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UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO
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GENTLEMEN'S CANADIAN JOURNAL



VOL. V. TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1876. NO. 258

English Turf.

THE GOODWOOD MEETING—THE GOODWOOD STAKES.

The principal event of the second day of the Goodwood meeting was the Goodwood Stakes, a handicap for all ages, two and a half miles. There were sixty three subscribers, of whom forty declared out; of the remaining twenty-three, nine came to the post, including Mr. Sanford's Mate. The stakes were won by Mr. B C Harvey's b c Hampton, Mate finishing seventh.

Goodwood Meeting, July 26—The Goodwood Stakes, handicap of 25 sovereigns each, 15 sovereigns forfeit and 5 if declared, with 200 added; the winner of any public handicap after June 29 to carry 7 lbs extra; the second horse to receive 100 sovereigns out of the stakes; two and a half miles; sixty-three subscribers, of whom forty declared.

THE GOODWOOD CUP.

The race for the Goodwood Cup, over the Goodwood course, two and a half miles, came off July 27.

There were six horses started, Mr. Sanford's Preakness, the American horse, being among the number.

The race was magnificently contested, and up to the last quarter it looked as though Preakness would certainly prove a winner.

No could not, however, hold the pace, and in the final dash New Holland forged ahead and won by two lengths.

Temple Bar, who was a great favorite with the betting men, beat Preakness for the second place almost at the finishing line, by only a head. The excitement among the Americans was simply indescribable.

The time of the winner was 6:02.

The betting previous to the day of the race was 5 to 1 against Preakness, 4 to 1 against New Holland, 5 to 1 against Apology, and 7 to 1 against Forerunner. At the course on the morning of the race the betting still remained at 5 to 1 against Preakness; the odds against New Holland were 5 to 2, and 3 to 1 against Temple Bar, the latter scarcely being considered by the bookmakers until just before the start, when he suddenly became favorite. In the weighting Preakness had an advantage, being allowed 7 lbs on account of his American birth.

The Goodwood Cup, value 300 sovereigns, added to a subscription of 70 sovereigns each, half forfeit; twenty subscribers, the owner of the second horse to receive 100 sovereigns out of the stakes; three-year-olds to carry 7 at 7 lbs; four, 8 at 10 lbs; five, six and aged, 9 st; maidens and geldings allowed 3 lbs, pure Barbs, Turkish or Arabian horses allowed 32 lbs; horses foaled in America or the British colonies allowed 7 lbs; horses which have never won above the value of 50 sovereigns received 100 sovereigns, including their own stake, as second horse in any country shall be allowed weight in these proportions: Three-year-olds, 1

American Turf.

SARATOGA SUMMER MEETING.

SARATOGA, N.Y., July 25—The first meeting of the Saratoga Racing Association opened today. The weather was very favorable and the track was in excellent condition. The attendance was large.

July 25—Purse of \$400, for all ages; five furlongs; seven starters.

Geo Langstaff's b c Rhadamantus, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Neneis 1
Chas Boyle's br f Inspiration, 5 yrs, by Westminster, dam Sophia 2
D McDaniel's ch f Madge, 5 yrs, by Australian, dam Alabama 3
T B & W R Davis' ch c Romney, 3 yrs, by Curlew's dam Poll, 107 lbs 0
J O'Donnell's ch f Josie C, 3 yrs, by imp Lexington, dam the dam of Kildare, 102 lbs 0
E A Clabaugh's b g Cyril, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Fairy, 104 lbs 0
G B Morris' ch c Osseo, 3 yrs, by imp Eclipse, dam Oleta, 107 lbs 0

Time—1:03 1/2.

Madgo was favorite at starting.

Same Day—The Travers Stakes, for three-year olds, at \$100 each, b f, with \$1,000 added by the Association, and \$500 in plate by Mr W R Travers; 1 1/2 miles; 48 entries; 4 starters.

Time—3:15 1/2.

Sultana was favorite.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for all ages, \$50 each, p p, with \$800 added; 1 1/2 miles; 21 entries; 3 starters.

P Lorillard's br g Parole, by Lexington, dam Maiden 1
G L Lorillard's b c Tom Ochiltree, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Katona 2
D McDaniel's ch f Mattie A, 4 yrs, by Australian, dam Minnie Mansfield 3

Time—2:12 1/2.

Parole was favorite.

Same Day—Selling race, for all ages, purse of \$500; 1 1/2 miles.

E A Clabaugh's b h Piccolo, 5 yrs, by Concord, dam Maidina, 5 yrs, \$1,090, 112 lbs 1
A D Brown's b h Paladin, 5 yrs, by Lexington, dam Garland 2
J Donahue's b m Osage, 5 yrs, by Pat Malloy, dam Kate Leonard 3
Gray Nun was not placed.

Time—2:43 1/2.

July 27—Alabama Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, foals of 1873, \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$1,000 added; second to receive \$300 out of the stakes; one mile and an eighth; 40 nominations.

July 29—The Flash Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$500 added; two second horse to save his stake. Half a mile. Closed with twenty-four nominations.

P Lorillard's b f Zoo Zo, by Australian, dam Mazurka 1
H P McGrath's br c Leonard, by Longfellow, dam The Colleen Bawn 2
T Puryear & Co's b f Narragansett, dam Minnie Minor 3
Idalia, Lady Salyers, Princeton and Ladylike, not placed.

Time—5:1 1/2.

Same Day—The Saratoga Cup, of \$1,200, of which 200 to the second horse, added to a sweepstake of 50 each, p p. Two and a quarter miles. Closed with eighteen nominations.

G L Lorillard's b c Tom Ochiltree, by Lexington, dam Katona, 4 yrs, 118 lbs 1
P Lorillard's br g Parole, by Lexington, dam Maiden, 3 yrs, 99 lbs 2
D McDaniel's ch c Big S-ndy, by Australian, dam Genura, 4 yrs, 118 lbs 3
D McDaniel's ch m Madge, by Australian, dam Alabama, 5 yrs, 113 lbs 4

Time—4:06 1/2.

Same Day—Purse \$500, for three-year-olds; winners this year of any single race of the value of \$1,000, 5 lbs extra. One mile.

George Longstaff's br c Erebooter, by Kentucky, dam Felucca, 118 lbs 1
A M Burton's b c Courier, by Star Davis, dam Survivor's dam, by Lexington, 118 lbs 2
M Donahue & Co's ch g Waco, by Narragansett, dam Julietta, 115 lbs 3
T B & W R Davis' ch f May D, by Enquirer, dam Florac, 113 lbs 4

Time—1:48.

Same Day—Purse \$500; a selling race for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$2,000, to carry weight for age; for 1,500 allowed 7 lbs; for 1,000 12 lbs; for 500 17 lbs; for 300 20 lbs. The winner to be sold at auction. One mile and a quarter.

E A Clabaugh's b h Piccolo, by Concord, dam Maidina, 5 yrs, \$1,090, 112 lbs 1
C Reed's gr m Gray Nun, by Aster, dam Fairy, 4 yrs, \$1,000, 101 lbs 2
M Donahue's ch h Spindrift, by Bonnie Scotland, by Wagner, agod, \$1,000, 112 lbs 3
Paper Maker, Paladin, Virtue and Camargo, not placed.

Time—2:14.

Aug 1—Purse of \$500; mile dash.

Messrs T B & W R Davis' ch f May D, 3 yrs, by Enquirer 1

Time—1:44.

Same Day—Purse of \$200; 2-mile dash.

Mr Jas Grinstead's ch c St Martin, 4 yrs, by imp Phaeton 1

Time—3:37 1/2.

Same Day—Purse of \$500 for maidens of all ages; 1 1/2 mile.

Mr J A Grinstead's b c Virgil, 3 yrs, by Virgil 1 1

Time—2:13 1/2.

Same Day—Hurdle race, purse of \$650, mile heats.

J Murphy's b h War Jig, by War Dance, dam Dixie 3
Falmouth not placed.

Time—3:36 1/2.

July 21—Purse \$1,250; 2:30 class.

D P Bissell's ch g Marion, by Tom Crowder 2 2 1 1 1
J W Easter's b g White Stockings 1 5 6 7 7
B F Case's br g Neome 9 1 8 10 6
Allen, Webber, Monarch Kulo, Calmar, Banquo, Phil Sheridan, Kitty Stratton, Kate Hazard, S W McD, and Wolford Z also started.

Time—2:27, 2:27, 2:28 1/2, 2:28 1/2, 2:32.

Same Day—Purse \$2,500, free for all.

H C Goodrich's b g Bodine 1 1 1
R Armstrong's ch m Mollie Morris 2 3 2
W R Armstrong's b g General Gartfield 3 4 3
S S Rowell's gr m Badger Girl 4 2 3

Time—2:25 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:27 1/2.

Same Day—Running, purse \$150; one and one-quarter miles.

Col Payne's ch g Kilburn, by Ringmaster, 105 lbs 1
E Harrison's b h Falmouth, 105 lbs 2
A Hankins' b f Lady Malcolm, 87 lbs 3

Time—2:12.

CLEVELAND RACES.

CLEVELAND, July 25—Purse \$2,500; 2:36 class.

Nyo & Foster's gr m Mambrino Kate 1 2 1 0 1
M Goodin's gr m Irene 4 1 8 0 2
Wallace Pierce's gr m Charmer 3 4 2 4 3
C S Green's br m Rose 5 3 4 3 4
C S Case's blk s Kinsman Boy 2 dis

Time—2:31, 2:25 1/2, 2:29 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:26 1/2.

Same Day—Purse \$2,500; 2:24 class.

M Higbee's b g Little Fred 1 1 1
C S Green's b g Broeze 6 2 2
M McManus's b m Carrie 2 3 7
G Walker's blk m May Bird 3 8 4
C W Phillips's b m Amy B 4 6 5
A W Wilson's br g Sleepy John 5 4 8
Budd Dobie's b m Belle Brasfield 7 7 3
Hogan & Co's b m Little Gypsy 8 5 10
R Peniston's ch g Richard 9 10 6
M D Van Scooter's m m Blue mare 10 9 9

Time—2:31 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:21 1/2.

Same Day—Purse \$3,000; running, mile heats.

T G Moore's ch c Waddell 1 1
J Murphy's b g War Jig 4 2
H J Woodford's b m Nettie B 2 3
O H Bradley's b f Daisy Miller 3 4
W R Armstrong's br c Bill Bruce dis

T G Moore, ch c Waddell, by Jack Malone, dam by Australian 1
J Forbes, ch h Vicksburg, by Vandal, dam Blouidiu 2
J Murphy, b g War Jig, by War Dance, dam Dixie 3

Time—3:45 1/2.

GOOD RACING AT COLUMBUS, OHIO.

July 18—Purse \$400; running, mile and a half dash.

J McClelland's ch m Mladal, by Gilroy, dam Mishap 1
W A Du us's b m Crusan, by Breckenridge, dam Mollie Stark 2
J Rodegag's b g Modoc, by Revolver, dam Lady Pickaway 3

Time—2:40.

July 19—Purse \$700; 2:38 class.

M S Forbes' b g C W Woolley 3 1 1 3 4 1
A A Rogers' ch m Belle Fairfield 4 2 2 1 1 2
W Pierce's gr m Charmer 1 3 6 8 2 3

Time—2:33, 2:33, 2:34 1/2, 2:33, 2:31 1/2, 2:33 1/2.

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

T S O'Bannon's ch f Maggie, by Woodstock, dam Nellie 2 1 1
J Rodegag's b f Lady Mack, by imp Hurrah 1 2 2
Lapland, bay filly by imp Hurrah, Larkspur, and Paymaster not placed.

Time—1:49, 1:48 1/2, 1:53.

July 20—Purse \$400; running, free for all.

W Dunn's b m Crusan, by Breckenridge 2 3 1 1 1
J M Cornell, ch m Mladal, by Gilroy 1 1 2 2 2
Daisy Miller, Modoc and Halley not placed.

Time—1:45, 1:45, 1:47, 1:51 1/2, 1:54.

July 21—Purse \$1,000; 2:26 class.

J Wilson & Son's ch m Elso Good 2 1 2 1 1
A Goldsmith's br g Bateman 3 2 1 2 3
J Murphy's gr m Lady H 1 3 4 4 4
Owner's b g Lewinski 4 4 3 3 2

Time—2:27, 2:27 1/2, 2:27, 2:28, 2:29.

Same Day—Purse \$1,500, free for all.

D M Jenkins' gr g Joe Brown 2 2 4 1 1 1
W R Hunt's wh g White Cloud 5 5 1 4 4 2
Nellie Irwin, Huntress, John H and Susie also started.

Time—2:27, 2:27, 2:27, 2:27 1/2, 2:28, 2:29 1/2, 2:29 1/2.

TROTTING AT CATSKILL, N. Y.

CATSKILL, July 18—Purse \$400; 3:00 class

R W Stuart's b m Phantom 8 3 2 2 0 2 1 1 1
P Conover's b g I D Luffin 6 4 4 1 3 1 2 4 3
E Merkel's blk m May B 2 1 3 6 0 4 3 2 2
Sarah, Maid of Erin, Com Black, Highland Girl, Lady Maud also started.

RACING AT CHICAGO.

DENVER PARK, July 19—Purse \$1,250; 3:00 class.

R N Anderson's b s Enfield 3 1 1 2 1
J M Grier's br Lexington 2 2 2 2 2

the winner of any public handicap after June 29 to carry 7 lbs extra; the second horse to receive 100 sovereigns out of the stakes; two and a half miles; sixty-three subscribers, of whom forty declared.

B C Harvey's b c Hampton, by Lord Clifden, out of Lady Langdon, 4 yrs, 108 lbs. 1
 Lord Dupplin's br c Admiral Byng, by Brother to Stratford, dam (foaled 1861) by Topophilite, out of Maid of Masham, 3 yrs, 79 lbs. 2
 W S Cranford's b c Finis, by Marsyas, out of At Last, 4 yrs, 91 lbs. 3
 M H Sanford's br h Mate, by Australian, out of Mattie Gross, aged, 113 lbs. 0
 The betting before the race was 7 to 5 against Hampton, 4 to 1 against Admiral Byng and 20 to 1 against Finis. The American horse, Mate, at an earlier stage of the betting, was well backed. To-day he started at 100 to 8 and finished seventh.

THE GOODWOOD CUP.

The race for the Goodwood Cup, over the Goodwood course, two and a half miles, came off July 27.

There were six horses started, Mr. Sanford's Preakness, the American horse, being among the number.

The race was magnificently contested, and up to the last quarter it looked as though Preakness would certainly prove a winner.

He could not, however, hold the pace, and in the final dash New Holland forged ahead and won by two lengths.

Temple Bar, who was a great favorite with the betting men, beat Preakness for the second place almost at the finishing line, by only a head. The excitement among the Americans was simply indescribable.

The time of the winner was 6:02.

The betting previous to the day of the race was 5 to 1 against Preakness, 4 to 1 against New Holland, 5 to 1 against Apology, and 7 to 1 against Forerunner. At the course on the morning of the race the betting still remained at 5 to 1 against Preakness; the odds against New Holland were 5 to 2, and 3 to 1 against Temple Bar, the latter scarcely being considered by the bookmakers until just before the start, when he suddenly became favorite. In the weighting Preakness had an advantage, being allowed 7 lbs on account of his American birth.

The Goodwood Cup, value 300 sovs, added to a subscription of 70 sovs each, half forfeit; twenty subscribers, the owner of the second receive 100 sovs out of the stakes; three-year-olds to carry 7 at 7 lbs; four, 8 at 10 lbs; five, six and aged, 9 st; maidens and geldings allowed 3 lbs, pure Arabs, Turkish or Arabian horses allowed 3 1/2 lbs; horses foaled in America or the British colonies allowed 7 lbs; horses which have never won above the value of 50 sovs or received 100 sovs, including their own stake, as second horse in any country shall be allowed weight in these proportions: Three-year-olds, 4 lbs; four, 5 lbs; five, 11 lbs; six and aged, 21 lbs; the winner of the Derby or Oaks, Epsom, Doncaster St Leger, Ascot, Goodwood or Doncaster Cups or the Alexandra Plate, Ascot, within an interval of two years, both Goodwood Cup days included, to carry 7 lbs; of two or more of the above stakes and prizes, 10 lbs extra. Two miles and a half.

Prince Soltykoff's b c New Holland, by Y. Melbourne, dam Bounceaway, 4 yrs, 122 lbs. 1
 Lord Ailesbury's ch c Temple Bar, by Trumpeter, dam Boundary, 4 yrs, 119 lbs. 2
 Mr M H Sanford's h h Preakness, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf, aged, 119 lbs. 3

THE BRIGHTON STAKES.

BRIGHTON, Aug 1.—The Brighton Stakes, (handicap); about 1 mile 6 furlongs; five starters.

Chancellor 1
 Mate 2
 Cato 3

QUARRY BOY.—The Western horse Quarry Boy was sold in Chicago to Western parties, for \$1,000. He was taken from a stone quarry, last season, and purchased for \$100. He has a record 1 1/2 in the thirties, and can trot in 2:30.

han, dam Alabama. 3
 T B & W R Davis' ch c Romney, 3 yrs, by Curles' dam Poll, 107 lbs. 0
 J O'Donnell's ch f Josie C, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam the dam of Kildare, 102 lbs. 0
 E A Clabaugh's b g Cyril, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Fairy, 104 lbs. 0
 G B Morris' ch c Osseo, 3 yrs, by imp Eclipse, dam Oleta, 107 lbs. 0
 Time—1:03 1/2.

Madgo was favorite at starting.

Same Day—The Travers Stakes, for three-year olds, at \$100 each, h f, with \$1,000 added by the Association, and \$500 in plate by Mr W R Travers; 1 1/2 miles; 48 entries; 4 starters.
 Hon A Belmont's b f Sultana, by Lexington, dam Mildred. 1
 P Lorillard's ch c Barricade, by Australian, dam Lavender. 2
 J M Harney's br c Frederickstown, by Pat Malloy, dam Kate Leonard. 3
 G L Lorillard's (J Hunter's) br c Ambush, by Australian, dam Dolly Morgan, 110 lbs. 0
 Time—3:15 1/2.

Sultana was favorite.

Same Day—Sweepstakes for all ages, \$50 each, p p, with \$800 added; 1 1/2 miles; 21 entries; 3 starters.

P Lorillard's br g Parole, by Leamington, dam Maiden. 1
 G L Lorillard's b c Tom Ochiltree, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Katona. 2
 D McDaniel's ch f Mattie A, 4 yrs, by Australian, dam Minnie Mansfield. 3
 Time—2:12 1/2.

Parole was favorite.

Same Day—Selling race, for all ages, purse of \$500; 1 1/2 miles.

E A Clabaugh's b h Piccolo, 5 yrs, by Concord, dam Maudina. 1
 A D Brown's h h Paladin, 5 yrs, by Leamington, dam Garlaud. 2
 J Donahue's b m (Osago, 5 yrs, by Pat Malloy, dam Kate Leonard. 3
 Gray Nun was not placed.
 Time—2:43 1/2.

July 27.—Alabama Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, foals of 1873, \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$1,000 added; second to receive \$300 out of the stakes; one mile and an eighth; 40 nominations.

P Lorillard's (F Morris') b f Merciless, by imp Eclipse, dam Barbary, 107 lbs. 1
 A Belmont's imp b f Patience, by Parmesan, dam Patronage, 107 lbs. 2
 J M Harney's ch f Athlene, by Pat Malloy, dam Annie Travis, 107 lbs. 3
 Sister of Mercy not placed.
 Time—2:00 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$400, for all ages; three-quarters of a mile.

D McDaniel's ch f Mattie A, 4 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Minnie Mansfield, 113 lbs. 1
 George Longstaff's imp b f Yorkshire Lass, 3 yrs, by King of Trumps, dam Rona, 102 lbs 2
 Geo Langstaff's blk c Rhadamantus, 4 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Nemesis, 118 lbs 3
 Dr Smith's br f Inspiration, 5 yrs, by imp Warminster, dam Sophia, 117 lbs. 0
 P Lorillard's ch g Orion, 3 yrs, by imp Glen-eig, dam Lark, 77 lbs. 0
 Time—1:18.

Same Day.—Purse \$600; maidens allowed, if 4 years old or under, 5 pounds; if 5 years or upwards, 7 pounds; one mile and five furlongs.

Doswell & Canmack's b f Invoice, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Volga, 108 lbs. 1
 Jas Griustead's ch c St Martin, 4 yrs, by imp Phaeton, dam Tokay, 118 lbs. 2
 D McDaniel's ch c Big Sandy, 4 yrs, by imp Australian, dam Genaura, 118 lbs. 3
 Time—2:57 1/2.

Same Day.—Free Handicap Steeplechase; \$600 to the winner, 150 to the second. The usual course, about 2 1/2 miles (measured.)

Geo Longstaff's b f Osage, 5 yrs, by Pat Malloy, dam Kate Leonard, 142 lbs. 1
 C Reid's ch g Trouble, 6 yrs, by Ulverston, dam Kate McDonald, 156 lbs. 2
 C Reid's b g Donbald, 120 lbs. 3
 Fisher & Carson's ch m Katie P, 5 yrs, by Colossus, dam by Vandal, 148 lbs. 0
 Time—5:44 1/2.

G L Lorillard's b c Tom Ochiltree, by Lexington, dam Katona, 4 yrs, 118 lbs. 1
 P Lorillard's br g Parole, by Leamington, dam Maiden, 3 yrs, 99 lbs. 2
 D McDaniel's ch c Big Sandy, by Australian, dam Genaura, 4 yrs, 118 lbs. 3
 D McDaniel's ch m Madgo, by Australian, dam Alabama, 5 yrs, 118 lbs. 4
 Time—4:06 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$500, for three-year-olds; winners this year of any single race of the value of \$1,000, 5 lbs extra. One mile.

George Longstaff's br c Freebooter, by Kentucky, dam Feluoca, 118 lbs. 1
 A M Burton's b c Courier, by Star Davis, dam Survivor's dam, by Lexington, 118 lbs. 2
 M Donahue & Co's ch g Waco, by Narragansett, dam Julietta, 115 lbs. 3
 T B & W R Davis' ch f May D, by Enquirer, dam Florac, 113 lbs. 4
 Time—1:48.

Same Day.—Purse \$500; a selling race for all ages. Horses entered to be sold for \$2,000, to carry weight for age; for 1,500 allowed 7 lbs; for 1,000 12 lbs; for 500 17 lbs; for 300 20 lbs. The winner to be sold at auction. One mile and a quarter.

E A Clabaugh's b h Piccolo, by Concord, dam Maudina, 5 yrs, \$1,090, 112 lbs. 1
 C Reed's gr m Gray Nun, by Aster, dam Fairy, 4 yrs, \$1,000, 101 lbs. 2
 M Donahue's ch h Spindrift, by Bonnie Scotland by Wagner, aged, \$1,000, 112 lbs. 3
 Paper Maker, Paladin, Virtuo and Camargo, not placed.
 Time—2:14.

Aug 1.—Purse of \$500; mile dash.

Messrs T B & W R Davis' ch f May D, 3 yrs, by Enquirer. 1
 Time—1:44.

Same Day.—Purse of \$200; 2-mile dash.

Mr Jas Griustead's ch c St Martin, 4 yrs, by imp Phaeton. 1
 Time—3:37 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse of \$500 for maidens of all ages; 1 1/2 mile.

Mr J A Griustead's b c Virgil, 3 yrs, by Virgil 1
 Time—2:13 1/2.

Same Day.—Hurdle race, purse of \$650; mile heats.

Mr L A Hitchcock's b h Cariboo, 5 yrs, by Lexington. 1 2 1
 Mr J G K Lawrence's ch h Resolute, 6 yrs, by Revolver. 2 1 2
 Time—1:55, 1:55, 1:56.

RACING AT CHICAGO.

DEXTER PARK, July 19.—Purse \$1,250; 3:00 class.

R M Anderson's b s Enfield. 3 1 2 1
 J M Grier's b g Janesville. 2 3 3 2
 A J Elder's b g Sam Kirkwood. 4 4 4 3
 Irene, Miraculous, J M Boots, Jr, and Pine-leaf also started.
 Time—2:30 1/2, 2:29 1/2, 2:32, 2:53 1/2, 2:34 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$2,000, 2:23 class.
 G W Voorhoes' blk m Cozette. 4 3 1 1
 M Higbie's b g Little Frod. 1 1 2 3 2
 G W Bushnell's b m Amy B. 2 4 3 2 3
 J Trout's b m Nettie Burlew. 3 2 4 4 4
 Time—2:24 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:47, 2:25 1/2.

July 20.—Purse \$1,500 for 2:35 class.
 N Higbie's blk s Gov Sprague. 1 1 1
 Nye & Foster's g m Mambrino Kate. 2 2 2
 J H O'Brien & Co's b g Edward. 3 6 3
 George Judd, Susie Ross, Quarry Boy, Gen McArthur, and Frank Myers also started.
 Time—2:27 1/2, 2:29, 2:30 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,500 for 2:27 class.
 A P Stephens & Bro's ch s Gen Grant 1 1 2 1
 P Slattery's b m Lady Byron. 8 4 1 3
 J Drew's ch s Monroe. 8 2 3 2
 Mazo Manie, Lady Griswold, Granville, Loafer, and Bertie also started.
 Time—2:25 1/2, 2:25, 2:30, 2:31.

Same Day.—Running, purse \$500; two-mile dash.

P M West's ch c Preston, by Planet, dam Miss Morgan. 1
 J Forbes' ch c Vicksburg, by Vandal, dam Blondin. 2

W R Armstrong's b g General Garfield. 3 4 3
 S S Rowell's gr m Badger Girl. 4 2 3
 Time—2:25 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:27 1/2.

Same Day.—Running, purse \$150, one and one-quarter miles.

Col Ieyne's ch g Kilburn, by Ringmaster, 103 lbs. 1
 E Harrison's b h Palmouth, 105 lbs. 2
 A Hankins' b f Lady Malcolm, 87 lbs. 3
 Time—2:12.

CLEVELAND RACES.

CLEVELAND, July 25.—Purse \$2,500; 2:35 class.

Nye & Foster's gr m Mambrino Kate 1 2 1 0 1
 M Goodin's gr m Irene. 4 1 3 0 2
 Wallace Pierce's gr m Charmer. 3 4 2 4 3
 C S Green's br m Rose. 5 3 4 3 4
 C S Case's blk s Kinsman Boy. 3 dis
 Time—2:31, 2:25 1/2, 2:29 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:26 1/2

Same Day.—Purse \$2,500; 2:24 class.

M Higbee's b g Little Fred. 1 1 1
 C S Green's b g Breeze. 6 2 2
 M McManus's b m Carro. 2 3 7
 G Walker's blk m May Bird. 3 8 4
 G W Phillips's b m Amy B. 4 6 5
 A W Wilson's br g Sleepy John. 5 4 8
 Budd Doble's b m Belle Brasfield. 7 7 3
 Hogan & Co's b m Little Gypsy. 8 5 10
 R Penistan's ch g Richard. 9 10 6
 M D Van Scuter's rn m Blue mare. 10 9 9
 Time—2:21 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:21 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$500; running, mile heats.

T G Moore's ch c Waddell. 1 1 1
 J Murphy's b g War Jig. 4 2
 H J Woodford's b m Nettie B. 2 3
 O H Bradley's b f Daisy Miller. 3 4
 W R Armstrong's br c Bill Bruce. dis
 Time—1:43 1/2, 1:40 1/2.

July 26.—Purse \$2,500; 2:29 c ss.

H P Stevens & Brother's ch s Gen Grant 1 1 1
 A Goldsmith's b m Trio. 5 2 2
 D P Bissell's ch g Marion. 2 6 5
 C L Green's b m Mattie. 4 3 3
 J Trout's b g Barquo. 3 4 6
 M Dugan's b m Lady K. 6 5 4
 W R Armstrong's b m Calmar. 7 7 dr
 Time—2:23 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:25 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$3,000; 2:22 class.

Budd Doble's b h Sam Purdy. 0 1 1 1
 J S & J Rowell's gr m Badger Girl. 0 3 4 3
 D Jenkins' gr h Joe Brown. 3 2 2 4
 G W Voorhies' blk m Cozette. 4 4 3 2
 Time—2:23 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:25 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse 1,000, for special fast trial of speed; \$1,000 if 2:14 be beaten.

C S Green's b m Lula, by Alexander's Norman. 1 1 1
 Time—2:22, 2:17 1/2, 2:19 1/2.

July 27.—\$2,000; 2:32 class. \$1000, 500, 300, 200.

F Van Ness sp g Albermarle. 1 1 1
 John B. 2 2 7
 Hattie R. 3 7 2
 Chas S Green b g Proctor. 4 4 3
 Frank, Allen, Enfield, Jerry Ross, and Judge also started.
 Time 2:23, 2:23 1/2, 2:25.

Same Day.—4,000. Free to all. \$2,000, 1,000 600, 400.

H S Russell, b h Smuggler. 2 5 1 1 1
 Budd Doble, b m Goldsmith Maid. 1 1 2 2 2
 Chas C Green, b m Lucille Goldust. 4 2 3 3 3
 W M Humphrey, ch g Judge Fallerton. 5 3 4 4 4
 H B Goodrich, b g Bodino. 3 4 5 5 5
 Time—2:15 1/2, 2:17 1/2, 2:16 1/2, 2:19 1/2, 2:17 1/2.

July 28.—\$2,500; 2:26 class. \$1,250, 625, 375, 250.

Neil Keltner, b g Lewinski. 3 3 1 3 1 1
 E H Broadhead, ch g Mazo Manie. 2 1 2 2 6 4
 Jas Wilson & Son, ch m Elsie Good. 6 5 7 1 3 2
 Budd Doble, g g Abo Edington. 1 6 5 4 5 3
 Bateman, Jack Draper and Frank also started.
 Time—2:28 1/2, 2:27, 2:26 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:27, 2:27 1/2.

Same Day.—\$3,000; 2:20 class. \$1,500, 750 450, 300.

Chas S Green, b m May Queen. 1 1 1
 R B Concklin, b g Harus. 2 2 2
 W R Armstrong, b g Gen Garfield. 3 3 3
 Time—2:26 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:27 1/2.

Same Day.—\$500. Running; Dash of two miles. \$300, 125, 75.

Jas M. H. Stark. 3
 J Redgaps' b g Madoc, by Revolver, dam Lady Pickaway. 3

Ralley, Davy Miller, Modora, Douglas, and Jack Harkaway not placed.
 Time—2:40.

July 19.—Purse \$700; 2:38 class.
 M S Forbus' b g C W Woolley. 3 1 1 3 4 1
 A A Rogers' ch m Belle Furfel. 4 2 2 1 1 3
 W Pierce's gr m Charmer. 1 3 6 8 9 3

Belle Moore, Dr. Rush, Little Darling, White Cloud, Birdie Bourbon, Dubois Cadmus, Banker Oscar and Nettie C also started.
 Time—2:33, 2:33, 2:34 1/2, 2:32, 2:31 1/2, 2:33 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$300, running, mile heats.

T S O'Donnell's ch f Maggie, by Woodstock, dam Nellie. 2 1 1
 J Rodegaps' b f Lady Mack, by imp Hurrah. 1 2 2
 Lapland, bay filly by imp Hurrah, Larkspur, and Paymaster not placed.
 Time—1:49, 1:48 1/2, 1:53.

July 20.—Purse \$400; running, free for all.

W Dunn's b m Craisan, by Breckenridge. 2 2 1 1 1
 J M Cornell, ch m Misdal, by Gilroy 1 1 2 2 2
 Daisy Miller, Modoc and Ralley, not placed.
 Time—1:45, 1:45, 1:47, 1:41 1/2, 1:54.

July 31.—Purse \$1,000; 2:26 class.

J Wilson & Son's ch m Elsie Good. 2 1 2 1 1
 A Goldsmith's br g Bateman. 3 2 1 2 3
 J Murphy's gr m Lady H. 1 3 4 4 4
 Owner's b g Lowinski. 4 4 3 3 2
 Time—2:27, 2:27 1/2, 2:27, 2:28, 2:29.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,500; free for all.

D M Jenkins' gr g Joe Brown. 2 2 4 1 1 1
 W R Hunt's wh g White Cloud. 5 5 1 4 4 2
 Nellie Irwin, Huntress, John H and Susie also started.
 Time—2:37, 2:27, 2:27, 2:27 1/2, 2:28, 2:29 1/2, 2:29 1/2.

TROTTING AT CATSKILL, N. Y.

CATSKILL, July 18.—Purse \$400; 3:00 class

R W Stuart's b m Phantom 8 3 2 0 3 1 1
 P Conover's b g H D Ladin 6 4 4 1 3 1 2 4 3
 E Merkel's blk m May B. 2 1 3 6 0 4 3 2 2
 Sarah, Maid of Eriu, Com Black, Highland Girl, Lady Maud also started.
 Time—2:44, 2:47, 2:43 1/2, 2:43, 2:41 1/2, 2:43 1/2, 2:41 1/2, 2:42, 2:43.

Same Day.—Purse \$400; 2:35 class.

T Grady's wh m Fannie Atwood 2 7 4 1 1 2 1
 P Smith's b g Camor. 1 6 2 4 2 1 3
 W Bassford's b m Carrie N. 3 0 3 5 3 3 2
 Little Agnes, Silvertail, Irish Maid, Dick Croker, Flora Lee, Mac, Com Bainbridge also started.

Wilkes, Spirit, Dolly Dot, Mack, Jim M. Mit, and Mohalk Prince were distanced.
 Time—2:34 1/2, 2:30, 2:36 1/2, 2:36 1/2, 2:37 1/2, 2:35 1/2, 2:37.

July 19.—Purse \$400; 2:38 class.

D Cunningham's ch g Silas Rich. 2 1 1 1 1
 P Taylor's wh m Lady Maud. 1 7 5 5 5
 L Zeh's b m Dillan. 7 4 2 2
 W H Arnold, Irish Maid, Nellie V., Flora, Phil also started.
 Time—2:40, 2:41, 2:40, 2:40.

Same Day.—Purse \$400; 2:32 class.

T C Barden's gr m Botsey. 1 6 3 1 1
 J Saulpaugh's b g Clover. 7 0 1 3 3
 W Bassford's b m Carrie N. 5 0 2 2 2
 Com Rainbridge, Little Agnes, Lady Annie, Coala, Jim Moffit also started.
 Time—2:35, 2:33 1/2, 2:37 1/2, 2:39.

TROTTING AT BUFFALO, N. Y.

BUFFALO, July 22.—Purse \$100.

E A Brown's b g Ben Bolt. 4 5 1 1 1
 W Shiuners' ch s F A Cook. 1 1 3 3 4
 M W Hann's br g Tom Lightfoot. 2 2 4 4 2
 D Kirkover's ch g Doctor. 5 3 2 2 3
 C Van DeBogert's gr m Rosy. 6 0 6 5 dr
 C Turner's ch m Lizzie. 3 4 3 dr
 Time—2:52 1/2, 2:55, 2:49, 2:49, 2:51.

KATERFELTO,

A STORY OF EXMOOR.

CHAPTER VI.

MY LORD AND MY LADY.

What could men see to rave about in such chits as these? Why, the little creature was not even well dressed, and had hardly so much as learned to ogle and handle a fan! Was it possible that innocence, simplicity, natural red and white, could presume to contend with such a position, such millinery, and such experiences as hers? Lady Bollinger sighed to think how she was thrown away. What depths there were in her loving heart that had never been fathomed; what passions in her mature womanhood that had never been aroused. Alas! those depths could have been balmed out with a thimble; those passions, affections, caprices, call them what you will, were three parts simulated, and the fourth only skin-deep. Nevertheless, she esteemed herself a lovable woman, wasted and misunderstood. She had a headache, she had the spleen, the vapors. Ranelagh was very tiresome last night. The lights still danced before her eyes, the hum of conversation still vibrated in her ears. Resting her heavy head on the dressing table, she seemed to live the whole scene over again.

What a medley and confusion it was! Women with enormous head-dresses, wide hoops and high-heeled shoes, patched, powdered, painted, courtesying, smiling, and grimacing. "Your ladyship is vastly kind. Shall wait on you with pleasure. Not real diamonds, ma'am? I protest. I have it from the best authority. Fie! my lord, I thought you were more gallant. The Earl, as I live. Come back from the grand tour with a wife! Whose wife? La! Sir Marzaduke, I vow you make me blush. The king hath had another interview with the favorite. Angry words, and post-horses ordered on the north road. Too good news to be true. Mrs. Betty, you look charmingly. What conquests you must have made at the Bath. Here's the bishop! Madam, your humble servant;" and so on till the stream of nothings swelled into an unintelligible babble. And out of this concourse of so-called friends, this turmoil of so-called conversation, was there one form amongst the throng that could call the blood to her cheek, the light to her eye? One voice that fell sweetly on her ear, that woke an echo responsive in her heart? Yes, on reflection there was or e—nay, there went two or three—half-a-dozen—a score—but it seemed that, of late, her charms had ceased to work, her glances to fascinate. Ten compliments—she counted them on her fingers—made the sum total of her triumphs last night. Harry St Leger devoted himself to the bread-and-butter hoyden. The handsome colonel had drunk too freely of claret to be available. The marquis was wholly taken up with Mistress Masters (who, and what she was, nobody knew)! Two or three snuff-taking admirers simpered, but did not commit themselves. The duke passed her with a bow, and it was a weary world!

As she came to this conclusion, a tap at the door announced the arrival of her waiting-maid with the daily dish of chocolate. Contrary to custom, that demure person did not depart after she set it down.

"What is it, child?" asked Lady Bellinger, not very good-humoredly, because of her reflections. "Speak up, and don't stand staring there as if you'd seen a ghost!"

"It's my lord," answered the waiting-maid, tossing her head, in imitation of her mistress. "My lord bade me ask your ladyship if you were up, and if you could see him now directly, before he gets into his coach."

"My lord!" repeated his wife, in a tone of surprise, that sufficiently attested the infrequency of such visits. "What can my lord want with me at this early hour? How am I looking, child? Quick! I gave me those drops off the chimney-piece—a clean cap, the one trimmed with pink, you fool!"—Put a touch of color in my cheeks; I declare my face is like lead! Draw that window-curtain!" Now you may tell him he can come in."

Lord Bellinger entered accordingly, dressed in great splendor, with cane, hat, and snuff-box in hand. Thus encumbered, he made shift, nevertheless, to take the tips of his wife's fingers and carry them to his lips, inquiring at the same time how her ladyship did, and whether she had slept well.

Her ladyship had not closed an eye, of course. She was feverish, poorly, and far from strong! Thus establishing a position of defence from the first.

"Zounds! madam," exclaimed he, "so much the better—you will the more readily be at what I have to say."

My lord to do him justice, was a good

if it must come to a smash, or a split, remember! stand fast by your lordship, sink or swim!" This was failure the first.

Then a great man, one of his Majesty's ministers, had informed him pretty roundly that the appointment he held at Court was not wholly a sinecure, and the time had come at which he must prove his loyalty by activity in the service of his king. That he was expected, in short, to proceed without delay to his own western country, of which he held the lieutenantcy, there to carry out certain instructions which he would receive next day at the minister's private residence, in time to commence his journey the same afternoon. To a man for whom the pleasures of London were as the air he breathed, such a notification was like a sentence of death. Yet he dared not and could not refuse. This was trouble the second.

Many minor matters helped to swell the list of his annoyances. Bellairs gave him the latest news from Newmarket, to the effect that his own horse had been beaten in the great race by a head. Sir Horace had it from the best authority that his nominee would lose his election. One neighboring landowner in the West took him by the button-hole, to impart previous suspicions of his lordship's steward, and another announced threatenings of disease amongst the sheep. Altogether, had it not been for the interview with his unknown charmer, promised by Katerfelto, he would have passed a sadly uncomfortable evening. This anticipation, however, was the drop that sweetened the whole cup, and when amongst the crowd he caught a glimpse of her graceful head and white shoulders, the world's malice, the minister's injunctions, the lost race, the dishonest steward, and the footrot in West Somerset, were alike obliterated and forgotten.

He waited for some time, as directed, to accost her when alone. At last, her cavalier crossed the room on some message of his own, and he found his opportunity. "Madam," he whispered, "this is the moment for which I have languished ever since I had the privilege of beholding your face. Do not deny me now the happiness of hearing your voice."

She looked at him over her fan, with large eyes of astonishment, in which, nevertheless, his experience detected a gleam of gratified vanity and amusement.

The fan was not withdrawn; the gloved hand that held it was taper and well-shaped—the rounded arm, white and beautiful. For the hundredth time Lord Bellinger believed that for the first time he was in love. Still she spoke not, and the moments were precious. Her cavalier would return surely return without delay.

"Only tell me, I implore you," continued his lordship, "when we shall meet again—where can I see you? Where can I write to you? In what way can I prove how ardently I long to cast myself at your feet—to serve you as the humblest of your slaves?"

He spoke in an agitated whisper; not without its effect—a softer expression shone in her eyes, and she lowered her fan to reply. Alas, for the disillusion! instantaneous as it was complete!

The beautiful face might only be beautiful while the lips were closed; when they parted for speech they discovered black and unsightly teeth, separated by gaps and cavities neither few nor far between.

Quick as Lord Bellinger had been to fall in love, he was yet quicker to fall out. Ere a word could escape the lady, his cure had been effected, and with a dexterity that nothing but long practice could have insured, he effected his retreat after a profound bow, a devoted glance, and a deep sigh.

"You are watched," he whispered, "so I will take my leave. Do not forget me. Soon we shall meet again."

Nevertheless he went home from Ranelagh feeling strongly at variance with the world in general, and himself in particular. Therefore his mood, notwithstanding his courteous entrance, was none of the most amiable when he paid this morning visit to her ladyship; therefore the tone in which he couched it was little calculated to sweeten the unpalatable communication he had to make.

"Zounds! madam," said his lordship, "you will the more readily hear what I have to say."

"Sure you need not swear," she replied, with frigid dignity. "No gentleman swears so early in the day."

He laughed, and continued more good-humoredly. "Your ladyship is very happy in it, are you not?"

He looked in her face disappointed, and perhaps a little hurt.

"My lady," said he, "you're a puzzle!"

"My lord," said she, "you're a brute!"

CHAPTER VII.

READY AND WILLING.

They left town together notwithstanding; and although my lady altered her mind with every mile, now extolling her own sense of wifely duty, now bewailing her want of firmness and consistency, yet by the time she arrived at Hounslow, were they were to sleep, she had become reconciled to the society of her husband and her enforced journey to the West.

Such impressionable natures, from which emotion so easily passes away, enjoy at least this advantage—that one swallow makes for them an immediate summer, one glimpse of sunshine absorbs the memory of a month of storms.

Lord Bellinger, too, seemed in the highest spirits. Though his back must be turned on London and all its pleasures, his inconstant nature could nevertheless find enjoyment in the mere act of change. Moreover, an hour before departure, he had effected a loan of ready money from the accommodating Katerfelto, who waited on him at his residence in Leicester Square, so completely disguised that Waif herself could hardly have recognized the respectable-looking citizen, in a brown suit and tie-wig, with ample cambrio neckerchief concealing his long beard, who was ushered into his lordship's own apartment the moment he entered the house.

Lord Bellinger prided himself on the rapidity with which he transacted affairs of moment. No doubt his method was peculiar to himself.

"Katerfelto," said he, surveying the brown suit and tie-wig with grave curiosity, "I must have five hundred guineas in gold—now, in half an hour."

"Impossible, my lord," answered his visitor. "The time is too short; but you can have it in three-quarters."

"I like doing business with you," rejoined his lordship. "I never knew you make difficulties, nor found you unable to overcome them. I want the money directly, because I leave for the West this afternoon; but I consent to give you another quarter of an hour."

"Your lordship is vastly obliging," replied Katerfelto, with his peculiar smile. "I must trouble you to sign this little acknowledgment of the debt."

He drew a sheet of paper from his pocket, filled in certain blank spaces at the writing-table, and spread it before his lordship, with an air of excusing himself for the liberty he was obliged to take.

It was Lord Bellinger's boast that he never refused to draw his sword, drink his bottle, stake his money, or sign his name; yet he made a wry face, and threw his pen into the inkstand with a curse, after it had performed its office.

"I'm in a corner," said he, "or you would never have had me on such exorbitant terms. The king's business must not stand to cool. Hang it, man! if it had been my own, not a usurer in the town should have bit me like this!"

"Your lordship is in haste," answered Katerfelto; "and his Majesty's commands cannot be too speedily obeyed. I trust," he added, carelessly, "there is no fear of disaffection in the West."

"State secrets!" answered Bellinger, with a laugh. "How can I tell? I have not yet seen the minister. I go to him in an hour for final instructions."

Though Katerfelto was pondering deeply, his tone seemed lighter than usual, while he asked how the other had been amused the night before at Ranelagh; observing, "It is not your lordship's custom to leave an adventure half accomplished."

"No more of that!" exclaimed Lord Bellinger. "These are but the pastimes of a man who has little serious business on hand. Ambition, you know, is a specific for love. If I play my part well, Katerfelto, I have reason to believe that the next time I borrow your money it will be for an earl!"

"Good luck attend your lordship," answered the other, turning to depart. "As you are strong, be merciful."

My lord laughed, and snapped his fingers. "In half an hour," said he, "I shall have the lives and estates of some half dozen gentlemen in my pocket. Intrigue, my good friend, is all very well; but for real sport, give me the great game. If your spiritual informants can travel so far, they will shortly bring you stirring news from the West."

"The vicissitudes of this material world affect me but little," answered Katerfelto, "save in so far as they aid my researches among the boundless regions of science and fatality. I am but a man of thought, while your lordship is a man of action. If, in my humble capacity, I can serve you, command me; and so I take my leave."

"He's an honest fellow enough, I protest," thought his lordship, as the door closed.

"I feel that I ought to be in the saddle," replied the other, "a hundred miles from your close, smoky town. If it wasn't for these cursed bandages, I should never know that I had a side at all."

"Off with them, then!" said Katerfelto, suiting the action to the word by unwinding their folds. "See now the fruits of a little knowledge and a little patience. These wounds have healed, as we call it, at the first intention. Do not be so ready with bare steel again; or, if you must needs brawl, keep your sword-arm bent, and your point moving in a narrower circle."

John Garnet's eyes brightened with pleasure, but his face fell a moment afterwards.

"You have restored me to life," said he, "and I cannot even pay you a surgeon's fee. I tell you plainly, I have not ten guineas in the world."

"We are comrades in the same service," answered the Doctor, quietly. "There is no question of guineas between you and me. Will you ride a hundred miles on an errand, in which we are equally interested, and cry quits?"

"To the end of the world!" answered John Garnet; "only I have not a horse to my name."

There was a simple earnestness in his tone that sufficiently vouched for his fidelity. Katerfelto, scanning narrowly the resolute countenance and strong and active frame, smiled to think that here was a tool shaped expressly for his purpose.

"I might find horse-flesh," said he, "if you can find spurs. Will you be ready to mount to-night on my errand, if it should be necessary? My errand," he repeated, in a low, impressive whisper, "and the king's!"

"God bless him!" answered Garnet, while each looked meaningly in the other's face. "I have those in my interest," continued the charlatan, "ay, at the very council table, who keep me well informed from hour to hour. You will dine as usual. You will crack a bottle of our best, to the king's health. Before sunset, I will tell you when to pull on your boots."

While he spoke a knock was heard at the door and Waif, glancing slyly at John Garnet, brought the Patron a letter left by a man who looked like the light-porter of some city warehouse. It contained these lines: "The invoices are already forwarded. Prices ruling high; hemp likely to rise. Realize at once, not a moment to be lost."

Twice Katerfelto perused it with an anxious brow, then he turned to John Garnet, and observed carelessly:

"A stroll before dinner will do you no harm. Come with me to the next street, I want your opinion of a horse I keep there."

So congenial a request met with an eager affirmative. In the flush of returning health, John Garnet longed keenly for the fresh outward air. And to see a horse again, even in another man's stable, was a return to life and all that made life enjoyable once more.

The doctor wrapped himself, though it was summer, in a long black cloak and drew a square cap down to his very eyebrows, before he crossed the threshold, precautions which seemed scarcely necessary for purposes of concealment, inasmuch as he led his visitor along two or three unfrequented by-lanes, to an old tumble-down building, that looked more like a dilapidated pigeon-house than the dwelling of so noble an animal as the horse.

"Enter," said he, unlocking the door. "The husk looks of the roughest, but there is a kernel within."

John Garnet was surprised to find the stable roomy, commodious, well ventilated, and amply supplied with all necessaries for the comfort of its inmate. "If the casket is mean," said he, "at least it seems well lined, and water-tight. Let us open that shutter, Doctor, for a glimpse at the jewel it contains."

It was a jewel! An exclamation of wonder and admiration escaped the visitor's lips, as daylight, thus admitted, revealed to him the beauty and symmetry of the animal he came to inspect. From boyhood he had spent much of his time in the saddle, found a store of pleasure and legitimate excitement in the companionship of his horse, and here seemed the very flower and perfection of the whole equine race.

It was not that the sloping shoulders, the deep girth, the flat legs, the round firm feet, the full, well-turned back, and lengthy quarters denoted strength and speed unequalled, but there was also that proportion and harmony of all the parts, which Nature is careful to preserve when she means to turn out some masterpiece of her craft. John Garnet said as much; and Katerfelto, man of science though he was, could not conceal a certain prim satisfaction, which every man alive betrays when congratulated on the superiority of his steed.

"I am a poor judge," observed the Charlatan, whom no earthly consideration would have induced to bestride the paragon before them; "but I imagine the creature is as good as it looks."

"That I'll swear he is!" replied John

not know who and what you are even now," said he, "but you seem the best friend I ever had. Frankly, doctor, I already owe you more than I can hope to pay. In my opinion, you have bought me, body and bones, at a high price; and I am ready to do your bidding, be it what it will."

"You speak like a man of sense," answered Katerfelto. "Come back to the house; Waif shall find us some dinner, with a bottle of good old Burgundy, and I will give you instructions at once."

They returned, therefore, to Deadman's Alley, threading the by-streets with the same secrecy as before. Katerfelto informed his companion, as they walked, how he became the owner of so matchless an animal—the last possession, it must be admitted, with which John Garnet would have credited his physician. "I obtained him," said the latter, "even as I obtained Waif, and from the same people. Only, I paid hard gold for the child; whereas, they let me have the horse for nothing."

"And yet they may have stolen both," observed his listener.

The other shook his head. "Waif is a gipsy," said he, "pure bred, or I should never have encumbered myself with her. No; they are a strange people. Their honesty is not like our honesty, neither, indeed, is their fraud; but they have their notions of fair dealing too. They brought me the horse to pay a debt of honor."

John Garnet opened his eyes. "A debt of honor!" repeated the Charlatan.

"The rogues had robbed me of some valuable jewels while I was sojourning in their tents during the illness of an old reprobate, whom they called their duke, and whom I attended without demanding a fee. Repenting of such ingratitude too late, for the jewels were beyond recovery, they sent me the highest priced article they could lay hands on, and it proved to be the very horse you are to ride out of London to-night. How they came by him, it was useless to inquire; but they assured me—and I have no reason to doubt their word—that the owner would never cause inconvenience by appearing to assert his claim."

"Do you think, then, they murdered him?" exclaimed John Garnet, in an accent of dismay.

"Very probably!" replied the other. "But I had little curiosity on the subject; it was no affair of mine."

The silence that ensued, lasted to the door of the surgery, and, indeed, with small interruption during the progress of dinner. When that meal was taken away, and Waif, with many a backward glance, had departed and shut the door, Katerfelto filled the glasses, smacked his lips over the Burgundy, and thus delivered himself:

"They would hang you, my good sir, if they could catch you; and this I consider a sufficient reason for your leaving London to-night."

John Garnet gasped, and set his wine down untasted. For some time he had entertained uncomfortable misgivings to this effect. It was not reassuring to hear them corroborated by so sagacious a person as his host. "Chance-medley is not a hanging matter," said he, in a shaking voice.

"But murder is," answered Katerfelto; "and murder I fear they would bring it in. Why, in the name of all that is hasty, my young friend, did you not take a couple of gentlemen into that dark room, and exchange a pass or two in the presence of witnesses? See how the matter stands as it would be submitted to a jury. An altercation, brooded over for more than an hour; a quarrel, not in hot blood, but on reflection; and the company gone. The lights out; the younger man escapes, and the elder is found stabbed to death on the floor? It looks ugly, you must confess."

"I have thought so more than once," replied John Garnet, much disturbed. "Do you mean they will try me for—for—my life?" He got the question out with difficulty, and swallowing a mouthful of wine fancied it tasted like blood.

"I mean nothing of the kind," said the other. "I mean you never to be placed in such a position. I mean you to be a score of miles away to-night. I mean to rescue your name, to save your life, and to make your fortune."

"How so?" asked John Garnet, taking comfort while he emptied his glass.

For answer, Katerfelto made an almost imperceptible sign with one of his fingers, to which the other responded by a word, whispered so low that its import was to be gathered less by the sound than the movement of his lips.

"I was sure of it!" exclaimed the Charlatan. "I could have sworn from the first you were one of us. I may speak freely now. John Garnet, I call upon you this day to ride for the king!"

"To the gates of hell!" was the reckless answer. "And as much farther as your good horse will carry me. I am ready to start this minute."

"Softly," said the other. "I neither require so prompt a departure, nor so long a journey. You need not mount for another

...the bishop's madam, your
...and so on till the stream
of nothings swelled into an unintelligible
brawl. And out of this concourse of so-
called friends, this turmoil of so-called con-
versation, was there one form amongst the
throng that could call the blood to her cheek,
the light to her eye? One voice that fell
sweetly on her ear, that woke an echo re-
sponsive in her heart? Yes, on reflection
there was one—nay, there were two or three
half-a-dozen—a score—but it seemed that,
of late, her charms had ceased to work, her
glances to fascinate. Ten compliments—
she counted them on her fingers—made the
sum total of her triumphs last night. Harry
St. Leger devoted himself to the bread-and-
butter hoyden. The handsome colonel had
drunk too freely of claret to be available.
The marquis was wholly taken up with Mis-
tress Masters (who, and what she was, no-
body knew)! Two or three snuff-taking ad-
mirers simpered, but did not commit them-
selves. The duke passed her with a bow,
and it was a weary world!

As she came to this conclusion, a tap at
the door announced the arrival of her wait-
ing-maid with the daily dish of chocolate.
Contrary to custom, that demure person did
not depart after she set it down.

"What is it, child?" asked Lady Bellin-
ger, not very good-humoredly, because of
her reflections. "Speak up, and don't stand
staring there as if you'd seen a ghost!"

"It's my lord," answered the waiting-
maid, tossing her head, in imitation of her
mistress. "My lord has come and your lady-
ship if you were up, and if you could see
him now directly, before he gets into his
coach."

"My lord!" repeated his wife, in a tone
of surprise, that sufficiently attested the in-
frequency of such visits, "what can my
lord want with me at this early hour? How
am I looking, child? Quick! Give me those
drops off the chimney-piece—a clean cap, the
one trimmed with pink, you fool!—Put a
touch of color in my cheeks, I declare my
face is like death! Draw that window-cur-
tain. Now you may tell him he can come
in."

Lord Bellinger entered accordingly, dress-
ed in great splendor, with cane, hat, and
snuff-box in hand. Thus encumbered, he
made shift, nevertheless, to take the tips of
his wife's fingers and carry them to his lips,
inquiring at the same time how her ladyship
did, and whether she had slept well.

Her ladyship had not closed an eye, of
course. She was feverish, poorly, and far
from strong! Thus establishing a position of
defiance from the first.

"Zounds! madam," exclaimed she, "so
much the better—you will the more readily
hear what I have to say."

My lord, to do him justice, was a good-
tempered man enough, but this morning
found him, for many reasons, in the worst
of humors. Last night's gathering to him,
no less than to his lady, had been replete
with disappointment and vexation. Like
many others, he attended Ranelagh with a
variety of motives, among which, pleasure,
even in his own sense of the term, was per-
haps the least engrossing. In the first place
he desired to show himself before the world
accompanied by her ladyship, scandal
having been busy with both their names
of late, and the town "telling each other
significantly that "there must soon be a
break up in that establishment. My lady's
goings on madam, I protest, are inexcusable,
and my lord's extravagance, I have it from
the best authority, really beyond belief!"
Therefore he thought well to appear in this
public place prosperous, smiling, debonair,
and on the best of terms with his wife.

Their exit, however, like their entrance,
had been badly timed. They neither came
nor went away together; and his own
staunch ally, Harry St. Leger, who was also
a professed admirer of Lady Bellinger,
thought well to whisper in his ear, "Look
ye, Fred, I never turn my back on a friend,

and that your own wife, white and beautiful,
—the rounded arm, white and beautiful.
For the hundredth time Lord Bellinger be-
lieved that for the first time he was in love.
Still she spoke not, and the moments were
precious. Her cavalier would return surely
return without delay.

"Only tell me, I implore you," continued
his lordship, "when we shall meet again—
where can I see you? Where can I write to
you? In what way can I prove how ar-
dently I long to cast myself at your feet—to
serve you as the humblest of your slaves?"

He spoke in an agitated whisper; not
without its effect—a softer expression shone
in her eyes, and she lowered her fan to reply.
Alas, for the disillusion! instantaneous as it
was complete!

The beautiful face might only be beautiful
while the lips were closed; when they parted
for speech they discovered black and un-
sightly teeth, separated by gaps and cavities
neither few nor far between.

Quick as Lord Bellinger had been to fall
in love, he was yet quicker to fall out. Ere
a word could escape the lady, his cure had
been effected, and with a dexterity that
nothing but long practice could have insured,
he effected his retreat after a profound bow,
a devoted glance, and a deep sigh.

"You are watched," he whispered, "so I
will take my leave. Do not forget me.
Soon we shall meet again."

Nevertheless he went home from Ranelagh
feeling strongly at variance with the
world in general, and himself in particular.

Therefore his mood, notwithstanding his
courteous entrance, was none of the most
amiable when he paid this morning visit to
her ladyship; therefore the tone in which
he couched it was little calculated to sweeten
the unpalatable communication he had to
make.

"Zounds! madam," said his lordship,
"you will the more readily hear what I have
to say."

"Sure you need not swear," she replied,
with frigid dignity. "No gentleman swears
so early in the day."

He laughed, and continued more good-
humorously, "Your ladyship is very happy
in town, are you not?"

"Your lordship must be a fool to ask such
a question," she returned sharply. "If you
neglected me less, you would know that in
my position, and with my health, it is
ridiculous to talk of being happy any-
where!"

"And yet you look charmingly," con-
tinued her husband, scanning his own hand-
some person in the glass.

"Compared to faces which your lordship
is in the habit of studying, mine is perhaps
well-favored," said she; "but nothing is so
deceptive as one's appearance, and the air of
this town is simply killing me by inches."

"Then it shall do me no longer," he
answered kindly. "I must leave for the
West this very afternoon. My coach is
waiting at the door to take me to the min-
ister's. There is not a moment to be lost.
It is the king's business; I suppose I ought
to say, God bless him!"

"Well?" she asked coldly, "what concern
is that of mine?"

"Will you not come with me?" was her
reply. "We have been living separate lives
too long. Perhaps each of us is better than
the other thinks. Let us give it a trial and
see if we cannot be happy together for a few
weeks. We have been very uncomfortable
apart for a good many years."

The tears were rising to her eyes. A kind
word or a caress might have turned the
balance even now; but it was his lordship's
habit to assume carelessness of manner at
the moment he was most interested, and in-
stead of putting his arm round her waist, he
busied himself adjusting cravat and ruffles
in the glass. She felt and showed she was
annoyed.

"I cannot leave town," she objected, "at
a moment's notice. I wonder you can ask
such a thing."

an hour."

"Your lordship is vastly obliging," replied
Katerfelto, with his peculiar smile. "I must
trouble you to sign this little acknowledgment
of the debt."

He drew a sheet of paper from his pocket,
filled in certain blank spaces at the writing-
table, and spread it before his lordship, with
an air of excusing himself for the liberty he
was obliged to take.

It was Lord Bellinger's boast that he never
refused to draw his sword, drink his bottle,
stake his money, or sign his name; yet he
made a wry face, and threw his pen into the
inkstand with a curse, after it had performed
its office.

"I'm in a corner," said he, "or you
would never have had me on such exorbitant
terms. The king's business must not stand
to cool. Hang it, man! it had been my
own, not a usurer in the town should have
bit me like this!"

"Your lordship is in haste," answered
Katerfelto; "and his Majesty's commands
cannot be too speedily obeyed. I trust," he
added, carelessly, "there is no fear of dis-
affection in the West."

"State secrets!" answered Bellinger, with
a laugh. "How can I tell? I have not yet
seen the minister. I go to him in an hour
for final instructions."

Though Katerfelto was pondering deeply,
his tone seemed lighter than usual, while he
asked how the other had been amused the
night before at Ranelagh; observing, "It is
not your lordship's custom to leave an ad-
venture half accomplished."

"No more of that!" exclaimed Lord Bel-
linger. "These are but the pastimes of a
man who has little serious business on hand.
Ambition, you know, is a specific for love.
If I play my part well, Katerfelto, I have
reason to believe that the next time I bor-
row your money it will be for an earl!"

"Good luck attend your lordship," an-
swered the other, turning to depart. "As
you are strong, be merciful."

My lord laughed, and snapped his fingers.
"In half an hour," said he, "I shall have
the lives and estates of some half dozen gen-
tlemen in my pocket. Intrigue, my good
friend, is all very well; but for real sport,
give me the great game. If your spiritual
informants can travel so far, they will short-
ly bring you stirring news from the West."

"The vicissitudes of this material world
affect me but little," answered Katerfelto,
"save in so far as they aid my researches
among the boundless regions of science and
futility. I am but a man of thought, while
your lordship is a man of action. If, in my
humble capacity, I can serve you, command
me; and so I take my leave."

"He's an honest fellow enough, I protest,"
thought his lordship, as the door closed,
"though his terms are confoundingly high!
Money seems like everything else; if you
want it, you must pay for it—through the
nose too! But he's an honest fellow, no
doubt."

The "honest fellow," meantime, plodding
thoughtfully home to Deadman's Alley,
busied himself in elaborate calculations of
time, distance, expense, and other matters
tending to subvert the minister's intention,
and render nugatory Lord Bellinger's mis-
sion to the West.

He lost not a moment in visiting John
Garnet, whom he found sitting up in an easy-
chair, half dressed, but so swathed in ban-
dages that he could hardly move.

Dismissing Wait, who was in attendance
as usual, he laid a finger on his patient's
wrist, and marked the strong full beat of the
pulse in grave approval.

"How much longer are you going to keep
me here?" exclaimed John Garnet, with
some impatience. "I've been telling Wait,
for the last three days, I am as strong as I
ever was in my life."

"Get up," replied the doctor, and lift that
chair from the floor. So. Do you feel as if
a dog were licking a raw place in your side?"

Twice Katerfelto perused it with an anx-
ious brow, then he turned to John Garnet,
and observed carelessly:

"A stroll before dinner will do you no
harm. Come with me to the next street,
I want your opinion of a horse I keep
there."

So congenial a request met with an eager
affirmative. In the flush of returning
health, John Garnet longed keenly for the
fresh outward air. And to see a horse again,
even in another man's stable, was a return
to life and all that made life enjoyable once
more.

The doctor wrapped himself, though it was
summer, in a long black cloak and drew a
square cap down to his very eyebrows, be-
fore he crossed the threshold, precautions
which seemed scarcely necessary for pur-
poses of concealment, inasmuch as he led his
visitor along two or three unfrequented by-
lanes, to an old tumble-down building, that
looked more like a derelict pigeon-house
than the dwelling of so noble an animal as
the horse.

"Enter," said he, unlocking the door.
"The husk looks of the roughest, but there
is a kernel within."

John Garnet was surprised to find the
stable roomy, commodious, well ventilated,
and amply supplied with all necessaries for
the comfort of its inmate. "If the casket is
mean," said he, "at least it seems well lined,
and water-tight. Let us open that shutter,
Doctor, for a glimpse at the jewel it con-
tains."

It was a jewel! An exclamation of wonder
and admiration escaped the visitor's lips, as
daylight, thus admitted, revealed to him the
beauty and symmetry of the animal he came
to inspect. From boyhood he had spent
much of his time in the saddle, found a store
of pleasure and legitimate excitement in the
companionship of his horse, and here seem-
ed the very flower and perfection of the
whole equine race.

It was not that the sloping shoulders, the
deep girth, the flat legs, the round firm feet,
the full, well-turned back, and lengthy quar-
ters denoted strength and speed unequalled,
but there was also that proportion and har-
mony of all the parts, which Nature is care-
ful to preserve when she means to turn out
some masterpiece of her craft. John Garnet
said as much; and Katerfelto, man of
science though he was, could not conceal a
certain prim satisfaction, which every man
alive betrays when congratulated on the
superiority of his steed.

"I am a poor judge," observed the Char-
latan, whom no earthly consideration would
have induced to bestride the paragon before
them; "but I imagine the creature is as
good as it looks."

"That I'll swear he is!" replied John
Garnet, fairly putting his arm round the
taper muzzle, that nestled kindly to his em-
brace. "If I had seen nothing but this
beautiful little head, with its full bright
eyes, and fine transparent ears, I would
have backed him against any horse in En-
gland for all I am worth in the world. Not
much to be sure," he added, with a laugh,
"but you should have carried it for me, old
man; and I don't think the addition weight
would have caused you to falter at the post."

He patted the hard, smooth neck, and
strong, firm crest while he spoke; and the
animal, though an entire horse, in the full
vigor of good food and high condition, re-
sponded lovingly and gently to his caress.

"He knows you already," said Katerfelto;
"he will know you better before you have
done with him. Listen, John Garnet: what
would you give me for that gray horse as he
stands?"

"Five hundred guineas!" answered John
Garnet, laughing. "if I had them. Ten
years of my life, as I haven't five hundred
pence in the world!"

"He is yours!" replied the other. "You
shall ride him out of London to-night."
John Garnet's eyes brightened. "I do

of the surgery, and, indeed, with some in-
terruption during the progress of dinner.
When that meal was taken away, and Wait,
with many a backward glance, had departed
and shut the door, Katerfelto filled the
glasses, smacked his lips over the Burgundy,
and thus delivered himself:

"They would hang you, my good sir, if
they could catch you; and this I consider a
sufficient reason for your leaving London to-
night."

John Garnet gasped, and set his wine
down untasted. For some time he had en-
tertained uncomfortable misgivings to this
effect. It was not reassuring to hear them
corroborated by so sagacious a person as his
host. "Chance-medley is not a hanging
matter," said he, in a shaking voice.

"But murder is," answered Katerfelto;
"and murder I fear they would bring it in.
Why, in the name of all that is hasty, my
young friend, did you not take a couple of gen-
tlemen into that dark room, and exchange a
pass or two in the presence of witnesses? See
how the matter stands as it would be
submitted to a jury. An altercation, brood-
ed over for more than an hour; a quarrel,
not in hot blood, but on reflection; and the
company gone. The lights out; the younger
man escapes, and the elder is found stabbed
to death on the floor? It looks ugly, you
must confess."

"I have thought so more than once," re-
plied John Garnet, much disturbed. "Do
you mean they will try me for—for—my
life?" He got the question out with difficul-
ty, and swallowing a mouthful of wine
fancied it tasted like blood.

"I mean nothing of the kind," said the
other. "I mean you never to be placed in
such a position. I mean you to be a score
of miles away to-night. I mean to rescue
your name, to save your life, and to make
your fortune."

"How so?" asked John Garnet, taking
comfort while he emptied his-glass.

For answer, Katerfelto made an almost
imperceptible sign with one of his fingers,
to which the other responded by a word,
whispered so low that its import was to be
gathered less by the sound than the move-
ment of his lips.

"I was sure of it!" exclaimed the Char-
latan. "I could have sworn from the first
you were one of us. I may speak freely
now. John Garnet, I call upon you this
day to ride for the king!"

"To the gates of hell!" was the reckless
answer. "And as much farther as your
good horse will carry me. I am ready to
start this minute."

"Softly," said the other. "I neither re-
quire so prompt a departure, nor so long a
journey. You need not mount for another
hour. You need not ride so far as the
Land's End. The business I shall intrust
you with demands courage, secrecy, and
some little ingenuity. I believe you possess
all. To win, opens a path to rank, fortune,
and the choicest honors royal gratitude can
bestow. To lose, leaves you no worse than
you are now, for at least you will have a fair
chance of escape."

"I ask for nothing better," replied the
young man. "Only tell me what to do, and
how to do it."

Katerfelto pushed the bottle to his guest.
"You will need a good horse," said he,
"and good pistols. These I can supply.
You have a good sword and a good mother-
wit of your own. It may be you will want
them all to carry out our plans. Success is a
peerage at least. Failure means high treason
so you know what you undertake."

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

In hunting hippopotamus, it is usual to
employ guns of very heavy calibre, and bul-
lets hardened with tin or quicksilver, and to
fire as short a distance as possible. Among
the Dutch elephant-hunters, bullets have
been so large that four of them together
weighed a pound.

HOW TO TELL A HORSE'S AGE.

A difficulty occurred recently through the sale of a horse, resulting in a law suit which is likely to end in tedious and expensive litigation. As both parties are determined to weather it through, it may safely be estimated that the price of several horses will be involved in the issue, whichever party gains the suit. This is not the first time that difficulties have arisen through the same cause, and any means that will be found effective in avoiding the trouble will be readily adopted by parties trading in horses. A gentleman from Alabama, who appears to have great confidence in his theory, lays down the following method for determining the age of a horse. Up to the age of nine years the teeth are an unfailing guide, but beyond this age the dental test is powerless. There is another equally infallible test, however. It is this: After a horse is nine years old a wrinkle comes on the eyelid at the upper corner of the lower lid, and every year thereafter he has one well defined wrinkle for each year over nine. If, for instance, the horse has three wrinkles, he is twelve; if four, he is thirteen. Add the number of wrinkles to nine, and you will always get it. So says the gentleman; and he is confident it will never fail. As a good many people have horses over nine, it is easily tried, and it would be well for those who do try it to give their experience to the public. There are a number of stock breeders, for instance, who own aged horses and brood mares whose ages they are familiar with. By counting the wrinkles "at the upper corner of the lower lid," in these aged animals, it will be easy to determine if the above test is borne out by fact. Will some one of our many readers try the experiment, and report the result? If the theory proves a correct one the sooner it is made public the better.

KILLED BY A RATTLESNAKE.

A HORRIBLE DEATH IN THE WOODS.

PORTAGE, PA., July 20.

On Monday morning last Miss Sarah Goodloe, daughter of a prominent resident of this place, and two little girls, named Jennie Wagner and Laura Webb, went out in the Wyckoff Mountain to pick huckleberries. About ten o'clock the Webb girl returned crying to the village, and said that Miss Goodloe had been bitten by a rattlesnake and was sick in the woods about a mile away. The young lady's father, accompanied by a couple of friends and Dr. Crane, hastened to the spot guided by the girl. On reaching it a fearful sight presented itself. Miss Goodloe lay in convulsions on the ground and was swollen to an enormous size. Dr. Crane at once tore her clothing loose and revealed the fact that the flesh had commenced to turn black. She was entirely unconscious and was at once pronounced beyond all human aid. The snake had sunk his fangs deep into the calf of her leg in two places, and one of them was found hanging to her stocking. The doctor administered such remedies as are used in such cases, but the unfortunate young woman died in a few minutes after the arrival of her father and party. Her limbs swelled so that the one bitten by the snake burst the skin. She died in the most intense agony.

THE CIRCUMSTANCES

attending the case are related by the little girl as follows:—They were picking berries near the top of the ridge and had the pails nearly filled. Suddenly Miss Goodloe gave a loud scream, and, dropping her pail, ran wildly out of the bushes toward a plot of grass near by, shouting, "My God, my God, a rattlesnake has bitten me!" She threw herself on the grass and commenced rolling and shrieking. The little Webb girl ran toward her and saw a portion of the snake, when she seemed to be still attacking Miss Goodloe. About half of the snake, from the rattles up, was exposed, and it was sounding the latter in a manner denoting the greatest rage. The little girl, with singular bravery, seized the reptile by the tail and jerked it loose from Miss Goodloe and killed it with a club before it got away. She then told the young lady that they had better start for home at once, and they hurried homeward, the two little girls assisting Miss Goodloe, who continued to grow ill from the effects of the bite, and finally dropped in convulsions at the spot where the Webb girl left her and hurried on for aid.

PROFITS OF TEXAS CATTLE RAISING.

The profits arising from the investment of money in pasturing stock in this region, says a Houston (Texas) correspondent, are enormous. Mr. Alfred Smith, a prominent citizen of Austin, Texas, whom I met in the Indian Nation on his way home for a trip to New York, informed me that at the close of the war he invested \$2,800 in horses. By

sheep. Taking into consideration accidents, diseases etc., the sheep double themselves every three years. No feed is required during the winter except the mesquit grass so plentifully afforded, and the genial and mild climate precludes the necessity of housing during the same period. But while this country is marvelously adapted for grazing, it is also a fine agricultural country.

ELEPHANTS AS RAILROAD TRAVELERS.

When about eight miles on, one corner of a bridge gave way, and five cars of the third section ran off the track and turned over into the soft mud. The first car contained horses the second an elk and a camel, the other three the five elephants. The small animals were easily liberated, but the elephants were all in a heap. To remove them the top of the car was cut away, and then was exhibited the intelligence that marks these half human brutes. They obeyed every command of the keeper like children, crawling on their knees, turning on their sides, squirming like eels taking more wonderful and novel positions than any described on the show bills. After their release there was not a scratch on them, and no school boy ever gave more emphatic expression of relief than did these five elephants. They trumpeted, swayed back and forth, and did all but talk. The remaining distance to the city was made overland, and a happier crew never started on a march than were those animals. The cool, breezy atmosphere and the bright moonlight were all inspiring. As all bridges were gone, at every stream the elephants took fresh enjoyment of their liberty. They arrived here before the train.—Chicago Journal.

RE-TAILING A LION.

The lion, the mate of the lioness which was whipped by the donkey, some months ago, had his tail nipped off by a vicious hyena, confined in an adjoining cage. The noble king of the woods was much mortified in consequence, and it was feared would worry himself to death. He kept continually biting his tail, and playing all kinds of mysterious pranks in the cage. Two men were kept constantly employed, at an expense of \$21 a week each, to watch the lion and prevent him from farther injury upon himself. Mr. John Carney, the new superintendent of zoological gardens, has succeeded in carrying out a plan for the pacification of the king of the forest, which has succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations. He had a small box-cage constructed adjoining the lion's cell, and coaxed the wounded beast therein. The cage was so constructed that the lion could not turn about in it. Once in his tail was treated medically and covered with a black snake's skin. The lion now seems perfectly satisfied with the amendment to his tail, and holds his head as erect, and is as proud as ever. Mr. Carney is a genius.—Cincinnati Enquirer.

A MEAN ADVANTAGE.

There were a score of women gathered together at Mr. Johnson's house. Mr. Johnson is a good hearted man and a respectable citizen, though he is rather skeptical about some things. The woman had just organized "The Foreign Benevolent Society," when Mr. Johnson entered the room. He was at once appealed to donate a few dollars as a foundation to work on, and Mrs. Graham added:—
"It would be so pleasant in after years for you to remember that you gave this society the first dollar and its first kind word."
He slowly opened his wallet, threw out a \$10 bill, and as the ladies smacked their lips and clapped their hands he asked:
"Is this society organized to aid the poor of foreign countries?"
"Yes—yes—," they chorused.
"And it wants money?"
"Yes—yes."
"Well, now," said Johnson, as he folded the bill in a tempting shape, "there are twenty married women here. If there are fifteen of you who can make oath that you have combed your children's hair this morning, washed the dishes, blacked the cook stove, and made the beds, I'll donate this \$10."
"I have," answered two of the crowd, and the rest said:—
"Why, now Mr Johnson!"
"If fifteen of you make oath that your husbands are not wearing socks with holes in the heels, this money is yours," continued the wretch.
"Just hear him," they exclaimed; each one looking at the other.
"If ten of you have boys without holes in the knees of their pants this 'X' goes to the society," said Johnson.
"Such a man," they whispered.
"If there are five of you who can make oath that your husbands are not wearing socks with holes in the heels, this money is yours," continued the wretch.

the owners, confident that they had a good thing, held on to it until tempted by this large offer. Governor Sprague goes east under the charge of Mr. M. Higbee, and is entered in the 2:30 class at Cleveland, Rochester, and Poughkeepsie and the Centennial stallion race, which comes off at Philadelphia in the early part of September. The Higbees have been very successful in stock rearing, having formerly owned the noted Flora Belle, who sold for \$22,500.

RAPIDITY OF GROWTH IN CERTAIN FISHES.

Mr. Mitchell, in a communication to Nature, presents some remarkable facts in regard to the rapidity of growth of fishes. Referring to the species of carp, called by the natives *kallah*, he states that this is a species which does not breed in fresh water, but that the natives are in the habit of introducing the fry into ponds, etc., where they thrive very satisfactorily. According to his account a tank 65 feet long, 58 feet broad, and 13 feet deep, was dug within the premises at Garden Reach in May, 1875, and a number of the *kallah* fry, from half an inch to an inch in length were introduced in the end of July. On the 22nd of September the tank was swept with nets to catch one or two fish of the pike species that had been accidentally introduced with the others. In the net were taken several dozens of cary referred to, one of which weighed 14 ounces and was 11 inches in length. Others were only a few ounces lighter. The food supplied to these fish consisted, in addition to the natural vegetation of the pond, of the refuse of rice and other substances thrown into the pond by the natives.

AN ANECDOTE OF FORREST.

The little old theatre at Albany, N. Y., has been made the scene of many curious theatrical stories. On one occasion Mr. Edwin Forrest, then a young man, and more famous for his muscle than his genius, gave a tremendous display of his really powerful acting. He was supposed to represent a Roman warrior, and to be attacked by six minions of a detested tyrant. At the rehearsal Mr. Forrest found a great deal of fault with the supes who condescended to play the minions. They were tame. They didn't lay hold of him. They wouldn't go in as if it were a real fight. Mr. Forrest stormed and threatened; the supes sulked and consulted. At length the captain of the supes inquired in his local slang, "Yer want this to be a bully fight, eh?" "I do," replied Mr. Forrest. "All right," rejoined the captain, and the rehearsal quietly proceeded. In the evening the little theatre was crowded, and Mr. Forrest was enthusiastically received. When the fighting scene occurred the great tragedian took the centre of the stage, and the six minions entered rapidly and deployed in skirmishing order. At the cue "Seize him!" one assumed a pugilistic attitude, and struck a blow straight from the shoulder upon the prominent nose of the Roman hero; another raised him about six inches from the stage, by a well-directed kick, and the others made ready to rush in for a decisive tussel. For a moment Mr. Forrest stood astounded, his broad chest heaving with rage, his great eyes like flashing fire, his sturdy legs planted like columns upon the stage. Then came the few moments of powerful acting, at the end of which one sup was seen sticking head foremost in the bass drum in the orchestra, four were having their wounds dressed in the green room, and one, finding himself in the shes, rushed out upon the roof of the theatre and shouted "Fire!" at the top of his voice; while Mr. Forrest, called before the curtain, bowed his thanks pantingly to the applauding audience, who looked upon the whole affair as part of the piece, and had never seen Forrest act so splendidly.

GREAT SWIMMING FEAT BY A GIRL.

The London Echo of July 6th says. "Yesterday Miss Beckwith succeeded in swimming from the Old Bridge at Chelsea to Greenwich pier. Large crowds had gathered to see the start, and when, a few minutes after 4, she leaped from a waterman's boat into the river, she was loudly cheered. There was a fair breeze, which made the water rather lumpy, but the force of the ebb tide was in her favor. With a gentle breast-stroke the young swimmer, with every encouragement from the curious public, proceeded on her arduous feat. A pilot in a small boat, in which were her father and brother, the latter ready to jump to the aid of his sister in in the event of any emergency, led the way. She swam close to its stern, and kept that position more or less during the whole of her task. About ten minutes after starting she placed a straw hat on her head, but so soon as the sun became

the head with their bows. Opposite Greenwich pier Miss Beckwith, at 5:55, was taken on board the Volunteer, having swum the ten miles in two hours and forty-six minutes. During the time she was in the water she declined all offers of refreshment, and when she appeared on board the steambot she was apparently as fresh and sprightly as when first she came out of her cabin at Chelsea."

DERANGED BY THE BITE OF A HOG.

The Baltimore News says: Nine weeks ago Pet r Harris, living on the Belair road, just back of the Baltimore cemetery, and in the employ of Mr. Chester, blacksmith, was bitten by a wild hog, which had been roaming about that portion of the city, resisting all endeavors to trap him. Mr. Harris suffered severely from the bite, and soon began to exhibit all the symptoms of hydrophobia. He foamed at the mouth like a mad dog, became hysterical, smashed chairs and looking-glasses, and wanted to bite his friends. Measures were being taken to remove the unfortunate man to quarters where the lives of other people would not be endangered when suddenly, about ten days ago, he mysteriously disappeared, and has not been heard from since. The conjecture is, that Mr. Harris has died, or he would have been heard from somewhere ere this, as he was at the time of his departure a raving maniac. He was attended by Dr. White, of Chase street, who states that hogs, as well as dogs and wolves, are subject to hydrophobia, taking the disease themselves without being bitten. Mr. Harris was a married man, twenty years of age, and worked on a farm.

MR. ALEX. BALTAZZI.

From Baily's Magazine (London) of the present month, we reprint the following extract concerning Mr. Baltazzi, the fortunate owner of the great Kisber, winner of the Derby and Grand Prix de Paris. We have frequently seen notices of this gentleman in the American press, but they are all at variance with the extract we append, and considering the high character of Baily, we deem it the most correct:
"Mr. Baltazzi, one of four brothers, the sons of a gentleman having a good position and an honorable name among the mercantile magnates of Turkey and the Levant, has been barely more than four or five years settled in this country, and about the same period his colors have been seen on the turf. Born in Turkey in 1850, Mr. Baltazzi was educated at Rugby, and there, it is fair to suppose, imbibed with his English education many of those English sporting tastes which a public school does so much to encourage. Returning for a while after the completion of his Rugby studies to Constantinople and Vienna, he came to England again in 1870, and soon became naturalized amongst us. Newmarket knew him very soon, and his stud, placed under the experienced care of Joseph Hayhoe, soon began to furnish winners. Melton, too, knew him quite as well as Newmarket, and his hunters were as perfect as money and good judgment could procure. The right hand of fellowship was soon held out to the young foreigners who had so much of Englishmen in their composition, besides Mr. Baltazzi's quiet manners, combined with his evident keen taste for those sports so much identified with our country, soon gained him recognition and reception among our leading sportsmen."

HOT PUDDING.

The students of an American college being constantly annoyed by the nocturnal and inquisitorial visits of a professor who suspected them of playing cards, one evening prepared a kettle of mush—otherwise called "lusty pudding"—and by the time it was boiled had seated themselves at the table in the attitude of card playing, waiting patiently for the well known footstep of the professor. It was no sooner heard than the large outside pocket of one of them was filled with hot lusty pudding, and all were seated as before. As soon as the professor had opened the door, the student who was loaded with the mush made a sudden sweep over the table with his hand, as if to gather up the cards, and, with another motion, apparently put them in his pocket containing the mush. These movements could not help being noticed—as they were intended to be—by the professor, who, considering them as a pretty strong evidence of guilt, broke out with the following:
"Well young gentlemen! I've caught you at it at last, have I?"
"Why, yes, sir; we are all here."
"So I see you are! And you have been playing cards, too!"
"No, sir; it's not so!"
"It isn't, ha? What have you got in your pocket, young men?"

Poetry.

I HAD FORGOT THE GUN WAS COCKED.

BY JOHN J. PROFFER.

Come forth, come forth ye courtesans come,
And greet the early morning sun
As he peeps through the misty veil,
Come forth, come forth, let us inhale
The sweetest perfumes of the morn
For joyous call of bugle horn,
Borne on the gentle morning gale
Floats dreamily o'er hill and dale.
While the tongue of a score of hounds
Answer the call the bugle sounds
Nearer and louder comes the cry,
Clearer and nearer sounds the reply.
Oh! such a melody of sounds
From the throats of a dozen hounds!
Such music my heart rejoices
More than harps and human voices.
Hark! 'tis an antlered buck I hear,
Crash, crash, crash, crash! he's coming near
With tail aloft and nostrils spread,
And proudly high he holds his head.
With rattling leaps he looks indeed,
To be coming with winged speed
Before the hounds he's cantering.
It is his way of bantering.
He is saying to dogs and man,
At each leap, catch me if you can!
I could not shoot him if I would,
I would not shoot him if I could.
I'll see if I can hold my gun
On his heart while he's on the run.
Ah! confound the luck! down he's knocked,
I had forgot the thing was cocked!
Hear him kick among the bushes!
See his horns above the rushes!
See his last breath floating in air!
And those crimson spots on his hair!
Those fine prongs on each of his beams!
In his eye fire no longer gleams.
Reader, forgive! I know you're shocked,
But I'd forgot the gun was cocked!
It certainly was the gun's fault
That made him turn a somersault.

THE STARTER AND STARTING.

The man who undertakes to start horses on a race shoulders a big responsibility. He may, if his boat and yet give cause for complaint. Horses are fractious beings and cannot be set in motion like some machines by simply touching a spring. When you think that all are ready for the word you will discover one or more lagging, if the field happens to be large. There are two things which have to be controlled. First the jockey, second the horse. Every starter in the desperate effort to be original, has a pet system of his own, and as the jockeys ride on the different tracks where the diverse methods are in force, there is an absence of discipline which is vexatious to the public and often ruinous to the owner. The jockey fails to be well drilled in either system, and works too much on the independent basis. Unity of action is destroyed, and the good gentleman who holds the flag aloft gets red in the face and raves without establishing order in the demoralized ranks. To make the horse and jockey act in concert, and to prevent the annoying delays, all the starting should be done under one method. The rival starters should give up the attempt to eclipse each other in originality, and settle down to work under one general plan. We take, in military life, raw recruits, and reduce them to clock-like motion by adhering to one formula, no matter how often the drill masters are changed. There is but one way to shoulder arms, independent of who gives the command. And there should be but one way for a jockey to bring his horse up to the line, regardless of who holds the flag. We are well aware that it is easier to preach than to practice, still, even the rival starters will admit that their work would be rendered less difficult if the jockeys were so drilled as to be ignorant of every method but one.
Since the turf has become the great arena of speculation the task of the starter has been rendered more difficult. When thousands of dollars in the shape of pool investments depend upon the result, eager eyes are strained to see the particular manner in which the flag is dropped. If one horse is given an advantage over another, the unlucky flag dropper may make up his mind, as he walks slowly back to the stand, that some one will bitterly complain. If a man is on the most friendly terms with the owners, and the prominent pool buyers, we would advise him to nip in the bud every aspiration to officiate as a starter. If he does not he will speedily find his old friends arrayed against him. But thankless as is the task of the official starter, it is a task which has to be performed. It is impossible to have races without a starter of some kind. In the face of the well known fact, finding spirit of the public, we discover plenty of men who are eager to officiate as flag droppers or drum-tappers. Why they should be so eager we cannot understand, unless dim visions of profit rise before their eyes. Your starter should be a man of quick perceptions, unflinching nerve and sterling honesty, and the less he knows about the odds and those who make them the better. He should have no interest, direct or indirect, in any race. All races and all horses should be the same to him. In the short dashes, so common on the turf to-day, the starter wielded an immense influence. He can drop his flag as to destroy every chance at a start.

berries. About ten o'clock the Webb girl returned crying to the village, and said that Miss Goodloe had been bitten by a rattlesnake and was sick in the woods about a mile away. The young lady's father, accompanied by a couple of friends and Dr. Crane, hastened to the spot guided by the girl. On reaching it a fearful sight presented itself. Miss Goodloe lay in convulsions on the ground and was swollen to an enormous size. Dr. Crane at once tore her clothing loose and revealed the fact that the flesh had commenced to turn black. She was entirely unconscious and was at once pronounced beyond all human aid. The snake had sunk his fangs deep into the calf of her leg in two places, and one of them was found hanging to her stocking. The doctor administered such remedies as are used in such cases, but the unfortunate young woman died in a few minutes after the arrival of her father and party. Her limbs swelled so that the one bitten by the snake burst the skin. She died in the most intense agony.

THE CIRCUMSTANCES

attending the case are related by the little girl as follows:—They were picking berries near the top of the ridge and had the pails nearly filled. Suddenly Miss Goodloe gave a loud scream, and, dropping her pail, ran wildly out of the bushes toward a plot of grass near by, shouting, "My God, my God, a rattlesnake has bitten me!" She threw herself on the grass and commenced rolling and shrieking. The little Webb girl ran toward her and saw a portion of the snake, which seemed to be still attacking Miss Goodloe. About half of the snake, from the rattles up, was exposed, and it was sounding the latter in a manner denoting the greatest rage. The little girl, with singular bravery, seized the reptile by the tail and jerked it loose from Miss Goodloe and killed it with a club before it got away. She then told the young lady that they had better start for home at once, and they hurried homeward, the two little girls assisting Miss Goodloe, who continued to grow ill from the effects of the bite, and finally dropped in convulsions at the spot where the Webb girl left her and hurried on for aid.

PROFITS OF TEXAS CATTLE RAISING.

The profits arising from the investment of money in pasturing stock in this region, says a Houston (Texas) correspondent, are enormous. Mr. Alfred Smith, a prominent citizen of Austin, Texas, whom I met in the Indian Nation on his way home for a trip to New York, informed me that at the close of the war he invested \$2,800 in horses. By judicious sales from the large number of horses this amount purchased, and by shrewd investment of the money thus realized in the purchase of other horses, and by the natural increase of his stock, he is now the owner of four thousand head. How much beside he made in cattle, sheep and land, he did not inform me, but when in Austin, I was informed by a prominent banker that "Old Smith" had realized half a million by his faith in the stock pasturage of Western Texas. Sheep raising is said to be a source of surer profit than either horses or cattle. The sheep ranges of Western Texas are unsurpassed. It is almost impossible for any person who goes into the sheep business in western Texas with a little capital to keep from getting rich. A great many of the capitalists of eastern Texas buy a few thousand sheep on the frontier when mesquite grass can be had, and then give them in charge to some party who personally attends to them, who pays all the expenses and takes half the gross profits for his pay. Mr. Wm. Kelleher of Austin, a prominent sheep raiser informed me that he made an annual profit of from thirty to forty per centum on the amount invested.

To understand the enormous profits made in sheep raising in this section, it is only necessary to mention that one man can take care of, and properly attend to a thousand

of an expense of \$2 a week each, to watch the lion and prevent him from further injury upon himself. Mr. John Carney, the new superintendent of zoological gardens, has succeeded in carrying out a plan for the pacification of the king of the forest, which has succeeded beyond his most sanguine expectations. He had a small box-cage constructed adjoining the lion's cell, and coaxed the wounded beast therein. The cage was so constructed that the lion could not turn about in it. Once in his tail was treated medically and covered with a black snake's skin. The lion now seems perfectly satisfied with the amendment to his tail, and holds his head as erect, and is as proud as ever. Mr. Carney is a genius.—*Cincinnati Enquirer*.

A MEAN ADVANTAGE.

There were a score of women gathered together at Mr. Johnson's house. Mr. Johnson is a good hearted man and a respectable citizen, though he is rather skeptical about some things. The woman had just organized "The Foreign Benevolent Society," when Mr. Johnson entered the room. He was at once appealed to donate a few dollars as a foundation to work on, and Mrs. Graham added:—

"It would be so pleasant in after years for you to remember that you gave this society the first dollar and its first kind word."

He slowly opened his wallet, threw out a \$10 bill, and as the ladies smacked their lips and clapped their hands he asked:

"Is this society organized to aid the poor of foreign countries?"

"Yes—yes—," they chorused.

"And it wants money?"

"Yes—yes."

"Well, now," said Johnson, as he folded the bill in a tumping shape, "there are twenty married women here. If there are fifteen of you who can make oath that you have combed your children's hair this morning, washed the dishes, blacked the cook stove, and made the beds, I'll donate this \$10."

"I have," answered two of the crowd, and the rest said:—

"Why, now Mr Johnson!"

"If fifteen of you make oath that your husbands are not wearing socks with holes in the heels, this money is yours," continued the wretch.

"Just hear him," they exclaimed; each one looking at the other.

"If ten of you have boys without holes in the knees of their pants this 'X' goes to the society," said Johnson.

"Such a man," they whispered.

"If there are five pairs of stockings in this room that don't need darning, I'll hand over the money," he went on.

"Mr. Johnson," said Mrs. Graham, with great dignity, "the rules of this society declare that no money shall be contributed except by members; and as you are not a member I beg that you will withdraw and let us proceed with the routine business."—*Washington Chronicle*.

A HIGH-PRICED STALLION.

The greatest interest was excited at the Dexter Park race track, Chicago, on Friday last by the news in regard to the stallion "Governor Sprague," only five years old, which has jumped at once into prominence, and has changed hands at a price seldom, if ever, obtained for the like. The purchaser, Mr. J. J. Case, a resident of Racine, Wis., where he is engaged in the manufacture of threshing machines, handed Mr. M. Higbee his check for \$27,500 on Friday morning. Governor Sprague's pedigree runs back to the old Hambletonian stock. He is by Rhode Island out of Belle Brandon, she by Hambletonian. He was foaled in Rhode Island, taken to Kansas when a few months old, and removed to Meers, Higbee's farm at Canton, Ill., when two years old. He had been tried down in the twenties, and

was a great deal of fault with the supes who condescended to play the minions. They were tame. They didn't lay hold of him. They wouldn't go in as if it were a real fight. Mr. Forrest stormed and threatened; the supes snaked and consulted. At length the captain of the supes inquired in his local slang, "Yer, want this to be a bully fight, eh?" "I do," replied Mr. Forrest. "All right," rejoined the captain, and the rehearsal quietly proceeded. In the evening the little theatre was crowded, and Mr. Forrest was enthusiastically received. When the fighting scene occurred the great tragedian took the centre of the stage, and the six minions entered rapidly and deployed in skirmishing order. At the cue "Seize him!" one assumed a pugilistic attitude, and struck a blow straight from the shoulder upon the prominent nose of the Roman hero; another raised him about six inches from the stage, by a well-directed kick, and the others made ready to rush in for a decisive tussel. For a moment Mr. Forrest stood astounded, his broad chest heaving with rage, his great eyes like flashing fire, his sturdy legs planted like columns upon the stage. Then came the few moments of powerful acting, at the end of which one supe was seen sticking head foremost in the bass drum in the orchestra, four were having their wounds dressed in the green room, and one, finding himself in the flies, rushed out upon the roof of the theatre and shouted "Fire!" at the top of his voice; while Mr. Forrest, called before the curtain, bowed his thanks pantingly to the applauding audience, who looked upon the whole affair as part of the piece, and "had never seen Forrest act so splendidly."

GREAT SWIMMING FEAT BY A GIRL.

The London Echo of July 6th says: "Yesterday Miss Beckwith succeeded in swimming from the Old Bridge at Chelsea to Greenwich pier. Large crowds had gathered to see the start, and when, a few minutes after 4, she leaped from a waterman's boat into the river, she was loudly cheered. There was a fair breeze, which made the water rather lumpy, but the force of the ebb tide was all in her favor. With a gentle breast-stroke the young swimmer, with every encouragement from the curious public, proceeded on her arduous feat. A pilot in a small boat, in which were her father and brother, the latter ready to jump to the aid of his sister in the event of any emergency, led the way. She swam close to its stern, and kept that position more or less during the whole of her task. About ten minutes after starting she placed a straw hat on her head, but so soon as the sun became obscured by clouds she threw it to her father, and never had occasion to use it again. A crowd composed of many hundreds, had followed her from Chelsea along the embankment, and at Battersea suspension bridge it became greatly augmented by larger crowds, though the culmination in the number of spectators was reached at Westminster bridge. Vauxhall bridge was reached in thirty-four minutes. When she had passed under it she several times passed her body through a hoop—a feat which elicited a special cheer. At Westminster the sight of an immense populace on the bridge was of itself remarkable. But in addition the Albert embankment seemed to be equally crowded, and on passing under the bridge the Victoria embankment as far as the eye could reach was densely thronged. In seventy minutes Miss Beckwith had reached Blackfriars bridge, and from this point to the end of the course spectators appeared on masts, crowded wharf windows, and occupied every available position. So far the young swimmer had displayed not the least fatigue. She proceeded with the ease of a skilled swimmer, while the distance had not impaired the remarkable grace of her style. London bridge, crowded, of course, was passed in one hour and twenty-two minutes. The boats after this became more unruly than ever, and on several occasions Miss Beckwith was nearly struck on

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"Why, yes, sir; we are all here."

"So I see you are! And you have been playing cards, too!"

"No, sir; it's not so!"

"It isn't, ha? What have you got in your pocket, young man?"

"Hot hasty pudding, sir?"

"Hot hasty pudding, ha? Hasty pudding have you? I'll hasty pudding you?" said the professor, at the same time thrusting his hand half way to the elbow in the hot hasty pudding.

The dolorous looks, the shaking of fingers, the groaning and capers of the professor, are better imagined than described.

THE NEW YORK AQUARIUM.

The Aquarium at Thirty-fifth Street and Broadway is now nearly completed. The establishment will be opened under the management of Mr. W. C. Coup in September. A specially organized whaling expedition is now cruising off the coast of Labrador in search of whales to replace those that died at the aquarium recently, and Mr. Coup has offered \$5,000 for the capture, alive, of the famous mammoth seal Ben Butler, which for years past has frequented the bay of San Francisco and the watering-places on the Pacific coast. A very fine restaurant will be connected with the aquarium, but it will differ from all others in the peculiarity that the fare it will offer will be only fish, which will be kept alive in a large tank where they may be viewed and selected by the hungry customer, who may enjoy the additional zest of catching his fish before eating it.

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It is easy to complain. It is human nature to grumble when things are wrong. We presume it would be impossible to find a starter who would give universal satisfaction, never theless we can keep trying. The faults of starters can be corrected only by calling attention to them. Should we preserve silence in the face of wretched work, no effort would be made to improve the work. Charity is kind and good in its way, but we are not prepared to stretch it until it covers a multitude of sins. We prefer to speak plainly in order to secure a correction of the faults. The grave responsibilities which rest upon the shoulders of the starter should not be trifled with. Duty should be performed without fear, prejudice or favor. And to stand the severe ordeal of criticism, it is necessary for the man to have no connections which bring him under the ban of suspicion.—*Turf*.



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 4, 1876.

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

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

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

Are respectfully informed, that all Correspondents of the SPORTING TIMES are supplied with a card of a PEARLE color, with the name of the city or town and correspondent, signed by the proprietors of this paper, with a punch stamp of a horse's head upon the left upper corner, and dated July 1st, 1876, each card running for three months. No person is authorized to use any other credential on our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non production. The card is not transferable, and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will retain it and mail it to this office.

Persons applying for the position of Correspondent are respectfully requested to consider SILENCE A NEGATIVE.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1876.

AMERICAN.

Table listing dates for American events: Saratoga, N.Y. (Running)—July 25, 27, 29, Aug. 1, 8, 10, 12, 15, 17, 19; Buffalo, Rochester, Utica, Mendota, Poughkeepsie, Earlville, Muskegon, Piqua, Zanesville, Warwick, Lewiston, Point Breeze, Quaker City, Gardiner, Rock Island, Point Breeze (Running), Hartford, Dubuque, Macomb, Davenport, Springfield, West Chester, Elmira, Mystic Park, Jerome Park, Pottstown, Washington, D.C.

CANADIAN.

Table listing dates for Canadian events: Caledonia Springs, Kingston, Canadian Station Race, Woodbine, Toronto, Parrie (match).

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Caledonia Springs Aug. 17

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

THE STALLION RACE.

Probably no event ever ushered on the Canadian Turf has excited half the interest among the sporting class that the SPORTING TIMES Stallion Race is creating. From all quarters we hear it is the turf topic, and the race is anxiously looked for. The horses are all in training, and, so far as advices go, all doing well, coming up to the expectations of their owners. Lately public curiosity has increased to know when and where the great contest will take place. In our advertising columns to day full particulars will be found. Among the many tracks which were kindly placed at our disposal, with a due considera-

tion, it is quite possible that every nomination will start. If such should prove to be the case, it will be the event in our Canadian Turf history. It will be necessary for owners to send us the public announcements of their horses for the season. We have yet to receive those of Fulton, Douglas, and Young Harry Clay. This should not be neglected. So far everything has gone on without a jar, and it is to the interest of everyone at all connected with the race that the whole affair should move smoothly and be brought to a satisfactory termination. To arrive at this end, the assistance of all is desired.

A GROWING TRADE.

A short time ago, the experiment of exporting a fair class of working horses to England was tried with a considerable degree of success. It would appear from the result of the earlier ventures that the importation of our stock into the old country supplied a demand which had existed for a long time. Previously Kentucky horses had been imported, but from some cause or other they did not come up to the standard demanded by the dealers in Britain. Now, however, the average Canadian team horse exactly supplies the void, which the Southern animal was incapable of filling. Indications strongly point to the fact of the trade becoming permanent, and prices remaining sufficiently remunerative to repay those who have gone into the business, and encourage others to make ventures in the same direction. From various parts of the country reports are received of horses being purchased and shipped for the English market. The development of the trade must do much to encourage breeding in Canada, as if it should prove at all as successful as the sales would lead us to assume, it will establish a permanent market for a valuable surplus product of the country. The later shipments will do much to solve this problem, and it is to be hoped the results will be sufficiently flattering to justify its promoters in its continuance. Comparatively, the low price of horses in Canada makes it a very desirable source of supply, and if the obstacles in the way of shipment over such a great distance are not too great, the trade should grow to be one of marked importance in our exports.

Last week two car-loads were shipped from here; and about the same time thirty-five horses were sent from Guelph. From Montreal we learn the steamship Dominion took out on her last trip twenty-one horses, nine of which were of the heavy draught class. This is the third shipment made by the same party this season, which certainly gives a favorable aspect to its future success.

A FRESH HURDLER.

A gentleman in Ottawa last week bought in Saratoga the bay mare Osage, 5 years, by Pat Malloy, he by Lexington; dam Kate Leonard by Epsilon. It will be noticed she is a half-sister of Kelso. Osage did not put in an appearance, so far as we can learn, in her three-year-old form; but in 1875 ran quite a number of races, having got the word nine times, out of which she proved successful in two—a dash of a mile and three-quarters, at Long Branch, Aug. 26, purse \$250, time, 2:14. Won a steeplechase at Newport, R.I., about 2 miles, \$850, Sept. 4. Was beaten at Jerome Park for the Fordham Handicap, June 5; on Aug. 12 was beaten in a selling race at Saratoga, dash of one mile and a quarter; at Long Branch, on Aug. 28, was beaten in a handicap dash of two and a quarter miles, \$450; was beaten Oct. 5, at Jerome Park, for the Maturity Stakes, a dash of three miles; Mumbo Mac led her under the wire in a steeplechase at Baltimore, on Oct. 20; was fourth in Jas. Gordon Bennett steeplechase at Jerome Park, on Nov. 1; and on Nov. 6 was beaten by Resolute in a handicap steeplechase at the same place. In her first victory, Aug. 26, she defeated Donnybrook, Century, Eclair, and Rurary; and in the steeplechase at Newport among others, beat the well-known Tradewind. This year she made her debut at Baltimore on May 24, for the Baltimore Cup, a dash of two miles and a quarter, which was won by Tom

An agreement has been entered into with Mr. John Foster to lease for a term of ten years fifteen acres of his farm on the northern limits of the village. It is proposed to fence the field and lay out and grade without delay a half mile track, with the view of having a fall meeting some time during the month of October.

FROM WESTON.

WESTON, July 29, '76.

To the Editor of the Sporting Times.

Sir,—Knowing you are always pleased to hear of the introduction of fine horses into any part of the country, I thought I would drop you a line letting you and your readers know of a beautiful French stallion, imported from Montreal by Mr. Henry Russell, hotel-keeper, of this place. He was purchased from Mr. Lachance, of Laprarie, is a jet black, full long flowing mane and tail, stands 16 hands high, 5 years old, and, in his present condition, will weigh about 1,450 lbs. He was sired by the imported French horse Champion, dam a St. Lawrence mare. This horse is very beautiful, and was selected by Mr. R. himself, out of a large number he looked over. In the opinion of gentlemen conversant with this breed of horses, he is considered to be one of the best ever brought to this part of the country. In uniting the French and St. Lawrence bloods, it produces the strength and bone of the former with the speed and action of the latter. At the spring show of stallions in Montreal this year, this colt obtained first prize over all competitors.

Yours, NINROD.

Sporting Gossip.

Kelso and Katie P. have, so far, not been very successful at Saratoga. However, there may be a good time coming.

It is proposed to have races, at Hamilton, about the middle of August. The programme suggested is a gentleman's trot, an open trot, a hurdle race, and a steeple chase.

The new trotting track, at Ottawa, is rapidly approaching completion. An expensive tight board fence is now being built around it. A Fall Meeting on a grand scale is projected. The track is said to be very fine.

Rochester Trotting Races commence on Tuesday next. Extensive preparations have been made by the Association, and it is anticipated this will be the most successful gathering of the entire circuit. We expect to hear of the fastest trotting in the Septilateral, being accomplished at the Flower City. The extraordinary fine accommodations offered at the Driving Park to visitors, the beauty of the city, and the prospects of witnessing the finest trotting of the season, are strong inducements to tempt the equine devoted to make his autumnal pilgrimage there. The facilities for reaching the track, and the moderate hotel tariff demanded, are not to be forgotten when a trip to Rochester races is contemplated.

Some gentleman in this city advertizes in the N. Y. Spirit of the Times, that he is desirous of leasing a trotter for two or three months that can show 2:30. Is it wanted for a "ringer?"

Bell's Life says:—"Mr. Sanford, the American, has proposed a match between his horse Preaukness and Prince Solykoff's, New Holland, the winner of the Goodwood Cup yesterday, on the same terms as those upon which the Goodwood Cup was run, except weights, which are to be twenty-eight pounds higher.

A couple of trots, which should prove interesting, are advertised for the West End Driving Park, this afternoon. The track is in very fine condition, and shows proper attention has been paid to its welfare by its persevering proprietor. It will take rank with any in Canada.

Bob Woolley broke down at Chicago, and will be retired from the turf. His owner, Mr. Murphy, of Urbana, Ohio, paid \$2,500 for him last fall, since which time he has been quite successful with him.

the starters having dropped the flags the judge had no right to interfere. The Judge has given his decision in favor of Passion." The above paragraph is clipped from the Guelph Herald of July 29, and has been extensively copied throughout the country. It anticipates the action of the Courts, as so far no decision has been rendered in the case.

CANADIAN HORSES AT SARATOGA.

The following are the details of the races at Saratoga last week, in which Canadian horses took part. The first took place on Tuesday, and Dr. Smith's mare

INSPIRATION

ran an exceedingly fine race, being beaten by Rhadamanthus by only half a length in a five furlong race in the fastest time on record, 1:03 1/2, cutting down Aristides' time at Jerome Park by half a second. Barbee, an English jock, had the mount on Inspiration, and it is quite possible if she had been sent down a few days sooner so as to have recovered from the shaking up in the cars on the journey, she might have showed in the front easily enough. The track was rather heavy. The summary will be found under the heading of American Turf.

The first race was called, the Introductory Scramble, a dash of five furlongs, for all goss, for a purse of \$400. There were seven starters for this event. Madge was a great favorite, Josie C. being second in demand, Rhadamanthus third choice, the others selling in a field in this morning's sales. Rhadamanthus won a capital race, Inspiration being second, Madge third the latter evidently being far from her best form. Rhadamanthus, who has been out of condition all this year, showed something like his running of last year, and he came up the homestretch as a race horse should. He will run more races during this season if he can be kept in as good condition as he is now; which, however, is not quite up to the top notch. Inspiration showed a fine turn of speed, and she will not be so slightly treated when next she starts as she was on this occasion. The betting stood:—

Betting table with columns for horse names and odds: Madge, Rhadamanthus, Sister to Kildare, Romney, Cyril, Osseo, Inspiration.

After a few trials the horses were started on very equal terms, but in a moment some of the more nervous ones drew out of the rack, and, after running a furlong, there was considerable distance between the first and last. The horses were started midway up the fractional track, and when they ran out of the chute on to the regular course at the half-mile pole Josie C. was leading, Inspiration second, Rhadamanthus third, Romney fourth, Madge fifth, Cyril sixth, Osseo seventh. The horses ran rapidly around the lower turn, and as they passed the three-quarter pole Josie C. was showing the way, Inspiration second, Rhadamanthus third, Romney fourth, Madge fifth, the mare having gained little on the others. Cyril and Osseo completely out of the race. Getting into the homestretch whip and spur were freely used, Madge taking a position close to the inside fence. Rhadamanthus soon passed Josie C. in the middle of the track, and after a gallant struggle overtook Inspiration thirty yards from the string. Madge managed to beat Josie C., but third place was the best she could get. Rhadamanthus won the race by half a length, Inspiration second, a length in advance of Madge. Romney was a good fourth, Josie C. fifth, Cyril sixth, Osseo seventh." On Thursday the first steeplechase of the meeting was run, and Messrs. Fisher and Carson had two entries,

KATIE P AND KELSO.

The latter had an impost of 150 lbs., which Archie declined to accept. The mare was handicapped with 148 lbs. Trouble, a horse not unknown to Canadians, carrying the top weight 165 lbs. Osage, the winner, has been purchased by a gentleman of Ottawa, and will henceforth be devoted to the provincial turf. Reid's entries were strong favorites, the race being thought a gift for Trouble. The betting was:—

Betting table for Katie P and Kelso: Reid's entries, Katie P, Osage.

THE RACE.—The horses were started very evenly, Katie P. going at once to the front, showing the way across the field, over the wall, Doubtful second, Trouble third, Osage fourth. The second jump was over a fence, and the horses went over this handsomely in the same order as before. They then ran close up to the half-mile pole and wheeled to the right, toward the lower turn, where they jumped a wall, Katie P. leading three lengths, Doubtful second, a dozen lengths away from Trouble, the latter four lengths in advance of Osage. Then they passed over a fence on the lowest part of the track and again wheeled to the left and encountered a wall near the three-quarter pole. Katie P. was leading only a neck at this place, Doubtful second, a dozen lengths in front of Trouble, who was four lengths ahead of Osage. Then they ran into the centre of the field and jumped a brush fence, then to another brush fence at the big tree, and again to the north section of the water jump in front of the grand stand. Katie P. was first over by two lengths, Trouble second, two lengths ahead of Doubtful, who was

right road again. Osage had Doubtful beaten, and all she had to do now was to go on and win. She jumped a fence in the middle of the field, then came down and jumped a wall near the stand at the head of the fractional track, then a fence behind the timing stand, and going up parallel with the fence of the chute, jumped a wall and then the fence on to the regular track. Doubtful was a dozen lengths behind. Osage had now half a mile to go, and two hurdles to jump, one on the lower turn and the other on the homestretch. Meadey, the rider of Osage, then took his time, and being very cautious, made no mistakes, and came home a winner of the race by 100 yards, Trouble second, a neck in front of Doubtful, Katie P. a long way behind. The time of the race was 5:44 1/2."

Canadian Turf.

RACING IN MANITOBA.

Among the various sports with which Dominion Day was celebrated in the North West, there was probably none more attractive than the races given under the auspices of the Manitoba Turf Club at Winnipeg. The day proved to be very pleasant, and the track was in fine order. Long before the hour appointed for the races the road to the course was crowded with a genuine holiday mass, each one bent on enjoying himself to the fullest extent.

The judges and stewards were the President, Lieut-Col W. Osborne Smith, C.M.G., the Hon. James McKay, Hon. Mr. McTavish, Dr. Jackson, Captain Cotton, Mr. Radiger, Mr. Lyons, Mr. McTicken, Mr. Herchner, Mr. McLane, Mr. McNee, and Mr. J. F. Graham, to whom the success of the day's sport must in a great measure be credited.

The first race was a dash of a mile, and had three entries. Derby was a strong favorite; Long Fellow, second choice, and Kangaroo occupied the field position. The three horses came to the starting post when called for, and a good start was effected by Col. Smith, all getting well off—Kangaroo immediately after the start being some little distance behind. This, however, he soon pulled up, and the horses ran well together for the first quarter, when Kangaroo went very slightly in advance. Just before coming to the half mile, Derby managed to get a little to the fore, but this advantage was of short duration, for at the 3/4 mile Kangaroo was again ahead, when he remained to the end, winning the race in good style—Derby being a good second and Longfellow making a desperate but unsuccessful attempt for the position. Time—2:07.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, July 1, 1876. 3— Running. Dash of one mile. Capt Cotton, and Mr Farewell's Kangaroo.. 1 Mr L Jeroux's Derby .. 2 Hon Jas McKay's Longfellow .. 3 Time—2:07.

This was followed by a half mile heat race, which proved to be the most interesting contest of the day. Before the start Black Hawk, Red Fox and Ivanhoe were strong favorites one against the other. Red Fox took the first heat by a bare head. After this he was the choice, but Black Hawk captured the second and third heats handily. The following is the summary:

Same Day—\$— Running. One-half mile heats. Mr McKay's Black Hawk .. 3 1 1 Mr Grant's Red Fox .. 1 3 3 Mr McLane's Ivanhoe .. 2 2 2 Mr McTavish's Darcy Don .. 4 1 1 Time—57 1/2; 59 1/2; 1:04 1/2.

A dash of three-quarters of a mile was the next thing on the programme. It had three entries, and proved a hot spot for Red Eagle, who was the favorite.

Same Day—\$—; running, dash of three-fourths of a mile. Mr Grant's Red Eagle .. 1 Mr McKay's Prairie Hunter .. 0 Mr Livingstone's Mountain Crow .. 0 No time.

A race for traders' horses finished the day's proceedings. Same Day—\$—; running; for traders' horses. Mr Dardure's Lambroux .. 1 Mr Gladioux's Ginger .. 2 Several others started. No time.

TROTTING AT WEST END PARK, TORONTO.

On Friday afternoon a small crowd was attracted to the half mile track, which was in very fine condition, to witness a contest between three horses and two Indians—the condition being that the horses were to trot six miles, changing every mile, while the Indians ran three miles, changing every half mile. The trotters engaged were R. James, John A., H. Giddings, Silas Rich, and I. Harris' Dolly White. The aborigines were named Little Hawk and Black Eagle. It was an easy victory for the red men, when they finished their third mile the horse was about three-fourths of a mile behind.

..... 3rd 4th
..... 4th 4th
..... August	1 to 3
.....	7 to 12
.....	14 to 19
.....	15 to 17
.....	15 to 18
.....	15 to 18
.....	21 to 26
.....	22 to 25
..... August 20	to Sept. 2
..... Aug. 29	to Sept. 1
..... Aug. 29	to Sept. 1
..... Sept. 4	to 5
..... 4	to 9
..... 4	to 9
..... 5	to 8
..... 6	to 9
..... 12	to 14
..... 12	to 15
..... Sept. 30	to Oct. 14
..... Oct. 3	to 6
..... Oct. 24	to 27

CANADIAN.

..... Aug. 23	to 25
..... —	to —
..... Sept. 9	to —
..... Sept. —	to —
..... Sept. 15	to —

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Caledonia Springs Aug. 17
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THE STALLION RACE.

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The West End Park had much to recommend in its selection. Toronto it has been looked upon as the most central point, both for owners and visitors; the track is easy of access, two lines of street railway running almost to the gates, while its condition is inferior to none on the continent. Ample accommodation is to be had in close proximity to the track, and everything pointed to it as the most eligible one in our power to select. In this our friends will coincide with us without doubt. It might have been possible to have chosen another locality where we would have realized more, but our individual interests were not to be considered in a matter of such moment as this. Owners demanded the best, and, all things considered, we have given it to them.

The balance of the forfeit money is due on September 1st, and, from all sources of infor-

of the country. The later shipments will do much to solve this problem, and it is to be hoped the results will be sufficiently flattering to justify its promoters in its continuance. Comparatively, the low price of horses in Canada makes it a very desirable source of supply, and if the obstacles in the way of shipment over such a great distance are not too great, the trade should grow to be one of marked importance in our exports.

Last week two car-loads were shipped from here; and about the same time thirty-five horses were sent from Guelph. From Montreal we learn the steamship Dominion took out on her last trip twenty-one horses, nine of which were of the heavy draught class. This is the third shipment made by the same party this season, which certainly gives a favorable aspect to its future success.

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THE TURF IN MOUNT FOREST.

For some time past efforts have been made to establish a Riding and Driving Park Association in Mount Forest, for which purpose several meetings have been held at Evans' Hotel. Officers of the Association have been elected as follows:—President, Wm. Evans; Vice-President, S. A. Dunbar; Sec.-Treas., E. Sherwood; Trustees, J. M. Crawford, Wm. Evans and P. Murphy. Subscription lists have been circulated, and stock to the amount of \$760 has already been subscribed.

about the middle of August. The programme suggested is a gentleman's trot, an open trot, a hurdle race, and a steeple chase.

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Bob Woolley broke down at Chicago, and will be retired from the turf. His owner, Mr. Murphy, of Urbana, Ohio, paid \$2,500 for him last fall, since which time he has been quite successful with him.

By the telegraph reports we learn Mr. Nowlan's St. Patriok, of Hamilton, only got sixth place in the 2:36 race at Buffalo on Tuesday, the Moose being fourth.

The export trade, in the Montreal Horse Market, has been brisker. Last week a number of horses were shipped, principally to New York and Maine. Prices are slowly advancing, but still continue low.

Mr. H. P. McGrath's crack Aristides has been sent home from Long Branch, and he tasted the hot iron last week, which will probably lay him on the shelf, until next spring.

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

"Judge Wilson has rendered a decision which will interest the patrons of the race course if it does not instruct them. Proceedings had been instituted against the managers of the race meeting at Oshawa for the recovery of a purse claimed to have been won in the two-mile dash by Passion. The horses were started by flags, but the judge rang the bell for a recall. The rider of Passion, notwithstanding the recall, went over the course and claimed the money, maintaining that

After a few trials the horses were started on very equal terms, but in a moment some of the more nervous ones drew out of the rack, and, after running a furlong, there was considerable distance between the first and last. The horses were started midway up the fractional track, and when they ran out of the chute on to the regular course at the half-mile pole Josie C. was leading, Inspiration second, Rhadamanthus third, Romney fourth, Madge fifth, Cyril sixth, Osage seventh. The horses ran rapidly around the lower turn, and as they passed the three-quarter pole Josie C. was showing the way, Inspiration second, Rhadamanthus third, Romney fourth, Madge fifth, the mare having gained little on the others. Cyril and Osage completely out of the race. Getting into the homestretch whip and spur were freely used, Madge taking a position close to the inside fence. Rhadamanthus soon passed Josie C. in the middle of the track, and after a gallant struggle overtook Inspiration thirty yards from the string. Madge managed to beat Josie C., but third place was the best she could get. Rhadamanthus won the race by half a length, Inspiration second, a length in advance of Madge. Romney was a good fourth, Josie C. fifth, Cyril sixth, Osage seventh."

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KATIE P AND KELSO.

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 Reid's entries \$150 160 200 205 350
 Katie P. } 65 70 85 100 225
 Osage }

THE RACE.—The horses were started very evenly, Katie P. going at once to the front, showing the way across the field, over the wall, Doubtful second, Trouble third, Osage fourth. The second jump was over a fence, and the horses went over this handsomely in the same order as before. They then ran close up to the half-mile pole and wheeled to the right, toward the lower turn, where they jumped a wall, Katie P. leading three lengths, Doubtful second, a dozen lengths away from Trouble, the latter four lengths in advance of Osage. Then they passed over a fence on the lowest part of the track and again wheeled to the left and encountered a wall near the three-quarter pole. Katie P. was leading only a neck at this place, Doubtful second, a dozen lengths in front of Trouble, who was four lengths ahead of Osage. Then they ran into the centre of the field and jumped a brush fence, then to another brush fence at the big tree, and again to the north section of the water jump in front of the grand stand. Katie P. was first over by two lengths, Trouble second, two lengths ahead of Doubtful, who was four lengths in advance of Osage. Jumping the fences of the fractional track, Trouble got to the front, closely followed by Katie P. and Doubtful, Osage six lengths behind. The horses jumped a wall in the centre of the south field, Trouble leading one length, Katie P. second, one length in front of Doubtful, who was six lengths in advance of Osage. Trouble led over this and passed over the fence and down the hill in front of P. Lorillard's stable; but when he jumped the hedge just beyond it he fell back for some cause and Doubtful took his place in front, Katie P. second, Osage third. The horses then jumped a wall in front of Belmont's stables, then a fence in front of Doswell's stables, and, after crossing the regular track and the chute, in all four jumps, Katie P. was leading one length, Doubtful second, four lengths in front of Osage and Trouble, who were running head and head. The horses were again in the east field, where they had two fences and the wall at the furlong pole to surmount. At this place Katie P. led a neck, Trouble second, Osage third and Doubtful fourth, a general change having taken place in crossing the field. The horses then faced the south section of the water. As they took their leaps over this Katie P. and Trouble were parallel a few lengths ahead of Osage, Doubtful fourth. The horses then crossed the fractional into the west field; but as they entered the field Trouble and Katie P. ran on the wrong side of the flag. Then it was that Osage went to the front, followed at a distance by Doubtful, the others being far behind before they took the

short cut, for at the 7 mile kangaroo was again ahead, when he remained to the end, winning the race in good style—Derby being a good second and Longfellow making a desperate but unsuccessful attempt for the position. Time—2:07.

WINNIPEG, MANITOBA, July 1, 1876. 9—
 Running. Dash of one mile.
 Capt Cotton, and Mr Farewell's Kangaroo.. 1
 Mr L Jeroux's Derby 2
 Hon Jas McKay's Longfellow 3
 Time—2:07.

This was followed by a half mile heat race, which proved to be the most interesting contest of the day. Before the start Black Hawk, Red Fox and Ivanhoe were strong favorites one against the other. Red Fox took the first heat by a bare head. After this he was the choice, but Black Hawk captured the second and third heats handily. The following is the summary:

Same Day—\$— Running. One-half mile heats.
 Mr McKay's Black Hawk 3 1 1
 Mr Grant's Red Fox 1 3 3
 Mr McLane's Ivanhoe 2 2 2
 Mr McTavish's Darcy Don 4 4 4
 Time—57; 59; 1:04.

A dash of three-quarters of a mile was the next thing on the programme. It had three entries, and proved a soft spot for Red Eagle, who was the favorite.

Same Day—\$—; running, dash of three-fourths of a mile.
 Mr Grant's Red Eagle 1
 Mr McKay's Prairie Hunter 0
 Mr Livingstone's Mountain Crow 0
 No time.

A race for traders' horses finished the day's proceedings.
 Same Day—\$—; running, for traders' horses.
 Mr Dayerdure's Lambreur 1
 Mr Gladioux's Ginger 2
 Several others started.
 No time.

TROTTING AT WEST END PARK, TORONTO.

On Friday afternoon a small crowd was attracted to the half mile track, which was in very fine condition, to witness a contest between three horses and two Indians—the condition being that the horses were to trot six miles, changing every mile, while the Indians ran three miles, changing every half mile. The trotters engaged were R. James, John A., H. Giddings' Silas Rich, and I. Harris' Dolly White. The aborigines were named Little Hawk and Black Eagle. It was an easy victory for the red men, when they finished their third mile the horse was about three-fourths of a mile behind.

On the conclusion of the above race Mr. Brady's brown gelding trotted a half-mile against time. He was to equal 1:35, which he exactly did on the second trial. The following are the summaries:—

WEST END DRIVING PARK, Toronto, July 28.
 \$50 Purse. Three horses to trot six miles, changing every mile, while two Indians were running three miles, changing every half mile.

Black Eagle } Indians 1
 Little Hawk }
 R James' John A }
 H Giddings' Silas Rich } 2
 I Harris' Dolly White }

No time.
 Same Day. \$10; Match. To trot a mile in 1:35.
 Mr Brady's brown gelding 1
 Time 2
 Time 1:35.

A FIZZLE AT THE WOODBINE.

A match was made to trotted at Woodbine, on Thursday the 27th ult. One of the horses did not show up, and the other jogged around the track.

WOODBINE, July 27. \$200; Match. Mile heats 3 in 5, in harness.
 B Tomlinson, spg Charley w o
 Theo Shaw vs G Beakitts y ft

Base Ball.

HAMILTON vs. TORONTO.

The second championship game between the above clubs was played at Hamilton on Saturday last. It proved to be a very close game, as the following score shows:

STANDARDS.	R	PO	IN	P	A
Fairbairn, p.....	2	0	0	5	3
Coffee, 2b.....	0	3	1	2	1
Collins, ss.....	3	1	2	2	2
Myers, cf.....	0	0	2	0	1
Giles, c.....	1	12	0	7	1
Campbell, rf.....	0	0	1	1	0
McGrath, lf.....	1	1	1	0	0
Ennis, 3b.....	0	0	0	0	1
Crafton, lb.....	4	10	2	0	0
	11	27	9	17	9

TORONTO.	R	PO	IN	P	A
Mountain, lf.....	1	0	0	0	0
Knight, 3b.....	1	2	0	3	5
Daly, lb.....	2	10	2	0	0
Bates, rf.....	1	1	1	2	0
McLean, cf.....	1	2	3	1	0
Warwick, 2b.....	1	4	2	0	3
Smith, p.....	0	1	0	4	0
Adams, ss.....	1	0	1	2	0
Travener, c.....	2	7	1	6	0
	10	27	10	18	10

Standard: 4 3 0 0 1 1 0 0 2-11
 Toronto: 1 0 0 1 4 1 0 0 3-10
 Earned runs—Standard, 1; Toronto, 0.
 Struck out—Standard, 3; Toronto, 8.
 Base on called balls—Standard, 1; Toronto, 2.
 Umpire—Mr. Madcock, of Guelph.
 Scorers—Messrs. J. Cox and A. McIntyre.

The third of the championship series of games between the Tecumseh and Maple Leaf will be played at London on the 9th inst.

Mr. J. Smith, pitcher for the Torontos, severed his connection with that club on Saturday, and returned to London, his home. It is understood his place will be supplied by Mr. Hugh McLean, late of the Tecumseh nine.

The Torontos play Guelph on Aug. 14.

The Hamilton Times says the Torontos are not purely amateurs—"members of the nine playing for both 'place and emolument.'" The Torontos claim they are equal in this respect to the Standards, "who, no doubt, had to reimburse two of the best players in the nine on Saturday that were brought in from a neighboring town to strengthen the Hamilton team."

Lacrosse.

THE TORONTOS DEFEAT THE SHAMROCKS.

On Saturday one of the most interesting lacrosse matches ever played in this city took place on the ground at the corner of Wellesley and Jarvis streets. It is seldom that so large and fashionable an out-of-door assemblage is seen in this city as the crowd of some 4,000 or 5,000 who were present to witness the game. The day selected for the match proved to be one of the brightest and most enjoyable of the season and the ground was in first rate condition. The match was a contest for the championship between the Torontos of Toronto, holders of the championship for the past few weeks, and the Shamrocks of Montreal, a club that has long held the reputation of being one of the most famous in the world. Everybody expected to see a close contest, but the most frequently expressed opinion among those who were supposed to know, was that the Shamrocks would once more carry the coveted honour to their own city, as they have done on more than one former occasion. There was little betting on the result and in most cases odds were given on the Shamrocks. The result proved that favorites cannot always win, and that the knowing ones will once in a while come to grief. Out of five games the Torontos won the first, second and fifth, the Shamrocks carrying off the honors in the third and fourth.

A CHALLENGE.—The Shamrock Club of Montreal have challenged the Torontos to a match at Lacrosse for from \$5,000 to \$15,000, on any ground in Canada barring Toronto. —Leader.

The Kennel.

VALUABLE DOGS POISONED BY PARIS GREEN.

We are much indebted to that excellent sportsman, Mr. Robert Robinson, of Brooklyn, for the solution of a problem which has puzzled the brains of sportsmen for the last two or three months. Many valuable dogs

The Ring.

THE VISIT OF JEM MACE.

All last week, Mr. Jem Mace, the world's champion, was the bright particular star at the Queen's Theatre, when he was assisted in his practical delineations of the manly art by Mr. Steve Taylor, of New York. His engagement was very attractive, the house being filled nightly. On Friday evening he took his benefit, and the utmost capacity of the house was tested. Among those who volunteered to assist was Mr. Charley McDonald, of Ottawa, the Canadian Champion. Upon Mace's appearance, a scene not on the programme was enacted. Some over-enthusiastic friends of a prominent amateur called for him to put on the gloves with McDonald. This Mace refused to do, saying he had objections of a very strong nature, as there had been considerable talk of the ability of one "to get away" with the other, but wound up his little speech by declaring his willingness to meet the gentleman in question, or any other man a resident of Canada, in the ring proper, for from \$500 to \$1,000 in six or eight weeks time. This declaration was received with uproarious cheers by McDonald's friends. Mr. Taylor, Mace's companion, then appeared, and he and the Ottawaite put up their hands in mimic battle. It was an exciting set-to, "Jack was as good as his master," and culminated in the fourth round by Mace throwing Taylor. When Taylor got up it was plain to be seen that he meant business the next time, and blow after blow aimed with mischief was directed at the Canuck. The latter, however, sized up with the New Yorker every time, and the round was brought to a conclusion by Taylor throwing the other beautifully. At this stage of the proceedings, Mr. Mace stepped in and remarked it had been a good set-to, and everybody had enough of it, when the principals withdrew. After a minor bout by some lesser lights, Mace and the amateur alluded to above, wound up the exhibition by a scientific tourney marked with many beauties. It appears Taylor accused McDonald of biting him during one of their scuffles, which was the initiatory of more serious proceedings. After their departure from the theatre, all hands went to a popular hotel, where recriminations were indulged in by Mace and Taylor, fanned to a flame by the hot-headedness of their friends. The rosy god had been courted not wisely, but too well, when a proposition was made that Mace and Taylor should go to the Park and have it out. This under the circumstances was readily accepted, and a rough scraping match in which all the principles of the manly art were laid aside, ensued. Between two such powerful men it could not last long, and Taylor obtaining a strong advantage, in the course of a few minutes compelled his opponent to cry *peccavi*. The whole affair is so sublimely ridiculous it would have been undeserving of notice, only the respectable daily press magnified it into a genuine prize fight with all its accessories, and were untruthful to the extent of bringing in gentlemen's names who were not there at all, possibly inflicting serious injury to their future business chances. It was purely an unfortunate affair, which in more sober moments will be regretted by all concerned.

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Athletic.

CANADIAN MUSCLE.

youths occupied prominent places at the finish. In the 100-yard race Mr. James Smith, of Galt, had fifteen yards start. There were forty-two entries, and the pedestrians were sent off in squads of four except squads 10 and 11 which had only three each. "Jimmy" beat his men in his squad in 10s; and then beat the winners of squads 10 and 11, in 10 1/8. This put him in a position to run the final heat, when he had for competitors Mr. W. J. Kendrick, of the Harlem Athletic Club, who started in his squad with 30 yards lead; and Mr. B. L. Montague, Rockaway Athletic Club, who was handicapped with 21 yards start in his squad. The final heat gave Smith the second place. For the mile race there were thirteen entries. Mr. Benj. C. Williams, of the New York Athletic Club, was placed on the scratch. Mr. David Woods, of Galt, Ont., was given 115 yards, and won easily in 4:43. It would take a pretty fast man to give "Dave" that distance in a mile with any chance of beating him.

O'LEARY OFF FOR ENGLAND.

We had the pleasure of a call from this celebrated Chicago pedestrian, who will leave for England in a few days, with the intention of walking Mr. Vaughan, the champion of England, and claiming to be the champion of the world. O'Leary, while acknowledging that he has no easy task before him, yet feels perfectly confident that he can win in any walk he engages in. All that he wants is fair play, each man to walk on his merits, and the best man to win. He hopes to arrange for a six days' walk, but, if not, he may probably walk a spurt of 24 hours. O'Leary knows that in a square deal, he can beat Vaughan's best time by an hour, and his money is ready to back this belief. Here is a chance for English pedestrians to meet a man who always does what he sets out to do, and not like the charlatan Weston, make money by hippodrome exhibitions.—Wilkes.

LONG RACE.—A foot race from Aylmer to Ottawa, against time, is announced for Aug. 5th.

At the Buffalo Caledonian games, Mr. Johnson, of Barrie, and Mr. James Smith, of Galt, were matched to run 75 yards at Hamilton, on July 26, for \$50; \$10 each being put up as forfeit. The former paid forfeit.

The Quoit Tournament for prizes offered by the Barrie Town Council came off in the Town Park, Barrie, on Dominion Day, under the auspices of the Barrie St. Andrew's Society. After a spirited contest the first prize was won by Mr. Alexander Muir, Champion Quoit player of the Dominion. In the first draw Mr. Muir met his old antagonist, Mr. James Dobson, whom he easily defeated, the score standing—Muir 23, Dobson 8. The second prize was won by Mr. Henry Kennedy, Scarborough, one of Mr. Muir's former pupils.

At the Scotch athletic games at Jones Wood, New York, on Friday last, Mr. A. O. Reid, of Parkhill, took the following prizes: First for 100 yards race, running long jump, hurdle race, running high jump; second prize for hitch and kick, and third prize for standing long jump.

GOLDSMITH MAID BEATEN.

The great sensation at the first meeting of the grand Septilerial which concluded at Cleveland, on Friday, was the defeat on Thursday of Goldsmith Maid by the stallion Smuggler. The following report of the race will prove of more than ordinary interest to our readers:—

The next race was a free-for-all. As the horses in this race made their appearance on the track they were greeted with applause. The Maid was favorite in the pools, selling at 2 to 1 against the field. In the first heat the word was given on the third score, with Fullerton at the pole, the Maid second, Lucille third, Bodine fourth, Smuggler outside. Fullerton broke badly after leaving the score, the Maid taking the lead. Bodine two lengths behind, Smuggler a close third, Lucille five lengths behind and Fullerton fifteen lengths behind at the half-mile. Smuggler trotted very fast, and went to the second place. On the third turn the Maid broke, and Smuggler came up, trotting down the homestretch close to the leader, the Maid winning the heat by a length, Smuggler second, Bodine third, Lucille fourth. In this heat Smuggler cast a shoe at the three-quarter turn. Time—34 1/2, 1:07 1/2, 1:41, 2:15 1/2.

In the second heat the horses got off after one score, the Maid taking the lead at once. At the first turn Smuggler broke badly, falling back a full distance, Lucille taking the second place, Bodine third, and Judge Fullerton fourth. At the three-quarter pole Bodine lapped Lucille, but went off his feet and was passed by Fullerton, the Maid taking the heat easily by three lengths, Lucille, Fullerton and Bodine close together in the order named, Smuggler ten lengths behind. Time—34 1/2, 1:08, 1:42, 2:17 1/2.

Third Heat.—The word was given on the second attempt. The Maid went to the lead

shot ahead, taking the pole, Smuggler three lengths back, the Maid close to him, Bodine and Lucille together, a length behind the Maid. At the half-mile pole Smuggler went to the head, the Maid making an effort for the first place and passing Fullerton, but breaking up before reaching Smuggler, who won the heat and the race by a length, Lucille passing Judge Fullerton on the homestretch, coming in a good third. Time—34 1/2, 1:08 1/2, 1:43 1/2, 2:17 1/2.

BUFFALO RACES.

The telegraph reports of the first day's proceedings at Buffalo are extremely meagre, not even giving the positions in the various heats. The 2:36 race was won by M. Goodwin's gr m Irono; Mambrino Kate second, Enfield third, Moore fourth. Best time—2:21 1/2. The 2:24 race was won by Little Fred, Amy B second; May Bird third; Blue Mare fourth. Best time—2:19 1/2.

ENTRIES FOR THE ROCHESTER, N. Y., MEETING, AUG. 8, 9, 10, 11.

- 2:36 Class—g m Mambrino Kate, br m Rose, b m Hattie R, b g Moore, b g Homeo.
- 2:24 Class—blk m May Bird, b g Brozo, b m Carrie, b m Nottio Burlew, Amy B, b g Frank Reewe, b g Onont, b m Nellie Irwin, ru m Blue Mare.
- 2:29 Class—b m Mattio, br h Damon, du g Colnon, b g Frank Davis, g g Geo A Ayer, b g Banquo, g u Lady Munroe, ch g Marion, ch g Planter, ch g Gen Grant.
- 2:23 Class—b m Idol, blk g Prospero, b m Amy, ch g Bonner, b m Adelaide, blk m Cosetto, br m Lady Turpin, g m Badger Girl, b g John E, g h Joe Brown.
- Special Fast Trial—b m Lula.
- 2:32 Class—b g Proctor, b g Judge, g g Capt Smith, blk g Frank, g g Gray Salem, blk h Yoank Wilkes, — Woodpecker Goldust, sp g Albermarke, b g Romeo, b g Allen, du g Jerry Postler.
- Free For All—b m Lucille Goldust, b h Smuggler, b g Bodine, b m Lula, ch g Judge Fullerton.
- 2:26 Class—br s SMERIDAN, g g Jack Draper, ch g Mazomanie, b g Great Eastern, b g Lewinski, b g Lew Ives, g g Gray Chief, b m Ella Madden, br m Frank, b m Nellie, b g T A, ch g Tom Brown, br m Hannah D.
- 2:20 Class—ch m Susie, b m May Queen, b g General Garfield, b g Barus.
- 2:45 Class—b g Decur, b m Hattie R, b g Moosa, g m Irene, b h Enfield, b g Prince Arthur.

The Trigger.

A TOURNAMENT IN LONDON.

It is proposed to have a grand pigeon shooting tournament at London, about the 15th of September. The premiums will be sufficiently large to attract the leading shooters of Canada and the United States. The amount at present proposed is about \$1,500, subject to be increased. Mr. James Glen, Jr., the well-known wing shot, has the management of the preliminaries, which is a sufficient recommendation that the tournament will start with a good foundation. In all probability we will be favored with the premium list and conditions in a short time.

DEATH OF MR. E. B. HAMBLETON.

His numerous friends will regret to learn of the death of Mr. E. B. Hambleton, of the Forester Club, Buffalo. For a long time Mr. Hambleton had been gradually wasting away, from the disease of which he died—consumption. His death was, therefore, not unexpected, but had been looked for even before it took place. With Newell, Smith & Hambleton the Foresters presented a team at the New York State Association meetings which seemed to be almost invincible. At Batavia in '73, and Oswego in '74, they carried off the Dean Richmond Cup. In the interim between 1874 and the meeting at Watertown in 1875 the disease began to make rapid headway on Hambleton's constitution. Debilitating night sweats and constant irritable cough brought sleepless nights and prostration to a constitution already feeble, instead of refreshing sleep and its recuperating effects; consequently when Hambleton came to the score to shoot for the Dean Richmond trophy it was quickly seen he was not in his old form, and the cup was lost for this meeting. This result was foreseen by the club beforehand, but with their characteristic sense of fine feeling they were determined to lose the cup with Hambleton, rather than hurt his feelings by substituting another, which could have been easily done. This was the last State meeting at which he was present. A good sportsman, a fine shot, and a genial gentleman has left a vacancy in the ranks of the Foresters, and regret among those who knew him. Field.

PIGEON MATCH.—On Monday afternoon on

Amusements.

CITY.

The only place of amusement upon the week is the Queen's Theatre, where Mr. Geo. Thompson is appearing as Uncle Jem in his down east drama of Joshua White, supported by the Misses Venio Thompson, and Julia Wilson, and Mr. C. L. Howard and the stock company of the Queen's. A piece of character acting Uncle Jem takes a high position. It has proved very attractive. Besides the drama, a fine variety of entertainment is given, in which Julia Wilson and Minnie Roseland, C. L. Howard, Austin Bros., Dick Mack, &c., &c., take part. This evening Miss Sadie Rogers, skipping rope dancer, appears. Several new faces are promised for next week.

Mme Salvotti, Mzy Landay, Herr Haganan, and the Queen's Own Band, are billed for the Horticultural Gardens on Monday evening.

Hartz, the magician, will probably give a couple of nights of magic early in September.

Joe Murphy, in his new drama supported by his own company, appears at the Opera House shortly.

The charming Mrs. Chantreau is among her dates for the approaching season.

GENERAL.

Erin and the Breunans opened at the Opera House, Ottawa, for two nights.

The Peak Family of Bellrings were ed for St. Thomas on Aug. 2.

Mr. Cool Burgess and Mr. Joe Bank have recently returned from a trip north where they have been combining business with pleasure. They will probably start out next week again.

Co Correspondents.

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

Notice taken of anonymous communications or queries. No answer by mail or telegraph.

A. W. Aurora.—The spirit of the Dominion Bulet is to the effect that horses have to be eligible at the closing of the entries. The re-opening of the entries made it a new race, and if Charley was eligible under the conditions when the entries were finally closed, he is entitled to first money.

T. E. Woodbine. If, as you say, the horse was not owned in North York or Toronto since the entries closed, he was not eligible to compete, and consequently is entitled to no part of the money.

P. B. D., Stayner.—She is still alive. Thirty-one years. Owned by A. Welch, near Philadelphia.

M. Ottawa.—The greater portion of your communication was an advertisement, and was omitted.

MISS, MATTER, MONEY, HEALTH—Webster's Quarto Dictionary, as now published, has more intellectual labor, more money and more time put into it, and contains more matter, and a larger number of beautiful engravings, more, with four pages of colored plates, than any single volume ever before published. It is popular use in this or any other country, and largely the standard in England as well as this country. Bell & Dally, the publishers, Dohn's libraries, are the London publishers of this magnificent volume.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from errors and indiscretions of youth, nervousness, early decay, loss of manhood, or any other ailment, send a receipt that will cure you. This great remedy was discovered by a physician in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph P. ... D. Bible House, New York City.

DOGS & SHOOTING

THE AMERICAN KENNEL & SPORTING FIELD

By ANSON LUDGATE, late editor of the ... containing practical instructions for the ... Breeding and Kennel Management ... List of Pedigrees of 200 imported and ... Dogs in the U. S. Square 450. Illustrated Cloth \$4.

FIELD COVER AND TRAP SHOOTING. Capt. A. H. BOONER, "Champion" Shot of the World Illustrated Price 50c.

AMERICAN WILD-FOWL SHOOTING. JOHN W. FOX, Illustrated with ... plates for Ducks, Decoys, Blinds, ... Ustensils, etc., and spirited Sports. Price 50c.

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We are much indebted to that excellent sportsman, Mr. Robert Robinson, of Brooklyn, for the solution of a problem which has puzzled the brains of sportsmen for the last two or three months. Many valuable dogs on Long Island and elsewhere have died lately in the most unaccountable manner. The symptoms plainly showed poison, and in the cases where an autopsy was had that poison proved to be Paris green; but how or by whom administered remained for some time a mystery which has at last been solved. A gentleman took out for exercise a pair of setters and a cocker spaniel. They were suffered to run through a potato field which had been preserved from the depredations of the bug by a heavy application of Paris Green. The weather was hot, and they galloped hither and thither with their tongues hanging out, and in this way imbued enough of the poison to destroy all three of them. —*Turf.*

STRAYED.—Mr. E. H. Smith's Laverack setter bitch "Petrel" whelped, 23rd ult., 8 puppies—5 bitches and three dogs. They are by Llewellyn's "Dan."

GREEN'S ENTRIES.—It will be noticed that Charles S. Green has made nine entries in each of the Septilateral meetings, sixty-three in all. The only class in which he is not represented is the 2-25 class, and to make up for this he has two in the free for all. This number of entries by one individual is unprecedented.

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Athletic.

CANADIAN MUSCLE.

At the Scottish games in Buffalo on the 25th ult., we notice that Canadians secured the major portion of the premiums. Of the twenty-one events, they placed fourteen to their credit. The names of the successful athletes and the games in which they were engaged are as follows:—

Hugh McKinnon, Hamilton, Ont.—Throwing heavy hammer; throwing light hammer; putting light stone; tossing the caber.

E. W. Johnson, Toronto, Ont.—Standing high jump; standing long jump; hop, step, and jump; running long jump; running high jump.—5.

George Irving, Ottawa, Ont.—Hurdle race; half-mile race.—2.

G. A. Matheson, Hamilton, Ont.—Highland Fling; sword dance; strathspey and reel.—5.

GALT BOYS IN NEW YORK.

On Saturday last an amateur pedestrian meeting was held on the grounds of the New York Athletic Club at Mott Haven, N. Y. Most all the leading clubs of New York and vicinity had representatives in the contests. The races were handicaps, and two Canuck

Hamilton, on July 26, for \$500. \$100 each being put up as forfeit. The former paid forfeit.

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GOLDSMITH MAID BEATEN.

The great sensation at the first meeting of the grand Septilateral which concluded at Cleveland, on Friday, was the defeat on Thursday of Goldsmith Maid by the stallion Smuggler. The following report of the race will prove of more than ordinary interest to our readers:—

The next race was a free-for-all. As the horses in this race made their appearance on the track they were greeted with applause. The Maid was favorite in the pools, selling at 2 to 1 against the field. In the first heat the word was given on the third score, with Fullerton at the pole, the Maid second, Lucille third, Bodine fourth, Smuggler outside. Fullerton broke badly after leaving the score, the Maid taking the lead. Bodine two lengths behind, Smuggler a close third, Lucille five lengths behind and Fullerton fifteen lengths behind at the half-mile. Smuggler trotted very fast, and went to the second place. On the third turn the Maid broke, and Smuggler came up, trotting down the home-stretch close to the leader, the Maid winning the heat by a length, Smuggler second, Bodine third, Lucille fourth. In this heat Smuggler cast a shoe at the three-quarter turn. Time—34½, 1:07½, 1:41, 2:15½.

In the second heat the horses got off after one score, the Maid taking the lead at once. At the first turn Smuggler broke badly, falling back a full distance, Lucille taking the second place, Bodine third, and Judge Fullerton fourth. At the three-quarter pole Bodine lapped Lucille, but went off his feet and was passed by Fullerton, the Maid taking the heat easily by three lengths, Lucille, Fullerton and Bodine close together in the order named, Smuggler ten lengths behind. Time—34½, 1:08, 1:42, 2:17½.

Third Heat—The word was given on the second attempt. The Maid went to the lead at once, Judge Fullerton two lengths behind, Lucille at his wheel, Smuggler trotting close up and Bodine in the rear. At the half-mile pole Lucille passed Fullerton, taking the second place. At the three-quarters Smuggler showed wonderful speed, passing Fullerton and Lucille, coming up to the Maid at the stretch, winning the heat by half a length amid tremendous applause, with Lucille third and Fullerton fourth. Time—34½, 1:08½, 1:42, 2:10½.

In the fourth heat the horses got off on the second score, with Smuggler a length behind. When the word was given the Maid took the lead, with Lucille, Smuggler and Judge Fullerton close up, and Bodine ten lengths behind. At the half-mile pole Lucille lapped the Maid, with Smuggler half a length behind, a length ahead of Fullerton. Coming down the home-stretch Smuggler got in behind Lucille and the Maid and so had to swing to the centre of the track to get by. This he did, coming home very fast a nose ahead of the Maid, Lucille a close third. This performance of Smuggler called forth repeated cheers from the immense crowd, with whom he was a favorite.

In the fifth heat, on the fourth score, Smuggler lost a shoe and had to go to the stable to be shod. This encouraged Goldsmith Maid's friends, who trusted the rest would give the Maid a better chance, and she sold about even against the field.

On the sixth trial, as the word was given, Smuggler took the lead. At the turn Fullerton

The Trigger.

A TOURNAMENT IN LONDON.

It is proposed to have a grand pigeon shooting tournament at London, about the 15th of September. The premiums will be sufficiently large to attract the leading shooters of Canada and the United States. The amount at present proposed is about \$1,500, subject to be increased. Mr. James Glen, Jr., the well-known wing shot, has the management of the preliminaries, which is a sufficient recommendation that the tournament will start with a good foundation. In all probability we will be favored with the premium list and conditions in a short time.

DEATH OF MR. E. B. HAMBLETON.

His numerous friends will regret to learn of the death of Mr. E. B. Hambleton, of the Forester Club, Buffalo. For a long time Mr. Hambleton had been gradually wasting away, from the disease of which he died—consumption. His death was, therefore, not unexpected, but had been looked for even before it took place. With Newell, Smith & Hambleton the Foresters presented a team at the New York State Association meetings which seemed to be almost invincible. At Batavia in '73, and Oswego in '74, they carried off the Dean Richmond Cup. In the interim between 1874 and the meeting at Watertown in 1875 the disease began to make rapid headway on Hambleton's constitution. Debilitating night sweats and a constant irritable cough brought sleepless nights and prostration to a constitution already feeble, instead of refreshing sleep and its recuperating effects; consequently when Hambleton came to the score to shoot for the Dean Richmond trophy it was quickly seen he was not in his old form, and the cup was lost for this meeting. This result was foreseen by the club beforehand, but with their characteristic sense of fine feeling they were determined to lose the cup with Hambleton, rather than hurt his feelings by substituting another, which could have been easily done. This was the last State meeting at which he was present. A good sportsman, a fine shot, and a genial gentleman, has left a vacancy in the ranks of the Foresters, and regret among those who know him. *Field.*

PIGEON MATCH.—On Monday afternoon, on the meadow adjoining Holliday's brewery, Guelph, a friendly match at pigeon shooting took place between Messrs. Thomas Holliday and William Marriott. Mr. Thomas Hower acted as umpire. The following is the score:

Marriott	0 0 0 1 0 0 1 1 0 0—3
Holliday	1 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 1—3

A splendid specimen of the brown horned owl was shot by Mr. Goolds, of Canning, the other day.

Aquatics.

ANOTHER INTERNATIONAL YACHT RACE.

On July 27th articles of agreement were signed by John Davis, of Windsor, representing the yacht *Ina*, of Toronto, and John Prindle, of Chicago, owner of the yacht *Frolic*, for a series of races between these two yachts for a purse of \$1,000. The races are to be sailed at Chicago, August 19th, 21st and 22nd, over a course on Lake Michigan fifteen miles out and return, the distance to be made within eight hours to count. A forfeit of \$200 is to be deposited at a designated place August 8th. It is thought that Capt. Joseph Nicholson will act as referee.

communications or queries. No answer made or telegraphed.)

A. W. Aurora.—The spirit of the Dominion Rules is to the effect that horses have to be "brought" at the closing of the entries. The re-opening of the entries made it a new race, and if Charley was eligible under the conditions when the entries were finally closed he is entitled to first money.

T. E. Woodbine. If, as you say, a horse was not owned in North York or South Simcoe when the entries closed, he was not eligible to compete, and consequently is entitled to no part of the money.

P. B. D., Stayner.—She is still alive. Thirty-one years. Owned by A. Welch, of Philadelphia.

M., Ottawa.—The greater portion of your communication was an advertisement, and was omitted.

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

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c. I will send a remedy that will cure you, sure or no cure. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. Joseph T. Leman, Street D. Bible House, New York City. 250 am

DOGS & SHOOTING

THE AMERICAN KENNEL & SPORTING FIELD.

By ANSON BUNN, late editor *Am. Sportsman*. Giving full practical instructions for Breaking and Kennel Management, and a List of Pedigrees of 300 imported and Native Dogs in the U. S. Square 8vo. Illustrated. Cloth \$4.00

FIELD, COVER, AND TRAP SHOOTING. By CAPT. A. H. BONARDUS, "Champion World Shot" of the World. Illustrated. Price 60c

AMERICAN WILD-FOWL SHOOTING. By JOSEPH W. LONG. Illustrated with models and plans for Boats, Decoy, Blinds, Camp, Utensils, etc., and spirited Sporting Scenes. Price \$2.00.

* Sold by all Booksellers, or mailed, on receipt of price, by J. B. FORD & CO., New York. 245 am

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE

A specific in cases of Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Nervous Debility, Slow Digestion, and a certain preventative of Fever and Ague.

PREPARED ONLY AT THE
MEDICAL HALL, MONTREAL.

Miscellaneous.

Four roan ponies were recently killed near Col. Skene's residence, Ingersoll.

Ottawa, one of the eleven gentleman cyclists who visited Canada in 1872, has now come for his bride, a Hamilton belle.

At Goderich, on Wednesday, Edwin Edwards undertook for a wager to hang fifty rolls of paper in ten hours. He won his bet, having hung up the last sheet within nine hours. This was fast work.

Mr. George Clink, of Ancaster township, is the happy possessor of a calf which has three ears. The third ear grows immediately behind one of the others, and is well developed.

They call Mr. Hiff "Old K. K. K." which means "Cattle King of Colorado." He owns 16,000 head, and for sixty miles along the Platte no brand but his is seen.

A game of quoits was played on Tuesday between Mr. F. Morrison, of Norwich, and Mr. Ed. Nichols, of Ingersoll, which resulted in favor of the former. Considerable money changed hands on the result.

THE QUEEN OF CLUBS.—There is a young lady, the daughter of a well-known restaurant keeper in Lower Town, Ottawa, who wields the clubs like a professional athlete. Yesterday morning a gentleman christened her "The Queen of Clubs."

The Farriers Company (one of the most ancient guilds of London) has decided upon offering prizes for an essay on the Veterinary Treatment and Practical Shoeing of Horses.

A little boy was attacked by three water snakes in Voluntown, Conn., the other day, and when his father, who rescued him, came up, all the snakes were wound around the child's body.

HEARD FROM.—Geo. Lindlaw, a young man who used to amuse himself in Aylmer by walking a rope stretched across streets, has turned up in California. He was advertised to walk a rope on the 4th inst. at a bull fight at San Luis Obispo, a summer resort about 300 miles south of San Francisco.

Some mention of the extent to which base ball is played in this country, may be obtained from the fact that a single firm in New York has sold 85,000 bats, 180,000 balls, 2,500 pairs of ball shoes, 3,000 pairs of colored hose, 5,000 caps and 500 complete uniforms.

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hunter, when at the distance of about 16 yards he received the contents of the other barrel. The buckshot, front and rear, rather went for the "native of the forest," and he died in his tracks. He proved to be a very large bear, and Mr. Crayler takes his skin to Petrolia.

DRAUGHT MATCH.—The match game of draughts, between Mr. Henry Neil, of this place, and Mr. McNab of Hamilton, which has been in progress, in Sarnia, for some days, was brought to a conclusion at noon Tuesday, by the resignation of Mr. McNab at the end of the 46th game. The score was as follows:—Draws 10, McNab 13; Neil 17; Mr. Neil consequently takes the stakes of \$100. Quite a large sum of money changed hands.

Recently a young man named Tom Walker, a pupil of Capt. Boyton, arrived at the North Pier, Scarborough, having swum from Whitby, a distance of twenty miles, in twenty-one hours. The night was starlight, and he kept within a mile of the coast, finding his distance by the noise of the breakers. For eight miles the tide ran against him, but the weather being fair he experienced no difficulty, and was not the last exhausted on landing.

"HORSE-TAMING" IN SHEFFIELD, ENG.

At the Rotherham Court of Quarter Sessions (W. Overend, Esq., in the chair), a case came on for hearing in which G. Laycock, dyer, Whittington, appealed against a conviction of the Sheffield Stipendiary, who had imposed upon him a fine of 50s. and costs for having, on March 29, at Sheffield, unlawfully and cruelly ill-treated a mare by galvanizing the same. Mr. Barker and Mr. Gatty appeared for the appellant, and Mr. Lockwood and Mr. Thomas for the respondent (E. M. E. Welby, Esq.).

Mr. Lockwood opened the case and stated the circumstances, which were as follows: The fine imposed by the Stipendiary would have been a nominal one, but on the application of the appellant, for the purposes of appeal, it was made one of 50s. and costs. It was alleged that the offence in respect of which the fine was inflicted was committed on March 20 last, at the Queen's grounds, Sheffield. It appeared that on that day persons were by advertisement asked to bring their horses to the ground named, and if they had any vice the appellant stated he would cure them of it. The public were charged 1s. and 2s. each for admission. The learned counsel then read the specifications of Mr. Laycock's patent in the matter, and said he hoped that gentleman would not attempt to defend his conduct by saying he was justified in the conduct he displayed by the terms of his patent. The appellant sought to cure horses of vice by using electricity to them, and it was in respect of an exhibition of his treatment that the present proceedings had been taken. The facts of the case were these: The appellant had advertised an exhibition of this mode of treatment to take place on March 29, at the Queen's Grounds. During that exhibition a horse belonging to Messrs. Cooper & Howard, butchers, Sheffield, was galvanized. It was led on the ground by a boy in the employment of Messrs. Cooper & Howard, a rope was put around her neck, and attached to a post which was set upright in the ground. A wire was then attached to each of the hind legs of the animal, and the other ends of the wires were brought in communication with a magnetic machine which was carried by a servant to Mr. Laycock. The mare was then "tickled," and when it began to kick the current was applied. The wires, however, became disarranged, and one was then attached to a bit in the animal's mouth, and the other to one of its hind legs. It was driven slowly round the post, and when the current was applied the second time the mare reared, fell back on its haunches, and then rolled over on the ground, where it lay panting, sweating, and in evident agony. The current was, however, continued whilst the mare lay on the ground, and when the operation had been completed the animal had to be roused with a stick before it would get up. It was said that this was an invention to cure horses of vice, but it could not have been successful in this instance, for when the mare was being ridden off the ground it commenced kicking just as it had done before the experiments. No doubt it had been cruelly treated and subjected to unnecessary pain, and he held that the fine which had been imposed by the Stipendiary was a very proper one. Evidence having been heard in support of the case, a long argument then ensued, Mr. Barker holding that it must be shown that the appellant had an intention to commit this offence. No such intention he held had been shown. The learned counsel quoted several cases in point as bearing out this view of the case. The Bench, however, held that the only question before the Court was whether the appellant had used cruelty on this occasion, and that must be judged from the facts of the case. Mr. Barker, resuming, recapitulated the facts of the case, and said that Mr. Laycock, instead of having been guilty of cruelty, might be said to have introduced a system of humanity. The bona fide of his intention might be gathered from his patent, which set forth his method of treatment. Although the horse might suffer momentarily, yet the instant the current was shut off the pain ceased, and this cure was infinitely preferable to the thrashing and ill-usage which vicious animals received at the hands of grooms and owners, not merely from day to day, but year by year. He denied that in this case there had been any cruelty used, and this would be the result.

The summons against the appellant was taken out at the instance of the Sheffield Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals.—*London Sporting Gazette.*

BRUTES IN BATTLE.

A MAN WAGERS TO FIGHT A BULL DOG ON HIS HANDS AND KNEES.

John Connolly, better known as "Butcher" Connolly, who was employed on the Monticello and Port Jarvis Railway during its construction a few years since, and who obtained considerable notoriety about the country by matching himself to kill rats like a terrier, and to fight with dogs, recently died from injuries received in a fight with a bull dog in St. Clairsville, Pa., the details of which brutal affair are given in a private letter from that place to a gentleman in Port Jarvis.

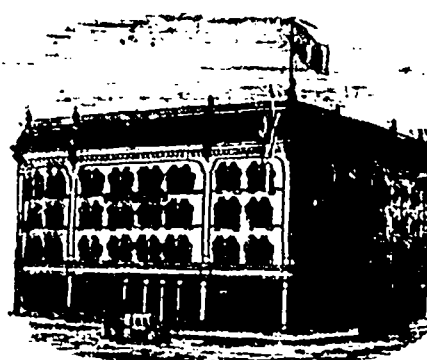
Connolly had been hostler at a tavern in St. Clairsville for some time previous to the affair mentioned above. On the 8th of July he got drunk and went into Way's saloon. Lying on the floor asleep was a large hound, old and harmless, belonging to the proprietor of the saloon. Connolly walked deliberately up to the sleeping dog, and stooping down, seized it with his teeth by the ear, and raising his feet lifted the hound clear off the floor, and in spite of his piteous cries shook him a moment, and then bit off the portion of the ear that was in his mouth and let the dog fall to the floor, and it ran bleeding and howling from the saloon. Several men witnessed the sickening sight, but were afraid to interfere. Connolly spat the piece of ear upon the floor, and offered to bet \$10 that he could whip any dog in the place in ten minutes.

No one paying any attention to him he finally went out and proceeded to a place kept by a man named Bryan Fogarty. Fogarty owned a full-blooded English bull dog, which usually lounged about the saloon, and which despite its savage appearance, never offered to interfere with any one. When Connolly entered the saloon this dog was lying under a small table in the room, with its eyes half closed. Connolly got on his hands and knees and put his head in under the table. The dog looked lazily up into his face and wagged his tail good naturedly. The human brute however, by a sudden movement, seized one of the dog's ears, which were half cropped in his teeth, and dragging him from under the table, commenced shaking him. The bull dog, true to his nature, did not utter a sound, although the blood streamed down from his ear over his face. After two or three shakes given by Connolly his short hold on the dog's ear tore loose and the dog fell to the floor. He did not run away, as the hound had done, but, with a savage growl, rushed upon his inhuman assailant. Connolly dropped on his hands and knees and met the dog with a blow of his fist, which staggered him back; but he at once renewed the onslaught. At this juncture two men who were in the place offered to interfere, but Fogarty exclaimed, "Let 'em alone! And I hope to God the dog will kill him!" The second rush of the dog was more successful, and he seized Connolly in the fore arm that was raised to knock him off. Connolly clung to the dog by the throat and choked him loose, and remained on his knees to receive his attack.

The dog made another rush, this time for the throat of Connolly, but was again foiled, and caught the man in the muscle of the left arm, biting it clear through, and tearing out a piece of flesh. Still Connolly remained on the floor, apparently awaiting to seize the dog in some advantageous spot. The latter, in his fourth attempt, sunk his teeth into the left shoulder of Connolly, and the man could not shake nor choke him off. The dog shook his head, and sank his teeth to their full length into Connolly's flesh, but the man possessed of the very nature of the brute, and gave no sign that he was suffering or surrendering. By a peculiar movement, he seized the forehead of the dog—the most vulnerable point—in his mouth, and then the two brutes rolled about on the floor tearing each other's flesh. The blood ran in streams from each, and mingling with the dust that rose from the floor, gave them both the appearance of demons. This lasted about five minutes, when the three spectators were sickened at the sight, and an attempt was made to separate the combatants. The dog was seized, but all the beating, twisting and burning that was inflicted upon him failed to loosen his hold a particle. Finally, Fogarty drew a pistol, and with the remark, "It's a shame that the best of the two has to die to save the worst," placed it to the dog's side and shot him through the heart. Even after he was dead his jaws had to be pried loose from Connolly's flesh.

Connolly attempted to get upon his feet, but he fell back, exhausted and weak from loss of blood. He was given a glass of brandy, and a doctor was called in to see him. Half of the large muscle of his left arm was bitten away, and the bone was torn frightfully, the bone being exposed in one place. His shoulder was literary a pulpy mass, both bones and flesh being ground together by the teeth of the dog. There were other severe injuries on Connolly's person, and the doctor at once gave it as his opinion that the condition of the man was critical. Three days afterward he was seized with most violent convulsions, in one of which he died in his bunk in the tavern barn. Although the fate of the man was fearful, the general opinion is that the disgraceful, inhuman affair was caused entirely by him, and there is little sympathy manifested for him, and there is no disguising the truth that more regret is expressed over the death of the dog than that of his brutal assailant.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.



MANSION HOUSE.

CORNER KING AND YORK STREETS, TORONTO, - ONT

William Kelly, Proprietor.

This Hotel is situated in the central portion of the city, convenient to the wholesale establishments and public buildings, and for tourists and commercial travellers is a most eligible situation. The house has been thoroughly re-organized and re-furnished throughout, and is fitted up in the most comfortable and fashionable style, equal to any first-class house in the Dominion. The bedrooms and drawing-rooms are large and airy, and the best sanitary regulations are observed.

The large and convenient sample rooms, for the accommodation of Commercial Travellers, are commodious, and conveniently located on the first floor.

Omnibuses and Carriages always ready for the accommodation of guests arriving by all the trains and steamboats, and also to convey them to the depots and wharves on leaving.

Telephone Office in connection with this House
TERMS, \$1 50 PER DAY.
Toronto, April 16, 1875. 190ty

Bonney's Hotel,

Only 3 minutes walk to Post Office and R.R. Depots.

GEO. WARNER, Proprietor.

Cor. of Washington and Carroll Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

TERMS MODERATE. Come and try me.

DEADY HOUSE,

COR. YORK AND BOLTON STS.,

Near King-St., Toronto.

M. DEADY, PROPRIETOR.

Having leased the above new premises for a term of years, I shall at all times be happy to see my friends and the public in general. The bar and table surpassed by none.

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Daniels' Hotel,

Prescott, Canada.

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

L. B. DANIELS,

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Proprietor.

THE

'GRAND' SALOON

7 ADELAIDE STREET WEST,

MRS. MORRISON'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

F. C. LAYTON, Proprietor.

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COLLINS'

North American

HOTEL,

KING STREET.

Hanmer House,

E. V. HANMER, - PROPRIETOR,
BELL EWART, ONT.

This is one of the finest houses in the northern section, and commends itself to tourists. Splendid fishing and shooting. Yachts, boats, skiffs, &c., for use of guests.
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Mike Halloran, - Proprietor.

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SHAKESPEARE HOTEL.

CORNER OF KING AND YORK STREETS,
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

Bath Rooms in connection.

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268 YONGE STREET,

George Briggs - Propr.

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

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REDUCED PRICE LIST.

We call attention to our new price list, we quote

Faro Checks, in sets of 600.....	\$25
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will furnish the above with six packs of Cards,

COMPLETE SET OF TOOLS FOR \$65.

A deposit of \$5 with order, balance "C. O. D. MASON & CO., 84 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.

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LATE JOHN MACNAB & CO.,

Hardware Merchants,

5 FRONT STREET EAST.

Greener Guns!

Victorious at the great "Field" trial held at Wimbledon last April.

154 GUNS ENTERED—

GREENER'S figure of merit, 297-5

DAVISON'S " " 286-6

PAPE " " 275-7

GREENER TOOK 1st PRIZE & CUP

These Guns make the best patterns, and have the greatest penetration of any in the world. We are also agents for, and have in stock, the celebrated

CHILLED SHOT,

Which was used by all the winners at the Field trial, and more than three-fourths of the competitors

This is the most perfect shot made, and being VERY HARD, is more effective at sixty yards than ordinary shot is at forty yards.

MACNAB & MARSH,

5 Front-St., Toronto.

Agents in Canada for W. W. GREENER.

WYOMING MONTHLY

LOTTERY.

Drawn on the 30th of each month. By au-

... 2000 caps and 500 complete un...

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A somewhat novel competition took place recently at a cabinet factory in Seaforth. Two men made a match at turning with a lathe, each selecting his own pattern. Mr. W. H. Moyce, of Goderich, quite a young man, turned 171 bed-posts in ten hours, and Mr. Thomas Hobbs, of Seaforth, 188 posts in twenty minutes less time. Hobbs now challenges any man in Canada or the United States for a days turning.

NO POWER TO REFUSE WHOLESALE LICENSES.—A firm in Owen Sound who tendered the money for a wholesale liquor license in the regular way, but were refused, were on Wednesday last brought up before a bench of magistrates for selling wholesale without a license. The Court decided yesterday that the license commissioners had no power to refuse wholesale licenses, and dismissed the case with costs.

BEAR-SHOOTING ADVENTURE.—On Monday evening of last week Messrs. A. H. Crysler of Petrolca, and R. Cochran, were fishing seven miles down the line where the Dawson Road crosses the Kaministiquia, when a large bear put in an appearance. Mr. C had his shot gun with him, and shot his bearship in the hind quarters; this seemed to enrage the brute and he made for the

conduct by saying he was justified in the conduct he displayed by the terms of his patent. The appellant sought to cure horses of vice by using electricity to them, and it was in respect of an exhibition of his treatment that the present proceedings had been taken. The facts of the case were these: The appellant had advertised an exhibition of this mode of treatment to take place on March 29, at the Queen's Grounds. During that exhibition a horse belonging to Messrs. Cooper & Howard, butchers, Sheffield, was galvanized. It was led on the ground by a boy in the employment of Messrs. Cooper & Howard, a rope was put around her neck, and attached to a post which was set upright in the ground. A wire was then attached to each of the hind legs of the animal, and the other ends of the wires were brought in communication with a magnetic machine which was carried by a servant to Mr. Laycock. The mare was then "tickled," and when it began to kick the current was applied. The wires, however, became disarranged, and one was then attached to a bit in the animal's mouth, and the other to one of its hind legs. It was driven slowly round the post, and when the current was applied the second time the mare reared, fell back on its haunches, and then rolled over on the ground, where it lay panting, sweating, and in evident agony. The current was, however, continued whilst the mare lay on the ground, and when the operation had been completed the animal had to be roused with a stick before it would get up. It was said that this was an invention to cure horses of vice, but it could not have been successful in this instance, for when the mare was being ridden off the ground it commenced kicking just as it had done before the experiments. No doubt it had been cruelly treated and subjected to unnecessary pain, and he held that the fine which had been imposed by the Stipendiary was a very proper one. Evidence having been heard in support of the case, a long argument then ensued, Mr. Barker holding that it must be shown that the appellant had an intention to commit this offence. No such intention he held had been shown. The learned counsel quoted several cases in point as bearing out this view of the case. The Bench, however, held that the only question before the Court was whether the appellant had used cruelty on this occasion, and that must be judged from the facts of the case. Mr. Barker, resuming, recapitulated the facts of the case, and said that Mr. Laycock, instead of having been guilty of cruelty, might be said to have introduced a system of humanity. The bona fide of his intention might be gathered from his patent, which set forth his method of treatment. Although the horse might suffer momentarily, yet the instant the current was shut off the pain ceased, and this cure was infinitely preferable to the thrashing and ill-usage which vicious animals received at the hands of grooms and owners, not merely from day to day, but year by year. He denied that in this case there had been any cruelty used, and this would be proved by the fact: The machine used was such an one as would be applied to human beings; in fact, it was an ordinary electro-galvanic machine, and on the occasion in question it was only applied in a very mild form. Since these experiments the machine has been used in other, but similar cases, and with the most satisfactory results. Currents have been applied to horses as in this case, but those currents had been sent through a man. The result was this, that the horse fell down, whilst the man was not in the slightest degree hurt by the shocks, although he received equally as strong a current as the animal had done. He submitted that in the present instance, according to the facts, there had been no cruelty, neither had there been any intention of cruelty, and upon these grounds, as well as upon those stated in the appeal, the conviction of the stipendiary magistrate of Sheffield ought to be quashed. The invention had attracted such attention that Mr. Laycock had been written to on the subject from all parts of Europe, and he should show by the evidence of medical men that it was a most humane method of treatment.

After hearing several witnesses for the defence, the Bench took the view that when the animal had been thrown to the ground the current was stopped as soon as possible under the circumstances, and that there had been no cruelty. They, therefore, unanimously quashed the conviction.

knives and met the dog with a blow of his fist, which staggered him back; but he at once renewed the onslaught. At this juncture two men who were in the place offered to interfere, but Fogarty exclaimed, "Let 'em alone! And I hope to God the dog will kill him!" The second rush of the dog was more successful, and he seized Connolly in the fore arm that was raised to knock him off. Connolly clutched the dog by the throat and choked him loose, and remained on his knees to receive his attack.

The dog made another rush, this time for the throat of Connolly, but was again foiled, and caught the man in the muscle of the left arm, biting it clear through, and tearing out a piece of flesh. Still Connolly remained on the floor, apparently awaiting to seize the dog in some advantageous spot. The latter, in his fourth attempt, sunk his teeth into the left shoulder of Connolly, and the man could not shake nor choke him off. The dog shook his head, and sank his teeth to their full length into Connolly's flesh, but the man possessed of the very nature of the brute, and gave no sign that he was suffering or of surrender. By a peculiar movement, he seized the forehead of the dog—the most vulnerable point—in his mouth, and then the two brutes rolled about on the floor tearing each other's flesh. The blood ran in streams from each, and mingling with the dust that rose from the floor, gave them both the appearance of demons. This lasted about five minutes, when the three spectators were sickened at the sight, and an attempt was made to separate the combatants. The dog was seized, but all the beating, twisting and burning that was inflicted upon him failed to loosen his hold a particle. Finally, Fogarty drew a pistol, and with the remark, "It's a shame that the best of the two has to die to save the worst," placed it to the dog's side and shot him through the heart. Even after he was dead his jaws had to be pried loose from Connolly's flesh.

Connolly attempted to get upon his feet, but he fell back, exhausted and weak from loss of blood. He was given a glass of brandy, and a doctor was called in to see him. Half of the large muscle of his left arm was bitten away, and the bone was torn frightfully, the bone being exposed in one place. His shoulder was literally a pulp mass, both bones and flesh being ground together by the teeth of the dog. There were other severe injuries on Connolly's person, and the doctor at once gave it as his opinion that the condition of the man was critical. Three days afterward he was seized with most violent convulsions, in one of which he died in his bunk in the tavern barn. Although the fate of the man was fearful, the general opinion is that the disgraceful, inhuman affair was caused entirely by him, and there is little sympathy manifested for him, and there is no disguising the truth that more regret is expressed over the death of the dog than that of his brutal assailant.

STRANGE BUT TRUE.

A remarkable feature of the great intercollegiate rowing matches, such as that which took place at Saratoga last Wednesday, is the freedom of costume permitted to the contestants. Nowhere, outside of the art studio, are the beauties of the living manly form so completely exhibited. A cap and bathing drawers not much less scanty than the conventional fig leaf, are the only drawbacks to complete nudity. During the race the bare bodies of the rowers writhe and glisten under the eyes of the spectators, and when it is over the victors are carried on the shoulders of their friends through the admiring crowd on shore, so that all may observe their masculine figures and their muscular development. On Wednesday, indeed, one of the rowers, stretched at full length in a boat and smoking a cigar, was leisurely paraded up and down before the grand stand, as if courting admiration. Women as well as men are regaled with the spectacle, and both sexes seem to witness it with equal satisfaction. We have here an illustration of the purely artificial nature of the current laws of modesty. Just as it is immodest in a woman to be seen in her night-gown or in her corset, but quite proper for her to show herself in a ball dress, which covers her form just as little if not less, so a man who is, or who just has been in a boat, and wielding a pair of oars, may strip himself before the public to a degree which on any other occasion would subject him to arrest by the police.

TERMS MODERATE. Come and try me.

DEADY HOUSE,

COR. YORK AND BOLTON STS.,
Near King-St., Toronto.

M. DEADY, PROPRIETOR

Having leased the above new premises for a term of years, I shall at all times be happy to see my friends and the public in general. The bar and table surpassed by none.

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Daniels' Hotel,

Prescott, Canada.

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

L. E. DANIELS,
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187-ty.

THE 'GRAND' SALOON

7 ADELAIDE STREET WEST,
MRS. MORRISON'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

F. C. LAYTON, Proprietor.

221-ty.

COLLINS' North American HOTEL,

KING STREET,
DUNDAS.

Turf Club House,

40 KING-ST. WEST,
TORONTO.

Frank Martin, Proprietor.

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Woodbine Park CLUB HOUSE

Situated Three miles East of St. Lawrence Hall on the Kingston road; Attached to Woodbine Riding and Driving Park.

W. J. HOWELL,
Proprietor.

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Faro Checks, in sets of 600.....\$25
" Dealing Box, plated..... 15
" Layout, on folding board..... 15
Case Keeper, wood markers..... 5
Check Tray..... 3
Card Press, with screw..... 3

will furnish the above with six packs of Cards,
COMPLETE SET OF TOOLS FOR \$65.
A deposit of \$5 with order, balance " C. O. D.
MASON & CO., 84 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.
Send for our Complete Price List.
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MACNAB & MARSH,

LATE JOHN MACNAB & CO.,
Hardware Merchants,
5 FRONT STREET EAST.

Greener Guns!

Victorious at the great "Field" trial held at Wimbledon last April.

154 GUNS ENTERED—
GREENER'S figure of merit, **297-5**
DAVISON'S " " 286-6
PAPE " " 276-7

GREENER TOOK 1st PRIZE & CUP

These Guns make the best patterns, and have the greatest penetration of any in the world. We are also agents for, and have in stock, the celebrated

CHILLED SHOT,

Which was used by all the winners at the Field trial, and more than three-fourths of the competitors

This is the most perfect shot made, and being VERY HARD, is more effective at sixty yards than ordinary shot is at forty yards.

MACNAB & MARSH,
5 Front-St., Toronto.
Agents in Canada for W. W. GREENER.

WYOMING MONTHLY LOTTERY.

Drawn on the 30th of each month. By authority of the Legislature. \$275,000 IN CASH PRIZES, 1 CHANCE IN 5, TICKETS \$1 EACH, or 10 for \$5, leaving \$5 to be deducted from the prizes after the drawing. Full particulars sent free. Address

J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming.
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PEDESTRIAN SHOES.

All descriptions of pedestrian, running, cricket and base ball shoes, as good as any made, at

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235-em



**THE TROTGING STALLION
BASHAW
ABDALLAH**

Will make the season of 1876, at the Thames Valley Stock Farm, one mile north of the town of St. Mary's, Ont. Terms, \$25 to insure. Good pasturage and care of mares, but all accidents and escapes at owner's risk.

BASHAW ABDALLAH is a jet black, flowing mane and tail, 15-8; weighs 1,150 lbs., with fine trotting action, good carriage, kind disposition, and great development of muscle. He was sired by Freehold Bashaw, of New Jersey (record of 2:36), he by old Black Bashaw, he by Young Bashaw, and he by the Arabian horse Grand Bashaw. Bashaw Abdallah's dam was Mary Tracy, by New York Rattler, he by Old Abdallah, he by Mambriuo, by imported Messenger. Basher is a half-brother to Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Young Bashaw's dam was Perl, by First Con-ull; granddam Fauoy, by imported Messenger. Black Bashaw's dam was by True American; grand dam by Hickory. Freehold Bashaw's dam was by Old Abdallah, the sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

Address,
A. F. DEFÖE,
St. Mary's, Ont

235-nm



Matt Cameron.

This well bred trotting stallion will make the season of 1876 for a limited number of mares at the stables of Harry Giddings, Half-mile track, Queen Street West, Toronto.

Matt Cameron is a beautiful bay, 4 yrs. old, sired by S. James' Highland Boy, he by Hamlet, by Volunteer, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Toronto Chief, 2nd dam the Goodenough mare by St. Lawrence, 3rd dam by Tippe, 4th dam by Tom Kimble.

Terms—\$25 to insure; \$10 single service. Mr. Giddings will be pleased to show the horse's action to any intending breeders. Matt Cameron, although notoriously out of shape, was second last year in the Boyle Colt Stake at Hamilton, and has frequently shown his owner a '40 gait or better.

246-ff

M. SINNOTT.



**Columbus and Hambletonian
STALLION**

Warr Hulett.

He is a beautiful bay, black legs, mane and tail; stands 15 1/2 hands high; foaled in 1864; sired by Woodruff's Columbus; 1st dam by Andrus' Hambletonian (sire of Princess); 2nd dam by Green Mountain Morgan.

HULETT is a natural trotter, and has a record of 2:41, made at Middle Granville, N.Y., during his season of 1874. He is no untried stallion, and is a sure foal getter and the sire of some very fast colts, including Belle of Pawlet, 2:31; Robinson, 2:32; Lady Brown (3 yrs), 2:52; Baby Belle (Jan 8, 1876), 3 yrs old, trotted 3 mile heats in 1:29, 1:37, 1:35; Daniel Drew (3 yrs), 2:45; Sally Brown "Norton Colt," Hartman Drew, Louise Hulett, &c., &c.

HULETT has more Messenger blood in him than any horse in Canada.

TERMS—\$50 the season, secured by note due 1st November, 1876. Mares not proven in foal to be returned free of charge until proven in foal, while I own the horse.

Will stand at the Woodbine Driving Park, Toronto, the season of 1876, from 1st May till 1st August—limited to 60 mares.

Send for circular giving extended pedigree and full particulars. Address, James Addison, Hartman P.O., North York. Pasture furnished at reasonable rate to mares bred to Hulett.

239-em

J ADDISON.

HARRY PIPER,

[LATE OF H. PIPER & CO.]

75 & 77 First doo from YONGE-ST. King St.



Our Premiums.

GOLDSMITH MAID,

An elegant chrome 18 1/2 x 24 inches. Nine colors.

LULA.

In six colors; 23 1/2 x 28 inches. In her trot against time at Rochester last Fall.

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

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

NOW READY.

The Dominion Rules

—OR—

RUNNING & TROTGING

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Address SPORTING TIMES Office, Toronto.

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HORSE TIMERS—ACCURACY.

JUST RECEIVED, a small consignment of Chronographs marking quarter-seconds, seconds, and minutes; plated cases, in neat boxes. Fly-back movement. Superior to a \$250 Stop Watch for timing. Used by the leading horse-men of America. Price \$25. Will be sent C.O.D., subject to examination, upon receipt of \$5 to guarantee express charges. Takes up no more room than a watch. Requires no key.

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

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A NEW DEVICE!

White's Patent Rubber Boot, warranted to cure Interfering, Ankle and Knee Thumping. We challenge any other six boots combined to do the work that this will. It does not chafe the leg. It is put on the part that does the striking, not the part struck. Sent by mail on receipt of price, \$2.00 per pair. Address H. G. WHITE, Port Hope, Canada. 255-um

10,000 Words and meanings not in other Dictionaries.
3,000 Engravings; 1,840 Pages. Price \$12.
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W "THE BEST PRACTICAL ENGLISH DICTIONARY EXTANT."—London Quarterly Review, Oct. 1873.

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Ontario Veterinary College.

Under patronage Agricultural Council. Infirmary for sick and lame horses. A. SMITH, Veterinary Surgeon, Temperance St., Toronto.

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

**Rysdyk,
STOCK FARM.**



THE

**Trotting Stallion
RYSDYK**

By Hambletonian, out of Lady Duke, by Lexington, will make the season of 1876, at the proprietor's stables.

\$100 TO INSURE,

\$25 to be paid at time of service.

Rysdyk, the "Stud King" of the Stock Farm, is the best bred trotting stallion in America, embracing the best possible cross of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the highest type of the trotting horse with Lexington, the perfection of the thoroughbred; the unequalled staying qualities of the latter added to the purely gaited trotting action of the former.

Mares kept at moderate charge and well cared for. All accidents and escapes at owner's risk.

Communications by letter or telegraph cheerfully attended to by addressing the proprietor or superintendent, H. W. Brown. Mares not proving in foal can be returned next season free of charge.

239 nm



Chestnut Hill,

By Rysdyk, out of the Miller mare, by Bully King, son of Geo. M. Patchen, g d by Duroc, will make the season of 1876 at the same stable. The services of this high bred trotting sire will be held at

\$75 TO INSURE,

\$20 to be paid at time of service.

Terms in other respects the same as those of his sire, Rysdyk.

239-nm



Wm. B. Smith,

By Thomas Jefferson, son of Toronto Chief, dam imp. Heatherloom, by Tally Ho, will make the season of 1876 at the same stable.

\$50 TO INSURE,

\$15 to be paid at time of service.

For durability, stamina, and gameness, this stallion has no superior. His famous sire, Thomas Jefferson, the Black Whirlwind of the East, is one of the fastest trotting stallions in America, having secured for himself in public trial a record of 2:22, winning the stallion purse at the great Buffalo meeting of 1874.

239-nm



North America,

By Bombardier, son of imp. Glencoe; dam the Harrison mare, by Defiance, will make the season of 1876 at the same stable;

\$50 TO INSURE.

**STORMONT
STOCK FARM**

CORNWALL ONT.



RINGWOOD,

Got by Edward Everett; 1st dam by Long Island Black Hawk; 2nd dam by American Star, will stand during the season of 1876, at the Stormont Stock Farm, one mile east of the Town of Cornwall.

RINGWOOD is, in color, golden chestnut; stands 15 1/2 hands high, and weighs 1,170 lbs. He is a horse of grand presence, of more style, head and tail, than any horse in the country. With his perfect, regular, machine-like action, his wonderful speed, power and substance, and his rare combination, in the closest and most direct lines, of the blood of the three greatest trotting families on the turf, the ABDALLAH, BASHAW, and STARS, he is the most desirable horse to breed from in Canada, and not surpassed by any trotting stallion in America. From the appearance of his colts and fillies of 1874 and 1875 (his first get were dropped in 1874), they have his fine size, form and color, it is fair to infer that he will transmit to his stock his own great qualities; the great qualities of style, speed and game that distinguish his Royal ancestry, and place them on the roll of fame, high above all other families of trotters.

Directly descended through his sire, Edward Everett, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian (by Abdallah by Mambriuo), from imp. MEXASNON; through his dam, by Long Island Black Hawk (by Andrew Jackson, by Young Bashaw), from imp. ARABIAN GRAND BASHAW; and through his grand dam, by Seely's American Star (by American Star by Duroc), from imp. DROMED, he is more closely and immediately allied to the great trotting wonders of America, with the exception of Walkhill Chief, Ajax, and Artemus, full brothers, and of Socrates and Norwood, full brothers, than any other horse now at rack stand, that we know of, either in Canada or in the United States. Add to this the Royal blood of imported Margrave, deeply inbred to the great Haxon, derived through the dam of his sire, and you have a combination of the lightest and purest types that may be equalled possibly, but cannot be excelled by that of any trotting sire in the world. AND BLOOD WILL TELL!!

Travs.—\$30 the season, payable 1st Sept. next, or if preferred, \$50 to insure. Season will end 31st July.

All mares owned out of the Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, must be paid for at the time of service or before removal.

Mares will be pastured or stabled carefully, and fed grain, as the owners may desire, at the most reasonable rates. Every care will be taken of mares, but all accidents and escapes must be at the risk of their owners.

Mares from a distance will be met at the steamer or cars and taken to and from the farm, free of expense, by a careful man. Send for tabulated pedigrees.

All letters to be addressed,
D. & J. BERGIN,
Stormont Stock Farm,
Cornwall, Ontario.

243-um



ERIN CHIEF.

This celebrated trotting stallion will make the season of 1876 as follows: Monday, May 1st, Newmarket, for noon; Bradford, for night; Tuesday, Bondhead, for noon; Schomberg, for night, and remain until Thursday; then to Kitleby, for noon; and home to his own stable, Aurora, for night, where he will remain till the following Monday. This route to be continued for the season. Terms—Insurance, \$30; season, \$25; single leap, \$20. Single leap, cash at time of service; season, to be paid last round; insurance, 1st Feb., 1877. Good pasturage and stabling furnished at cheap rates. All accidents at owner's risk.

ERIN CHIEF is a golden chestnut, 15:3, and for style of action and appearance is faultless; as a stock-getter, he is a great success, as can be proved by his many and valuable colts. He was sired by Howe's Royal George, he by Field's Royal George of Buffalo, he by old Royal George, he by Warrior, he by Tippe, he by Ogden's Messenger, he by old imported Messenger. His dam, Erin Queen, by imported Charon, g d by Sir Henry, g g dam by imported Blacklock (formerly Fidget), he by Phantom, he by old Blacklock. Erin Chief has no record, but can trot in 2:30 or better, and is entered as a competitor at the Centennial Exhibition.

242-nm

DOUGLAS & WELLS,
Aurora, Ont.



Highland,

5 years, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Emily, by Smith's Hambletonian; rich brown, weighs 1,120 pounds; and

ALBION,

5 years, 16 hands, by Mr. James' Highland Boy, Hamilton, golden chestnut, weighs 1,200 pounds. Will make the season at Parkhill and London Terms—HAMILTON, \$30; ALBION, \$20; for the season. Mares not proving in foal can be returned next season. For tabulated pedigrees, circulars, &c., address J. H. DUBMAYR, 242-um PARKHILL, ONT.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

**THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION
AND RACE HORSE,**

METEOR,

Beautiful golden chestnut, foaled 1862, 15 3/4, by Asteroid, he by Lexington, dam Maria Inuit, by imp. Yorkshire; 2nd dam Ann Inuit, by Ann Eclipse out of Miss Obstinate by Sumpter.

METEOR has been a great race horse at all distances, having won the Jersey Derby in 1872, beating among others Joe Daniels and Grey Planet, in the fastest time by about three seconds the race was ever run in. Has been trained to hurdling, is a splendid jumper, and up to 12 stone across country. Would make a fine steppelchaser or stallion. Will be sold very cheap, as his owner has no use for him. For price, extended pedigree and performance, apply at SPORTING TIMES Office; or address

JAMES S. CATTENACH, V.S.
5th Av. Vet. Institute,
15 West 44th Street,
New York.

253-ff



"SPORTING TIMES"

Stallion Race,

TO BE TROTTED IN

SEPTEMBER, '76

CONDITIONS.

\$50 each, \$25 forfeit, with \$400 added by the Proprietors of the CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES, and a Gold Medal to the winning horse. Open to all Stallions owned in Canada, on March 17, 1876 (bar Caledonia Chief and Dominion Boy), publicly advertised to and making the season of 1876 in Canada. The season's service to consist of not less than ten mares. Mile heats, 8 in 5, in harness. 60 per cent. of money to first horse, 25 to second, 15 to third. Balance of entrance money payable on 1st September. Closed June 1, with the following

NOMINATIONS.

1. Thomas Gillespie, Hamilton, Ont., roan h. CAPT. TOM, by McGregor's Warrior, he by old Royal George, dam by Volcano, 2nd dam by Blackwood.
2. Robert Davies, Don Brewery, Toronto, ch h WHIRLWIND, by Tempest, he by old Royal George, dam by old Royal George, 2nd dam a well-bred mare used for racing.
3. Douglas & Wells, Aurora, Ont. ch h ERIN CHIEF, by Howe's Royal George, he by Field's Royal George of Buffalo, he by old Royal George, dam Erin Queen, by imp Charon, 2nd dam by Sir Henry; 3rd dam by imp Blacklock.
4. Geo Gibson, St Catherine's, Ont., br h DOUGLASS, by Pelham Tartar, he by the original Toronto Chief, he by old Royal George, dam by Black Prince.
5. James Addison, Hartman, Ont., b h WARR HULETT, by Woodruff's Columbus, dam by Andrus' Hambletonian; 2nd dam by Green Mountain Morgan.
6. C. Planigan, Toronto, blk h CHARLES DOUGLASS, by old Royal George, dam by American Star (a horse imp to the neighborhood of Hamilton by Mr. Bunyon, of Philadelphia); 2nd dam by Volcano.
7. D. Gillespie, St. Catherine's, ch h PELTON, by old Tempest, dam unknown.
8. Hon C. I. Douglas, Oak Ridge, Ont. b h FLYING ACADEMY, by Blackbird, he by...

dam by Tom Kumble.

TERMS—\$25 to insure; \$10 single service. Mr. Giddings will be pleased to show the horse's action to any intending breeders. Matt Cameron, although notoriously out of shape, was second last year in the Boyle Colt Stake at Hamilton, and has frequently shown his owner a '40 gait or better.

246-ff

M. SINNOTT.



Columbus and Hambletonian

STALLION

Warr Hulett.

He is a beautiful bay, black legs, mane and tail; stands 15 1/2 hands high; foaled in 1864; sired by Woodruff's Columbus; 1st dam by Andrus' Hambletonian (sire of Princess); 2nd dam by Green Mountain Morgan.

HULETT is a natural trotter, and has a record of 2:41, made at Middle Grassville, N.Y., during his season of 1874. He is no untried stallion, and is a sure foal getter and the sire of some very fast colts, including Belle of Pawlet, 2:31; Robinson, 2:32; Lady Brown (3 yrs), 2:52; Baby Belle (Jan 8, 1876), 3 yrs old, trotted 3 mile heats in 1:29, 1:27, 1:26; Daniel Drew (3 yrs), 2:45; Sally Brown "Norton Colt," Hiram Drew, Louise Hulett, &c., &c.

HULETT has more Messenger blood in him than any horse in Canada.

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Will stand at the Woolbine Driving Park, Toronto, the season of 1876, from 1st May till 1st August—limited to 60 mares.

Send for circular giving extended pedigree and full particulars. Address, James Addison, Hartman P.O., North York. Pasture furnished at reasonable rate to mares bred to Hulett.

239-em

J ADDISON.

HARRY PIPER,

(LATE OF H. PIPER & CO.)

75 & 77 First door from YONGE-ST. King St.

SOLE AGENT IN TORONTO FOR

B. G. TISDALE & SON'S

IRON

Stable Fittings!

Manufactured by Brantford Stove Works,

And consisting of the following useful, substantial and cheap horse necessities:

IRON FEED BOX, HAY RACK, OPEN & BOX STALL GUARDS, GUTTERS AND COVERS, HEAVY AND LIGHT CESS-POOLS, STALL POSTS, VENTILATORS, WALL STRIPS, CAP RAILS, TIE-RING PLATES, BLANKET BRACKETS, WASH HARNESS BRACKETS, SADDLE BRACKETS, &c., &c.

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By Ryadyk, out of the Miller mare, by King, son of Geo. M. Patchen, g d by Durso. will make the season of 1876 at the same stable. The services of this high bred trotting sire will be held at

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For durability, stamina, and gameuess, this stallion has no superior. His famous sire, Thomas Jefferson, the Black Whirlwind of the East, is one of the fastest trotting stallions in America, having secured for himself in public trial a record of 2:22, winning the stallion purse at the great Buffalo meeting of 1874.

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This well-bred horse affords an excellent opportunity to the breeders of this section for obtaining good stock.

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H. W. BROWN, J. P. WISER,

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TERMS—\$30 the season, payable 1st Sept. next, or if preferred, \$50 to insure. Season will end 31st July.

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Mares will be pastured or stabled carefully, and fed grain, as the owners may desire, at the most reasonable rates. Every care will be taken of mares, but all accidents and escapes must be at the risk of their owners.

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ERIN CHIEF.

This celebrated trotting stallion will make the season of 1876 as follows: Monday, May 1st, Newmarket, for noon; Bradford, for night; Tuesday, Bondhead, for noon; Schomberg, for night, and remain until Thursday; then to Kitleby, for noon; and home to his own stable, Aurora, for night, where he will remain till the following Monday. This route to be continued for the season. Terms—Insurance, \$30; season, \$25; single leap, \$20. Single leap, cash at time of service; season, to be paid last round; insurance, 1st Feb., 1877. Good pasturage and stabling furnished at cheap rates. All accidents at owner's risk.

ERIN CHIEF is a golden chestnut, 15:3, and for style of action and appearance is faultless; as a stock-getter, he is a great success, as can be proved by his many and valuable colts. He was sired by Howe's Royal George, he by Field's Royal George of Buffalo, he by old Royal George, he by Warrior, he by Tippe, he by Ogden's Messenger, he by old imported Messenger. His dam, Erin Queen, by imported Charon, g d by Sir Henry, g g dam by imported Blacklock (formerly Fidget), he by Phautom, he by old Blacklock. Erin Chief has no record, but can trot in 2:30 or better, and is entered as a competitor at the Centennial Exhibition.

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This fine trotting stallion will serve a limited number of mares at the farm of the subscriber, Oak Ridges.

FRANK ALLISON is a beautiful bay, 7 years old, 16 hands, sired by Blackbird, he by Little Cassius, he by Cassius M. Clay, he by Henry Clay, he by Andrew Jackson, he by Young Bashaw, he by Grand Bashaw; dam by the Harris Horse (a Messenger), grand-dam by Gifford's Morgan.

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\$50 each, \$25 forfeit, with \$400 added by the Proprietors of the CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES, and a Gold Medal to the winning horse. Open to all Stallions owned in Canada, on March 17, 1876 (bar Caledonia Chief and Dominion Boy), publicly advertised to and making the season of 1876 in Canada. The season's service to consist of not less than ten mares. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. 60 per cent. of money to first horse, 25 to second, 15 to third. Balance of entrance money payable on 1st September. Closed June 1, with the following

NOMINATIONS.

1. Thomas Gillospie, Hamilton, Ont., roan h. Carr. Tom, by McGregor's Warrior, he by old Royal George; dam by Volcano, 2nd dam by Blackwood.

2. Robert Davies, Don Brewery, Toronto, ch h Whirlwind, by Tempest, he by old Royal George; dam by old Royal George, 2nd dam a well-bred mare used for racing.

3. Douglas & Wells, Aurora, Ont. ch h ERIN CHIEF, by Howe's Royal George, he by Field's Royal George of Buffalo, he by old Royal George; dam Erin Queen, by imp Charon, 2nd dam by Sir Henry; 3rd dam by imp Blacklock.

4. Geo. Gibson, St. Catharines, Ont., br h DOUGLAS, by Pelham Tartar, he by the original Toronto Chief, he by old Royal George; dam by Black Prince.

5. James Addison, Hartman, Ont., b h WARR HULETT, by Woodruff's Columbus, dam by Andrus' Hambletonian; 2nd dam by Green Mountain Morgan.

6. C. Flanigan, Toronto, blk h CHARLES DOUGLAS, by old Royal George, dam by American Star (a horse imp to the neighborhood of Hamilton by Mr. Runyon, of Philadelphia); 2nd dam by Volcano.

7. D. Gillies, St. Catharines, ch h FULTON, by old Tempest, dam unknown.

8. Hon. C. I. Douglas, Oak Ridges, Ont., b h FRANK ALLISON, by Blackbird, he by Little Cassius, he by Cassius M. Clay, he by Andrew Jackson, he by Young Bashaw; dam by the Harris Horse; 2nd dam by Gifford's Morgan.

9. Alex. McLean, Lauceator, Glengary, Ont., ch h Young Harry Clay, by Cassius Clay, he by Cassius M. Clay, he by Henry Clay; dam by Wetherell's Messenger.

10. T.W. Eck, Port Perry, bh TORONTO CHIEF, by Toronto Chief, by Toronto Chief, he by old Royal George; dam by Black Prince.

11. M. Sinnott, Queen street west, Toronto, h MATT CAMERON, by Highland Boy, by Hamlet, by Volunteer, by Ryadyk's Hambletonian; dam by Toronto Chief; 2nd dam the Goodness mare, by St. Lawrence.

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Horse Notes.

WINDMILL GORONOST. The stallion Windmill Goronost has passed into the hands of Mr. S. A. Brown, of Grand Rapids. Mr. Brown reported receiving \$7,000 for him, he was trotted in 2:20, and would be a damper on the race, were he not so much of a "sky-scaper" or "air breaker." As Bill McLoughlin is to handle him, he will be watching before investing against him.

LOSS FOR 1876.—On Monday afternoon last, Mr. Cromwell Burt, of Warwick, Orange County, N. Y., had the misfortune to lose his valuable two-year-old Hambletonian stallion colt. The animal was all right when turned out in the morning, and the supposition is he must have eaten grass on which the wind had blown Paris green from an adjoining potato patch. A good many head of stock have recently been poisoned from the same cause.

LORD ROSBERRY'S RETIREMENT FROM THE TURF.—The entire racing stable of Lord Rosberry is announced for sale during the second week in October, as it is the intention of that nobleman to retire from the sports of the turf. The cause assigned is his lordship's higher ambition for distinction in the paths of social science and politics. On the turf he has been very successful; his last victory being the Liverpool Cup, with Controversy.

ALBION.—The horseman of the Indianapolis People saw recently, on the streets of Indianapolis, hooked to an ordinary huckster wagon, with a cheap harness, and a couple of coffee-sacks, across his back in lieu of a fly-net, the noted stallion Albion, the sire of Vanity Fair, whose trotting record is 2:24, and many other fast ones. Albion himself was a trotter, too, in his younger days; was in the race with Ericsson when that horse made his record of 2:31, and before being retired to the stud was looked upon as a promising racer.

DERBY, OAKS, AND ST. LEGER ENTRIES.—The English Derby for 1876 closed with 236 subscribers, the Oaks with 216, and the Doncaster St. Leger with 245. In the Derby Mr. Sanford has two entries—bay colt, by imp. Glenelg, dam La Polka, by Lexington, and bay colt, by Glenelg, dam Niagara, sister to Penkness. In the Oaks he has entered the chestnut filly, by Baywood, dam Earring, by Ringold, and the bay filly, by Glenelg, dam Ulice, by Lexington, dam imp. Emelia. He has made no entry in the St. Leger.

DEATH OF AN ENGLISH TRAINER.—We regret to learn that Mr. Henry Goater, the well-known and popular trainer, of Littleton, near Winchester, died suddenly on July 10, through heart disease. The Cesare witch of 1865 with Salpictes, and the colt of Suburban of 1867 with Abingdon, were amongst his principal laurels. cap, whilst with Walnut he just failed to land the Cambridgehire of 1878. In 1851 Goater was on the back of Sir Charles, and won with him the Ascot Royal Hunt Cup from twenty-one opponents. This we believe was his best performance in the saddle.

TROTTING IN ENGLAND.—On Monday, the 10th of July, a large crowd attended the grounds at Little Bridge, to witness a match for \$1,000, in which Mr. J. Rooke of Manchester had backed his mare Steel Gray, to accomplish the extraordinary feat of trotting, in an enclosed ground five miles in 14 1/2 minutes, for a stake of \$500 a side. The backer of time was Mr. Robert Lithgill. The mare is exactly 14 1/2 inches high, and is the beautiful of a trotter; she started unbeten. And, Mr. Mann, the celebrated North-country jockey, had been engaged to ride—and all being in readiness, the mare started on her journey, pulling double, and going at a great pace and in good form. During the first mile she broke for a few strides, but soon settled down and won the match in a very clever manner, with sixteen seconds in hand. To complete the distance she had to make the circuit fifteen times, less 90 yards.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy. I hereby certify that I have carefully analyzed the samples of "Quinine Wine" submitted to me by Messrs. Kenneth Campbell & Co., with the following result:

No. 1—Dark in color and turbid, deposits a muddy sediment on standing, has a sweet and acid taste, Orange Flavor and scarcely bitter, yields on evaporation a thick syrup of inverted sugar, contains only a microscopic trace of Quinine and Quinidine. Is made with Orange Wine. Sample A—Dark color, with dark muddy deposit on standing, has an acid and slightly bitter taste, contains Cinchonine but no Quinine. Is made with an acid wine, not cherry. No. 3—Camp's—Light color, clear, with deposit of white granules of Quinine in the bottom of the glass. Is the only one of the three samples which is pure. BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy, Bishops College and College of Arts, Montreal.



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2 O'CLOCK, P.M.

1st Trot—Sweepstake of \$100 cash, with \$25 added to the proprietor of the track. 3 in 5.

I Hags names ch g O'mary Bird, to wagon. Mr Boardley names br g Lookout, to wagon. H Giddings names b g Atlas Rich, in harness.

2nd Trot—Mile heat, 3 in 5; sweepstake \$5 each with \$10 added.

Own names b g Chas Stewart. D Sams names ch g Lynx. J Lambert names b g Dan O'Connell. F Roges names gr g Gabe Dan.

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The proprietors of the SPORTING TIMES have much pleasure in announcing to their patrons that they have made arrangements to present a magnificent horse picture to their advance paying subscribers for the year 1876-7. Realizing the importance of this undertaking, and being determined to offer our subscribers a picture that should in itself be worthy of the paper it represents, and which should be treasured as a work of art; after culling over the finest productions of the American press, we selected the beautiful chromo of GOLDSMITH MARE, printed in nine colors and innumerable shades, size 18 1/2 by 24 inches, believing, as our friends will when they see it, that it is the finest horse picture ever published in America. It is not to be confounded with the miserable pictures hawked around the country by some journals, but is really a work of high art and intrinsically of more value than we receive for our yearly subscription. She is represented standing in a box stall stripped, and in this position the picture, from which the chromo is reproduced, was painted by one of the first artists in the profession in America. When varnished and mounted it is impossible to distinguish between the chromo and a very fine oil-painting. It is a work of art worthy of a place in the finest collection in the country, and what adds to its value is the only correct likeness of GOLDSMITH MARE ever published. As a memento of the most remarkable trotting equine in the world, shortly to be relegated from the turf, it will be treasured by every horseman in the country, more especially by those who have seen the little mare in any of her races. This picture was sold by subscription only a few months ago for \$5 a piece, and copies of it were in great demand. We expect in this liberal gift to more than double our subscription list in the next three months, and if our friends who receive the picture will only show it to their acquaintances and inform them how they may get a copy, we are sure our anticipations will be realized. The picture can be procured in no other way; we do not sell it; and only give it to those who remit Yearly in advance for the "SPORTING TIMES."

To meet the wishes of a number of our patrons who might desire the picture of a horse in action in preference to a still one, like our Chromo of GOLDSMITH MARE, as a premium, we have selected the next most

DEATH OF AN ENGLISH TRAINER.—We are glad to learn that Mr. Henry Goster, the well-known and popular trainer, of Littleton, near Winchester, died suddenly on July 10, through heart disease. The Cause which of 1865 with Salpnetes, and the city of Subur-
 ran of 1867 with Anrgulae, were amongst his principal handicap cups, whilst with Walnut he just failed to land the Cambridge-
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Campbell's Quinine Wine.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy.

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

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

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

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

N.B.—The latter (Campbell's), is the only genuine "Quinine Wine" of the three samples examined.—Signed,
 JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S.
 F. L. of Chemistry and Microscopy, Bishops College and College Industry, Montreal.

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Owens names of g. Chas. Stewart.
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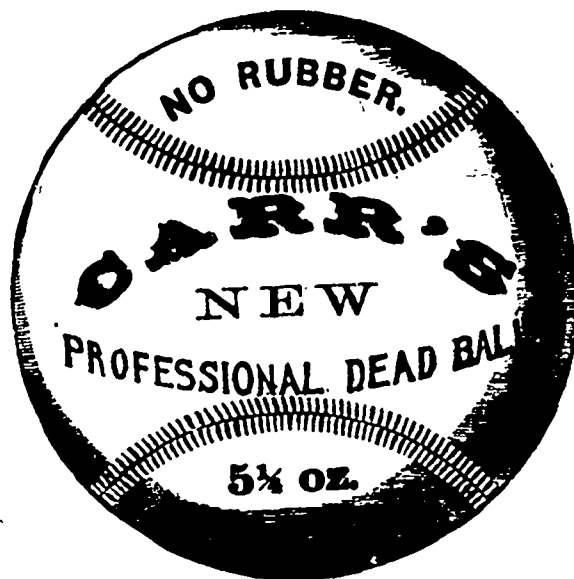
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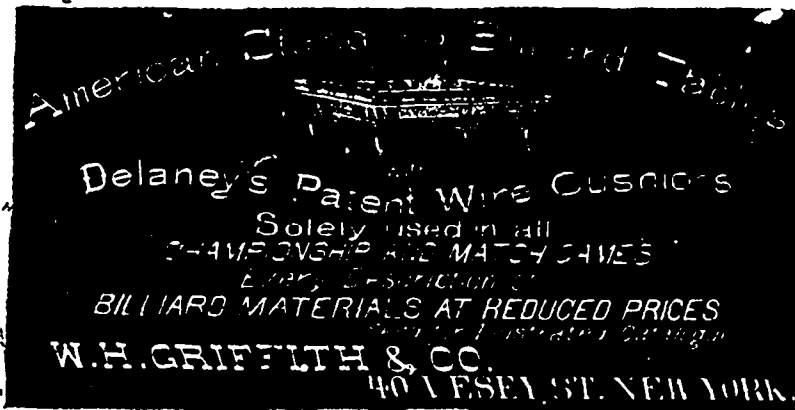
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One inch space equivalent to twelve lines.

A MAGNIFICENT PRESENT!

The proprietors of the **SPORTING TIMES** have much pleasure in announcing to their patrons that they have made arrangements to present a magnificent horse picture to their advance paying subscribers for the year 1876-7. Realizing the importance of this undertaking, and being determined to offer our subscribers a picture that should in itself be worthy of the paper it represents, and which should be treasured as a work of art; after culling over the finest productions of the American press, we selected the beautiful chromo of **GOLDSMITH MAID**, printed in nine colors and innumerable shades, size 18 1/2 by 24 inches, believing, as our friends will when they see it, that it is the finest horse picture ever published in America. It is not to be confounded with the miserable pictures hawked around the country by some journals, but is really a work of high art and intrinsically of more value than we receive for our yearly subscription. She is represented standing in a box stall stripped, and in this position the picture, from which the chromo is reproduced, was painted by one of the first artists in the profession in America. When varnished and mounted it is impossible to distinguish between the chromo and a very fine oil-painting. It is a work of art worthy of a place in the finest collection in the country, and what adds to its value is the only correct likeness of **GOLDSMITH MAID** ever published. As a memento of the most remarkable trotting equine in the world, shortly to be relegated from the turf, it will be treasured by every horseman in the country, more especially by those who have seen the little mare in any of her races. This picture was sold by subscription only a few months ago for \$5 a piece, and copies of it were in great demand. We expect in this liberal gift to more than double our subscription list in the next three months, and if our friends who receive the picture will only show it to their acquaintances and inform them how they may get a copy, we are sure our anticipations will be realized. The picture can be procured in no other way; we do not sell it; and only give it to those who remit *Yearly in advance* for the **SPORTING TIMES**.

To meet the wishes of a number of our patrons who might desire the picture of a horse in action in preference to a still one like our Chromo of **GOLDSMITH MAID**, as a premium, we have selected the next most remarkable trotting celebrity in the world in her greatest race. We refer to **LULA** at Rochester, N. Y., October 14th, 1875, in her now noted match against Time. The picture is 22 1/2 by 28 inches, being larger than that of **THE MAID**, and is a fine specimen of the pictorial art. It is not claimed to possess the high artistic value of the latter, but still on account of being larger and in action, with a portrait of Mr. Chas. Green, the driver of **LULA**, and a view of the Rochester, N. Y., Driving Park, Judges' Stand, &c., the stautes, &c., being seen in the distance, might be preferred by many to the other. We desire to accommodate our patrons to the fullest extent. All advance paying subscribers for the year 1876-7, and none others, are entitled to their choice of those pictures.

All communications and telegrams must be pre-paid.

Address correspondence,

P. COLLINS & CO.,

"SPORTING TIMES,"

TORONTO, ONT.