasurer. The committeemen elected were Messrs. Sherman, Harris, and Verran. Matches for the ensuing season were discussed and arranged, the most prominent of which—the Inter-provincial match, Ontario vs. Quebec—was fixed for October 16th, to be played in Toronto. This match, it will be remembered, created great excitement when played in Montreal last year. It is this year looked forward to with a deal of interest, and as the teams are picked from the "crack" players of the Dominion, some fine play may be expected. A match with Hamilton was also arranged.

Dion Brothers.—On Wednesday the Dion Brothers arrived at New York from France, in the French steamer Amerique. They are in excellent health, and seem much pleased to return to their native heath. They remained in Paris but a day or two, just long enough to see the sights. They report having had a warm reception from the billiard-players in England, but have but little to say about the game there. The rooms are miserable, the tables such as no player in this city would play on, and, all in all, the game of billiards is in a sadly demoralized condition across the water. Their stay in London was made very agreeable, and they enjoyed it much. They report having seen Rudolph in Paris, and laugh at the idea of his having a match on with Roberts. Rudolph only stayed in London one day, and kept himself out of sight on that day even. The Dions never imagined that he was in Europe, as his name had not been mentioned by any one, and they would not have known, until their return, had they not accidentally met him in Paris. So the Roberts champion game is, as we supposed, a cadard. The brothers will look about for a room, as it is their intention to open a billiard parlor as soon as they can fix upon a location. They report that M. Dosere, another of the strongest French players, will visit America this fall. They know nothing of Vignaux or Ubassy.

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GAME CHICKENS.

For sale, ten pairs first-class game chickens; also four stags, and one doe, to a year old. Address: JAS. WILLIAMS, Hat Dresser, Port Hope. 212-lw.

CAMPBELL'S
QUININE WINE
A SPECIFIC IN CASES OF DYSPEPSIA, LOSS OF APPETITE, NERVOUS DEBILITY, SLOW DIGESTION, AND A CERTAIN PREVENTIVE OF FEVER AND AGUE.
PREPARED ONLY AT THE
MEDICAL HALL,
MONTREAL.

TENT for SALE.

A new Canvas Tent or Awning, twenty-four feet square (without side-walls), but complete with ropes, poles, stakes, &c., good as new, having only been set up once. A great bargain. Apply or address for price, &c., to this office. 199t

Ontario Veterinary College.
Under the patronage of the Council of the Agricultural and Arts Association of Ontario.
ESTABLISHED, - 1862.
CLASSES WILL BEGIN ON
TUESDAY, OCTOBER 26
Junior Students can enter either at that time or at the New Year
For particulars apply to the Principal, A. Smith, V.S., Temperance St., Toronto, or to H. C. THOMSON, Sec. Agricultural and Arts Association.
210-13



HAMILTON FALL MEETING!

SEPTEMBER 21, 22 & 23.

FIRST DAY.
No. 1.—County Trot, \$100.—Open to all horses owned in the County of Wentworth and City of Hamilton on 1st August, 1875, that have never beaten 3 minutes, \$70 to first, 20 to second, 10 to third.
No. 2.—Open Running Race, \$225.—Weight for age, Dominion bred horses allowed 10 lbs. horses wintered in Canada allowed 5 lbs. Mile heats.
No. 3.—2:37 Trot, \$200.—Open to all horses that have never beaten 2:37. \$140 to first, 40 to second, 20 to third.

SECOND DAY.
No. 4.—Four-year-old Trot, \$150.—Open to all horses owned in Canada since 1st January last. \$100 to first, 30 to second, 20 to third.
No. 5.—Steeplechase, \$175.—Handicap, half forfeit; top weights that exceed 150 lbs., open to all horses, about 2 1/2 miles over the Steeplechase grounds. \$100 to first, 25 to second.
No. 6.—2:50 Trot, \$150.—Open to all horses owned in Canada on 1st July last, that have never beaten 2:50. \$100 to first, 35 to second, 15 to third.

THIRD DAY.
No. 7.—Boyle Stake.—For 3 year old colts and fillies. Sweepstake \$25 each, with \$250 added; mile heats.
No. 8.—Running, \$75.—Dominion handicap; mile heats. Top weight, 120 lbs. \$125 to 1st, 50 to 2nd.
No. 9.—Open Trot, \$275.—Open to all horses. \$200 to 1st, 50 to 2nd, 25 to 3rd.

Rules and Regulations.

- 1—Trotting to begin 5 to Harness
 - 2—Four to enter and 3 to start, and when only three start third money will be retained
 - 3—Entrance fee to all races 10 per cent purse, and must accompany all nominations and no conditions entries will be taken
 - 4—Heats in each day's races may be alternately
 - 5—Trotting to be governed by the Rules of the National Association.
 - 6—Running to be conducted under the Rules of the Dominion Association.
 - 7—Jockeys must appear in proper costume, otherwise they will not be allowed to mount
 - 8—Any horse that has been killed only entitled to first money.
 - 9—Entries to close 16th September, at 3 o'clock p. m., and to be addressed to Secretary, Box 412 Hamilton
 - 10—Horses to be engaged at date of bill
- T. B. FAIRCHILD, President
JOHN HASSON, Secretary
August 30, 1875 210-13

IMPORTED STOCK FOR GUELPH.

Mr. F. W. Stone has recently imported the following valuable additions to his herd of cattle:

Constitution, red, calved 19th February 1875, by Duke of Clarence (1107), bred by Earl Duce (17767), &c. Produced on 3rd Sept. 1875, a roan heifer calf by Metley (31991).

Anchoy, red, calved 2nd Feb. 1878, got by Calalai (28114), dam Alhambra Duchess by 2nd Duke of Clarence (21576).

Polyanthus, red, calved 10th March, 1878, got by Duke John (30813), dam Prima Donna by 10th Grand Duke (24066), &c. The above were bred by J. A. Mumford, Esq., Park Pale Farm, Brill, England, and arrived in Guelph, 4th July, 1875.

Sultana 7th, red, calved 5th April, 1874, got by 2nd Grand Duke of Geneva (31288), dam Sultana 2nd by Man in the Moon (18320).

May Flora 3rd, red and white, calved 22nd May, 1874, got by 6th Duke of Oueda (30997), dam May Flora 2nd, by Sir Charles Knightley (27466), &c. The above were bred by Mr. Lency, Waterbury, Kent, England, and arrived in Guelph, 1st August, 1875.

Jessie, red, calved 25th Nov., 1869, got by 3rd Duke of Geneva (21592), dam Desdemona by Colonel Dan (21445), g. d. Jessa by 7th Duke of York (17754), &c.

Queen of Weston 2nd, red and white, calved 10th Nov., 1870, got by Duke of Kent (25979), dam Queen of Weston by 3rd Duke of Geneva (21592), &c.

Queen of Weston 5th roan, calved 6th Dec., 1871, got by Cherry Grand Duke (30711), dam Queen of Weston 2nd, &c.

Semstress, red roan, calved 17th Aug., 1874. Got by Cherry Grand Duke 5th (30712), dam Sappho by Duke of Kent (25979), &c.

Didora 3rd, red, calved 10th Dec., 1874; got by 2nd Duke of Milcote (—) dam Didora by 3rd Cherry Duke (28171).

The above were bred by Sir George Phillips, Weston Park, Warwickshire, England, and arrived in Guelph 1st Aug., 1875. He has also imported the following Cotswold sheep:—

One two shear ram bred by Mr. Godwin.

One shearing ram bred by Mr. R. Gaur.

Two ram lambs bred by Mr. M. Savidge.

The above very fine rams arrived in good order in Guelph Aug. 27th, 1875.—*Guelph Herald.*

ORIGIN OF THE NAME "SPINDRIFT."

LOUISVILLE, Ky., Aug. 25, 1875.

EDITORS TURF, FIELD AND FARM.—I understand that some sporting paper (maybe yours) has been criticising the name of the race-horse Spindrift, and quoting Walker as authority that the name should be Spoon-drift. I have not seen the article. Now, as the horse was foaled mine, and as I gave him the name he has won his laurels under, I deem it proper to give the causes why he was so named and the authorities I have to go to against Walker and the sporting editor for its correctness.

The colt was foaled shortly before I left Kentucky for China in '68, and, as I had high hopes of him from his birth, I thought about him frequently in the long voyage thither. One day, when not a great way from Japan, we struck the tail of a typhoon, and as it was the nearest approach to a storm we had on the voyage from New York, via Aspinwall and San Francisco, I took my position on the deck of the Japan to witness its splendors. I was considerably annoyed by the flying spray, and turning to an "old salt" near by inquired what it was. He said if I noticed I would see that just as the huge waves were rolling up into white caps the wind would cut off their tops and send them in showers of spray, seemingly faster than itself; that sailors before they got to be so "high larnt," had always called it spoon-drift, but now they all called it spindrift. Good, I thought, I have found a name for my colt. It sounds well, and its meaning is poetical—flying mist, the top of the wave and head of the storm.

I thought no more about it, however, till some time after my arrival in China, when learning that there was down at anchorage in the river Min the finest fleet of tea chippers ever congregated anywhere, I joined a party of gentlemen in a house-boat and passed through the fleet. The fastest, finest and showiest vessel there at anchor was the Spindrift, and the sight of her name reminded me of the typhoon and of the colt, and determined me. That evening I wrote home to my agent to have the name Spindrift and

JACK PHILLIPS' MAGIC CHAIN.

"He sulks, does he?" queried the gay and and festive Jack. "Well, I can give you a point that will coopeer him to a certainty; and when he stops and sulks in his work coming home from the three-quarter pole, you play my trick on him, and if he don't get clean right from under you when you ask him to go on, I'll forfeit all the dollars my sweet heart Adelaide has won for me this season, and you may set me down as little less than a fool, too." And he took a quiet laugh over the happy thought of how to do a sulking trotter.

"You want to put the duffer into a good smooth-faced stall, and tie him up short and stoutly. Then mount up over him on a good platform built for the purpose, and go at him rather savagely with a handy bit of a light ox-chain. Rap him sharply, lively and earnestly all over his body; make all the noise you can, and if you can make the horse think that he is to die right there, your efforts will have had the proper and desired effect. Make him think the heavens are falling on him!"

"After you have worn yourself out, do-

not put blinders on him.

"Likely, as usual, when you come down the stretch at the finish of the mile, he will sulk. Now is your time; quickly thrust your hand into your coat pocket, and, grasping a bit of that same effective-chain used on him in the stable, let him have a good wipe of it along his back; but you must look out for yourself, for he will go away from it as if he were shot out of a gun, and will finish the mile as if he could go two miles! He will carry you as you were never carried by him before, and it will fill your heart with gladness.

"I have tried a thorn whip, a spur on a stick, a stuffed club, and a few hundred other things, but the magic chain beats them all."

"What if no quits?"

"Go put him in your pocket as soon as you can, or shoot him—which ever you can do the quickest."

And J. P., by special invitation, stopped up to the well-ladned table and "smole a smile," as a relief to his parched lips. He had talked long and earnestly and feelingly.

While the young man to whom J. P. had been giving this advice stole off on the sly, and the last seen of him he was whooping and yelling at his trotter and going down the road as if kicked in end.—*Turf, Field and Farm.*

CRICKET EXTRAORDINARY.

We clip the following from the *Sporting Life* of the 21st ult:

ROYAL ENGINEERS VS. I ZINGARI.

In the *Sporting Life* of Saturday we noticed the commencement of this match on the Chatham Lines on Friday, on which day the first two batsmen of the Engineers occupied the wickets so long as play lasted, and when the stumps were drawn in the evening, on the Hon. M. G. Talbot being run out, had amassed the unprecedented total of 856 runs for the loss of one wicket only. On Saturday play was continued, but the Engineers could not be dispossessed of the wickets, and when the match was finally declared drawn, had lost but eight wickets for 724 runs. This heavy scoring is without a parallel, the nearest approaches being when in 1868 the Cambridge University Long Vacation Club scored 689 against the University Servants, Mr. W. J. Batchelor making 289, and when on Kennington Oval on July 16, 1869, Messrs. W. G. Grace and B. B. Cooper before being separated scored 288 runs for the Gentlemen v. Players of the South. The full score is appended:

ROYAL ENGINEERS.

Hon M G Talbot, run out.....	172
L K Scott, c Kemp b Crutchley.....	164
H W Renny-Traillour b Fryer.....	26
L B Friend b Crutchley.....	1
H W Stafford c Fellowes b Crutchley...	58
F T Maxwell b Fryer.....	64
P G Von Donop, run out.....	101
H Mitchell c Balfour b Russel.....	62
C W Stratford, not out.....	21
E S E Childers,)	
H E Abbot,) did not bat.	
Capt Fellowes,)	
Byes, 21; leg-byes, 12, wides, 22...	55
Total.....	724

Total..... 724

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Renforth House,

268 YONGE STREET,

George Briggs - Propr.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the choicest brands always in stock.

77 & 79

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Oyster, Luncheon and Dining Saloon Reopened.

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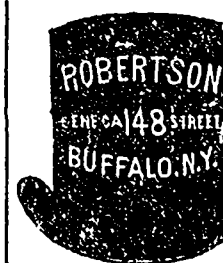
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Check Tray.....	3
Card Press, with screw.....	3

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Bay; 15 hands; 3 1/2 inches; black mane, tail and points; two white ankles behind, and small star. A natural trotter, and a successful trotting sire. Took the first prize at the New York State Fair, at Albany, in 1873, open to the whole United States and Canada. The sire of Vox, Country Lass, Country Queen, Golden Farmer, Kentucky Gentleman, Kentucky Girl, Kentucky Lady, Toronto, Gordon Graeger, and others, all registered in the 2nd volume of Wallace's American Trotting Record.

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THE ATHLETICS CARICATURED.—We have received from the publisher, B. Blomfield, 30 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia, a copy of a caricature of the Athletic nine. It is from pen sketches by Th. Fleming, who has done his share of the work capably, the likenesses being good, and the positions in which the several players are represented comical in the extreme. The lithographic work is also excellent, and altogether it is a picture which no base ball family should be without.—*N.Y. Clipper*, July 17, '75.

B. BLOMFIELD, Publisher,
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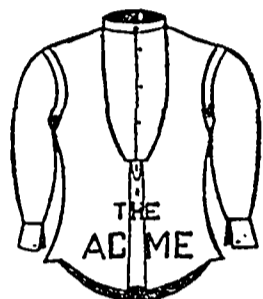
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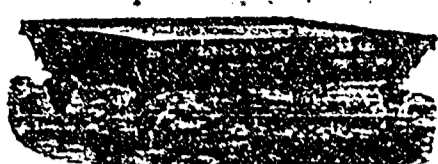
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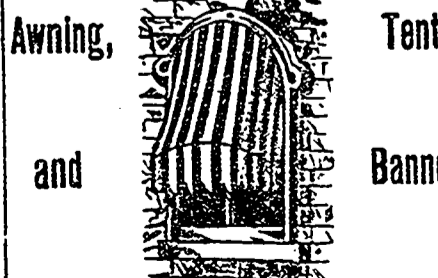
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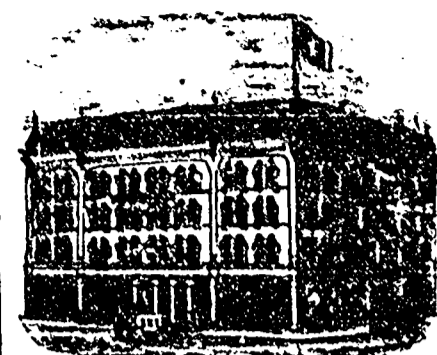
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FALL MEETING
CHATHAM
DRIVING PARK
Association.

Oct. 12, 13 & 14.

FIRST DAY.

Dominion Running Race—Purse \$125; mile heats, 3 in 5, to harness; \$90 to first, 55 to second.
2.31 Trot—Purse \$200; mile heats, 3 in 5, to harness; \$125 to first, 75 to second.

SECOND DAY.

3.00 Trot—Purse \$150; mile heats, 3 in 5, to harness; \$100 to first, 50 to second.
2.45 Trot—Purse \$175; mile heats, 3 in 5, to harness; \$125 to first, 50 to second.
Half-mile Run—Purse \$75; 3 in 5, catch weights; \$50 to first, 25 to second.

THIRD DAY.

2.30 Trot—Purse \$300; mile heats, 3 in 5, to harness; \$200 to first, 100 to second.
Free for all Run—Purse \$17; mile heats, 2 in 3, \$125 to first, 50 to second.

RULES.

All trotting races to be governed by rules of National Association. Running races by rules of Dominion Association.
Entrance Fee 10 per cent. on amount of purse. Entrance Fee to accompany nomination in all cases.
Heats in each day's races may be run or trotted alternately.
A horse distancing the field or any part thereof, shall be entitled to first money only.
In all races four entries to fill and two to start.
Entries will close at Royal Exchange Hotel, Chatham, Oct. 9, at 10 o'clock p.m.
Persons protesting a horse must deposit with the Treasurer 10 per cent. of purse before protest will be entertained.
All horses eligible 1st of August.
Entries to be addressed to S. Perrin, Box 258, Chatham, Ont.
Admission to track 25c. Tickets for entire meeting, admitting holder to track and stand, \$1.00; carriages, 25c.

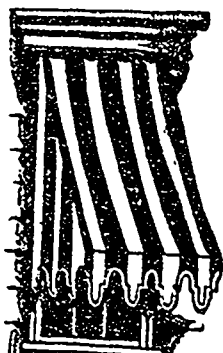
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2114



'Derby Club,'
168 YONGE Street,
W. A. BOOKLESS,
MANAGER.

My friends in all sections of the Dominion when they visit Toronto will find me at the above address.

Respectfully,
W. A. BOOKLESS.
93-em



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\$2,400. \$2,400.

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strong and durable frame of ash or other tough wood, with canvas cover, and can be folded in one-eighth space for transportation, and carried in a light buggy, wagon, horseback, or by single person, and can be unfolded ready for use in three minutes' time. Boats shipped by express anywhere.

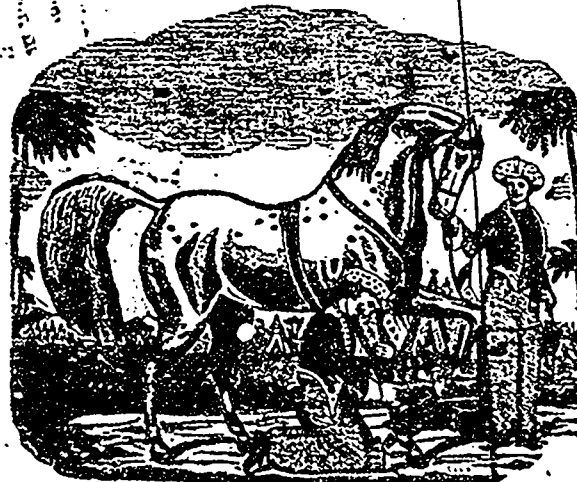


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Whether for use on man or beast, Merchant's Gargling Oil will be found an invaluable Liniment, and worthy of use by every resident in the land. We know of no proprietary medicine or article now used in the United States which shares the good-will of the people to a greater degree than this. Yellow wrapper for animal, and white for human flesh.—N.Y. Independent.

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