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GENTLEMEN'S CANADIAN JOURNAL

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THE THOROUGHBRED RACEHORSE. HOW TO BREED, REAR, AND TRAIN THEM. BY AN OLD TRAINER. CHAPTER XXVIII.

The Errors of Training and the Pathological Treatment of the Racehorse.
[From the Spirit of the Times].

In continuing my remarks on the ignorance of pathological principles exhibited by many who profess to be trainers, I could give many instances—where colts have been ruined for racing purposes—where an almost continual blistering had been kept up from the time they were yearlings until they were three years old. Instead of curing the ringbone, it not only increased its size, but stiffened all the joints and ligaments from the hoof up to the neck, and in some instances it nearly destroyed the action of that joint. I will, in some future number, collect and publish the names of the horses who have been ruined by blistering, particularly for ringbone. The reader will, therefore, bear in mind that something cooling, with rest, is the only cure or preventive for an undue deposit of bony matter over a joint. If the horse is turned out in a meadow where his feet will be kept moist and cool, the same effect will be obtained, but in hot weather the horse should be kept in a cool, dark stable during the day, so he will not irritate the parts affected by stamping the flies off. To show the fallacy of blistering, we will suppose the flexor or back tendon is slightly bowed, but there is nothing the matter with the suspensory ligament, or middle tendon, as it is sometimes called, or the sesamoid bone, or the cannon bone, or the periosteum. Yet, in order to produce an imaginary cure in the slightly bowed flexor, they fire or apply a blister, which extends and inflames all the above enumerated parts, for several months, and which were perfectly sound when the fire or blister was applied. The result is, the swelling extends to the joints, and stiffens and alters the entire action of the leg, when, with a little rest, coupled with cooling applications, the tendon would be straightened to its natural healthy condition. In nine cases out of ten rest and cool lotions will accomplish what blisters will never do. Where there is an injury upon the muscles, and they become morbid, a blister might be of some service, but even then a seton is far better, because a blister burns and cauterizes the skin, which is full of nerves spread all over it, and it not only creates intense pain in the parts blistered, but it extends its painful influence to the whole nervous system, often producing diabetes and sometimes death. Therefore, I warn all trainers and owners of thoroughbreds to beware of blisters.

I will give you an instance of the deleterious effects of blistering the horse, excepting under the peculiar circumstances which I have named above. Forty years ago, or thereabouts, a celebrated race nag, called *Beeswing*, broke down in a four mile race. After winning the first heat, it was discovered that the flexor tendon on the near fore leg was slightly bowed, and she was immedi-

ately swelled until farcy set in over the abdomen, so that her life at one time was despaired of. She had no covering, and the flies were eating her up. A remark to the person who had her in charge that it was shameful and cruel to expose her to the flies, called forth a reply that the Doctor wished to reduce her in flesh as much as possible without endangering her life, so that the firing and blistering would make a sure and permanent cure. She remained in that dreadful situation for five or six weeks, when they concluded to send her home to Selma, Ala., near where her owner resided. After the shoe was taken off the blistered leg her knee was stiff, and she could not straighten it, and it was with great difficulty that they could get her to the boat. She finally reached home in a sorry condition, but with grass, good feeding, and proper treatment, she recovered, in a measure, her natural action, and, by fall, she showed better form and was trained again, but, before the winter races came off, she broke down in both fore legs, so that all that cruel treatment to which she was so recklessly subjected—firing, blistering, starving, and torment—went for nothing. Had she been treated exactly the reverse, with application of cooling lotions, plenty of rest, and freedom from flies in the day time in a dark stall, and turned out at night on grass, nature and a cooling diet would have restored the parts, in all probability, to perfect soundness. Besides, the milder and more humane treatment suggested above would have enabled the persons having her in charge to have seen whether she was really broken down or not, for it might have been a kick stroke or grab by her other legs while running. But when she was fired, which was only a short time after the occurrence, no one could tell if it was a break down until the swelling subsided and then, because the ridges of the firing iron, and the scars of the ulcers, brought about by blistering the leg, leave the skin rough and the hair jagged, so that the leg can never resume its former beauty and smooth appearance. Blistering and firing, even allowing them to produce the favorable results claimed by their advocates, should never be resorted to until a proper diagnosis can be made of the parts affected. In nine cases out of ten they will see that a cure can be made without resorting to their barbarous mode of treatment. One of the most cruel cases of blistering that I ever knew, on account of it having resulted in the death of the animal, was a gray filly, by Lightning (I think her name was Nema), who, from overwork, became stiff in front, and galloped short. The trainer, not knowing exactly the locality of the affection, blistered her from the coronet to the withers, which caused the legs to swell to bursting. She cast her hoofs, and, after suffering for two or three days, died. I am told the spectacle was simply horrible: it occurred near Lexington, Ky. Another case of savage blistering occurs to me: The horse *Harland* became lame in the hock, which caused it to swell and puff up. In that swelled state, an ignorant negro who had him in charge, blistered him so severely as to take the skin off the hock, and the hair off the entire leg. The flesh upon the hamstring cracked open, and now bleeds every time he runs, and I assure you it is anything but a pleasant sight to see him after a race with a raw and bloody hock, walking around, to the disgust of everybody. Re-

however, discovered in this mole-hill mountain, and went to blistering, and blistered and kept the hock joint very much excited all that winter. He trained in the spring, but his hock being stiff from previous blistering, would weaken from exercise, and sometimes show lameness. It resulted, however, in the owner losing the use of his horse in his three-year-old form, but he left him still in the hands of this would-be veterinary trainer. He commenced in the fall the same treatment of blistering, and continued through the winter, so, by spring or the first of March, the horse, from excessive blistering, could scarcely walk. Cracks and ridges as large as your finger covered the entire hock. He was put to work, however, even in that situation, and walked and trotted and occasionally galloped during the spring; but the hock, being stiff, the stiff had to carry the weight of the paskin and leg, which taxed it beyond its natural powers, and which would naturally weaken and tire. He finally became so lame that the trainer concluded to give him up, and he was transferred back to the stable of the trainer who first handled him. He turned him out in a good grass lot five or six weeks; then he took him up, and commenced training him for the Martury Stake, for which he was engaged, but he was taken up so late that he had scarcely time to condition him; notwithstanding which he ran a very good race, considering the condition he was in. This careful and judicious trainer then took him home, wintered him well, and let him run out in all fair weather. It so reduced the swelling in the leg and the thickening of the skin, that the hock resumed, in a measure, its normal form. He trained him in the spring, ran him, and won a mile and a quarter handicap in the fast time of 2:12, beating a field of twelve good horses. At the same meeting he won the Jockey Club Handicap, two miles, in 3:38, carrying 111 lb. Five or six weeks afterwards he won the dash of four miles at Saratoga; was then sent to California, where he ran four miles with ease in 7:25. He might have shown as well, or perhaps better, in his three and four year old form, as he did at five years old, but for injudicious blistering, which entailed upon his worthy owner the expenditure of a small fortune in paying forfeits, training bills, and other expenses; and, but for an accident, his horse would have become worthless to him forever, and that was from the solicitation of his first trainer, that he would give him the privilege of taking him home, to see what he could do with him, by letting him rest. His owner consented, but not until after his present trainer declared his leg would never stand a training preparation. The reader can see, therefore, how injudicious treatment and severe blistering almost prevented one amongst the very best colts ever foaled from exhibiting the great racing merits to the public. Another case was that of Zigzag, who was blistered and fired at different periods for over eighteen months, and during that time, more or less, was kept in training condition, and, after going to all that expense of training, keeping, and other expenses, after a short training, he gave way in the near fore leg, and was not trained afterwards. Another was the chestnut colt Billy Conner, who was blistered, more or less, during a course of years, but when put in training showed symptoms of breaking down again. He was then rested for about

FLORA TEMPLE.

On the banks of the romantic Wissahickon, twelve miles from Philadelphia, is situated the celebrated Chestnut Hill breeding and stock farm. Here the famous trotting mare Flora Temple is quietly passing her declining years. A singular circumstance and the kindness of her owner has furnished her with comfortable quarters. A few years since the proprietor resolved to build an excellent stone stable, to be occupied by the justly celebrated thoroughbred stallion Learnington. This building, about twenty-five feet square, was erected on the lawn, one hundred yards southeast of the mansion, and two hundred yards from the main stables, containing the brood mares and colts. This was entirely too quiet and retired a place for a horse of high life and courage like Learnington. He almost refused to stay there, and it was deemed prudent to return him to his old quarters. Flora Temple was then assigned to the new building, and with singular perception seemed to think it was specially designed for her. The large inside room being lined with wainscoting nine feet high, and having panes of cast glass four feet long by two in width, for the admission of light, gives the entire place an appearance of a modern, well-appointed trotter's stable. She seems well-contented here, and is now in her thirty-third year, having survived her great preceptor, Hiram Woodruff, ten years. She eats well, and her ear and eye display the same flash and fire they did in her younger days. She has grown quite hollow-backed; has lost her plump, muscular appearance, and in the use of her limbs is very stiff and clumsy. It is not likely she can last many years longer. One year since Mr. Budd Doble and Mr. Henry N. Smith, of Fashion Stud Farm, purchased her, intending to exhibit her with Goldsmith Maid, at the Centennial Exposition; the Maid's coming out last spring in form and condition fit to trot for a man's life, changed all this programme, so that old Flora was not disturbed by curious crowds, but allowed to remain in her quiet retirement.

THEATRES AND CHURCHES DESTROYED BY FIRE.

Dr. J. M. Toner, of Washington, has compiled a list of theatres, churches and other public buildings which have been destroyed by fire within the memory of man. He goes back to the year 548 B. C., when the temple of Delphi was burned, and the year 856, when "the aspiring youth" fired the Ephesian dome. The table includes the following notable conflagrations, with the dates of their occurrence and the number of lives lost in certain cases: Church of St. Sophia, Constantinople, 532 A. D.; St. Paul's, London, 1137; St. Paul's and 60 other churches, London, 1666; Drury Lane theatre, London, 1672; the Flemish theatre, Amsterdam, 1772, 700 lives; Trinity church, New York, 1773; the Saragossa theatre, 1678, 400 lives; the theatre at Montpellier, 1783, 500 lives; London Bridge, 1812, 3000 lives; Chestnut street theatre, Philadelphia, 1820; Park theatre, New York, 1821; Bowery theatre, New York, 1828; theatre in Canton, China, 1845, 2,300 lives; Niblo's theatre, New York, 1846; church at Santiago, Chili, 1863, 2,000 lives; Niblo's garden, New York, 1872; Saragossa theatre, 1872, 600 lives, and Fifth avenue theatre, New York, 1873. The latest report gave the number of the lost by the Brooklyn

Billiards. A RUN OF 417!

The fact that Sexton and Slosson had both been in New Orleans for some weeks without crossing cues suggested that, as Sexton was about to depart and Slosson would shortly follow, they could not more fitly bid adieu to the Crescent City than by playing publicly together. It was accordingly proposed to institute an 1800 point game for a purse of \$150, the winner to take the receipts, and to this both players consented. Those who proffered the purse subsequently thought that it would cost them but little more to virtually double it, and they proposed to increase the purse money to \$200 or \$250, and back Slosson with it provided Sexton would back himself. To this Sexton consented, being fortified with a confidence derivable from his not having lost a game during his sojourn of two months in New Orleans. A match for \$200 a side was accordingly made. There was no other change in the programme, the original stipulation as to a game of 1,800 points, played on three nights at the Globe Theatre, the winner to take all the receipts and incur all expenses, being still adhered to. The dates chosen were Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 6, 6, 7. The telegraph reports that Sexton closed the second night with a run of 311, thus equaling Slosson's achievement in the fourth inning of his game with Garner at Irving Hall, in New York, on June 16 last. This brought Sexton's score up to 1,200, and play for the night had to cease with an unfinished run. Resuming on Sunday night, he made 106 more, thus recording a run of 417, which is 106 greater than ever made before, and 205 greater than had been made up to May 17 1876, when Sexton himself, running 251 in Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, superseded Maurice Daly, whose run of 312, made at Tammany Hall, New York, March 3, 1874, had for more than two years been high. On May 25, 1870, in Philadelphia, Sexton ran 287, since which time his best of record, until last week in New Orleans, had been 177. He won the New Orleans game by a score of 1,800 to 976, his average being the astounding one (for so long a score) of 24. Inclusive alone has averaged anything like it, but it has been in games of 100 and 600 points, but 25 by Rudolph against Sexton, is the best that has been made in any other game of 600 points or more.

VIGNAUX vs. SEXTON

In the case of Maurice Vignaux against Win. Sexton, the American billiardist, in which Vignaux seized Sexton's billiard table and brought an action against him, the French tribunal had decided that Vignaux was not justified in seizing the table and demanding payment of the expenses, and condemned Vignaux to pay 100 francs fine and the costs.

HICKEY vs. WM. JAKES.

An exhibition game of billiards 300 points. French caroms, was played at the North American rooms, Cobourg, on Monday evening, between Mr. John Hickey and Mr. Wm. Jakes, the Canadian champion. Hickey was the winner by a score of 300 to 210. Winner's average, 84, best run 63, loser's average, 54, best run 33. After the game Mr. Hickey gave an exhibition of some very fine fancy shots.—Cox.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTES.—Such is the success the recreation-room of the Mechanics' Institute, that the managers think of adding several more billiard tables. Mr. John Donohue, of McVittie's Billiard Rooms, Montreal, was presented with a handsome gold ring by a number of his friends on the eve of his undertaking the management of the billiard room at the St. Lawrence Hall.

many who profess to be trainers, I could give many instances—where colts have been ruined for racing purposes—where an almost continual blistering had been kept up from the time they were yearlings until they were three years old. Instead of curing the ring-bone, it not only increased its size, but stiffened all the joints and ligaments from the hoof up to the hock, and in some instances it nearly destroyed the action of that joint. I will, in some future number, collect and publish the names of the horses who have been ruined by blistering, particularly for ring-bone. The reader will, therefore, bear in mind that something cooling, with rest, is the only cure or preventive for an undue deposit of bony matter over a joint. If the horse is turned out in a meadow where his feet will be kept moist and cool, the same effect will be obtained, but in hot weather the horse should be kept in a cool, dark stable during the day, so he will not irritate the parts affected by stamping the flies off. To show the fallacy of blistering, we will suppose the flexor or back tendon is slightly bowed, but there is nothing the matter with the suspensory ligament, or middle tendon, as it is sometimes called, or the sesamoid bone, or the cannon bone, or the periosteum. Yet, in order to produce an imaginary cure in the slightly bowed flexor, they fire or apply a blister, which extends and inflames all the above enumerated parts, for several months, and which were perfectly sound when the fire or blister was applied. The result is, the swelling extends to the joints, and stiffens and alters the entire action of the leg, when, with a little rest, coupled with cooling applications, the tendon would be straightened to its natural healthy condition. In nine cases out of ten rest and cool lotions will accomplish what blisters will never do. Where there is an injury upon the muscles, and they become morbid, a blister might be of some service, but even then a seton is far better, because a blister burns and cauterizes the skin, which is full of nerves spread all over it, and it not only creates intense pain in the parts blistered, but it extends its painful influence to the whole nervous system, often producing diabetes and sometimes death. Therefore, I warn all trainers and owners of thoroughbreds to beware of blisters.

I will give you an instance of the deleterious effects of blistering the horse, excepting under the peculiar circumstances which I have named above. Forty years ago, or thereabouts, a celebrated race nag, called Beeswing, broke down in a four mile race. After winning the first heat, it was discovered that the flexor tendon on the near fore leg was slightly bowed, and she was immediately withdrawn from the race in consequence. I then believed if she had been allowed to continue in the race, that she would have won it; but the gentleman who trained her and had her in charge had induced Mr. Bat. Smith, of Alabama, to give \$5,000 for her, which was a very high price at that time for a mare. He, desiring to return the mare broken down to Mr. Smith, withdrew her from the race, thinking by firing and blistering her, she might stand to run many races afterwards. She was sent to the best veterinarian at that time in the City of New Orleans, who, as soon as he got her to the stable, placed a shoe on her foot which raised her heel some two inches. She was then thrown, and, from her fetlock to her knee, she was severely fired on both sides of the leg. She was then placed in a narrow stall and severely blistered. The next day her leg was swollen up almost to bursting. A week afterwards I happened to call in to see her, as she was a favorite of mine, but I scarcely knew her; the fever had set in, and, with the loss of appetite, she had shrunk away one half, and looked like a different animal. From raising the heel on the fired leg it had thrown most of the weight of the body on the sound leg, which caused it to swell up clear to the shoulder, and she not receiving any exercise, of course it con-

could get her to the boat. She finally reached home in a sorry condition, but with grass, good feeding, and proper treatment, she recovered, in a measure, her natural action, and, by fall, she showed her proper form and was trained again, but, before the winter races came off, she broke down in both fore legs, so that all that cruel treatment to which she was in variously subjected—firing, blistering, starving, and torment—went for nothing. Had she been treated exactly the reverse, with application of cooling lotions, plenty of rest, and freedom from flies in the day time in a dark stall, and turned out at night on grass, nature and a cooling diet would have restored the parts, in all probability, to perfect soundness. Besides, the milder and more humane treatment suggested above would have enabled the persons having her in charge to have seen whether she was really broken down or not, for it might have been a kick stroke or grab by her other legs while running. But when she was fired, which was only a short time after the occurrence, no one could tell if it was a break down until the swelling subsided and then, because the ridges of the firing iron, and the scars of the ulcers, brought about by blistering the leg, leave the skin rough and the hair jagged, so that the leg can never resume its former beauty and smooth appearance. Blistering and firing, even allowing them to produce the favorable results claimed by their advocates, should never be resorted to until a proper diagnosis can be made of the parts affected. In nine cases out of ten they will see that a cure can be made without resorting to their barbarous mode of treatment. One of the most cruel cases of blistering that I ever knew, on account of it having resulted in the death of the animal, was a gray filly, by Lightning (I think her name was Nema), who, from overwork, became stiff in front, and galloped short. The trainer, not knowing exactly the locality of the affection, blistered her from the coronet to the withers, which caused the legs to swell to bursting. She cast her hoofs, and, after suffering for two or three days, died. I am told the spectacle was simply horrible: it occurred near Lexington, Ky. Another case of savage blistering occurs to me: The horse Hartland became lame in the hock, which caused it to swell and puff up. In that swelled state, an ignorant negro who had him in charge, blistered him so severely as to take the skin off the hock, and the hair off the entire leg. The flesh upon the hamstring cracked open, and now bleeds every time he runs, and I assure you it is anything but a pleasant sight to see him after a race with a raw and bloody hock, walking around, to the disgust of everybody. Remember, it all came from ignorantly applying a blister to the parts when inflamed, whereas if the inflammation or swelling had been reduced and still left a thickening of the parts; a slight blister, judiciously applied, might have been effective. In the majority of cases, by having a little patience, nature would have restored the parts without the assistance of a blister.

There was also the case of Blarneystone, who was taken to Canada, where he could have the benefit of plenty of snow, with the hope of restoring, in its incipient stage, a broken-down foreleg. There his leg received a severe gridiron, firing: so was afterwards blistered, in fact he was blistered several times during the winter. He was put in training in the spring, and brought to Long Branch, where he finally broke down again. Next comes to mind the case of Wild Idle, by Australian, dam Idlewild. He was trained and run as a two-year-old, and won the Nursery stake at Jerome Park. He came out of the race perfectly sound, but went into the hands of another trainer, who calls himself a "vet," which, I suppose, is the short, in Yorkshire, for veterinary. The colt had a little thickening on the inside of the hock, which was caused from a swelling of colt distemper; but it caused no inconvenience to his galloping action. This "vet" trainer,

situation, and walked and trotted and occasionally galloped during the spring. At the hock, being stiff, the stiff had to carry the weight of the gaskin and leg, which taxed it beyond its natural powers, and which would naturally weaken and tire. He finally became so lame, that the trainer concluded to give him up, and he was transferred back to the stable of the trainer who first handled him. He turned him out in a good grass lot five or six weeks, then he took him up, and commenced training him for the Marty Stake, for which he was engaged, but he was taken up so late that he had scarcely time to condition him; notwithstanding which he ran a very good race, considering the condition he was in. This careful and judicious trainer then took him home, wintered him well, and let him run out in all fair weather. It so reduced the swelling in the leg and the thickening of the skin, that the hock resumed, in a measure, its normal form. He trained him in the spring, ran him, and won a mile and a quarter handicap in the fast time of 2:12, beating a field of twelve good horses. At the same meeting he won the Jockey Club Handicap, two miles, in 3:38, carrying 111 lbs. Five or six weeks afterwards he won the dash of four miles at Saratoga; was then sent to California, where he ran four miles with ease in 7:25. He might have shown as well, or perhaps better, in his three and four year old form, as he did at five years old, but for injudicious blistering, which entailed upon his worthy owner the expenditure of a small fortune in paying forfeits, training bills, and other expenses; and, but for an accident, his horse would have become worthless to him forever, and that was from the solicitation of his first trainer, that he would give him the privilege of taking him home, to see what he could do with him, by letting him rest. His owner consented, but not until after his present trainer declared his leg would never stand a training preparation. The reader can see, therefore, how injudicious treatment and severe blistering almost prevented one amongst the very best colts ever foaled from exhibiting the great racing merits to the public. Another case was that of Zigzag, who was blistered and fired at different periods for over eighteen months, and during that time, more or less, was kept in training condition, and, after going to all that expense of training, keeping, and other expenses, after a short training, he gave way in the near fore leg, and was not trained afterwards. Another was the chestnut colt Billy Conner, who was blistered, more or less, during a course of years, but when put in training showed symptoms of breaking down again. He was then rested for about a year, was taken up and trained again, and ran several races without his leg showing any symptoms of weakness from previous breaking down. It shows that it is rest, and plenty of it, that enables nature to restore an injured leg, if it can be restored at all, and not the blistering which so many men imagine is a cure all. General Duke was blistered for three several winters very severely with biniodide of mercury and lard, until the skin of his leg cracked in checkers, for I often saw the horse while under this severe treatment. He was trained the following spring after each winter, with some success, from which this same veterinary trainer took great credit to himself, as having given the horse a new leg, as he was wont to say, in order to give himself importance, that he might procure other horses to train similarly affected. But the owner of the horse says he never was broke down until this vet., as he calls himself, broke him down, and he was not trained afterwards.

(To be Continued.)

THE CHAMPION KICKER.—We have often heard of people "kicking," but George W. Burns, of California, is the champion among them. He was kicked by a horse, returned the kick, and killed the horse.

containing the best of both worlds. She was entirely too quiet and regular like Lexington. He almost refused to stay there, and it was deemed prudent to return him to his old quarters. Flora Temple was then assigned to the new building, and with singular perception seemed to think it was specially designed for her. The large inside room being lined with wainscoting nine feet high, and having panes of cast glass four feet long by two in width, for the admission of light, gives the entire place an appearance of a modern, well-appointed trotter's stable. She seems well contented here, and is now in her thirty third year, having survived her great preceptor, Hiram Woodruff, ten years. She eats well, and her ear and eye display the same flash and fire they did in her younger days. She has grown quite hollow backed, and in the use of her limbs is very stiff and clumsy. It is not likely she can last many years longer. One year since Mr. Buñd Doble and Mr. Henry N. Smith, of Fashion Stud Farm, purchased her, intending to exhibit her with Goldsmith Maid, at the Centennial Exposition; the Maid's coming out last spring in form and condition fit to trot for a man's life, changed all this programme, so that old Flora was not disturbed by curious crowds, but allowed to remain in her quiet retirement.

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Dr. J. M. Toner, of Washington, has compiled a list of theatres, churches and other public buildings which have been destroyed by fire within the memory of man. He goes back to the year 548 B. C., when the temple of Delphi was burned, and the year 856, when "the aspiring youth" "fired the Ephesian dome." The table includes the following notable conflagrations, with the dates of their occurrence and the number of lives lost in certain cases: Church of St. Sophia, Constantinople, 532 A. D.; St. Paul's, London, 1137; St. Paul's and 60 other churches, London, 1666; Drury Lane theatre, London, 1672; the Flemish theatre, Amsterdam, 1772; 700 lives; Trinity church, New York, 1773; the Saragossa theatre, 1678, 400 lives; the theatre at Montpellier, 1783, 500 lives; London Bridge, 1812, 3000 lives; Chestnut street theatre, Philadelphia, 1820; Park theatre, New York, 1821; Bowery theatre, New York, 1828; theatre in Canton, China, 1845, 2,300 lives; Niblo's theatre, New York, 1846; church at Santiago, Chili, 1863, 2,000 lives; Niblo's garden, New York, 1873; Saragossa theatre, 1872, 600 lives, and Fifth-avenue theatre, New York, 1873. The latest report gave the number of the lost by the Brooklyn theatre fire as 284.

MONTREAL FISH AND GAME PROTECTION CLUB.

An adjourned meeting of this club took place on the 11th inst., in the Exchange Bank Building, the attendance of members was small, Mr Macpherson Lemoine, President, in the chair. The object of the meeting was to consider the act passed by the Quebec Legislature amending the Game Act. The President expressed regret that the suggestions had made by the Association had not been taken into consideration. Mr. J. J. Bedpath moved, seconded by Mr. W. Rintoul, that the Secretary be instructed to correspond with the Secretary of the Fish and Game Protection Society of the United Counties of Prescott and Russell, to the effect that large numbers of deer were sold on this market which come from Ontario, and asking that the practice be put down. After some unimportant business, the meeting adjourned.

THE AMERICAN HORSES.—In the last training intelligence from Newmarket, Eng., it was announced that on Christmas day Mr. Littlefield gave Mateo, Egotist, Star, and Donna a gallop of a mile and a quarter at a good pace.

being started at the same time, he was not having lost a game during his sojourn of two months in New Orleans. A match for \$200 a side was accordingly made. There was no other change in the programme, the original stipulation as to a game of 1,800 points, played on three nights at the Grand Theatre, the winner to take all the receipts and incur all expenses, being still adhered to. The dates chosen were Friday, Saturday and Sunday, Jan. 5, 6, 7. The telegraphic reports that Sexton closed the second night with a run of 311 thus equalling Slooson's achievement in the fourth inning of his game with Garnier at Irving Hall, in New York, on June 16 last. This brought Sexton's score up to 1,200, and play for the night had to cease with an unfinished run. Resuming on Sunday night, he made 106 more, thus recording a run of 417, which is 106 greater than ever made before, and 305 greater than had been made up to May 17, 1876, when Sexton himself, running 251 in Horticultural Hall, Philadelphia, superseded Maurice Daly, whose run of 212, made at Tammany Hall, New York, March 3, 1874, had for more than two years been high. On May 25, 1876, in Philadelphia, Sexton ran 287, since which time his best of record, until last week in New Orleans, had been 177. He won the New Orleans game by a score of 1,600 to 976, his average being the astounding one (for so lengthy a score) of 24. Rudolph alone has averaged anything like it, but it has been in games of 400 and 600 points, but 25 by Rudolph against Sexton, is the best that has been made in any other game of 600 points or more.

VIGNAUX vs. SEXTON.

In the case of Maurice Vignaux against Wm. Sexton, the American billiardist, in which Vignaux seized Sexton's billiard table and brought an action against him, the French tribunal had decided that Vignaux was not justified in seizing the table and demanding payment of the expenses, and condemned Vignaux to pay 100 francs fine and the costs.

HICKEY vs. WM. JAKES.

An exhibition game of billiards 300 points, French caroms, was played at the North American rooms, Cobourg, on Monday evening, between Mr. John Hickey and Mr. Wm. Jakes, the Canadian champion. Hickey was the winner by a score of 300 to 210. Winner's average, 82, best run 63, loser's average, 52, best run 33. After the game Mr. Hickey gave an exhibition of some very fine fancy shots. —Com.

MECHANICS' INSTITUTE.—Such is the success the recreation room of the Mechanics' Institute, that the managers think of adding several more billiard tables.

Mr. John Donohue, of McVittie's Billiard Rooms, Montreal, was presented with a handsome gold ring by a number of his friends on the eve of his undertaking the management of the billiard room in the St. Lawrence Hall, which he has rented. The room is being refitted, and will shortly be opened.

An order has been issued by the Chief of Police of St. Catherine's to close up billiard rooms and similar places by midnight.

DEATH OF LUCILLE WESTERN.

Lucille Western, the actress, died at 7 o'clock, Thursday night, January 11th, at the Pierpont House, Brooklyn, of congestion of the lungs. Miss Western was born in New Orleans on January 8th, 1843, and in 1849 she made her debut in the National Theatre, Boston, dancing and playing small parts. She travelled with her sister, Helen, as "the star sisters," and they grew to be great favorites in the provinces. She first appeared in New York on March 29th, 1859, at the Old Bowery theatre, with her sister, in the "Three Fast Men." Her acting was at once indorsed by the metropolitan critics, and she became very popular, taking her position among the foremost actresses and women of the day. On October 11th, 1859, she was married in St. Louis, Mo., to James Harrison Mead. She has travelled the country over, as a star of more or less magnitude in such plays as "The Child Stealer," etc. Her power of impersonation was very strong at times, and in drunken scenes and in such phases of acting as Nancy Sykes she was exceptionally effective. She played an engagement in this city at the opera house, a short time ago, and is well known to theatre-goers hereabouts.

MARKET HARBOROUGH!

—OR—

How Mr. Sawyer went to the Shires.

CHAPTER XXII.

A WET NIGHT.

"All right, old fellow!" said he; "drive on, if you like, to the devil!"

"It's a rare plucked one," thought the Honorable to himself, as he started the horses in a gallop, apparently with no other view than that of arriving at the destination proposed. The night was dark, and threatening rain as it clouded over rapidly; the way intricate, full of turns and difficulties; and The Boy, it is needless to observe, helplessly drunk in the ramble. He would have been a venturesome speculator who had taken five to one that they arrived safe at Market Harborough.

The wheels flew round with frightful velocity, scattering the mud profusely over the occupants of the carriage. The horses with lowered heads laid themselves down to their work, pulling wildly. The Honorable's arms were extended, and his feet thrust forward. He would not have admitted it, but it looked very much as if they were running away with him.

"Ain't they getting a little out of your hand?" asked Mr. Sawyer, barding the question in its mildest form, as he recognized Marathon's well known manner of putting down his head when he meant mischief; and concluded if anything should give way, was reabsorb his own body would shoot to, at that pace.

"Only going free," answered Crasher with the utmost composure, though his cigar was burnt all the way down one side to his lips by the current of air created in the rapidity of their transit. "Remarkably free—but I like phaeton horses to run up to their bit."

"Do you?" thought Mr. Sawyer; but, despite the enthusiasm and the claret, and the romance of the whole evening, he wished himself anywhere else. Independent of the ignominious ending of being dashed to pieces out of a plin-ton, it would be hard lines never to see Cis-y Dove again. However, there was nothing for it but to sit still and trust to Crasher's coachmanship. Anything like expostulation with that gentleman he would be worse than useless.

I recall to have seen or heard somewhere an anecdote of the celebrated "Hell-fire Dick," which exhibits such sanfroid in a dangerous predicament as to be worth repeating. Dick, then, who had attained his flaming sobriquet by the dashing pace and general recklessness with which he drove, was not only one of the most skilful of the old-fashioned Long coachmen, but was equally noted for the cool imperturbability of his demeanor and the suavity of his replies. One very dark night, whilst proceeding at his usual pace, he was so unfortunate as to get off the road on a common where several gravel pits yawning on each side for his reception, made the mistake as dangerous as it was disagreeable. With a tremendous lurch the coach swung over one of these ready-made graves, and there was just light enough to perceive the fifteen feet or so of sheer descent yawning for its victims. "Where have you got so now, Dick?" exclaimed the box-passenger, in accents of pardonable irritation and alarm. "Can't say, sir," replied Dick, with the utmost politeness, while they were all turning over together—"Can't say, I'm sure—never was here before!"

Now, if the Honorable Crasher had been going to be shot the next minute, it is my firm conviction that impending destruction would not have ruffled his plumes, nor agitated the languor of his accustomed manner in the slightest degree. Whether such a temperament is entirely natural, or is not rather to a certain extent the result of education, induced by what we must call the affection peculiar to a class, it is not our business to inquire; but we may fairly acknowledge to a respectable country gentleman who finds his neck committed to the keeping of one of the most imperturbable, placid, yet utterly reckless adventurers.

as if somebody had knocked him down and he did not know whom to be angry with.

As he rose and shook himself to ascertain that no bones were broken, much struggling and groning as of an animal in distress, mingled with weeping and lamentation from a human voice, smote on his ear. The former arose from Marathon, who couldn't get up, with the other horse and the pole and part of the carriage atop of him: the latter from The Boy, who, frightened for the moment into a spurious sobriety, thus gave vent to his feelings of utter despondency and desolation.

"I thought the brute could jump timber," said a calm voice in the surrounding darkness. "Let us see: here's the carriage—there are the horses—and that must be The Boy. Where are you, Sawyer?"

"Here!" answered our friend, coming forward, rubbing his elbows and knees, to discover if he was hurt; the Honorable, who had never abandoned his cigar, endeavoring to extricate the horses—a measure only to be accomplished by dint of cutting their harness—and to estimate the amount of damage, and the impossibility of putting it to rest.

Our friend set to work with a will. By their joint endeavors they succeeded at last in getting the hapless Marathon and his companion clear of the wreck. Both were obviously lamed and injured: the carriage, as far as could be made out in the darkness, broken all to pieces.

Two Boy, after flickering up for a few minutes, had become again unconscious. As the old watchman used to sing out, it was "Past one o'clock and a stormy morning!"

"Whereabouts are we?" asked Mr. Sawyer in dolorous accents, as he tried to persuade himself he ought to be thankful it was no worse. "Whereabouts are we, and what had we better do?"

"Over a hundred miles from London," answered the Honorable, "that's all I know about it. Holloing, I suppose, would be no use—there can't be a house within hearing, and the fly has gone the other road. Have a cigar, old fellow! I aud, just to keep the sun going, perhaps you wouldn't mind singing us a song?"

It was only under a calamity like the present that the Honorable condescended to be facetious.

Mr. Sawyer was on the verge of making an angry reply, when the sound of a horse's hoofs advancing with considerable rapidity changed it into a vigorous call for assistance.

"Hilli-ho! ho!" shouted Mr. Sawyer. "Hilli-ho! ho!" answered a jolly voice, as the hoofs ceased, and came clattering on again, denoting that the rider had pulled up to listen and was coming speedily to help. "What's up now?" asked the jolly voice, in somewhat convivial accents, as an equestrian mass of drab and leggings, which was all that could be made out through the darkness, loomed indistinctly into the foreground. "What's up now, mates? got the wrong end uppermost this turn, sure-lie."

"Come to grief at the gate," explained the Honorable. "Didn't go quite fast enough at it, Sawyer," he added, half reflectively, half apologetically, to his friend.

"Why, it's Muster Crasher!" exclaimed the jolly voice, in delighted tones. "Well, to be sure! Not the first gate, neither, by a many—only to think of it, well, well! But come, let's see what's the damage done—dear I dear I you'll never get home to-night. You must come up to my place, 'tain't above a mile through the fields—we'll get you put up, nags and all, and send down for the trap first thing in the morning. How lucky I was passing this way! Coming back from market, you see, I'd just stopped to smoke a pipe with neighbor Mark down at The Holt, and was maken for home in a hurry, 'cause it's rather past my time, you know, when I hear this gentleman a hollerin' murder! Up I comes and finds the ship overboard with a vengeance. What a start it is, sure-lie!"

Thus moralizing, and never leaving off talking for an instant, the jolly yeoman jumped off his horse, and lent his powerful assistance to clear away the wreck; shaking The Boy into life again with considerable energy. In a few minutes the four men, leading the two damaged carriage-horses, were stumbling and groping their way across the fields towards the new arrival's farm.

Ere they reached their destination, the owner with considerable politeness introduced himself to our friend. "No offence, sir," said he, "my name's Trotter—Trotter of Trotter's Lodge, and that's my place."

might be expected in such a rapid turn-out. These trifling drawbacks detracted not the least from the bustling hospitality with which she received her guests. It was only by the most pathetic entreaties that the Honorable dissuaded her from having a fire lighted in the best parlor, and extorted her permission for them to sit in the kitchen.

Dry slippers were soon provided for the guests. The horses, inspected by the stable lantern, were discovered not to be irremediably injured, though Marathon's chance was out for the steeple-chase, "if indeed," as his former and present owners remarked in a breath, though with different emphasis, "he ever had one." The Boy was put to bed, where he might be heard snoring all over the house. What Mr. Trotter called a "snack" was set on the table, consisting of a round of beef, a ham, some cold pork-pie, and Eddish cheese, and a few other trifles of a like nature adapted for a late meal as being light and easy of digestion. Port and sherry were produced and declined in favour of huge steaming beakers of hot brandy-and-water. Arrangements were entered into for forwarding the two gentlemen to Harborough in the farmer's gig "first thing to-morrow morning." Mr. Trotter produced a box of cigars and announced his intention of "making a night of it."

A faint scream from his wife promised to a certain extent to modify the conviviality of the meeting. "She couldn't bear the sight of blood," she said, with many excuses for her feminine susceptibility, and drew the company's attention to the personal appearance of Mr. Sawyer, which everybody has hitherto been too busy to observe, and which indeed presented a sufficiently ghastly aspect to excuse the good dame reiterated assurances that it "had given her quite a turn."

A severe contusion on the eyebrow, accompanied by a cut extending to the cheekbone, and which had covered one side of his face with dried blood, made him look much more damaged than he really was, and though kindly Mrs. Trotter quickly recovered her equanimity and brought him warm water and vinegar and balsam, and eventually plastered him up with about half a sheet of diachylon, she could not help shuddering during the operation, and so med glad when it was over. Our farmers' wives of the present day are not quite as much accustomed to broken heads as bonny "Ailie," the helpmate of immortal Dandie Dinmont.

The borderer, however, could not have been more hospitably inclined than was the jovial Leicestershire farmer. Setting aside the difference of time and locality, they had indeed many qualities in common. The same love of hunting, the same daring in the saddle, the same open-hearted hospitality and tendency to push good-fellowship a little over the bounds of sobriety. The only difference perhaps was this, that Dandie Dinmont would have been getting up before Mr. Trotter was thinking of going to bed.

I am not going to recapitulate the sayings and doings of those jovial small-hours after Mrs. Trotter had betaken herself once more hopelessly to our couch. The Honorable Crasher, always a gentleman, though rather a torpid one, was equally at home with a duke and a drayman, perhaps more in his element with a hunting friend like Trotter than either. The good runs they recapitulated, the horses they remembered, the gray that was bought by Mr. G., and the chestnut that had carried Lord W.—so well for years, the fences they had negotiated—nay the very toasts they proposed and did justice to, would fill a chapter. It is sufficient to say that when Mr. Sawyer awoke in the best bed-room about sunrise the following morning, he had a racking headache, his mouth felt like the back of a Latin grammar, and the only distinct recollection with which he could charge his memory of the previous night's conversation was his host's recipe for making a young horse a safe fencer, which he certainly did not then feel in a condition to adopt.

"If you've got a green horse as you're not very confident on at strong timber," said Mr. Trotter, about the fourth glass of brandy-and-water, "you tackle him my way. You take him him out o' Sundays or any afternoon as you've nothing particular to do, and pick him out some real stiff ones. Give him two or three good heavy falls, and I'll warrant you'll have very little trouble afterwards. That's the way to make 'em rise!—ain't it, Mr. Crasher?"

wheels behind them caused the old horse to prevent the pursuing carriage from gaining on them rapidly. Mr. Sawyer looked back. Oh for a gig umbrella! It was none other than Parson Dove driving his daughter to the meet, that young lady's very becoming costume denoting that it was her intention to join in the pleasures of the chase. Here was a predicament! To be detected by the queen of his affections, with whom he had parted at midnight, in all the correct decorum of evening costume, still in the same dress, so inappropriate at 10:30 a. m., bearing obvious tokens of having been out all night, and worse than all, with an inflamed countenance, blood-shot eyes, and a face half-obscured in plaster! Perdition! It was not to be thought of!

With the energy of despair he snatched the whip from the Honorable's astonished grasp, and applied it with such good will to the old horse's ribs, that the animal broke incontinently into a gallop, and turned into the high-road some fifty yards ahead of its pursuers, who would cross that thoroughfare directly, whereas Mr. Sawyer and his driver would follow its broad track to Harborough. "Cover me up!" exclaimed our friend to his laughing companion, as he crouched in the bottom of the carriage, under the scanty gig-apron, and devoutly hoped he had escaped recognition—"cover me up! I wouldn't be seen in this plight by any of that family for a hundred pounds!" Nevertheless, he resolved, so to speak, to substantive his alibi by swearing the Honorable to secrecy, and abstaining altogether for that day from the chase.

CHAPTER XXIII.

DOUGHTY DEEDS.

About this period there might have been—and indeed, by his intimates, there was—remarked an obvious change in the appearance, habits, and general demeanor of our friend. No longer dressed in the rough-and-ready style which had heretofore been at once his glory and his peculiarity, Mr. Sawyer now began to affect a strange refinement of costume, bordering on eff-mineacy. His boots were thinner and much tighter than of old; he turned his collars over his neckcloth, after the prevailing fashion, thereby imparting to his physiognomy an expression of romantic vacuity; annointed his head till it shone again; affected gloves on all occasions; and set up a ring. Altogether, his exterior was as symptomatic of his disorder as that of Benedict. Also he purchased, at a print-seller's over the way, a representation of a young person washing her feet in a stream, and purporting to be a "Highland Lassie," but of a meretricious aspect which, it is only fair to state, is rarely to be observed amongst the Scottish mountaineers. It was one of those startling accidental likenesses to the lady of his affections, which a man must be as hard hit as Mr. Sawyer to detect. In the hunting-field, too, he adopted an ambitious style of riding, totally at variance with his previous quiet, straightforward form; and a considerable interval of bad-weather weather enabled him to distinguish himself to his heart's content. When hounds run best pace, horses have not wind for extraordinary exertions in the matter of fencing; and, moreover, such salutary exploits as are out of the common way can be witnessed but by few, and those are completely engrossed in their own doings; but when the pack checks in every field, a man who chooses to single himself out by charging the ugliest bullfinches and the stiffest rails, either because he wants to attract attention, or to sell his horse, has every opportunity of showing up the latter, and calling down upon himself the animadversions of all true sportsmen. Our friend, with the two horses he bought from Mr. Varnish—both capital leapers—in addition to Hotspur and the grey, had no lack of material on which to flourish away in too close proximity to the chase. Charles Payne, though with a strong fellow-feeling for "keenness," began to hate the sight of him, Mr. Tailby to dread his appearance as he would that of a black frost, and Lord Stamford to find that even his imperturbable good-humor might be exhausted at last.

What is to be expected, however, of a gentleman who has taken to repeating Montrose's well-known lines—

"If doughty deeds my lady please,
Right soon I'll mount my steed;
And keen his lance, and strong his arm.

who has ever paid a groom's book, will bear witness to the extraordinary rapidity with which its different items accumulate. *Naphtha* alone is as dear as a cinder, and consumed with equal liberality; sponges, rubbers, currycombs, and dandy-brushes require to be replaced with astonishing frequency; and, what with shoeing and removing, the blacksmith's bill is as long as his stalwart arm. When you add to all this an every-day dinner of the best, with champagne and claret *a discretion*—if such a quantity, indeed, can be said to exist in a bachelor party—you will not share Mr. Sawyer's surprise at discovering that his present expenditure far exceeded his calculations. The four hundred he had paid to Mr. Varnish for two horses completed a good round sum; and for a minute or two, he thought he had better have remained at The Grange.

The last item, however, in his outlay, suggested to him a method by which he might combine fame with money-making, and, if Fortune stood his friend, have his season almost for nothing. The chestnut five-year-old, whom, out of compliment to Miss Dove, he had resolved to call "Wood Pigeon," was really a good nag. He was a quick and fine fencer; could gallop fast, and go on. Altogether, Mr. Varnish was not beyond the mark, when he described him to the purchaser as adapted for "safety, punctuality, and dispatch." Why not put him into this steeple-chase they made such a fuss about, win a hatful of money in stakes, bets, etc., to say nothing of the "honor and glory," and then sell the whole stud, and retire upon his laurels? Should Fortune smile, and land him first past the post, it would be the proudest day of his life; and even in the event of failure, why, "If doughty deeds my lady please," etc.; and Miss Dove could not but look upon him with a more favorable eye, when he had worn her colors in the race.

Old Isaac must be taken into consultation. For the first time, his master shunned the glance of that keen, hard eye. He walked into the stable one evening, after hunting, and began to sound his servant on the important question.

"By the bye, Isaac," said he, in an off-hand tone, "they're talking of a steeple-chase here. Only amongst the gentlemen, you know: we shan't want much training. I think I should have a fair chance with Wood-Pigeon?"

Isaac shook his head. "Well, sir," said he, "you know best. Who's to ride?" "Oh, I should ride him myself, of course," replied his master, with a toss of the head that as much as said, "With such a jockey, he's sure to win." "Ride him myself, and do all I know, you may depend," he added facetiously.

Old Isaac reflected. "Have you ever ridden a steeplechase?" he added, after a moment's consideration.

Mr. Sawyer was obliged to admit that he never had.

"Well, then, I have," said the groom. "You don't know what it is. Such a blazin' pace through the fields! and such an owdacious scuffle at the fences! Nuthin' but a professional can keep his head at that work; and he often gets it broke. Better not try it, master: better let it alone. They'll only make a fool of ye."

Mr. Sawyer waxed indignant. "That's my business," said he; "yours is to get the horse fit. I tell you I've entered him—Wood-Pigeon by Wapiti. He'll be first favorite the day of the race. Do you hear?" I depend upon you to get him thoroughly fit."

Isaac scratched his head. "Fit!" he repeated. "Yes—I'll get the horse fit: you get the rider. If you must have a turn at it, take my advice, master. You get yourself in good wind; keep your head clear; jump off the moment the flag drops; never let his head go; and, above all, sit still."

After this, Isaac could never again be brought to open his mouth on the subject.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE BALL.

When a man has not been provided by Nature with more than an average share of personal advantages, that same process of dressing for a ball after a bachelor's dinner-party is an affair of considerable trouble and dissatisfaction. To devote those minutes, that are wont to pass so pleasantly in the

...announcing a ring of being dashed to pieces out of a phaeton, it would be hard lines never to see Casey Dove again. However, there was nothing for it but to sit still and trust to Crasher's coachmanship. Anything like expostulation with that gentleman he felt would be worse than useless.

I tried to have seen or heard somewhere an anecdote of the celebrated "Hell fire Dick," which exhibits such sanfroid in a dangerous predicament as to be worth repeating. Dick, then, who had attained his flaming sobriquet by the dashing pace and general recklessness with which he drove, was not only one of the most skilful of the old-fashioned Long coachmen, but was equally noted for the cool imperturbability of his mind and the suavity of his replies. One very dark night, whilst proceeding at his usual pace, he was so unfortunate as to get off the road on a common where several gravel pits yawning on each side for his reception, made the mistake as dangerous as it was disagreeable. With a tremendous lurch the coach swung over one of these ready-made graves, and there was just light enough to perceive the fifteen feet or so of sheer descent yawning for its victims. "Where have you got to now, Dick?" exclaimed the box passenger, in accents of pardonable irritation and alarm. "Can't say, sir," replied Dick, with the utmost politeness, while they were all turning over together. "Can't say, I'm sure—never was here before!"

Now, if the Honorable Crasher had been going to be shot the next minute, it is my firm conviction that impending destruction would not have ruffled his plumes, nor agitated the languor of his accustomed manner in the slightest degree. Whether such a temporary accident is entirely natural, or is not rather to a certain extent the result of education influenced by what we must call the affection peculiar to a class, it is not our business to inquire; but we may fairly acknowledge to a respectful commendation for a quiet respectable country gentleman who finds his neck committed to the keeping of one of these imperturbable, placid, yet utterly reckless adventurers.

The wind was getting up, and a heavy shower of mingled sleet and rain dashing in their faces, added considerably to the discomfort of the whole process.

"This can't last long," murmured Mr. Sawyer below his breath, and holding on vigorously to the side of the carriage the while, as they whirled fiercely through the obscurity. The rush of their career varied only by frequent jumps and bumps that threatened to jerk him clean out over the splash-board. He was not very far wrong in his calculation.

Their course lay along one of those field-roads so common in Leicestershire, where the track on a dark night is not easily distinguished from the adjacent ridge and furrow, and which, delightful to the equestrian for that very reason, as no jealous fence prevents him swinging for a canter on to the springy pasture, or less convenient for carriages owing to the number of gates that delay the passage of the vehicle. They were now approaching the first of these obstacles to their course, and Crasher had not got a pull at his horses.

"It's open I think," remarked the Honorable, peering into the darkness ahead, and endeavoring to moderate the pace without effect.

"I think not!" replied Mr. Sawyer, setting his teeth for a catastrophe. Right away! Three more strides and they were into it!

A cracking smashing noise of broken wood-work—on or two violent bangs against the splash-board a faint expostulation of "Getty, my lad!" from the Honorable—a tremendous jolt against the post, which was torn up by the roots—and Mr. Sawyer found himself on his face and hands in an exceedingly wet furrow; a little stunned, a good deal confused, and feeling very much

ing an angry reply, when the sound of a horse's hoofs advancing with considerable rapidity changed it into a vigorous call for assistance.

"Hill-ho! hill-ho!" shouted Mr. Sawyer. "Hill-ho! hill-ho!" answered a jolly voice, as the hoofs ceased, and came clattering on again, noting that the rider had pulled up to listen and was coming speedily to help. "What's up now?" asked the jolly voice, in somewhat convivial accents, as an equestrian mass of drab and luggings, which was all that could be made out through the darkness, loomed indistinctly into the foreground. "What's up now, mates? got the wrong end up, wrost this turn, sure-he."

"Come to grief at the gate," explained the Honorable. "Didn't go quite fast enough at it, Sawyer," he added, half reflectively, half apologetically, to his friend.

"Why, it's Master Crasher!" exclaimed the jolly voice, in a lighted tone. "Well, to be sure! Not the first gate, neither, by a many—only to think of it, well, well! But come, let's see what's the damage done—dar! dear! you'll never get home to-night. You must come up to my place, 'tain't above a mile through the fields—we'll get you put up, nags and all, and send down for the trap first thing in the morning. How lucky I was passing this way! Coming back from market, y' see, I'd just stopped to smoke a pipe with neighbor Mark down at The Holt, and was maken for home in a hurry, 'cause it's rather past my time, you know, when I hear this gentleman a hollerin' murder! Up I comes and finds the ship overboard with a vengeance. What a start it is, sure-he!"

Thus moralizing, and never leaving off talking for an instant, the jolly yeoman jumped off his horse, and lent his powerful assistance to clear away the wreck; shaking The Boy into life again with considerable energy. In a few minutes the four men, leading the two damaged carriage-horses, were stumbling and groping their way across the fields towards the new arrival's farm.

Ere they reached their destination, the owner with considerable politeness introduced himself to our friend. "No offence, sir," said he, "my name's Trotter—Trotter of Trotter's Lodge, and that's my place where you see the lights a-shinin'—Mr. Crasher, he knows me well—think I've met you out a huntin' more than once this season—allow me, sir, we'll have the missus up in no time, and a hearty welcome to you both."

As Mr. Trotter thus hospitably concluded, he ushered his guests into a comfortable kitchen, where a tallow candle was still glimmering in its accustomed place. The master was obviously in the habit of coming home late; but that the practice was contrary to the rules of domestic discipline Mr. Sawyer gathered from the accents of a shrill voice raised in tones of reproach from an upstairs dormitory.

"Trotter! Trotter!" exclaimed the voice, unconscious of visitors, and proceeding apparently from beneath a considerable weight of bed-clothes, "is that you at last? It's too bad! It's nigh upon two o'clock. Mind you rake out the fire, and don't go spilling the candle-grease all about as you come upstairs!"

Mr. Trotter, still perceptibly elevated, winked facetiously at his guests. "Get up, Margery!" he called out; "get up, I tell you! make haste and come down. Never mind your night-cap. Here's two gentlemen come to see you!" And with many apologies and repeated allusions to the substitute "k-ys," Mr. Trotter stirred up the fire, lit another candle, and proceeded upstairs to rouse his better half.

In less time than you or I as a bachelor could believe it possible, a smiling dame made her appearance from above-stairs, with a neat morning cap over her comely head, and a bright rosy face, very different from the fallow hues of many a fine lady when first she wakes, blushing beneath it. That her petticoat was put on in a hurry, and her gown unfastened behind, was only what

"Alie," the helpmate of immortal Dandio Dimment.

The borderer, however, could not have been more hospitably inclined than was the jovial Leicestershire farmer. Setting aside the difference of time and locality, they had indeed many qualities in common. The same love of hunting, the same daring in the saddle, the same open-hearted hospitality and tendency to push good-fellowship a little over the bounds of sobriety. The only difference perhaps was this, that Dandio Dimment would have been getting up before Mr. Trotter was thinking of going to bed.

I am not going to recapitulate the sayings and doings of those jovial small-hours after Mrs. Trotter had betaken herself once more hopelessly to our couch. The Honorable Crasher, always a gentleman, though rather a torpid one, was equally at home with a duke and a drayman, perhaps more in his element with a hunting friend like Trotter than either. The good runs they recapitulated, the horses they remembered, the grey that was bought by Mr. G—, and the chestnut that had carried Lord W— so well for years, the fences they had negotiated—nay the very toasts they proposed and did justice to, would fill a chapter. It is sufficient to say that when Mr. Sawyer awoke in the best bed-room about sunrise the following morning, he had a racking head-ache, his mouth felt like the back of a Latin grammar, and the only distinct recollection with which he could charge his memory of the previous night's conversation was his host's recipe for making a young horse a safe fencer, which he certainly did not then feel in a condition to adopt.

"If you've got a green horse as you're not very confident on at strong timber," said Mr. Trotter, about the fourth glass of brandy-and-water, "you tackle him my way. You take him him out o' Sundays or any afternoon as you've nothing particular to do, and pick him out some real stiff ones. Give him two or three good heavy falls, and I'll warrant you'll have very little trouble afterwards. That's the way to make 'em rise!—ain't it, Mr. Crasher?"

After such a night's amusement as I have described, gentlemen are apt to be later in the morning than they originally proposed.

Our belated travellers had intended getting back their quarters by eight or nine o'clock, there to make their toilets, discuss their breakfasts, and so proceed to covert methodically as usual, in time to meet Mr. Tailby's clipping pack at Carlton Clump. It was nine, however, before either of them was stirring, and then the hospitable Trotter who was himself going to hunt, and who came in from shepherding as rosy and fresh as if he had never seen brandy-and-water in his life, would not hear of their going away without breakfast. Altogether they did not get clear of Trotter's Lodge much before ten o'clock, and as they drove out of the farmyard they had the mortification of seeing their entertainer mounted on his four-year-old ("Fancy riding a four-year-old after such a night!" thought Mr. Sawyer) on his way to the meet. "And we've got to go home and dress, and then come all this way back again," moralized the Honorable. "I say, Sawyer, I wish I could make this beggar go as fast as we did last night," and Crasher smiled at the recollection, as a man smiles who recalls some peaceful scene of his youth, or some good action which he will never find cause to repent.

This beggar, however, though a good farmer's nag enough, knew quite well that it wasn't his day for Market Harborough, and displayed great unwillingness to improve upon seven miles an hour in that direction. The chance of being in time faded away momentarily. Already they had overtaken several grooms with hunters; worse still, one or two early men on their backs had overtaken them, and they had not yet struck into the high-road. At last the sound of

mantic vacuity; annointed his head till it shone again; affected gloves on all occasions; and set up a ring. Altogether, his exterior was as symptomatic of his disorder as that of Benedict. Also he purchased, at a price-seller's over the way, a representation of a young person washing her feet in a stream, and purporting to be a "Highland Lassie," but of a meretricious aspect which, it is only fair to state, is rarely to be observed amongst the Scottish mountaineers. It was one of those startling accidental likenesses to the lady of his affections, which a man must be as hard hit as Mr. Sawyer to detect. In the hunting-field, too, he adopted an ambitious style of riding, totally at variance with his previous quiet, straightforward form; and a considerable interval of bad-scenting weather enabled him to distinguish himself to his heart's content. When hounds run best pace, horses have not wind for extraordinary exertions in the matter of fencing; and, moreover, such salutary exploits as are out of the common way can be witnessed but by few, and those are completely engrossed in their own doings; but when the pack checks in every field, a man who chooses to single himself out by charging the ugliest bullfinches and the stiffest rails, either because he wants to attract attention, or to sell his horse, has every opportunity of showing up the latter, and calling down upon himself the animadversions of all true sportsmen. Our friend, with the two horses he bought from Mr. Varnish—both capital leapers—in addition to Hotspur and the grey, had no lack of material on which to flourish away in too close proximity to the chase. Charles Payne, though with a strong fellow-feeling for "keeness," began to hate the sight of him, Mr. Tailby to dread his appearance as he would that of a black frost, and Lord Stamford to find that even his imperturbable good-humor might be exhausted at last.

What is to be expected, however, of a gentleman who has taken to repeating Montrose's well-known lines—

"If doughty deeds my lady please,
Right soon I'll mount my steed;
And keen his lance, and strong his arm,
That bears from me the meed;"

varied by the resolute sentiment—

"He either fears his fate too much,
Or his deserts too small,
Who dares not put it to the touch
To win or lose it all!"

One or other of these romantic stanzas was continually on Mr. Sawyer's lips. After their enunciation, he was used to sigh deeply shake his head, and light a cigar, which he would smoke vehemently for a quarter of an hour or so, in a brown study.

Our friend's reflections, however, were not wholly dipped in the roseate hues of hope. Stern misgivings would come across him, as to the imprudence of the career on which he had embarked. He was spending a deal of money, that was the fact; and he had always, hitherto, been of a saving disposition, rather than otherwise. In the prosecution of his schemes against Miss Mexico, his outlay, indeed, had been principally in cheap jewellery and lavender-water—articles of fascination for the purchase of which he would have been handsomely reimbursed by that lady's thirty thousand pounds, if he had got it. But in the present case, not only was his extravagance much greater, but it is mer justice to state, that he had never weighed Miss Dove's fortune or the want of it in the balance with her attractions. The former flame had half a plum; the present might not have half-a-crown. Bah! what of that? Those eyelashes alone were worth all the money!

Nevertheless, a stud of horses, though consisting only of the modest number of hunters and a hack, are not to be kept for nothing, more particularly when away from home. Independent of stable-rent, forage, subscriptions to hounds, and necessary douceurs to different individuals, any man

Isaac shook his head. "Well, sir," said he, "you know best. Who's to ride?"

"Oh, I should ride him myself, of course," replied his master, with a toss of the head that as much as said, "With such a jockey, he's sure to win." "Ride him myself, and do all I know, you may depend," he added facetiously.

Old Isaac reflected. "Have you ever ridden a steuplechase?" he added, after a moment's consideration.

Mr. Sawyer was obliged to admit that he never had.

"Well, then, I have," said the groom. "You don't know what it is. Such a blazin' pace through the fields! and such an owdacious scuffle at the fences! Nothin' but a professional can keep his head at that work; and he often gets it broke. Better not try it, master; better let it alone. They'll only make a fool of ye."

Mr. Sawyer waxed indignant. "That's my business," said he; "yours is to get the horse fit. I tell you I've entered him—Wood-Pigeon by Wapiti. He'll be first favorite the day of the race. Do you hear?" I depend upon you to get him thoroughly fit."

Isaac scratched his head. "Fit!" he repeated. "Yes—I'll get the horse fit: you get the rider. If you must have a turn at it, take my advice, master. You get yourself in good wind; keep your head clear; jump off the moment the flag drops; never let his head go; and, above all, sit still."

After this, Isaac could never again be brought to open his mouth on the subject.

CHAPTER XXIV.

THE BALL.

When a man has not been provided by Nature with more than an average share of personal advantages, that same process of dressing for a ball after a bachelor's dinner-party is an affair of considerable trouble and dissatisfaction. To devote those minutes, that are wont to pass so pleasantly in the enjoyment of conviviality or repose to the cares of the toilet, is in itself a severe infliction; but the contrast is rendered all the more aggravating by abortive efforts to eradicate the effluvia of tobacco-smoke, to disguise the appearance of satiety, not to say reptation, attendant on four courses and a dessert, with champagne and claret at discretion, and to achieve that general aspect of light and airy gaiety which even middle-aged gentlemen of spherical proportions consider most captivating in the eyes of the fair.

All these difficulties had Mr. Sawyer to encounter on the night of the Harborough Ball.

Yes, the important event had arrived at last, after much discussion by stewards and lady patronesses, and general differences of opinion amongst all concerned. After protestations from some that they could by no means fill their houses, and assurances from others that nothing would induce them to travel such distances by night in bad weather, and declarations from all that, for their own part, they voted the whole thing a bore, the day was at length fixed, the musicians engaged, the supper ordered, and the room prepared.

"It was to be a capital ball," said one, "comprising the *elite* of three counties, and at least as many beautiful *debutantes*." "There would be nobody there," vowed another, "but the M.F.H., and the M.P., and old Mrs. Half-caste, with a brvy of the townspeople." The room would be cold, prophesied the malcontents; the supper scanty, the roads slippery, and the moon obscured. Miss Cecelia Dove, in talking the matter over with her mamma, inclined first to one, and then the other of these opinions, supporting each in turn with vigor and tenacity. Under any circumstances, however, she had determined to go.

(To be Continued.)

RUSSIAN TROTTERS AS SEEN BY AN AMERICAN.

Mr. N. D. Cantacuzene sailed from New York some months ago, to visit the home of his nativity, in the dominions of the Turk, and we hope the proud title, "I am an American," may save him from the barbarities that have prevailed in the region where he is sojourning. Mr. Cantacuzene is a very intelligent horseman, and he promised us, before he left, that he would visit the country of the Orloffs, and give our readers the benefit of his observations. From an informal letter, received last month, we copy the following:

"I was in hopes that upon my return to Bucharest I should find a letter from you, or at least the Magazine and some papers, but it seems that I was doomed to be disappointed. I wrote this only because I promised to do so, after my trip to Russia. I only went through the southern portion, including Bessarabia, and I must say that I have seen many magnificent horses, and have ridden faster, considering the weight pulled, than I ever rode in my life.

"In Odessa I timed a chestnut stallion, drawing a drowsy, weighing nearly 600 pounds, 440 yards in 42 seconds, and repeated in the same time, without distressing him in the least. His owner was anxious to send him a longer distance, but, as I could not get the time so well, I would not let him. This horse is a perfect picture, elegant, yet strong as a bull. He stands fifteen hands three inches, eight years old, with a very fine head and eye, covers himself splendidly, neck cut fine, very sloping shoulder, large chest, deep through the heart, very strong back, rather round rump, good hips, and immense quarter, and rump rather sloping; legs and feet could not be better, with a mane reaching nearly to his knee, and a very long fore-top.

"Unfortunately his tail was banded, which, in my opinion, detracted a great deal from his appearance; otherwise he certainly was a perfect horse.

"I have been told that there are horses much faster, which I did not see on this trip; he is a pure-bred Orloff. These stallions, with the Bessarabian mares, which are smaller, but extremely tough, produce a capital result. The speed, if anything, is increased, but the size, of course, is diminished. All these horses are gaited like our Morgans, and I am fully satisfied that, if any one of our trainers could get hold of a good one, he would not be compelled to take a back seat, even among our flyers, which have the advantage of skilful handling and all our modern appliances, whereas these are, you may say, untrained, and whatever speed they can show is entirely natural.

"I shall return to Bessarabia in a few days, as I want to get a pair to use while I remain here. I will probably spend the winter in this country, as I have some of my family affairs to look after. They have a small breed of horses in Roumania, not over fourteen and a half, and some not over thirteen and a half hands high, which it seems to be impossible to kill. Through the mountains they hook up eight of these little fellows, and they just make the stage-coach sing. They show good breeding, and I have no doubt they are merely the Arab, degenerated. In this city many of the cab-drivers have Russian horses, and they are continually racing: some of them are really good steppers, and all of them are sound. If even we could not increase our speed by crossing with the Russians, one thing is certain: we could vastly improve our legs and feet. It is seldom one sees a lame horse here, and I assure you it is not because they save them, for they hang them over the pavements as though their feet were made of cast iron.—Wallace.

YOUNG MORRISSEY'S FUNERAL.

The mortal remains of John Morrissey, jr., only son of Senator Morrissey, were buried from St. Peter's Church, Troy, N. J., on Tuesday, Jan. 2. The funeral was largely attended, the Saratogians in particular being numerously represented, the members of the Solitaires Club and Independent Hose Co. being present in a body. Among the New-Yorkers there were Hon. James E. Hayes, F. T. Walsh, James Bond, John Mc...

they did not, unfortunately, succeed in getting any further than second-hand testimony. "The natives," it is stated, "of Blanche Bay, New Britain, affirm positively the existence of a race of men with tails at a place called Kuli, and deny indignantly that they are monkeys, asking if monkeys could fight with spears, plant yams, make houses, &c." But it is significantly added that the interesting race dwell in the interior of the country, "where no white person has ever penetrated." Mr. Cockerell, a naturalist, who accompanied the expedition, had special opportunities of research. He was detained for some time as a hostage in New Britain, and was engaged in "collecting" upon New Ireland for five months. He found the natives "very friendly," but he does not otherwise give them a good character. "They are all dreadful cannibals, and there is a strange custom in New Ireland which requires that a chief's daughter shall be kept in a cage within her father's house until she is of a marriageable age. The cage scarcely gives her room to move, and she cannot leave it during any part of the day, though she is allowed to take a stroll with near relatives after nightfall. When a chief dies his body is wrapped up and placed in a tree, and the poor people are put in canoes in the sea to float away. The natives have large plantations, and work about two days in the week. They live chiefly on bananas, coconuts, and pork, but they also indulge in human flesh."

KEEPING USELESS HORSES.

This is a subject which deserves more attention than it generally receives. Thousands of horses are kept at large expense without doing enough work to earn their board. In many cases these superfluous horses could be made useful by employing more hired help; but where this impracticable they should be disposed of at once. J. V. W. writes very sensibly in the Country Gentleman on this topic:

The habit of keeping a lot of useless horses almost too good to give away, and hardly worth keeping, in many families is hereditary, handed down from father to son, and has become a chronic complaint. What shall be done to remedy this evil? The answer is—avoid accumulation. Very few men start in business with too many horses, but they increase in different ways. Farmer A thinks it would be profitable to raise a few colts to sell, which is all well enough. Neighbor B has sold one for a good price, and A knows his colt is fully as good a one, it not better, and of course he must have the same price, or more. Time rolls on, horses are on the increase, finally a team is supposed to be ready for sale. This time neighbor C has sold a team for a fancy price. A feels now that he has too many horses, and would like to sell his team, and would do so if he could get the price C sold at. He knows his team is just as good, perhaps not quite as well matched, or in as prime condition, or a well broken; yet in his own mind he is satisfied that his team is really worth the most money. He does not realize that to get a fancy price it is more important to have a good customer than a good team. Yet farmer A is not discouraged, but means to sell his team, and have a good price for them.

In a few years he will have from six to nine horses on the farm, and no more work than three or four at most could do, if well fed and cared for. These extra horses are an expense of at least from \$75 to \$100 yearly, taking into account feed, shoeing, and interest on the money for which they might be sold. How much better to devote this sum to improvements, charity, travel, or good books! The amount of labor that a good team can do, when well fed and cared for by a person who makes it his business to follow them is wonderful. Experience teaches me that they are fully equal to two teams fed and cared for in the average way among farmers; and certainly the expense is much less. This is what is to be looked after in all business; for just in proportion as expenses are curtailed or increased, will the profits be more or less.

Keeping an extra team year after year, simply to do a couple of weeks' extra work in the spring, and as much more in the fall, is worse than needless. Mr. Woodruff says:

BETTING.

We have soon had defined as an animal that made bets. Perhaps in this respect he differs more from other tribes of mammals than in any other particular. Instinct is so closely allied to reason that to tell the difference, and to draw a line where the distinction begins, is a very difficult matter indeed. We could adduce many instances to show that animals have this faculty; and, there, to claim that man alone possesses this attribute and call him the only reasoning animal is not strictly true. But in all nations, and climes we find him the sole proposer and acceptor of wagers, no matter how rude or polished savage or civilized, ignorant or learned, all have the same betting proclivities. The dusky savage on the banks of the rivers of the North throws his ruddy constructed dice, and ventures his whole stock of furs on turning up more spots than his competitor. The sturdier darker native of Africa tears the ornaments from his nose and ears and risks them in the chances of his game, with the same keen relish as the old time frequenters of Crockett's or Bond's did on the calling of a man or the launching of a ball in a particular color. Even in the garden of Eden our first parents played for a great stake, and lost felicity to gain knowledge, which was accompanied by death and suffering. It is a true that there was a "roper in," and it needed the seductive eloquence of the arch spirit to entice them to play. Still there must have been the innate disposition to gamble, which their descendants have inherited, and which has caused many of them to lose their Eden, in the vain hope of adding a few more acres to the already blooming and fertile garden they possessed. With this principle so firmly fixed there can be little hope of entirely eradicating it, and therefore the wisest course will be to direct it so that as little injury as possible may arise from the gratification of its propensity. It is needless to hope that men can be legislated out of their smaller vices, and whenever the Solons of governmental halls have attempted to coerce people into being good, failure has been the invariable result. Men consider it hard to be punished for injuries they do to themselves alone, and they can in no wise be made to understand that others ought to have the power to interfere with what concerns them not. They do not regard it as philanthropy, but rather consider it as meddling impertinence, and resent the intrusion by going to an extreme which they never would have done had the restriction not been attempted. Obstinacy is also a human characteristic, and force is met by opposition. To compel men by legal enactments to forego the taking of risks on what ever there is a difference of opinion as to the result, will never accomplish the abrogation of betting; and whether the wager is made on the rise or fall of articles of merchandise, the fluctuations of stocks, or the speed of horses, the contract will be made in spite of compulsory measures to prevent it.

Those who would put an end to betting by abolishing some of the chances for such speculation go to another extreme, and merely change the channel, without cutting off the stream, which it is impossible to stop. Nor do they lessen the opportunities. Penalize horse racing so that those who participate in it are punished as severely as the convicted felon, and races undoubtedly would come to an end. But is there any one simple enough to think that there would be one dollar less wagered if such a result were to occur. Not one; there are too many other methods of making ventures for this to be effectual, and more dangerous, because they are more easily concealed. It is a difficult matter to hide wagers which are decided on a race course, and a man is less likely to lose what he should not, where his losses will be publicly known. The most inveterate gamblers are those who have acquired the habit in secret, and for one man who has been ruined on the turf and track there are ten thousand in what are called legitimate transactions. The victims are not always seen, and the gaming is done through the help of an agent. On the turf there is not the same inducement to risk all. A very great majority of bettors contenting themselves by the investment of a sum that will not be felt, if lost, while it greatly enhances the pleasure of seeing the race run.

Let the obloquy rest then, on the perversion of the principle and not on the principle itself. As long as men only venture what they can afford to lose, and not take risks incompatible with the duties they owe to themselves or families, the injury will be very slight, if injury there is. But "plunging" cannot be too strongly reprobated, and those who have the true welfare of the turf at heart should use every endeavor to restrain the spirit that prompts large outlays.—California Spirit.

SHEEP KILLING MATCH.

PIGEON VS. OTHER SHOOTING.

Hear what the San Francisco News Letter has to say on the subject—referring specially to the Crittenden Robinson-Bogardus matches: "As pigeon shooting seems to have eclipsed the interest in the Presidential issue just at present, the T. C. desires to put forth the following little challenges and offers on his own account, and which he trusts will be taken up immediately by the sporting fraternity. In the first place the writer will shoot the winner of last Wednesday's match for from one to ten thousand dollars, the latter sum preferred. The money to be paid down, the shooting to be done in a dark alley and the shot to be dug out of Mr. Robinson at his own expense. Or the writer will shoot the winner of said match anywhere he may select for \$25,000—the money to be held by the writer's brother and the other man to be held by the judges until after the next overland train starts. Or the writer will shoot Captain Bogardus for the Nevada Block—the former to shoot at fifty single birds and the latter at married ones, and to prove the same. Or the writer will shoot one hundred shots with the Captain at Bazembee's dog, in the next yard but one, the man who hits the dog to be bailed out by the other in the morning. Or the writer will bet fifteen dollars that no shooter can kill the fleas in Casebolt's cars with No. 8 shot. Or the writer will raise a purse for the man who will shoot the driver of Bromley's sweeping machine inside three days, this to be a sweepstakes. Or the writer will bet a million dollars against a Granger watch that he will shoot through a flock of ducks without hitting the same oftener than any man in America—this to be done with five drachms of powder and fourteen drams of whiskey. Finally, he will bet his entire overdraft that he will instantly shoot, three times out of four, the man who comes prowling into this office with a club Saturday mornings; or that he will shoot with any other journalist in the country with the long bow, the writer to keep the score. Any crack shot who really means business may arrange for any of the above matches by putting up one hundred dollars forfeit in the hands of a gentleman to be named by the writer, and the public will find that parties so doing will not shoot the above matches, but will lose their forfeits in all cases.

PRODUCING SEX AT WILL.

The question of producing sex at will, in animals, seems to be pretty well settled. It appears that science has at last, with analytical research and scrupulous care, unlocked the door to these mysteries, and laid bare the simple means by which these ends may be accomplished. Professor Thury, of Geneva, has shown how males and females may be produced in accordance with our wishes. He says: "If you wish to produce females, give the male at the first signs of heat; if you wish males, give him at the end of the heat." The truth of this law has been sustained in practice, and George H. Napheys, A.M., M.D., of Philadelphia, in one of his recent works, says on the subject, that he has now in his possession the certificate of a Swiss stock grower, son of the President of the Swiss Agricultural Society, Canton de Vaud, under date of February, 1876, which says: "In the first place, on twenty one successive occasions I desired to have heifers. My cows were of the Schurtz breed, and my bull a pure Durham. I succeeded in these cases. Having bought a pure Durham cow, it was very important for me to have a new bull to supersede the one I had bought at great expense, without having to chance the production of a male. So I followed accordingly the prescription of Professor Thury, and the success has proved once more the truth of the law. I have obtained from my Durham bull six more bulls (Schurtz Durham cross) for field work, and having chosen cows of the same color and height, I obtain just what is required at will."

DRIVING TROTTERS.

Hiram Woodruff said:—"People talk about a steady bracing pull; but in my opinion that is not the right way to drive a trotter. There's a great difference between letting go of your horse's head and in keeping up one dull dead-horse pull all the time. The pull should be sufficient to feel the mouth and give some support and assistance so as to give the horse confidence to get up his stride. More than that is not needed."

Poetry.

EPITAPH ON AN OLD HORSE.

Here lies a faithful steed,
A staunch, uncompromising silver gray,
Who ran the race of life with sprightly speed,
Yet never ran—away.

Wild oats he never sowed,
Yet mated tame ones with the best,
Cheerful he bore each high and low road load,
As cheerfully took rest.

Bright were his eyes, yet soft,
And to the main his tail was white and flowing,
And though he never sketched a single draught,
He showed great taste for drawing.

Litho were his limbs, and clean
Fitted alike for buggy or for dray,
And like Napoleon the Great I would
He had a martial neigh.

Oft have I watched him graze
His favorite stall, well littered warm and dry,
With such contentment shuning from his face,
And such a stable air!

With here and there a speck
Of roan diversifying his broad back,
And, martyr like, a halter round his neck
Which bound him to the rack.

More omnibus! at length
The hey-day of his life was damped by death,
So summoning all his late remaining strength,
He drew his—final breath.

A WARM MORSEL.

The following details a cruel trick, as described in the Glasgow Observer: "Looking over the bulwarks of a schooner, writes a correspondent to this journal, I saw one of these watchful monsters winding lazily backward and forward like a long worm, sometimes rising until his nose disturbed the surface, and a gushing sound like a dog's breath rose through the breakers, at other resting motionless as the water, as if listening to our voices, and thirsting for our blood. As we were watching the motions of the monster, Bruce, a lively little negro and my cook, suggested the possibility of destroying it. This was readily agreed to, and a brick was thrown into the stove, wrapped up in some of the clothes as a sort of disguise, and to have it overboard. This was the work of a few minutes, and the effort was triumphant. The monster followed after the missing prey. We saw it dart at the brick like a flash of lightning and gorge it instantly. The shark rose to the surface almost immediately, and his uneasy motions soon betrayed the success of the manoeuvre. His eyes became terrible, the waters appeared as if disturbed by a violent squall, and the spray was driven over the taffrail where we stood, while the glancing body of the fish rapidly turned right up the dark waves as if writing with fire and terrible convulsions. Sometimes we thought we heard a shrill, bellowing cry, as if indicative of anguish and rage, rising through the gurgling waters. His fury, however, was soon exhausted, and a short time the sounds broke away into silence, and the agitation of the sea subsided. The shark had given himself up to the task, as unable to struggle against the approach of death, and they were carrying his body unresistingly to the beacon."

ANOTHER TURKEY CALL.

A correspondent who writes from Newport, Arkansas, says:—

"I contribute a little information which is simple and useful to sportsmen. Seeing an article in your paper explaining a way to make a turkey call, I will tell you how to make one that will make an old gobbler ashamed of himself, viz.: Take a piece of dry cedar two inches long and one and a half inches wide and a quarter inch thick and with a narrow chisel hollow this out so that the sides are about as thin as a piece of tin or it may be a little thicker so that it is not too delicate. It should be hollowed out within a quarter of an inch of the bottom

increased, but the size, of course, diminished. All these horses are gited like our Morgans, and I am fully satisfied that, if any one of our trainers could get hold of a good one, he would not be compelled to take a back seat, even among our flyers, which have the advantage of skilful handling and all our modern appliances, whereas these are, you may say, untramed, and whatever speed they can show is entirely natural.

"I shall return to Bessarabia in a few days, as I want to get a pair to use while I remain here. I will probably spend the winter in this country, as I have some of my family affairs to look after. They have a small breed of horses in Roumania, not over fourteen and a half, and some not over thirteen and a half hands high, which it seems to be impossible to kill. Through the mountains they look up eight of these little fellows, and they just make the stage-coach sing. They show good breeding, and I have no doubt they are merely the Arab, degenerated. In this city many of the cab-drivers have Russian horses, and they are continually racing; some of them are really good steppers, and all of them are sound. If even we could not increase our speed by crossing with the Russians, one thing is certain: we could vastly improve our legs and feet. It is seldom one sees a lame horse here, and I assure you it is not because they save thump, for they bang them over the pavements as though their feet were made of cast iron.—Wallace.

YOUNG MORRISSEY'S FUNERAL.

The mortal remains of John Morrissey, jr., only son of Senator Morrissey, were buried from St. Peter's Church, Troy, N. J., on Tuesday, Jan. 2. The funeral was largely attended, the Saratogians in particular being numerously represented, the members of the Solitaire Club and Independent Hose Co. being present in a body. Among the New-Yorkers there were Hon. James E. Hayes, E. L. Walsh, Harry Ford, John McCormack, Chas. Reed, Albert Spencer, George Harmon, James Connors, Nelse Parker and Mike Judge. The pallbearers were Frank J. Marrin, J. E. Hayes, Chas. Allen, jr., Wm. McDougall, John Rourke, Samuel F. Corey, F. A. Hall and M. S. Cummings. One who knew deceased well paid the following tribute to his memory: "Jack, as he was familiarly called, was a genial associate and steadfast friend, and proverbial for his kindness and generosity. He was passionately fond and devoted to outdoor exercises, being expert as an oarsman, base-ball player and marksman, and was well thought of by the adepts of the branches of sport. Many a stray minstrel wand'ring to Saratoga in the cold, bleak months of winter found his kindness made practical by the well-sized audiences brought there more by Jack's charity than by the flaming posters. He was attended to the last by John Lawrence, who was devoted in his attentions to the deceased."

A RACE OF MEN WITH TAILS REPORTED.

A Wesleyan missionary, Rev. George Brown, has returned in safety from an exploration of twenty months on the unknown coasts of New Britain and New Ireland. He crossed the latter island, which he found well populated. "No white man was ever seen inland before, but no opposition was offered to the explorers. A difficulty was experienced in getting the natives to go any distance from their villages, as they are so often at war with one another. Plenty of proofs of cannibalism were found. One of the party on going into a house to light his pipe, saw a woman roasting the thigh and leg of a man who was killed the day before." The exploring party were interested in the curious legend of the tribe of "tailed men," which is met with in many uncivilized countries, but

answer is—avoid accumulation. Very few men start in business with too many horses, but they increase in different ways. Farmer A thinks it would be profitable to raise a few colts to sell, which is all well enough. Neighbor B has sold one for a good price, and A knows his colt is fully as good a one, if not better, and of course he must have the same price, or more. Time rolls on, horses are on the increase, finally a team is supposed to be ready for sale. This time neighbor C has sold a team for a fancy price. A feels now that he has too many horses, and would like to sell his team, and would do so if he could get the price C sold at. He knows his team is just as good, perhaps not quite as well matched, or in as prime condition, or a well broken; yet in his own mind he is satisfied that his team is really worth the most money. He does not realize that to get a fancy price it is more important to have a good custom than a good team. Yet farmer A is not discouraged, but means to sell his team, and have a good price for them.

In a few years he will have from six to nine horses on the farm, and no more work than three or four at most could do, if well fed and cared for. These extra horses are an expense of at least from \$75 to \$100 yearly, taking into account feed, shoeing, and interest on the money for which they might be sold. How much better to devote this sum to improvements, charity, travel, or good books! The amount of labor that a good team can do, when well fed and cared for by a person who makes it his business to follow them is wonderful. Experience teaches me that they are fully equal to two teams fed and cared for in the average way among farmers; and certainly the expense is much less. This is what is to be looked after in all business; for just in proportion as expenses are curtailed or increased, will the profits be more or less.

Keeping an extra team year after year, simply to do a couple of weeks' extra work in the spring, and as much more in the fall, is worse than useless. My remedy to avoid this increase of horse stock is to sell. When ever I can get a buyer for a horse, I do not hold on to get my neighbor's price. As I said before, more depends on the customer than on the horse, as far as getting a fancy price is concerned. It is better to suffer inconvenience ten days in the year on account of not having teams enough, than to be harassed all the rest of the year with too many.—Rural New-Yorker.

HOW HE SUBDUED A KICKER.

A beautiful and high-spirited horse would never allow a shoe to be put on his feet, or any person to handle his feet. In an attempt to shoe such a horse recently he resisted every effort, kicked aside everything but an anvil, and nearly killed himself on that, and finally was brought back to the stable unshod. This defect was on the eve of consigning him to the plow, where he might work barefoot, when an officer, lately returned from Mexico, took a cord about the size of a common bed-cord, put it in the mouth of the horse like a bit, tied it tightly on the animal's head, passing his left ear under the string—not painfully tight, but tight enough to keep the ear down and the cord in its place. This done, he patted the horse gently on the side of the head and commanded him to follow, and instantly the horse obeyed, perfectly subdued, and as gentle and obedient as a well trained dog, suffered his feet to be handled with impunity, and acted in all respects like an old stager.

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 recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 250-5m

ever there is a difference of opinion as to what will never accomplish the object of betting, and whether the wager is made on the rise or fall of articles of merchandise, the fluctuations of stocks, or the speed of horses, the contract will be made in spite of compulsory measures to prevent it.

Those who would put an end to betting by abolishing some of the chances for such speculation go to another extreme, and merely change the channel, without cutting off the stream, when it is impossible to stop. Nor do they lessen the opportunities. Penalize horse racing so that those who participate in it are punished as severely as the convicted felon, and race undoubtedly would come to an end, but is there any one simple enough to think that there would be one dollar less wagered if such a result were to occur. Not one; there are too many other methods of making ventures for this to be effectual, and more dangerous, because they are more easily concealed. It is a difficult matter to hide wagers which are decided on a race course, and a man is less likely to lose what he should not, where his losses will be publicly known. The most inveterate gamblers are those who have acquired the habit in secret, and for one man who has been ruined on the turf and track there are ten thousand in what are called legitimate transactions. The victims are not always seen, and the gaming is done through the help of an agent. On the turf there is not the same inducement to risk all. A very great majority of bettors contenting themselves by the investment of a sum that will not be felt, if lost, while it greatly enhances the pleasure of seeing the race run.

Let the obloquy rest then, on the perversion of the principle and not on the principle itself. As long as men only venture what they can afford to lose, and not take risks incompatible with the duties they owe to themselves or families, the injury will be very slight, if injury there is. But "plunging" cannot be too strongly reprobated, and those who have the true welfare of the turf at heart should use every endeavor to restrain the spirit that prompts large outlays.—California Spirit.

SHEEP KILLING MATCH.

A match, upon the result of which was said to depend the possession of \$500, was contested at John Hammill's slaughter house, Brooklyn, N. Y., on Saturday morning, Jan. 6, the principals there in being John Harrington, of East N. W. York, and Harrison Bogart, of Brooklyn, well-known as first-class "killers" for the New York market. The match was to kill, clean and prepare for market fifty sheep, the man accomplishing the task in the quickest time to be declared the winner. The work commenced shortly after eight o'clock, and at the end of two hours and forty minutes Bogart had finished his fifty, leading his antagonist by three sheep, though at the fortieth Harrington was a sheep and a half ahead. The winner's first sneep was killed in the quickest time made during the match—three minutes.

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.

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. Prof. of Chemistry and Microscopy, Bishops College and College of Industry, Montreal.

the first such and stating that the result of the trial to these matters, as I said before, the simple means by which these ends may be accomplished. Professor Thury, of Geneva, has shown how males and females may be produced in accordance with our wishes. He says: "If you wish to produce a female, give the male at the first sign of heat; if you wish males, give him at the end of the heat." The truth of this law has been sustained in practice, and George H. Napheys, A. M., M. D., of Philadelphia, in one of his recent works, says on the subject, that he has now in his possession the certificate of a Swiss stock grower, son of the President of the Swiss Agricultural Society, Canton de Vaud, and dated Feb. 27, 1876, which says: "In the first place, on twenty-one successive occasions I desired to have heifers. My cows were of the Schurtz breed, and my bull a pure Durham. I succeeded in these cases. Having bought a pure Durham cow, it was very important for me to have a new bull to supersede the one I had bought at great expense, without having to chance the production of a male. So I followed accordingly the prescription of Professor Thury, and the success has proved once more the truth of the law. I have obtained from my Durham bull six more bulls (Schurtz Durham cross) for field work, and having chosen cows of the same color and height, I obtain just what is required at will."

DRIVING TROTTERS.

Hiram Woodruff said:—"People talk about a steady bracing pull; but in my opinion that is not the right way to drive a trotter. There's a great difference between letting go of your horse's head and in keeping up one dull deadening pull all the time. The pull should be sufficient to feel the mouth and give some support and assistance so as to give the horse confidence to get up his stride. More than that is mischievous. To keep the mouth above the bit must be done occasionally. But this is not to be done by a pull of the hand on the reins. A mere half turn of the wrist, or less than half a turn, by which the thumb is elevated and the little finger lowered, is sufficient to shift the bit, keep the mouth sensitive, and rouse the horse. The reins are to be steadily held with both hands while this play with the wrist is made, and it is, of course, only to be done with one wrist at a time. The hands should be well down, and the driver ought not to sit all of a heap, with his head forward. Neither should he lean back, with his bodily weight on the reins, which, in that case, are made a sort of stay for him. He should be upright, and what pulling he has to do, should be done by the muscular force of the arms. The driver who depends upon the arms has command of the horse; he who substitutes bodily weight with the reins wrapped around his hands, has not half command of the horse or of himself either, and if the horse is a puller, he will soon take command of the driver. The reason of it is that there is no intermission of the exertion, no let up either for the man or horse. Besides, in that way of driving it is impossible to refresh and stimulate the horse so much. When a horse has been taught the significance of the movement of the bit, the snuff by the turn of the wrist, he will never fail to answer it, even though he should seem to be at the top of his speed. The moment he feels the movement of the bit in his sensitive mouth, he will collect himself and make another spurt; and the value of this way of driving is that the horse is not likely to break when thus called upon, while a high-strung, generous horse, if called upon for a final effort with a whip, is as likely to break the moment it falls on him as not. I have won many a close heat by practising this movement, and therefore I have no hesitation in recommending it. It is not difficult to acquire, and a horse soon comes to know what it means."

This was finally to get a truck to take the stove, wrap it up, load it on some old cart, and have it delivered, and to have it overboard. This was the work of a few minutes; and the effect was triumphant. The monster followed a few minutes more. We saw it dart at the truck like a flash of lightning and get it instant. The shark rose to the surface almost immediately, and his uneasy motions soon betrayed the success of the manoeuvre. His own breathing terrified the waters appeared as if disturbed by a violent squall, and the spray was driven over the tailrail where we stood, while the gleaming body of the fish repeatedly burst through the dark waves as if writhing with fire and terrible convulsions. Sometimes we thought we heard a shrill, bellowing cry, as if in pain, and at other times, rising through the gurgling waters. His fury, however, was soon exhausted, in a short time the sounds broke away into silence, and the agitation of the sea subsided. The shark had given himself up to the tide, as unable to struggle against the approach of death, and they were carrying his body unresistingly to the beach.

ANOTHER TURKEY CALL.

A correspondent who writes from Newport, Arkansas, says:—

"I contribute a little information which is simple and useful to sportsmen. Seeing an article in your paper explaining a way to make a turkey call, I will tell you how to make one that will make an old gobbler ashamed of himself, viz.: Take a piece of dry cedar two inches long and one and a half inches wide and a quarter inch thick, and with a narrow chisel hollow this out so that the sides are about as thin as a piece of tin or it may be a little thicker, so that it is not too delicate. It should be hollowed out within a quarter of an inch of the bottom and end, and your caller is complete. Take both ends between your thumb and fingers and rub it cross-wise against the butt plate of the gun, or rub it on your gun barrels. You require no rosin or anything else, simply the naked wood as made. In one hour's practice you can perfectly imitate a gobbler or a hen at your pleasure. One beauty about this is, you never make a miss-call or screech, it is perfect every time. Let some of your readers try it."

QUICK VEGETABLE GROWTH.

The San Diego Union mentions a wonderful natural curiosity at that place, which gives an instance of rapid vegetable growth, which it says would not be believed in the absence of well-attested proof. The plant is a "century plant" or "American aloe," its true botanical name we do not know. For several months it has simply had the appearance of one of the varieties of yucca, throwing out from the centre very large, sharp-pointed leaves, which are, however, much broader than those of the yucca. Twelve days ago the stock began to shoot from the centre; its growth was so rapid that a ten-foot pole was planted beside it to mark its progress. It is now (or rather was yesterday afternoon) fourteen feet high, and above the bigness of a man's leg. Here we have a growth at the rate of fourteen inches in height in each twenty-four hours.

MIND, MATTER, MONEY, BEAUTY. Webster's Quarto Dictionary, as now published, has cost more intellectual labor, more money in its getting up, and contains more matter, and a larger number of beautiful engravings, than any other dictionary of its kind. It is more, with four pages of colored plates than any single volume ever before published for popular 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 Bohn's libraries, are the London publishers of this magnificent volume.



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, JAN. 19, 1877.

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

As respectfully informed, that all Correspondents of the SPORTING TIMES are supplied with a card of a Yellow color, with the name of the city or town and correspondent, signed by the proprietors of this paper, with a punch stamp of a horse's head upon the right upper corner, and dated January 1st, 1877, each card good for three months. No person is authorized to use any other credential on our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will retain it and mail it to this office.

Persons applying for the position of Correspondent are respectfully requested to consider STRICTLY CONFIDENTIAL.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877.

AMERICAN.

Freeport, Ill.....	May 29 to June 1
Cleveland, O.....	July 24 to 27
Springfield, Mass.....	July 24 to 27
Buffalo, N. Y.....	July 31 to Aug. 3
Freeport, Ill.....	July 31 to Aug. 3
Rochester, N. Y.....	2d week in Aug.
Prophetstown, Ill.....	2d " "
Trilby, Ill.....	2d " "
Utica, N. Y.....	3d " "
Eastville, Ill.....	4th " "

CANADIAN.

Whitby.....	May 24
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ICE RACES.

Pl. Perry.....	Jan. 24 to 25
Montreal, Lepine Park.....	Jan. 28 to 29
St. Catharines.....	Jan. 25 to 26
Toronto, Woodbine Park.....	Jan. 30 to Feb. 1
Oshawa.....	Jan. 31st & Feb. 1st
Ottawa (proposed).....	Feb. 15

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Montreal, Lepine Park.....	Jan. 20
Pl. Perry.....	Jan. 23
St. Catharines.....	Jan. 28
Toronto, Woodbine.....	Jan. 27

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

TO OUR FRIENDS.

We have on our books a large amount of money due us in accounts and subscriptions. We have been particularly indulgent to our friends and patrons, but this is the dull season of the year, and as our expenses are greater in winter than spring, summer and fall we are compelled to call on our friends.

law, and once given acts as a guide, until such amendments are made to the laws as will provide for any similar cases of disagreement. This supreme court has no existence here; but their rulings are worthy of mention, as it is possible if analogous cases occurred, the interpretation of the Trotting Rules by the National Association would carry its due weight in this country.

At the late session of the Board of Appeal's of the National Association, a couple of cases were brought up for adjudication which are not without interest and value to the horsemen of this country, and are deserving of perusal. The first of these related to a stake race in California, which had five nominations of \$200 each, half forfeit, with \$300 added by the Association giving the race. Of the five named only one came to the post, and he was allowed a "walk over," whereupon the Association claimed the right to divide the stake and forfeits in the manner indicated in Rule 9, which provides in case of a *purse* if only one of the horses entered shall appear on the course, he shall be entitled to his own entrance money and one half of that received from all other horses entered for said premium. To this the owner of the horse objected and made claim to the entire stakes and forfeits. Upon hearing the above facts, the Board held Rule 9 did not apply to stakes made like the one in question, and allowed the claim of the owner to the whole amount. The Dominion Rule bearing on this question is but a copy of the American, and the National Association ruling would probably be accepted in cases of similar disputes on this side of the line.

The other is not so complex, but still quite sufficient to give grounds for a change of an interpretation of the rule in favor of the applicant. The facts as submitted were as follows:—Mr. W. H. Doble having procured the possession and use of the mare Queen May under a contract in writing with her owner, Mr. Logan, started her in a race against the horse Jacob Larian, owned by said Logan, at Washington. The right to start both horses was protested under Rule 8, which provides that as many horses may be entered by one party or as many horses in the same stable as may be desirable, but only one that has been owned or controlled in whole or in part by the same person or persons, or trained in the same stable within ten days preceding the race, can start in a race of heats. As in the former case, our Dominion Rule bearing on this question is but a transcription of the American. It will be noticed although Logan was, *de facto*, the owner of Queen May, still he had no interest whatsoever in her or her winnings in the race, her racing qualities having been assigned to Doble. However, the Board held that under the provisions of the rule above given, both horses could not start in the race.

IMPORTATION OF TROTTING STOCK.

The eastern portion of the Province of Ontario is becoming justly celebrated for its fine class of horses of leading trotting strains. The importation of fresh blood by such well-known horsemen as Mr. J. P. Wiser, of Prescott, and the Messrs. B. & G. of Cornwall, will do much to perpetuate this excellence in breeding. Many others in that section are thus induced to turn their attention to improvement in breeding, and purchases from the leading establishments in the United States are not of rare occurrence. In this way the reputation which has already been acquired for that locality will be maintained. Lately Mr. Sydney Thom. of Dun-

Wilder, Gumball, Harrodsburg Boy, and Little Nell, 2:30, 2:32, 2:30. August 19, he trotted in free-for-all at Georgetown, Ky., and won in four heats, beating Lady Monroe, Black Stallion Doble, and Wait-a-Bit, 2:31½, 2:31½, 2:32½, 2:34½. Lady Monroe won third heat.

He trotted at Louisville, Ky., in August, 1876, for a purse of \$500, and won in five heats, 2:32, 2:32½, 2:31, 2:31½, 2:36. Josephine won the first two heats. These races, it will be remembered, were trotted while he was in the stud.

KEEZER'S GREY EAGLE.

The breeding of this horse appears to be pretty well cleared up by the annexed statement of Mr. Wm. Martin, a reliable gentleman of Dundas, Minnesota, at one time a resident of Dickinson's Landing, Ont. Wallace, in the American Trotting Register, Vol. II., p. 225, thinks it possible Grey Eagle was by a horse called Norman Canadian, but Mr. Martin's evidence goes to show differently. Wallace says the horse was foaled about 1840, while Mr. Martin makes that date about four years later, quite a discrepancy. However, we will give the statement of Mr. Martin, which may be the means of inducing inquiry into the question of Grey Eagle's pedigree; a subject worthy of research when it is known so many trotters have descended from him.

"In the year 1844, Mr. Samuel Huff, of Quebec, owned a famous black mare known far and near as a roadster, she was of Canada breeding, good size, and blood-like in appearance. Mr. Huff was the leading hotel man of Quebec, a breeder of fine horses, and a most excellent judge of horseflesh. At the time mentioned, Mr. Huff bred the black mare in question to a thoroughbred horse belonging to an English officer, and seeing that Mr. Huff bred many excellent animals, it is presumed that the thoroughbred's sire was a good one. The progeny of this pair matured into a horse about fifteen hands high, in color a dark gray, good tail, round barrel, long-bodied, good length of neck, rangy, large head, Roman nose, and weighed about eleven hundred pounds. In 1848 when the horse was four years old, and then owned by Albert Keizer, he was driven with another horse into Vermont, where he was taken sick with pink-eye. When he recovered, it was found that his ankles were weak and badly let down, so that the horse was thought to be almost worthless. With this great drawback, he afterwards became a remarkable trotter, for a cripple as he was, often beating such horses as St. Lawrence, Red Bird, White Bird, and the Cook mare. At Ogdensburg he met and defeated White Bird in the mud in four heats. White Bird won the first heat, and was a strong favorite; but the Huff horse, then called Gray Eagle, won the next three, all inside of 2:40. This horse was the sire of the Roan horse that sired Dutch Girl, the dam of Jim Scriber, bred by Sprague and Akers, and named I. W. Spratty. Dutch Girl was a mare about fifteen and a half hands high, that developed considerable speed at three years of age. At five, she was sold to Mr. Howard for \$1,000, and soon afterwards trotted in 2:29; was sold to Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, for a long price. Dutch Girl was bred by Charles Farren, of Farren Point, on the St. Lawrence river, who owned her up to the time of Howard's purchase. The Weaver horse was another of the Gray Eagle colts that was a trotter."

ICE RACES.

TORONTO, WOODBINE PARK.

These races will take place on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, Jan. 30, 31, and Feb. 1. There will be \$850 divided in four classes—2:50, 2:37, 2:33, and free-for-all—and two local races. This meeting is under new management, and if the weather should prove favorable will be a great success. Arrangements have been made to have the stands comfortably heated, so that the trots can be enjoyed as well as if it was summer.

parties will have impartial justice voted out to them. It is well known that ice races are not always conducted as they should be, but the Club here will try and make their races models in every respect. The track has been made at a very large expense, owing to the amount of snow accumulated. It is the best ice track I have ever seen, constructed in the shape of a kite, a full mile in length, and from 80 to 90 feet wide, giving every chance to horsemen and spectators.

Already considerable horse talk is indulged in, and the Murray House, kept by the Whitbeck Bros., the headquarters for horsemen coming to this city, is crowded nightly with an interested audience canvassing the chances of the meeting, and what horses it will bring out.

Yours, etc.,
NIX.

Sporting Gossip.

The sale of the black gelding Lookout is reported by Mr. Beardley, of this city, to a gentleman resident in New York. Lookout is rather a fine-gaited fellow, and there is a chance he may trot fast. The consideration was not made public.

It is said the dyeing of horses is quite common in Paris, France. A lady in that city recently drove four horses dyed a brilliant magenta. It is not an uncommon practice in the States, but there they don't do it for style—money's at the bottom of it.

The ice campaign having fairly commenced the trainers are putting the finishing touches on their charges.

Mr. Pat Carney, the well-known driver, has taken up his quarters at the West End Hotel, Richmond Road, Ottawa. He has had lately placed in his hands a promising youngster, Capt. Perry, the property of Mr. Thos. Kennedy, of the capital. It is the intention to trot him in the Spring campaign.

Messrs. P. & C. Horton, of Frome, near St. Thomas, Ont., are now the owners of the chestnut horse Judge Durell, 10 years old, by Lexington, dam Laura, by imported Leviathan. The Messrs. H. have named their place Horton's Stud Farm. They were the owners of Trumpeter, the Queen's Plate winner of 1875, at Woodstock, whose death was noticed a short time ago in these columns.

Mr. W. H. Conant, of Oshawa, informs us it will be impossible for him to give the winter meeting as advertised, on account of the track being drifted in many places as high as the fences. For the present at least this meeting may be considered cancelled.

Mr. William Cunnington, son of Mr. Joseph Cunnington, of Monro, who has been in California for some years, returned home for a Christmas visit. Last week he started for the Golden State again, taking with him the Canadian bred heavy draft horse Lord Clyde, which he purchased from Mr. Austin Burroll, near Brampton, Ont.

The Montreal Horse Market is reported as being very quiet last week. A couple of car loads were purchased for shipment to Boston at prices, ranging from \$40 to \$110 each.

We wish no bodily harm to any of our friends, but think it would be a blessing if some of our dilatory subscribers were taken with a remittent fever.

A trotting meeting is proposed in Ottawa, about the 15th of February. It is the intention to give nearly \$1,100 in prizes, divided in six classes. A meeting was held at the Albion Hotel on Monday evening, to arrange the preliminaries.

The valuable stallion Conqueror, owned by Mr. J. Porter, of Oshawa, was taken suddenly ill on Sunday, 7th inst. Mr. A. Smith, V.S.

Hugh Rielly, better known as "Butt," the pugilist, died at Bellevue Hospital, New York, on Sunday, of consumption. He was 86 years of age.

Dr. Somerville, of Buffalo, is buying horses in Hamilton for the old country market. So far he has not been very successful, the standard offered not coming up to his requirements.

Veterinary.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.

The first meeting since the Christmas vacation of the society in connection with the above College, took place in the lecture room on Thursday evening, 11th inst.

The President took the chair, amidst a hearty greeting. He made a few introductory remarks, urging the members to do their best to make the meetings, as heretofore, not only interesting, but instructive.

The usual preliminary business over, the President called on Mr. Geo. W. Bates, of Missouri (the Junior Silver Medalist of last year,) to read his essay on "Diseases incident to well-bred cattle." To say he handled his subject in an efficient and exhaustive manner, thereby showing his intimate knowledge of, and acquaintance with it, is not saying more than that to which he is entitled. After a discussion which lasted some time, and which arose out of the paper, the essayist sat down amid a well-merited round of applause.

Aquatic.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP OF THE WORLD.

To the Editor of Bell's Life in London.

Sir.—In answer to Hanlan's challenge to row me at Toronto, I beg to tell him that I must decline to accept his challenge to row there as I intend to stay at home for next season to defend the Championship of England against all comers, according to my original challenge, and I purpose also to take part in the forthcoming Thames International Regatta, to be held here about next June, as I hear there will be some very large sums of money given for professional oarsmen. If Hanlan should feel disposed to row me here it will afford him a good opportunity to take part in the regatta also, as I am sure the prizes that will be offered will be well worth competing for, and I can assure Hanlan, if he does come here, that he may rely on being treated well, and will have a fair course.

Yours truly,
JOHN HIGGINS,
Champion.

A CHALLENGE FROM BOYD.

A challenge to the oarsmen of both hemispheres has just been issued by Robert Watson Boyd, of Gateshead-on-Tyne. Boyd announced that he had entered for the Challenge Cup competition on the Tyne, fixed by the donors of the cup (the proprietors of the Newcastle Daily Chronicle) to take place on the 17th and 19th March next, and he offers to bet any other oarsman that may enter £200 even that he (Boyd) beats him. Boyd further challenges any man in England to row a match over the Tyne Championship Course, in open boats, or in any kind of outriggers whatever, for a stake of £200 a side. With regard to the leading oarsmen of the Western Continent, Boyd expressed his willingness to cross the Atlantic, and meet them on their own waters. He is ready to make a match with Hanlan, of Toronto, on the terms which Hanlan offers Higgins. That is, he will row Hanlan a sculler's race on the Tyne.

July 31 to Aug. 31	21
Aug. 1 to Sept. 30	21
Sept. 1 to Oct. 31	21
Oct. 1 to Nov. 30	21
Nov. 1 to Dec. 31	21
Dec. 1 to Jan. 31	21
Jan. 1 to Feb. 28	21
Feb. 1 to Mar. 31	21
Mar. 1 to Apr. 30	21
Apr. 1 to May 31	21
May 1 to June 30	21
June 1 to July 31	21

CANADIAN.

Wholly.....May 24

ICE RACES.

St. Catharines	Jan. 24 to 25
Montreal, Lepine Park	Jan. 23 to 25
St. Catharines	Jan. 25 to 26
Toronto, Woodbine Park	Jan. 30 to Feb. 1
Oshawa	Jan. 31st & Feb. 1st
Oshawa (Proposed)	Feb. 1

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Montreal, Lepine Park	Jan. 20
St. Catharines	Jan. 23
St. Catharines	Jan. 23
Toronto, Woodbine	Jan. 27

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

TO OUR FRIENDS.

We have on our books a large amount of money due us in accounts and subscriptions. We have been particularly indulgent to our friends and patrons, but this is the dull season of the year, and as our expenses are greater in winter than spring, summer and fall, we are compelled to call upon those indebted to us for prompt payment. Everything used about a printing office is cash, and to meet the weekly draft upon our exchequer, we must collect outstanding debts. Therefore we most earnestly request our friends and patrons, who are indebted to us, either by account or subscription to remit, and place us under renewed obligations.

THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION — A COUPLE OF RULINGS.

In racing law as well as in that which serves to direct the course of any other community or organization, there will differences of opinion arise as to the proper interpretation of a sentence, which question has to be submitted to a competent tribunal for decision. Again, cases will arise, which are not provided for, and their adjustment by a proper court forms a precedent which is recognized when such disputes are brought up for arbitration in future. In our Dominion Rules, by no means so perfect as those of the National Association, there are many contingencies unprovided for; and in the absence of a Canadian Board of Appeals, the adjustment is left to the judges of the day. In such cases where precedents have not already been formed, and are recognized in the practical working of the Rules, the common sense of those in authority at the time is called upon to give an equitable verdict. Our American cousin, with their Board of Appeals, have a final tribunal whose decision is

the more than May under a contract in writing with her owner, Mr. Logan, started her in a race against the horse Jacob Laman, owned by Ed Logan, at Washington. The right to start both horses was protested under Rule 8, which provides that as many horses may be entered by one party or as many horses in the same stable as may be desirable, but only one that has been owned or controlled in whole or in part by the same person or persons, or trained in the same stable within ten days preceding the race, can start in a race of heats. As in the former case, our Dominion Rule bearing on this question is but a transcription of the American. It will be noticed although Logan was, *de facto*, the owner of Queen May, still he had no interest whatsoever in her or her winnings in the race, her racing qualities having been assigned to Doble. However, the Board held that under the provisions of the rule above given, both horses could not start in the race.

IMPORTATION OF TROTTING STOCK.

The eastern portion of the Province of Ontario is becoming justly celebrated for its fine class of horses of leading trotting strains. The importation of fresh blood by such well-known horsemen as Mr. J. P. Wisor, of Prescott, and the Messrs. Bargin, of Cornwall, will do much to perpetuate this excellence in breeding. Many others in that section are thus induced to turn their attention to improvement in breeding, and purchases from the leading establishments in the United States are not of rare occurrence. In this way the reputation which has already been acquired for that locality will be maintained. Lately Mr. Sydney Thom, of Dundas, Dundas Co., purchased from Messrs. Smith & Powell, of Syracuse, N.Y., a couple of well-bred youngsters. One of these was the two-year-old colt Achievement by Enchanter (a son of Administrator), dam Lady Bonner, by Robert Bonner (a son of Hambletonian); a nicely inbred youngster, as Administrator is also a Hambletonian. The other was a yearling filly, Guilelen, by Reveler, (a son of Satellite), dam supposed to be by a son of George M. Patchen. These two no doubt will exert their due influence on the coming stock in that section.

THE ROYAL GEORGES.

BYRON'S RECORD.

As there appears to be some doubt about this horse's record, the following compilation will be valuable. It is furnished by Mr. W. J. Neely, of Ottawa, Ill., who says of him, if you will examine the turf record, you will find him among the very best stallions in the United States as a trotter, and in conclusion, I will say, after all his hard-fought battles, he is to-day as sound as a dollar, and in the coming season will cross swords with the best of them.

Byron has a public record of 2:25½, got at Buffalo, N.Y., on August 10th, 1871, and in the race of 2:30 horses, he is credited with fourteen heats better than 2:30, in 1871.

He trotted at Lexington, Ky., in the race free for all stallions, making the season of 1875, and won in four heats, 2:35½, 2:30½, 2:31½, 2:32, Mambrino Loy got third heat. On July 9, he trotted at Harrodsburg, Ky., and won in three straight heats, beating Ed,

range, he weighed about eleven hundred pounds. In 1848 when the horse was four years old, and then owned by Albert Keizer, he was driven with another horse into Vermont, where he was taken sick with pink-eye. When he recovered, it was found that his ankles were weak and badly let down, so that the horse was thought to be almost worthless. With this great drawback, he afterwards became a remarkable trotter, for a cripple as he was, often beating such horses as St. Lawrence, Red Bird, White Bird, and the Cook mare. At Ogdensburg he met and defeated White Bird in the mud in four heats. White Bird won the first heat, and was a strong favorite; but the Huff horse, then called Gray Eagle, won the next three, all inside of 2:40. This horse was the sire of the Rollen horse—that sired Dutch Girl, the dam of Jim Scriber, bred by Sprague and Akers, and named I. W. Spratty. Dutch Girl was a mare about fifteen and a half hands high, that developed considerable speed at three years of age. At five, she was sold to Mr. Howard for \$1,000, and soon afterwards trotted in 2:29; was sold to Governor Sprague, of Rhode Island, for a long price. Dutch Girl was bred by Charles Farren, of Farren Point, on the St. Lawrence river, who owned her up to the time of Howard's purchase. The Weaver horse was another of the Gray Eagle colts that was a trotter."

ICE RACES.

TORONTO, WOODBINE PARK.

These races will take place on Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, Jan. 30, 31, and Feb. 1. There will be \$850 divided in four classes—2:50, 2:37, 2:33, and free-for-all—and two local races. This meeting is under new management, and if the weather should prove favorable will be a great success. Arrangements have been made to have the stands comfortably heated, so that the trots can be enjoyed as well as if it was summer. The classed races are open to all, and consequently some fine horses may be expected. Entries close on Saturday, 27th inst.;

ST. CATHERINES.

This Association will give their meeting on the ice on Thursday and Friday of next week. They offer \$700 for four leading events and a county trot. All but the 8-minute class are open to all; that class is confined to horses owned in the Dominion, bar Lady Clarion. Why she should be shut out and the race left open to such horses as Deck Wright, Deceit, Capt. Webb and some others—noted flyers—may seem curious. Entries close on Tuesday, 23rd inst.

LEPINE PARK, MONTREAL.

A three days' meeting is announced here, for which \$500 is hung up. The leading event will be \$200 for free-for-all. The proprietor assures us every care will be taken to have the track in first-class order. The entries close to-morrow (Saturday) evening. The number of horses in Montreal and vicinity alone should be a guarantee of the successful termination of this meeting.

FROM ST. CATHERINES.

ST. CATHERINES, Jan. 15, '77.

To the Editor of the Sporting Times:

DEAR SIR—The Club here have concluded to give a first-class ice meeting on the 25th and 26th inst.; \$700 will be hung up for the flyers, and no doubt will be hotly contested for. The gentlemen who have the management are fully determined that all

chestnut horse Judge Durell, 10 years old, by Lexington, dam Laura, by imported Levi. The Messrs. H. have named their place Horton's Stud Farm. They were the owners of Trampeter, the Queen's Plate winner of 1875, at Woodstock, whose death was noticed a short time ago in these columns.

Mr. W. H. Conant, of Oshawa, informs us it will be impossible for him to give the winter meeting as advertised, on account of the track being drifted in many places as high as the fences. For the present at least this meeting may be considered cancelled.

Mr. William Cunningham, son of Mr. Joseph Cunningham, of Mono, who has been in California for some years, returned home for a Christmas visit. Last week he started for the Golden State again, taking with him the Canadian bred heavy draft horse Lord Clyde, which he purchased from Mr. Austin Burrell, near Brampton, Ont.

The Montreal Horse Market is reported as being very quiet last week. A couple of our loads were purchased for shipment to Boston at prices ranging from \$40 to \$110 each.

We wish no bodily harm to any of our friends, but think it would be a blessing if some of our dilatory subscribers were taken with a remittent fever.

A trotting meeting is proposed in Ottawa, about the 15th of February. It is the intention to give nearly \$1,100 in prizes, divided in six classes. A meeting was held at the Albion Hotel on Monday evening, to arrange the preliminaries.

The valuable stallion Conqueror, owned by Mr. J. Porter, of Oshawa, was taken suddenly ill on Sunday, 7th inst. Mr. A. Smith, V.S. of the Ontario Vet. College, was sent for, and he pronounced it congestion of the brain. In consultation with Mr. W. J. Hinman, V.S., a resident, the case was treated successfully, and the horse is recovering rapidly.

They have had some ice trotting in Detroit, but our correspondent there pronounces it decidedly "snide," it having been manipulated by a gang who run the affair to suit themselves.

Quite a number of American horse buyers have been in St. Catharines lately. The low rate of exchange encourages the trade, and the horsemen in that vicinity rejoice accordingly.

Mr. Charley Green, of Babylon, N.Y., the noted driver of Lula, has a portion of his stable at Utica, N. Y., this winter, educating them on the ice. Among the lot are Gazelle and Young Bruno. It is not improbable that Mr. Green will visit Toronto, and take his chances in the free-for-all here on Feb. 1.

York State will probably show up, for the first time since 1875, at the forthcoming Woodbine Meeting. Any horse that can make him take snow will be a flyer in reality.

The sweepstake trot at Woodbine on Friday last was postponed until to-day, after four heats were trotted. Of these Fred Clay got one, Jenny Vincent two, and Avenue Boy one. In addition to the unfinished trot, a double team race will be the attraction.

The Hamilton Times says the Wentworth county officials have provided two steeds for the Black Maria of a gothic character.

SM.—In answer to Hanlan's challenge to row me at Toronto, I beg to tell him that I must decline to accept his challenge to row there as I intend to stay at home for next season to defend the Championship of England against all comers, according to my original challenge, and I purpose also to take part in the forthcoming Thames International Regatta, to be held here about next June, as I hear there will be some very large sums of money given for professional oarsmen. If Hanlan should feel disposed to row me here it will afford him a good opportunity to take part in the regatta also, as I am sure the prizes that will be offered will be well worth competing for, and I can assure Hanlan, if he does come here, that he may rely on being treated well, and will have a fair course.

Yours truly,
JOHN HIGGINS
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To Correspondents.

(No notice taken of anonymous communications or queries. No answer by mail or telegraph.)

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.

O. K., Kincardine.—The horse you make the enquiry about has been sold. You would probably be suited if you would come to the races at Woodbine, commencing on the 30th inst.

W. R. B., Bradford—If you will send a deposit of 10 per cent, of the amount you state you are willing to trot for, as a forfeit you will have no difficulty in getting a match.

Blue Nose—Card already sent.

A Graduate—The publication of your communication in another paper relieves us of any obligation to produce it in ours.

Canadian Turf.

TROTTING AT MONTREAL.

A snow meeting was held over the Fashion Course, Blue Bonnets, Montreal, on Saturday, 6th inst., under the management of Mr. Wm. Carson. The attendance was quite large, and the sport was good.

BLUE BONNETS, Montreal, Jan. 6.—Snow Trotting—\$50; for horses that never won public money. Mile heats, 3 in 5. 30, 15, 5.

Mr Lajoussesse's Prodigal Son 1 1 1
Mr Lawlor's m Topsy 2 2 2
Mr Malotte's Butcher Boy 3 3 3
Mr Gervais' Carryall dr
Mr Larriere's Red Dan dr

No time.

Same Day—\$12; for hack horses. Mile heats, 3 in 5. \$10, 2.

Mr McCarthy's Griffintown Maid 1 1 1
Mr Daynes' Honest Kate 2 2 2
Mr Canning's Smuggler dis

No time.

NAMES CLAIMED.

GREAT WESTERN.—I claim the name of Great Western for my bay colt, 16 hands high, sired by Gibson's Douglas, dam by Prince of Wales.—DAVID GILLIS, St. Catharines.

ENDOR, for ch m, foaled 1868, by son of Bonnie Lad-lie (son of imp. Glencoe); dam Mary C, by imp. Knight of St. George; 2nd dam Mary Christmas, by Rodetick Dhu.

BONNIE HAMBLETONIAN, for ch c, foaled 1875, by Post's Hambletonian, dam Endor, by Bonnie Laddie (as above).

THE WITCH, for ch f, foaled 1876, by Almont, dam Endor (as above).

OCTOORON, for br f, foaled 1871, by Melbourne, Jr., dam Ruric mare, by Ruric; 2nd dam Volga, by imp. Glencoe.

MARY L, for b f, foaled 1872, by Melbourne, Jr., dam Vanetta, by Vandal.—W. DEMPSTER.

CONSTITUTION OF THE NATIONAL ASSOCIATION OF TROTTING HORSE BREEDERS.

At a meeting of the breeders of the Trotting Horse, held in New York, on the 20th ult., an Association was formed, of which Mr. Chas. Backman, Stony Ford, Orange Co., N. Y., was elected President; Mr. L. D. Packer, of New York, Secretary; and Mr. Clark Bell, New York, Treasurer. At the same time the following constitution was adopted:

ARTICLE I.—OBJECT.

Section 1. This association is formed to advance the legitimate interests of the breeders of the trotting horse.

NAME.

Sec. 2. Its name shall be "The National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders."

ARTICLE II.—OFFICERS AND THEIR DUTIES.

Section 1. The officers of this association shall be a president, three vice-presidents (to be known as first, second and third vice-presidents), a secretary, a treasurer and five directors, who shall perform the several duties hereby imposed, and shall constitute the Executive Committee of the Association.

Sec. 2. These officers shall be chosen at the adoption of this Constitution, and shall hold their offices until the first annual meeting of the association, and until their successors are duly elected. At the first annual meeting they shall be elected, and they shall be chosen annually thereafter, by ballot.

Sec. 3. The president shall preside at all meetings of this association and of the executive committee, and shall be the chief executive officer of the same.

Sec. 4. The vice-presidents in their order shall preside in the absence of the president, and act as president in case of his death, resignation, or refusal to serve.

Sec. 5. The secretary shall keep the minutes and records of the association, conduct its correspondence, and perform such other duties as may be required of him by the president or the executive committee.

Sec. 6. The treasurer shall have the custody of all the funds of the association, collect all dues and pay out the same on the order of the president. He shall also make a statement of the

of the charges having been first furnished to the accused, with an opportunity of being heard in his defense.

Any member considering himself aggrieved by such action may appeal to the Association, when the proceedings shall be reviewed, and a majority vote may affirm or reverse the action of the Executive Committee in any such case.

ARTICLE VI.—TROTTING MEETINGS.

Section 1. At least one general Fall meeting shall be held under the auspices of this Association in the month of September in each year, at such date and place as shall be announced by the Executive Committee. Entries can be confined to colts of five years old, and owned or bred by members, or the get of stallions owned or stood by members.

Sec. 2. The pool box shall be prohibited at all meetings, and all forms of gambling.

Sec. 3. Entries shall be made in each class on or before the first Monday of July thereafter, and the remaining fifty per cent. ten days before the meeting.

The total entry money to form sweepstakes to be awarded as follows: Two-thirds to the winner; two-thirds of the remainder to the second horse, and the residue to the third horse.

Sec. 4. All matters of detail in relation to such meeting to be settled by the Executive Committee, of which timely announcement shall be made through the public press.

The rules of the National Association shall govern in all contests.

Sec. 5. It shall be the duty of the Executive Committee to encourage the holding of trotting meetings for colts and fillies of five years old and under by organizations throughout the country, under the auspices of this Association, upon such terms and conditions as to them shall seem meet and just.

Sec. 6. Vacancies occurring in any office for any reason shall be filled by the Executive Committee.

ARTICLE VII.—BOARD OF CENSORS.

Section 1. The Executive Committee shall appoint, annually, five trusty and skillful men, who shall have charge of all questions relating to pedigrees, and be designated as the Board of Censors.

Sec. 2. The supervisory control of the pedigrees in "Wallace's American Trotting Register" having been tendered to this Association, the same is accepted, and the said "Register" is hereby declared to be the official record of pedigrees, subject, always, to such corrections and changes as the facts may require. In assuming and exercising this control, the Board of Censors on pedigrees provided for, and to whom this duty is specially entrusted, will be governed by the following regulations:

Sec. 3. Its duty shall be to examine all doubtful pedigrees brought to its notice in the first and second volumes of the "Trotting Register," and indicate to the compiler all additions, erasures and corrections that should be made in said pedigrees, and order them to be reinscribed in the third volume, as corrected. Provided, That when the compiler objects to any change, his reasons therefor shall be submitted in writing, and be fully considered before the decision is made.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the Board of Censors to examine the third and all succeeding volumes of the "Register" before publication, and consider and determine the forms in which they shall appear.

Sec. 5. The Board of Censors shall establish certain rules with regard to giving names to horses, and require those rules to be observed in the Register, so that all clashing and confusion from duplication or approximations will be avoided.

Sec. 6. When any disagreement arises between a party contributing a pedigree and the compiler of the "Register," it shall be referred to the Board of Censors, and after a free hearing and examination of the evidence on both sides, the decision shall be so recorded. This provision shall apply to disagreements in recorded pedigrees, as well as those offered for record.

Sec. 7. In order to establish the truth, and check fraud, the Board of Censors may order any pedigree inserted in the Register in its true form, without the application or wish of the owners—provided, however, that ninety days' notice shall be given.

Sec. 8. In all contested cases, the Board of Censors shall keep a plain record of its proceedings and findings, and not only the pedigrees themselves, but all evidence substantiating them, shall be reduced to writing and filed in the office of the "Register."

ARTICLE VIII.—BY-LAWS.

Sec. 1. The Executive Committee shall frame such by-laws for its own government of the Association as are, in their judgment, for the best interests of the Association, not inconsistent with this Constitution.

The Trigger.

SHOOTING AT BRANTFORD.

A Pigeon Shooting match was held lately at John Orr's, near Brantford. Two matches were disposed of. The first was a sweepstakes of \$20, and resulted in a tie between T. Ramsay, T. Glasco and C. Wade. The tie was shot off, and T. Ramsay and T. Glasco being again equal, the purse was divided between them, each taking \$10. The second match was for a purse of \$24, and was won by H. T. Westbrook and J. H. Jull, who, being ties, took \$10 each, and T. Ramsay, \$4. The following is the score:—

FIRST MATCH.

H T Westbrook 1 0 1 0 1-3
J H Jull 1 0 0 1 0-2
T Ramsay 1 1 1 0 1-4
T Glasco 0 1 1 1 1-4
C Wade 1 0 1 1 1-4

SECOND MATCH.

H T Westbrook 1 1 1 1 1-5
J H Jull 1 1 1 1 1-5
T Ramsay 0 1 1 1 1-4
T Glasco 1 0 1 1 0-3
C Wade 1 0 1 0 1-3
C Fisher 0 1 1 1 0 3

A Pigeon match was also held between a team from Guelph and a Brantford team, on the Fair Grounds, Brantford, on Thursday, 4th inst., resulting in a victory for the home team. The following is the score:—

BRANTFORD TEAM.

Thos Ramsay 1 1 1 1 1-5
J H Jull 1 0 0 1 1-3
W Hunter 0 1 1 1 1-4
C Pace 1 1 0 1 0-3
H T Westbrook 1 1 1 1 1-5
C Fisher 0 1 1 1 1-4

Killed 24

GUELPH TEAM.

Oliver 1 1 1 1 1-5
West 1 0 1 0 1-3
Deady 1 0 0 1 0-2
Sleeman 1 0 1 0 0-3
O'Conner 1 0 1 0 1-3
Criba 1 1 0 1 0-3

Killed 19

PIGEON MATCHES AT BURLINGTON BEACH.

A pigeon match took place at Mr. D. Fitch's hotel, on Tuesday, the 8th inst. The following is the score:

	1st Match	Ties	2nd Match	Ties
P Bates	1 1 0 1 1		1 1 0 1 1	
H Addison	1 1 0 1 1		1 1 0 1 1	
J Barnard	1 1 1 1 1	1	1 1 1 1 1	1 1
D Fitch	1 1 1 1 1	1	1 1 1 1 1	1 0
H McKee	1 1 1 0 1			
T Armstrong	1 1 0 0 1			
H Swazie	0 0 1 1 0			
McLeod			0 0 1 0 0	

MUMMERY CHALLENGES PIKE.

LONDON, ONT., Jan. 15, 1877.

To the Editor of Sporting Times.

DEAR SIR.—Will you kindly publish the following.—I hereby challenge John Pike of Chatham, Ont., to shoot me a pigeon match for \$100 a side, H. and T. ground traps, at 50 birds, Chatham Rules to govern, same as used in their late tournament. I will furnish all the birds free if Mr. Pike will come to London and shoot, or, I will go to Chatham and shoot if he will find the birds free. The birds to be put in one box with a cloth thrown over the box and a trapper selected who shall put his hand under the cloth and take the pigeons from the box as they come, not selecting the birds. The match to be shot within three weeks from date. \$25 to be placed in the hands of Mr. Roche, Rankin House, Chatham, as forfeit, when I will send my \$25 as forfeit, the rest of the stakes to be put up on the day of shooting. Hoping to hear from Mr. Pike soon.

I remain, respectfully yours,
WALTER MUMMERY.

SMALL SHOT.

Amusements.

CITY.

Mr. Milton Nobles commenced his first starring engagement in Toronto at Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera House, on Monday evening in his dramatic picture of New York life entitled The Phoenix, in which he plays the double characters of a Bohemian and "The Phoenix." The piece is made up of stirring incidents, cleverly strung together, and is one of the best of its kind on the stage. Owing to detention of Mr. Nobles, the drama was not properly put on the opening night, and a great improvement was noticeable on Wednesday. Tuesday evening, Mrs. Morrison took a benefit under the patronage of the Governor General and the Countess of Dufferin. Arrah-na-Pogue was the bill; Mr. Dominic Murray was specially engaged to play Shaun, and Mrs. Morrison appeared as Arrah Muehsh. Mr. Alf. Hudson made his first appearance in this piece at his recent severe indisposition. The attendance was very large. This evening Mr. Nobles takes his benefit when Diamonds in the Rough will be the attraction.

At the Royal Opera House on Monday and Tuesday evenings, the Willow Copse was the bill, with Mr. Couldock in his great role of Luke Fielding, and Miss Sophie Miles as Rose. It was one of the finest dramatic performances of the season, and should have been more liberally patronized. Mr. Couldock was grand as Luke, and Miss Miles' impersonation of Rose was a powerful effort. On Wednesday and Thursday, The Streets of New York. This Friday and Saturday evenings Mr. Cool Burgess has the house, and besides introducing his own company in their specialties, the regular company has been engaged. The Chimney Corner, with Mr. Couldock as Peter Probity, this evening; and Black Eyed Susan for Saturday. During Mr. Burgess' occupancy the prices have been materially reduced. Several novelties are in preparation.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL—The Academy of Music reopened on Monday with Oliver Doud Byron as the star in Across the Continent. On Wednesday evening Ben. McCollough was the programme.

HAMILTON—The Lilliputian Opera Co. failed to connect, being delayed in Michigan by the severe snow storm. The Hamilton Dramatic Company (amateurs) produce The Octoroon this Friday evening. Miss Lillie Lonsdale plays Zoe. The Robertson-Lumsden combination give a Scottish concert at Mechanics' Hall, on Thursday 25th. Bishop, with his exposure of spiritualism, Mechanics' Hall, Jan. 29.

LONDON—Amateur Minstrels on the 15th to a good house. Operetta of Laila, by school children of London cast, at Holman Opera House on 16th. Tom Allen and Mike Madden, pugilists, are making arrangements for a sparring exhibition. Miss Sallie Holman is still confined to her room with a seriously sprained ankle.

PT. SARNIA—Holman Opera Co., Jan. 17.
HALIFAX—The new Academy of Music has been successfully inaugurated by the Halifax Musical Union, the Boston Philharmonic Club, and the celebrated Rudolphsen Vocal Quartette. The best singers were Mr. Tower and Mr. Rudolphsen, and Miss McQuesten and Miss Holmes. This theatre is considered one of the prettiest in the Dominion. Mr. Wm. Nannary, theatrical manager, has leased the new Music Hall for one hundred nights, and is bringing on a first class theatrical and combination troupe. The star lady will be Miss Florry A. Ettyngo. It opens on Monday the 15th inst.

\$700 IN PREMIUMS.



Toronto Winter Races!
1877.
Woodbine Park.

TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY & THURSDAY
January 30, 31, & February 1

FIRST DAY.

No. 1—\$50—Open to all trotters and pacers owned by Drivers or Drivers within ten miles of Toronto that have never beaten a mile for \$30 to first, 15 to second, 5 to third.
No. 2—\$175—2:33 class. \$125 to first, 25 second, 10 to third, 10 to fourth.

SECOND DAY.

No. 3 \$150—2:50 class. \$100 to first, 25 second, 15 to third, 10 to fourth.
No. 4—\$100—2:37 class. \$100 to first, 25 second, 15 to third, 10 to fourth.

THIRD DAY.

No. 5—\$100—Open Trot; open to all horses owned within 10 miles of Toronto that have never beaten 3 minutes (bar Lady Gordon, Jersey Finesse, Lockout, Fred Clay, and the Ben Man). \$50 to first, 20 to second, 15 to third, 10 to fourth.
No. 6—\$225—Free for all. \$110 to first, 10 to second, 30 to third, 15 to fourth.

The above races, when not specified to the contrary are open to all.

CONDITIONS:

All races mile heat, 3 in 5. Entrance 10 per cent. of purse. Horses must be eligible at date of bill. Entries close on Saturday, January 27, to be addressed to the Secretary, at the Toronto Times Office. Money must accompany nominations in all cases.
Messrs. Quimby & Forbes will sell Pools on the above races at Turf Club House, and on the track.
Admission, 25 cents. Stands free.

FRANK MARTIN, JOHN FLEMING,
Treasurer. Secretary.
Toronto, Jan. 16, 1876.



MONTREAL
Trotting Races.
BEEHIVE PARK
Jan. 23, 24, & 25.

FIRST DAY—No. 1—\$75—2:35 class. \$50 to first, 10 to second, 5 to third, 5 to fourth.
SECOND DAY—No. 2—\$75—2:55 class. \$50 to first, 10 to second, 5 to third, 5 to fourth.
THIRD DAY—No. 3—\$50—3:00 class. \$50 to first, 10 to second, 5 to third, 5 to fourth.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

All races, 3 in 5, except No. 1. Entries, closing weight, 10 per cent. of purse. Entries close 20th January. Money must accompany nominations in all cases.

At a meeting of the breeders of the Trotting Horse, held in New York, on the 20th ult., an Association was formed, of which Mr. Chas. Backman, Stony Ford, Orange Co., N. Y., was elected President; Mr. L. D. Packer, of New York, Secretary; and Mr. Clark Bell, New York, Treasurer. At the same time the following constitution was adopted:

ARTICLE I.—OBJECT.

Section 1. This association is formed to advance the legitimate interests of the breeders of the trotting horse.

NAME.

Sec. 2. Its name shall be "The National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders."

ARTICLE II.—OFFICERS AND THEIR DUTIES.

Section 1. The officers of this association shall be a president, three vice-presidents (to be known as first, second and third vice-presidents), a secretary, a treasurer and five directors, who shall perform the several duties hereby imposed, and shall constitute the Executive Committee of the Association.

Sec. 2. These officers shall be chosen at the adoption of this Constitution, and shall hold their offices until the first annual meeting of the association, and until their successors are duly elected. At the first annual meeting they shall be elected, and they shall be chosen annually thereafter, by ballot.

Sec. 3. The president shall preside at all meetings of this association and of the executive committee, and shall be the chief executive officer of the same.

Sec. 4. The vice-presidents in their order shall preside in the absence of the president, and act as president in case of his death, resignation, or refusal to serve.

Sec. 5. The secretary shall keep the minutes and records of the association, conduct its correspondence, and perform such other duties as may be required of him by the president or the executive committee.

Sec. 6. The treasurer shall have the custody of all the funds of the association, collect all dues and pay out the same on the order of the president. He shall also make a report annually to the association.

Sec. 7. The directors shall have a seat and vote at all meetings of the executive committee.

Sec. 8. The executive committee shall have the full charge and control of the affairs of the association. It shall hold at least two meetings each year, on the first Thursdays of December and June, and other meetings on call of the president. Five shall constitute a quorum. It shall make a report at the annual meeting of its proceedings.

ARTICLE III.—MEETINGS.

Section 1. The Association shall meet annually, on the first Wednesday of December in each year, at the city of New York.

Sec. 2. Special meetings may be called at any time by the President, on public notice of thirty days.

ARTICLE IV.—MEMBERSHIP AND DUES.

Section 1. All breeders of the trotting horse are eligible to membership in this Association, if approved by the Executive Committee, who shall take into consideration the character and standing of the applicant.

Sec. 2. Applicants for membership must be proposed in writing by at least two members.

Sec. 3. Those persons signing this Constitution at the meeting when it is adopted shall be members of this Association on payment of an initiation fee of ten dollars.

Sec. 4. Thereafter all members shall be elected by the Executive Committee, by ballot. Two negative votes shall reject an applicant.

Sec. 5. The dues of members of this Association shall be ten dollars each year, payable in advance.

Sec. 6. Any member remaining in arrears for dues more than three months, after demand by the Treasurer, may be dropped from the roll of members by the Executive Committee.

ARTICLE V.—DISCIPLINE.

Section 1. The Executive Committee shall have power to censure, suspend, or expel any member of this Association for just cause, by a two-thirds vote of the members present, a copy

and change as the fact may require. The Board of Censors on pedigrees provided for, and to whom this duty is specially entrusted, will be governed by the following regulations:

Sec. 3. Its duty shall be to examine all doubtful pedigrees brought to its notice in the first and second volumes of the "Trotting Register," and indicate to the compiler all additions, erasures and corrections that should be made in said pedigrees, and order them to be reinserted in the third volume, as corrected. Provided, That when the compiler objects to any change, his reasons therefor shall be submitted in writing, and be fully considered before the decision is made.

Sec. 4. It shall be the duty of the Board of Censors to examine the third and all succeeding volumes of the "Register" before publication, and consider and determine the forms in which they shall appear.

Sec. 5. The Board of Censors shall establish certain rules with regard to giving names to horses, and require the same to be observed in the Register, so that an easiness and confusion from duplication or approximations will be avoided.

Sec. 6. When any disagreement arises between a party contributing a pedigree and the compiler of the "Register," it shall be referred to the Board of Censors, and after a free hearing and examination of the evidence on both sides, the decision shall be so recorded. This provision shall apply to disagreements in recorded pedigrees, as well as those offered for record.

Sec. 7. In order to establish the truth, and check fraud, the Board of Censors may order any pedigree inserted in the Register in its true form, without the application or wish of the owners—provided, however, that ninety days' notice shall be given.

Sec. 8. In all contested cases, the Board of Censors shall keep a plain record of its proceedings and findings, and not only the pedigrees themselves, but all evidence substantiating them, shall be reduced to writing and filed in the office of the "Register."

ARTICLE VIII.—BY-LAW.

Sec. 1. The Executive Committee shall frame such by-laws for its own government of the Association as are, in their judgment, for the best interests of the Association, not inconsistent with this Constitution.

ARTICLE IX.—AMENDMENT.

Sec. 1. This Constitution may be abrogated, altered, or amended at any annual meeting, by a two-thirds vote of the members present, or at any special meeting, called for the purpose, if stated in the call of the special meeting.

The foregoing Constitution having been adopted this day, we hereby sign the same, this 29th day of December, 1876, at the Everett House, in the city of New York.

The following, proposed by Mr. H. C. McDowell, of Kentucky, passed the general meeting, and was recommended to the Executive Committee for adoption, viz.:

BY-LAWS AS TO PUBLIC SALES.

In all public sales, conducted by members of this organization, the following rules shall be adhered to:

1st.—That every head of stock advertised shall be offered for sale, unless the animal should have been materially injured by disease or accident after advertising, and before the sale.

2nd.—That no reserved bid shall be made on an animal, unless it has been stated in the sale catalogue, and the amount specified.

3rd.—There shall be no by bidding in any shape or form.

4th.—That neither the vendor nor his agent shall bid for another person, unless he produces, at the sale, a written order specifying the particular animal or animals that he is authorized to bid on.

5th.—That every head of stock offered shall be sold if any bid whatever is made.

6th.—That no sale shall be stopped or postponed except by the unanimous consent of the purchasers on the ground.

7th.—That all pedigrees shall be guaranteed, and where any doubt exists in regard to a pedigree, words shall be used to indicate the doubt, such as "said to be," or "believed to be," etc.

8th.—That when an animal is unsound, or even blemished, it shall be announced by the auctioneer.

9th.—That no misrepresentations as regards speed, or as regards anything, shall be made by the vendor, with a fraudulent intent.

10th.—That a violation of any of these rules shall subject the offender to public expulsion.

PIGEON MATCHES AT BURLINGTON BEACH.

A pigeon match took place at Mr. D. Fitch's hotel, on Tuesday, the 8th inst. The following is the score:

	1st Match	Ties	2nd Match	Ties
P Bates	1 1 0 1 1		1 1 0 1 1	
H Addison	1 1 0 1 1		1 1 0 1 1	
J Barnard	1 1 1 1 1	1	1 1 1 1 1	1 1
D Fitch	1 1 1 1 1	1	1 1 1 1 1	1 0
H McKee	1 1 1 0 1			
F Armstrong	1 1 0 0 1			
H Swazie	0 0 1 1 0			
— McLeod			0 0 1 0 0	

MUMMERY CHALLENGES PIKE.

LONDON, ONT., Jan. 15, 1877.

To the Editor of Sporting Times.

DEAR SIR.—Will you kindly publish the following.—I hereby challenge John Pike of Chatham, Ont., to shoot me a pigeon match for \$100 a side, H. and T. ground traps, at 50 birds, Chatham Rules to govern, same as used in their late tournament. I will furnish all the birds free if Mr. Pike will come to London and shoot, or, I will go to Chatham and shoot if he will find the birds free. The birds to be put in one box with a cloth thrown over the box and a trapper selected who shall put his hand under the cloth and take the pigeons from the box as they come, no selecting the birds. The match to be shot within three weeks from date. \$25 to be placed in the hands of Mr. Roche, Rankin House, Chatham, as forfeit, when I will send my \$25 as forfeit, the rest of the stakes to be put up on the day of shooting. Hoping to hear from Mr. Pike soon.

I remain, respectfully yours,
WALTER MUMMERY.

SMALL SHOT.

A deer was caught the other night in one of the streets of Windsor.

New Orleans has a young ladies' rifle club, several members of which can hit the bull's eye every time at five hundred yards.

Jacob Courtney shot a large cinnamon bear somewhere in or near Dresden last week. It is the largest ever killed in those parts.

A Wingham farmer about two months ago captured one of those very rare visitors to our latitudes, a Northern or Snow Owl, by wounding it. He has kept it ever since in his hay mow, where it subsists on the rats and mice which it can catch, without any other allowance.

A pigeon match between Bogardus and Dr. W. F. Carver was shot at San Francisco on Jan. 4, 80 birds, English rules, 80 yards. The match resulted in Bogardus killing 26 and Carver 25. A match at 20 birds, Prairie Club rules, 21 yards, resulted—Bogardus, 18; Carver, 19. Five pairs were shot at under the Prairie Club rules, 18 yards, and resulted—Bogardus, 8; Carver, 7.

A leading American fur dealer, who has just returned from a business trip to Europe, says shrewd speculators, who are looking ahead for the prospects of trade for next year, venture to state that there will be still an immense accumulation of furs at the centres of the trade, as fur trimmings alone will continue to be the fashion, the only change anticipated being wide trimmings instead of narrow, as they are at present.

CHATHAM PIGEON SHOOTING TOURNAMENT.—Friday's Planct says: E. H. Gillman was the first prize winner on Wednesday; Tristan, of Chatham, second; Pike third. In Thursday's shooting Mummery, of London, captured the \$100, and Bible, of Hamilton, took second money, Gillman contenting himself with third position. To-day Mummery took the little "sweep."

MONTEAL.—The Academy of Music reopened on Monday with Oliver Bond Byron as the star in "Across the Continent." On Wednesday evening Ben McCollough was the programme.

HAMILTON.—The Lilliputian Opera Co. failed to connect, being delayed in Michigan by the severe snow storm. The Hamilton Dramatic Company (amateur) produce "The Octoroon" this Friday evening. Miss Lalla Lindsay plays Zee. The Robertson-Lumsden combination give a Scottish concert at Mechanics' Hall, on Thursday 25th. Bishop, with his exposure of spiritualism, Mechanics' Hall, Jan. 20.

LONDON.—Amateur Minstrels on the 15th to a good house. Operetta of Lalla, by school children of London east, at Holman Opera House on 16th. Tom Allen and Mike Madden, pugilists, are making arrangements for a sparring exhibition. Miss Sallie Holman is still confined to her room with a seriously sprained ankle.

PT. SARRIA.—Holman Opera Co., Jan. 17.

HALIFAX.—The new Academy of Music has been successfully inaugurated by the Halifax Musical Union, the Boston Philharmonic Club, and the celebrated Rudolphsen Vocal Quartette. The best singers were Mr. Tower and Mr. Rudolphsen, and Miss McQueen and Miss Holmes. This theatre is considered one of the prettiest in the Dominion. Mr. Wm. Nannary, theatrical manager, has leased the new Music Hall for one hundred nights, and is bringing on a first class theatrical and combination troupe. The star lady will be Miss Florry A. Ettyng. It opens on Monday the 15th inst.

\$700 IN PREMIUMS.



St. Catherines WINNER RACES!

The above race will be a meeting on the 25th and 26th of JANUARY 25 & 26, 1877.

A Slender Black Kite, impeded, is completed.

FIRST DAY—No. 1—Purse \$100, open to all horses owned by the Dominion (Bar Lady Clarion), thunders beat 3 minutes \$70 to first, 20 to second, 10 to third.

No. 2—Purse \$200; open to all horses that never beat 2:30. \$125 to first, 50 to second, 25 to third.

SECOND DAY—No. 3—Wolland Canal Contractors' Purse, \$200, open to all horses that never beat 2:30. \$150 to first, 75 to second, 25 to third.

No. 4—Purse \$100 open to all horses that never beat 2:50. \$70 to first, 20 to second, 10 to third.

No. 5—Local Trot, \$50.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

The above races to be mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. Four to enter and three to start. Rules of the National Association to govern. Entranced 10 per cent. of purse, to accompany nomination. Entries to close at Wolland House on the evening of January 23. Horses called at 1.30 sharp. All communications addressed to

Dr. CHARLES ELLIOTT, Sec. Treas.,
GEORGE MAY, President. P. O. Box 283.

All the above races to be mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. Four to enter and three to start. Rules of the National Association to govern. Entranced 10 per cent. of purse, to accompany nomination. Entries to close at Wolland House on the evening of January 23. Horses called at 1.30 sharp. All communications addressed to



MONTREAL Trotting Races LEPINE PARK Jan. 23, 24, & 25

FIRST DAY—No. 1—\$750, 2:15 class.
No. 2—\$500. For horses that never won in harness.
SECOND DAY—No. 3—\$750, 2:35 class.
No. 4—\$500. Free for all, 10 mile dash.
THIRD DAY—No. 5—\$500, 3:00 class.
No. 6—\$250. Free for all.

RULES AND REGULATIONS.

All races, 3 in 5, (except No. 4, 10 mile dash) Rules, having weight 10 per cent. of purse. Entries close 20th January. Money split according to company nominations. A horse distant from the field entitled to first money only. 1/4 to enter, to start.

J. H. LEPINE, Sec.
PARK HOTEL, 165 St. Paul St.
Montreal Jan. 13, 77.

THE TORONTO Brewing and Malting Co. SIMCOE-ST. TORONTO.

BREWERS, MALTSTERS AND HOP MERCHANTS are now supplying the Trade and Families with their superior ALES, STOUTS, and COOPER'S brewed from the finest Malt and best brands of English Hops. Special attention is invited to our D. B. STOUT, having all the qualities, and being equal in every respect to London & Dublin Stout. Liberal terms to the Trade. Special rates to large consumers.

BRANDS:

- A. Brialon, full flavor, warranted to keep in any climate.
- B. Scotch Ale.
- D. B. Stout, highly recommended for purity and excellence.
- T. B. COOPER. A special, this celebrated English beverage in perfection.
- L. P. A. A pure, brilliant, better Ale, brewed expressly for family use, highly recommended for its purity and delicious flavor.

Brewers supplied with malt, manufactured from the finest barley's. Terms may be obtained for malting.

Hops of the best brands always on hand. All orders by mail will have prompt attention.

282-y FRANK WELSH, Manager
See Advertisement of War Huletts for Sale, on Seventh Page.

Miscellaneous.

Snow ball has taken the place of base ball. In Du Quoin, Ill., a girl with four legs advertised as a side show.

About 500,000 seals were captured in the Arctic regions last year.

A young eagle measuring seven feet from tip of wing was caught in a trap in Drummond town ship.

Card players are thoughtful people. In writing dates they will not forget to put the seven up.

The duty on English playing cards last year amounted to £12,628, which covers the salaries of Lords Beaconsfield and Derby, and leaves £528 over.

A large wild cat was trapped in North Range the other day. Numbers of these animals are being shot in different portions of Western Ontario.

Mr. John McCully, Southwold, has caught four foxes this season. On the 2nd inst. he caught two between the hours of 2:30 and 3 o'clock.

The Chatham Planet is informed that but twelve licences to spear fish off the mouth of the River Thames, in Lake St. Clair, have been issued this winter, and that no more will be issued.

A man caught fishing for trout on another man's land the other day completely silenced the owner, who remonstrated, with the majestic answer, "Who wants to catch your trout? I am only trying to drown this worm."

Six brothers named Magee, living in Albert county, N. B., can claim a chromo for being tall. Their united height is forty-two feet. "Where is there another family that can beat this?" says the St. John Telegraph.

A London, England, correspondent writes: There is a stir in the Canadian meat trade. Measures are being taken to secure the necessary co-operation of salesmen here, and to import at least 500 head of cattle a week during the next year from the Dominion.

Recently, while a man named Archibald Cameron was driving and parading a horse at Brechin, County of Ontario, which he desired to sell, and for which he had been offered \$150, the animal fell and broke one of its legs, and had to be shot.

Harness and other articles of leather that are impudently acted upon by the ammonia exhalations common in stables, may actually, according to Prof. Artus, be thoroughly and effectually protected by the addition of a little glycerine to the oil or blacking with which their services are treated.

Mr. Farnell, a member of the International Gun and Polo Club, has performed at Brighton, England, the extraordinary feat of shooting a hundred penny pieces successively in fifty minutes, thereby winning a heavy wager—£300 to £15. The arrangement was that the "thrower-up" should stand eight yards from the shooter, and that he should not throw a coin more than three feet above his head.

It is no uncommon thing to meet with cases in which damage has been done to the bodily constitution by indulging too recklessly in athletic exercises when the muscles have become flabby and feeble from disuse. A man accustomed to sedentary pursuits takes suddenly to boating or to running, or the horizontal bar, and if he escapes straining his heart, he is sure to make himself stiff and uncomfortable.

A quail in Paris has been kept for two years in a cage with other quails destined for the market. Whenever a customer appears the quail we speak of perches on one leg and tizzles himself up into a fluffy ball, which is a sign of illness in quails. The customer looks at him with disgust, and says, "No, not that quail, the bird is sick," and to this vigorous volatile lives on in peace and comfort, while his companions depart one by one to their allotted toasts.

To prepare skins for fur, mix bran and salt water sufficient to cover the skins. Im-

lines are used—one for each hand—and an expert pair of hands can build up a pile of them in a day. Last Tuesday one man drew in one hundred and fifty pounds. They average about twelve to the pound; this would make a grand total of 1,800. They are selling now at from 10 to 12 cents per pound—wholesale—in the Boston and New York markets, whither they are immediately shipped in a frozen condition.

A paragraph is going the rounds of the papers to the effect that a son of Judge Bell's, of Colorado, mounted on a blood horse, succeeded in running down a deer, as if this were something extraordinary. It may not be generally known, but it nevertheless is a fact, that any fair saddle-horse can easily outfoot a deer. We remember forty years ago, when riding with two companions across a small prairie, we "bounded" a spike buck, and all three of us overtook him without much difficulty, and one of the party lashed the flying deer with his whip as he rode beside him. It is well-known that a greyhound can easily outfoot a deer, and yet the hound has not the speed of a tolerably good race-horse.

Mr. John Puntine, of the first concession of Malahide, lost quite a quantity of fowls, and on Christmas Day he set a trap to catch the thief. In the morning he was rewarded by finding a large owl caught by the leg in the trap; the bird measured nearly 5 feet, and was very powerful. Again he set the trap and was the next night rewarded with another owl, about the size of the first. The most remarkable part of the affair is that the second bird had a large steel trap fastened to his foot, which trap a neighbor had lost some three weeks before.

UNDERSTOOD HIM.

Dr. Allen, of Philadelphia, told a good story on himself in his speech on the freedmen. He was preaching one day away down in Tennessee, when an old Methodist brother, of the African persuasion, came to him after one sermon, and said: "I like to hear you preach, for I understand your preaching."

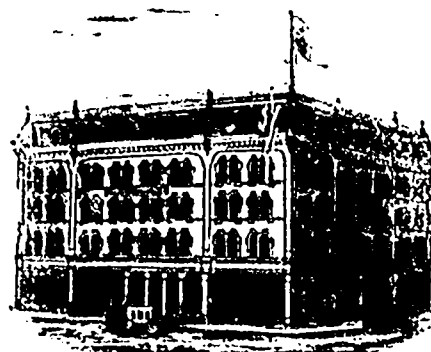
Dr. Allen replied, "I am glad of it." "But I understand every word you say." "I hope so," said the doctor, "for I try to make myself understood." Again the old man came to the charge. "Yes," he said, "I understand you jes' as well as if you was a nigger." Dr. Allen considered it a rare compliment.

THE PLEASURE OF THE CHASE.

Speaking of the pleasure of the chase, says Sir Francis Head, in giving an anecdote of a hard arguer in favor of fox-hunting: "Said the haughty Countess of— to an aged huntsman, who, cap in hand, had humbly invited her ladyship to do him the honor to come and see his hounds; 'I dislike everything belonging to hunting—it is so cruel.' 'Cruel!' replied the old man with apparent astonishment. 'Why, my lady, it can't possibly be cruel, for—logically holding up three fingers in succession—"we all know that the gentlemen like it, and we all know that the hounds like it, and we all know that the hounds like it.' After a long pause: 'None of us, my lady, can know for certain that the foxes don't like it.'"

THE BOY WHO WAS ASTONISHED.

A frightful runaway took place in the northern portion of St. Louis recently. A large cur came trotting leisurely down the street, all in harness, and drawing a sled upon which, in a state of supreme bliss, was the enterprising urchin who had conceived the idea of utilizing dog-power. They conducted themselves with a calm dignity, that boy and dog, and when the boy met a couple of other boys of his acquaintance and stopped his conveyance for a chat, there was just a shade of condescension in his manner to those who had to walk. The youth on the sled entered into earnest conversation with one of the boys on the ground, and, while the two were thus engaged, the other boy, each of whom were engaged, the other boy,



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

Bonneys 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.

219-ty

Daniels' Hotel,

Prescott, Canada.

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

L. H. DANIELS,
Proprietor.

**THE
'GRAND' SALOON**

7 ADELAIDE STREET WEST,

MRS. MORRISON'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

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.
TERMS—\$1.00 per day. 247-nm

THE PACIFIC

Saloon & Billiard Parlor

No. 8 RICHMOND ST. EAST,

Mike Halloran, Proprietor.

217-1y

SHAKESPEARE HOTEL,

CORNER OF KING AND YORK STREETS,

TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

Bath Rooms in connection.

287-1f JAMES POWELL, Proprietor.

THE**Renforth House,**

268 YONGE STREET,

George Briggs - Propr.

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

International Hotel!**—AND—****RESTAURANT.**

48 James Street, Hamilton.

THOMAS LEWIS, Proprietor

This house is situated in the most central part of the city, immediately opposite Mechanics' Hall, and is furnished throughout in first-class style.
269-1y.

FARO TOOLS!

REDUCED PRICE LIST.

We call attention to our new price list, we quote

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.....8

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.

206-em

**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
224-ty

PEDESTRIAN SHOES.

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

**THE
Gentleman's
Journal**

—AND—

Sporting Times,

THE ONLY

SPORTING PAPER!

IN THE DOMINION.

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY.

—OFFICE—

90 KING STREET, WEST

TORONTO, ONT.

The only Journal in the Dominion devoted exclusively to all legitimate Sports. A Weekly Review and Chronicle of the

TURF, FIELD, AND AQUATIC SPORTS,

ART, BILLIARDS, VETERINARY,

SHOOTING, TRAPPING, FISHING,

ATHLETIC PASTIMES, NATURAL HISTORY

MUSIC, AND THE DRAMA.

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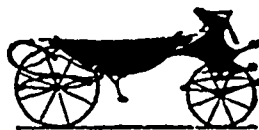
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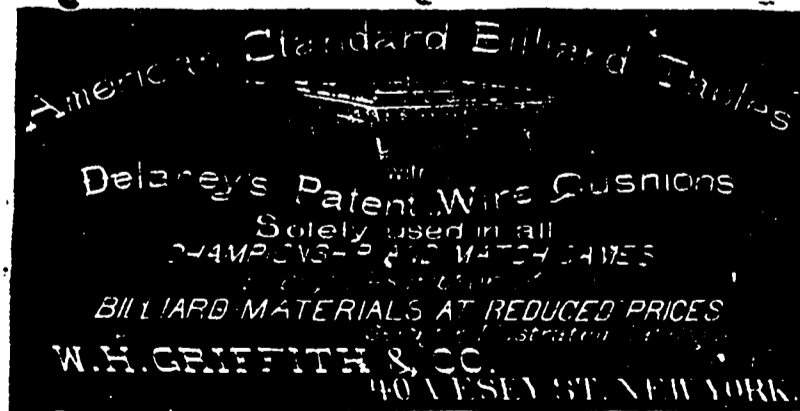
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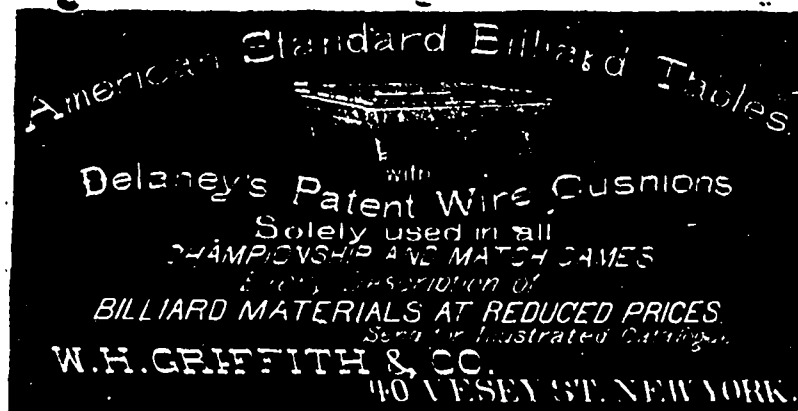
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