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VOL. VI.

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH, 9 1877.

NO. 219

**THE THOROUGHBRED RACEHORSE.
HOW TO BREED, REAR AND
TRAIN THEM.**

BY AN OLD TRAINER.

CHAPTER XXXV.

*Errors in Training Continued—Shoeing and Plating.**[From the Spirit of the Times].*

Another great error which the trainer of the racehorse commits, is in having him shod. If he will once try the experiment of running without shoes, he would ever after train them barefooted; for, next to blanketing horses, shoeing is the worst evil. More bad effects can be entombed from the shoeing of the horse than any trainer would believe, unless it was brought before him in such a form as to challenge conviction. The little yearling has to be pulled into the blacksmith shop at his tender age, and what is a blacksmith shop to a colt, whose sense of smell is the strongest of the five senses? There is the leather apron of the blacksmith, which smells as strong to the colt as a buffalo robe, the sight and scent of which scares all horses. Then there is a tub of carbonized water, in which the blacksmith cools his tools and hot iron. Then there is the blowing of the bellows, forcing the flame and smoke to rise, scented with the sulphur of the bituminous coal. There is also the deafening sound of the hammer, beating red-hot iron upon the anvil, which throws off fiery sparks all through the shop, some alighting on the colt, or so near him as to scorch him almost into frenzy. If the door be not shut, he flies the shop, frightened almost to death, dragging his groom, who is generally a little boy, with him; but if the door is shut, he runs back against the furnace, or against the horn of the anvil, or in the tub of water, or in a pile of iron bars and old horse shoes, kicking, rearing, and pitching, or, in his desperate fright, jumps out of one of the windows, and perhaps cripples himself for life. Such is the sad result which often occurs from taking young colts into a blacksmith shop under full blast. This is no fancy sketch or fiction, but a sad reality, which I have witnessed two or three times myself. Now we will say a colt may be taken into a blacksmith shop to be shod, who is not so frightened as the one described above, owing, perhaps, to his organization not being so nervous and delicate, and the blacksmith may be able to approach him so as to lift up his foot. This is generally the duty of the cub or apprentice boy, who, when he attempts to bring the colt's foot up between his legs, does it so roughly, by trying to get his leather apron under the leg, that the colt becomes frightened and jumps; instead of the cub letting the foot go at the moment, so as to show the colt he was not to be hurt, he hangs on like a bulldog, and so they jump and tumble and pull, and a terrible wrestle ensues between him and the frightened colt, which at last is ended by the colt throwing his antagonist and jumping over him, perhaps

has to run the gauntlet, as above described, and oftentimes he is treated still worse, he will never forget it, and this applies to all colts who have not been handled a long while previous to being shod or taken to the shop. I have known horses to become so vicious from bad treatment at the shop, that they had to be thrown every time they were shod. But why shoe horses at all, especially colts, say one, two, and three year olds? and that too when their feet are growing, for when they are shod, while they are growing, at one end they are rotting at the other. While the shoe covers the foot, a cut sets in between the sole and the outer crust, forming a deep furrow, which, upon removing the shoe, the smith has to pare off fully a quarter of an inch of the outer crust before he can get sufficient base to reset the shoe. Without the shoe the foot grows much stronger, and forms a close seam between the under and the upper crust, and seems to unite solidly, preventing rot or spongy substance from forming, as does under the shoe. The question has been asked, "What is the object of shoeing?" The only answer is: "To prevent the horny substance of the hoof from breaking."

Now, I can show the growth of a much better hoof, and a far superior frog, on a horse unshod, four weeks after the shoes are removed, and it matters not what may be the condition of the feet, whether brittle or tough, small or large, flat or horned-shaped, in four or six weeks with proper attention, by using only a rasp and a knife to cut off shaky or rotten pieces of frog. By this means better feet can be produced than those of horses who are continually shod, and they shall go through all their exercises of training and running in the races, over the same ground and the same tracks that horses who are shod and plated, shall make early application.

REVELLER.—On Tuesday next, Meers, Grand & Son will offer for sale by auction, here, imp. Reveler, by Prince Minister, dam by King Tom. He stands 15-2, a good brown, and is in fine health and condition. The esteem in which Reveler is held may be judged from his exceedingly large books in past seasons. The terms of purchase are favorable, and no doubt will attract buyers.

STALLIONS IN "SPORTING TIMES".

HYDER ALI—This popular sire will make the season of 1877 at his owner's stable. As it is the intention to place him in training in the fall, his book is strictly limited to the number given in the advertisement. It is unnecessary to speak of the high breeding of this horse, it is known to and recognized by every horseman in Canada.

HEMBOLD will make Lachine his headquarters during the present season. This great horse is one of the best of the numerous fine thoroughbreds we have in Canada. To the careful breeder his size, pedigree, and great racing qualities will commend themselves. Space will not permit in an article like this to give a résumé of his performances, suffice it to say, he occupied the highest position during his turf career, having the honor of beating, among others, the great Kentucky crack Longfellow, in a four mile race at Saratoga.

OXTRERMAN, JR., will make his first season in Canada in the neighborhood of Port Hope and Cobourg. From the number of Tom Kemble, Jack the Barber, Sir Tatton, Tuaner, and other well-bred mares in that section we expect good results from this horse's

coronet, sometimes so sorely as to stiffen the action of the coffin joint, but always deep enough to cause bleeding.

(To be Continued.)

THOROUGHBREDS FOR SALE.

OWEN CUTLER AND ZADOK.

Mr. Alloway, V. S., Montreal, the well-known horseman, offers the above thoroughbred sires for sale in to-day's paper. OWEN CUTLER is very favorably bred, being by imported Lexington, dam by imported Australian. With the exception of Hyder Ali, he is the only Lexington stallion in Canada, to our knowledge. Such a fine horse should easily find a purchaser while the demand appears to be so great in this country for breeding to thoroughbreds. ZADOK has coursing thorough his veins on his sire's side the blue blood of Lexington, Boston and Sir Archy, and on his dam's side claims connection with the aristocratic families of Rennell, imported Truste, American Eclipse, &c., &c. They will be sold at moderate figures, and intending purchasers should make early application.

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American Turf.

RACING IN CALIFORNIA.

SAN FRANCISCO, Feb. 22.—The great four-mile heat race, which for several weeks has been the leading topic in racing circles on the Pacific Coast, took place to-day. The course selected was the Bay District Fair Grounds, and the attendance was immense. The day was delightful, and the track in prime condition. The stake was \$5,000, divided into four moneys. There were seven entries, five of which started. Mollie McCarty was a decided favorite, her victory in December winning her staunch friends, who backed their opinion heavily at 2 to 1 against the field. She proved faithful to the trust imposed in her, winning handsomely in two heats. Time, 7:43, 7:42. We give a condensed account of the heats, received by telegraph:

FIRST HEAT.—The horses were sent away to an even start. Bradley cutting out the work, led steadily until the home-stretch of the third mile was well over, when the favorite was given her head, and shot to the front; Bazar, who had up to this time been trailing, was sent along, and quickly ran into third place, Bingham fourth; Lady Amanda, evidently sick of the pace, dropping hopelessly to the rear. There was no change of position to the finish. Mollie McCarty winning, Lady Amanda distanced. Time, 7:43.

SECOND HEAT.—At the word, Bradley once more took the lead, and showed the way through the first and second mile; the favorite a good second, Bazar third. Rounding the turn of the third mile, the favorite was given her head, and shot into the lead; Bazar, also doing good work, passed Bradley. These positions were unchanged to the close of the race, Bradley equally tired, as with Lady Amanda in the first heat, fell further and further behind, as did Bingham, both of them being badly distanced at the outcome. Time, 7:43. Mollie won first, third, and fourth money, Bazar second.

BAY DISTRICT COURSE, Feb. 22.—Purse \$5,000; for all ages; four-mile heats.

1 Winter's ch b Mollie McCarty, 4 yrs, by Monday, dam Henrie Farrow, 101 lbs.. 1 1

B F Timon's ch b Bazar, 4 yrs, by Jack Malone, dam by Australian, 104 lbs.... 3 2

W P Barnes' gr b Bradley, 5 yrs, by Norfolk, dam Marguerite, 110 lbs..... 2 dis

J N Crabb's ch b Billy Bingham, aged, by Dick Lindsey, dam unknown..... 4 dis

J Cairn Simpson's b m Lady Amanda, aged,

by imp Murrah, dam Lady Lancaster, 111 lbs..... dis

Time—7:43, 7:42.

Aquatic.

A CHALLENGE TO YACHTSMEN.

Captain Cuthbert, the builder of the Countess of Dufferin and many other first-class Canadian yachts, has issued a challenge to all the owners and builders of yachts of ten tons and under, Royal Canadian Yacht Club measurement, to sail a race during the forthcoming season against a ton-ton yacht he is now building at Cobourg. Entrance fee to be fifty dollars; first boat to take the whole money; the race to be sailed on Lake Ontario. The challenge is open to all yachts sailing on the inland lakes.

A rowing association is being formed at Halifax, N.S., whose aim will principally be to keep a first-class four-oared crew in training.

WHO'S THE BOSS.—A report comes from Boston that Landers will be matched to row any man in the country (bar Haviland) a two or three-mile race for \$500. Plaisted is in the field, and will be looking up all such customers this summer, and will accommodate Landers.

Athletic.

WRESTLING.

In the wrestling match at Utica, N.Y., on the 5th inst., between McLaughlin, of Detroit, and Bauer, of New York, McLaughlin won the collar and elbow fall, and Bauer the Greco-Roman fall. A dispute arose as to the next contest, Bauer refusing to wear his shirt; whereupon the referee awarded the match to McLaughlin.

It is hinted that a wrestling match will come off between McLaughlin, of Detroit, and Washington, Irvine Chamberlain, of Buffalo, N.Y., for \$2,000 and the championship of New York State.

English Turf.

LATEST DERBY BETTING.

5 to 1	against	Chamant
7 to 1	"	Pellegrino
7 to 1	"	Plunger
12 to 1	"	Bob Roy
16 to 1	"	Morier
15 to 1	"	Lady Golightly
25 to 1	"	Acteon
25 to 1	"	Monk
26 to 1	"	Warren Hastings
33 to 1	"	Albert Edward
33 to 1	"	Bay Athel
34 to 1	"	Gotham

The Trigger.

Another great error which the trainer of the racehorse commits, is in having him shod. If he will once try the experiment of running without shoes, he would never again train them barefooted; for, next to blanketing horses, shoeing is the worst evil. More bad effects can be enumerated from the shoeing of the horse than any trainer would believe, unless it was brought before him in such a form as to challenge conviction. The little yearling has to be pulled into the blacksmith shop at his tender age, and what is a blacksmith shop to a colt, whose sense of smell is the strongest of the five senses? There is the leather apron of the blacksmith, which smells as strong to the colt as a buffalo robe, the sight and scent of which scares all horses. Then there is a tub of carbonized water, in which the blacksmith cools his tools and hot iron. Then there is the blowing of the bellows, forcing the flame and smoke to rise, scented with the sulphur of the bituminous coal. There is also the deafening sound of the hammer, beating red-hot iron upon the anvil, which throws out fiery sparks all through the shop, some alighting on the colt, or so near him as to startle him almost into frenzy. If the door be not shut, he flies the shop, frightened almost to death, dragging his groom, who is generally a little boy, with him; but if the door is shut, he runs back against the furnace, or against the horn of the anvil, or in the tub of water, or in a pile of iron bars and old horse shoes, kicking, rearing, and pitching, or, in his desperate fright, jumps out of one of the windows, and perhaps cripples himself for life. Such is the sad result which oftentimes occurs from taking young colts into a blacksmith shop under full blast. This is no fancy sketch or fiction, but a sad reality, which I have witnessed two or three times myself. Now we will say a colt may be taken into a blacksmith shop to be shod, who is not so frightened as the one described above, owing, perhaps, to his organization not being so nervous and delicate, and the blacksmith may be able to approach him so as to lift up his foot. This is generally the duty of the cub or apprentice boy, who, when he attempts to bring the colt's foot up between his legs, does it so roughly, by trying to get his leather apron under the leg, that the colt becomes frightened and jumps; instead of the cub letting the foot go at the moment, so as to show the colt he was not to be hurt, he hangs on like a bulldog, and so they jump and tumble and pull, and a terrible tusse ensues between him and the affrighted colt, which at last is ended by the colt throwing his antagonist, and, jumping over him, perhaps kicking him as he passes. The cub returns the blow with a hammer, or anything he can get hold of, which may break a leg, knock an eye out, or break a jaw; but it is all the same to the young blacksmith, whose blood is up and will have revenge; and but for the sober sense of the boss blacksmith, the young villain would beat the colt to death. Now the young colt is trembling in the corner, completely demoralized, and will not allow anyone to approach him; but by degrees they get near enough to him to get a twitch upon his nose, and the cub is given possession of it, and it is then he takes his sweet revenge, by twisting the upper lip nearly off. Now the blacksmith, who is a man of experience and patience (for next to skill the greatest quality a blacksmith can possess is patience), approaches the colt in a quiet way, raises his leg, pats his foot with his hand, lets it down, strokes the leg two or three times, and pats the colt upon the shoulder, along the neck and body. At last he is enabled to raise his foot and dress it off into proper shape with a rasp, and there he should stop, for that instrument would keep his feet in better shape than shoeing would do, if they were renewed every twenty days. But the colt has been sent to be shod, and the blacksmith must put them on. By the time he has shod one foot the colt falls down upon him, in consequence of a sense of suffocation, caused by the twitch being twisted too tight, and when it is taken off the blood follows. The cub is anxious to put the twitch upon the colt again, but the blacksmith, being a man of good sense, tells him that he can shoe the colt without a twitch, and that if he had gently approached the colt in the first place, all this trouble would have been avoided. By this quiet, patient method, he succeeds in shoeing the colt all round. But how few such blacksmiths do you find? I know one, and only one, whose name I will give honorable mention of before I complete this article, for the benefit of owners and trainers.

I have drawn the above picture of a colt on his first visit to a blacksmith shop, and if he

has to pare off fully a quarter of an inch of the outer crust before he can get sufficient base to reset the shoe. Without the shoe the foot grows much stronger, and forms a close seam between the under and the upper crust, and seems to unite solidly, preventing rot or spongy substance from forming, as does under the shoe. The question has been asked, "What is the object of shoeing?" The only answer is: "To prevent the horny substance of the hoof from breaking."

Now, I can show the growth of a much better hoof, and a far superior frog, on a horse unshod, four weeks after the shoes are removed, and it matters not what may be the condition of the feet, whether brittle or tough, small or large, flat or horned-shaped, in four or six weeks with proper attention, by using only a rasp and a knife to cut off shank or rotten pieces of frog. By this means better feet can be produced than those of horses who are continually shod, and they shall go through all their exercises of training and running in the races, over the same ground and the same tracks that horses do who are shod and plated. I shall not portray the great advantage and the good effects to the feet of horses who are not shod, and the injuries resulting to the horse who is continually kept shod. The danger that the colt or horse is subjected to when being first shod, I have just described above; if he is not lame or injured in body, and ruined in temper, the owner may congratulate himself, for his horse has made a lucky escape. Now, the next danger to the shod horse is in his becoming lame, most likely from being pricked. There are two kinds of pricking; the most common, however, is that when the nail is driven into the sensitive part of the hoof; but the more dangerous kind of pricking is where the nail has been driven so near the sensitive part of the hoof that, when the clinching iron is put under the nail, and the blacksmith with his hammer strikes the nail on the head before they are driven solidly down in the groove of shoe, the nail, meeting a resistance at each end, will bend in the middle, pressing against the sensitive part of the hoof, which sets up an inflammation, and, if matter forms, and it finds no outlet, tetanus or lockjaw supervenes, and death follows. Or, perhaps, the nail being drawn too tightly, when clinched, may draw the outer crust too close up on the sensitive part of the hoof, and thus produce acute pain and lameness, and cramp follows, until the shoe is removed. This same painful sensation is often brought about by driving in too many nails, and too far back, toward the heel, causing the latter to contract upon itself, and producing an injury to the frog and navicular cords, which may produce permanent lameness.

STALLIONS IN "SPORTING TIMES."

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HELMBOULD will make Lachine his headquarters during the present season. This great horse is one of the best of the numerous fine thoroughbreds we have in Canada. The careful breeder his size, pedigree, and great racing qualities will command the services. Space will not permit in an article like this to give a résumé of his performance, suffice it to say, he occupied the highest position during his turf career, having the honor of beating, among others, the great Kentucky crack Longfellow, in a four mile race at Saratoga.

OYSTERMAN, JR., will make his first season in Canada in the neighborhood of Port Hope and Cobourg. From the number of Tom Kemble, Jack the Barber, Sir Tatton, Thunder, and other well-bred mares in that section we expect good results from this horse's services in that district. Oysterman, Jr., was one of the greatest horses of his day, and has probably more space than the average in the Tur. Registers. Upon his importation here we gave a description of him, and think now as then he is one of the most valuable stock horses ever brought into the country.

OWEN CUTLER a son of Leamington will be the stable companion of Helmould. Elsewhere we speak of his high breeding, and should think he would find favor in our breeders' opinions. The Leamington-Australian cross should mix happily with many of our mares. This is Cutler's first season in Canada, and we welcome him as a valuable addition to our list of thoroughbreds.

FITFUL KINGSTON.

KINGSTON, March 6th, 1877. Although the ice is not yet out of the harbor, a race has been named for the 14th of April, between the yachts Zitelle, owned by M. W. Strange, Jr., and the Prince Charlie, owned by Henry Cunningham.

Trotting races are to take place in Sydenham, on the 7th and 8th, particulars of which I will give you in my next.

SERIOUS ACCIDENT TO SPINDRIFT—This very fast and excellent race-horse, while competing in a race at Gilmore's Garden, N. Y., Saturday evening, sustained a most severe injury to his right foreleg, an incurable fracture in all probability. It is to be regretted that so fine a bred horse and good performer should wind up his career in the dimerable hands it was Spindrift's misfortune to fall into. If not disreputable, why enter him as efficient gelding Revenge?

and into four months. The results seven entries, five of which started. Mollie McCarty was a decided favorite, her victory in December winning her staunch friends, who backed their opinion heavily at 2 to 1 against the field. She proved faithful to the trust imposed in her, winning handsomely in two heats. Time, 7:43½, 7:42½. We give a condensed account of the heats, received by telegraph:

First Heat.—The horses were sent away to an even start. Bradley cutting out the work, led steadily until the homestretch of the third mile was well over, when the favorite was given her head, and shot to the front; Bazar, who had up to this time been trailing, was sent along, and quickly ran into third place, Bingham fourth; Lady Amanda, evidently sick of the pace, dropping hopelessly to the rear. There was no change of position to the finish, Mollie McCarty winning, Lady Amanda distanced. Time, 7:43½.

Second Heat.—At the word, Bradley once more took the lead, and showed the way through the first and second miles; the favorite a good second, Bazar third. Reaching the turn of the third mile, the favorite was given her head, and shot into the lead; Bazar, also doing good work, passed Bradley. These positions were unchanged to the close of the race, Bradley equally tired, as with Lady Amanda in the first heat, fell further and further behind, as did Bingham, both of them being badly distanced at the outcome. Time, 7:43½. Mollie won first, third, and fourth money, Bazar second.

Bat District Course, Feb. 22.—Purse \$5,000; for all ages, four-mile heats.

1 Winter's b f Mollie McCarty, 4 yrs, by Monday, dam Hennie Farrow, 101 lbs... 1 1 B F Timon's ch b Bazar, 4 yrs, by Jack Malone, dam by Australian, 104 lbs... 3 2 W P Birne's gr b Bradley, 5 yrs, by Norfolk, dam Marguerite, 110 lbs..... 2dis

J N Crabb's ch b Billy Bingham, aged, by Dick Lindsey, dam unknown..... 4dis J Cairn Simpson's b m Lady Amanda, aged, by imp Hurrah, dam Lady Lancaster, 111 lbs..... dis

Time—7:43½, 7:42½.

The Trigger.

A SHOOT AT WOODSTOCK.

On the 28th ult. Messrs. W. Manders and John Forbes shot for \$50, this being their second trial. It will be remembered Forbes was successful in their former essay, but this time he had the tables turned on him.

W. Manders..... 010101111011011001—12
J. Forbes..... 100100011100000110—8

POPPING AT PARIS.

The following is the score of the monthly shoot for the Paris Gun Club Medal, which took place lately: Terms, to shoot at 8 birds, 21 yards rise, ties to shoot off at 26. The three first tied at 26 yards; the distance was then increased to 31 yards. Mr. Featherstone was declared the winner on the third round, as follows: G. E. Featherstone, 14; G. E. Heming, 12; F. B. Farnsworth, 12; A. Catto, 6. The following is a list of the newly-elected officers of the above club for the ensuing year: W. C. Jones, President; G. E. Featherstone, Vice-President; G. E. Heming, Secretary and Treasurer. The Secretary's address is Box 240, Paris, Ont.

Messrs. McGee and Yeo, of Bluevale, shot a large bear in the township of Culross last week.

A bullet fired recently by a hunter in Texas struck the surface of a lake at considerable distance, glanced upward, and wounded a girl who was walking on a hill beyond.

Mr. Asa Cooke returned to Hull, on 2d inst., from up the Gatineau, and reports that there is a plentiful supply of wolves in the township of Wakefield. He says that he was followed for over two miles by five.

to be fifty dollars, first best to take the whole money; the race to be sailed on Lake Ontario. The challenge is open to all yachts sailing on the inland lakes.

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WRESTLING.

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English Turf.

LATEST DERBY BETTING.

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7 to 1	"	Pellegrino
7 to 1	"	Vulniger
12 to 1	"	Rob Roy
16 to 1	"	Morier
25 to 1	"	Lady Golightly
25 to 1	"	Action
25 to 1	"	Monk
25 to 1	"	Warren Hastings
38 to 1	"	Albert Edward
38 to 1	"	Bay Athol
38 to 1	"	Fieldsare
38 to 1	"	Thunderton
40 to 1	"	Chavron
40 to 1	"	Sidonia
40 to 1	"	King Clovis
40 to 1	"	Rover
40 to 1	"	Silvio

MONTRÉAL HORSE MARKET.

A large quantity of horses were again disposed of last week. Very few of these were sold by auction, by far the greater number changing hands at the American House yard. Mr. Dowell sold two horses at \$75 and \$100 respectively. The demand for fine young Canadian horses is very good, and several dealers from the States, recognizing their qualities, are actively engaged in buying up the finest animals and shipping them across the border. The following were the consignments to the United States during the week:—A. F. Andrews, South Paris, 18 horses, valued at \$1,361.50; Thos. Hicks, Highgate, 3 horses, valued at \$520; Peter Lepone, Montauk, 3 horses, valued at \$1,000; E. E. Thompson, New Haven, 22 horses, value \$1,525; R. B. Moore, 1 horse, valued at \$600, to Meadville; Modest Lazure, 3 horses, to Blair, value \$915; Joseph Hebert, same place, 2 horses, value \$820; Stanislaus Coupal, 1 horse, valued at \$450; M. Lazure, 2 horses, represented at \$815; F. W. Pittenger, of Stoneburg, 12 horses, value \$945.

Spinal meningitis is epidemic among the Brooklyn City railroad horses, and thirteen have died.

DIGBY GRAND.

CHAPTER IV.

THE GUARDS.

An excellent dinner furnished at St. James's daily for those officers whose duty demands their presence there, is an economical subtilty with her Majesty's Government for officers' attire, allowances of coals, candles, &c., for all of which this very well-cooked repast is, by a pleasant fiction, supposed to be a complete equivalent. Eight o'clock strikes us two of the Blues come clinking up from the Horse Guards to join the mass. There is one vacant seat at the Colonel's disposal, and it is filled by a guest in plain clothes, of the mildest manners, and most unassuming deportment; and yet that quiet old grey-haired man is a major-general, who led three forlorn hope s in the Peninsula, and whose frame, scarred by sabre-cut and riddled by musket shot, has withered beneath the burning sun of our Indian peninsula. I see the Colonel, who takes the top of the table; and soon we are all engrossed in that lively and varied conversation so surely engendered by the good-fellowship of a mess. 'Grand! a glass of wine.' 'Malty, have you been to Jim Burn's lately? They tell me he has got a black fellow that is to come out a wonder.' 'Hillingdon, do you like your box at the opera as well as the one we had last sea-on?' 'How do you go to the Derby? Marigold can't win.' 'By the by, I saw a horse at Tatton's yesterday that Malty ought to buy.' 'Would he make a charger?' Such is the recitative going on amongst the younger portion of the company, whilst, at the upper end of the table, the older officers are engaged in lively discussion on the merits of a newly-invented shell, and the general in describing, almost in a whisper, the particulars of an exploit from which no war took a way for dead, and for which he received 'the Bath.'

Promly the evening wears on, till, after a very topsy-turvy symposium (for we are on guard), the hoof of Napoleon's favorite charger, Marengo, set in gold, and converted into a gorgeous snuff box, makes its rounds. Ten o'clock strikes. The general departs; the officers take themselves to their respective guards; and Colonel Grandison, in cloak and bear skin cap, proceeds to visit the different sentries.

Apollo does not always keep the bow strung to its utmost tension, nor are the clustering curls of the Guardsman—a crop furred by Wilts with such protective care—constantly concealed beneath the frowning terror of his bear skin cap. The routine of military duty is pleasantly varied by the studies of beauty, and wheeling evolutions in the field are gladly exchanged for the mazy dance. Ay, the lank-necked hero of a hundred flights, the iron warrior of the age, was him! If a ball-giver and a ball-giver; nor was a card for Apsley House the least coveted invitation amongst the gayeties of the season. Such was 'the pastebord' that greeted my eyes on a well-covered breakfast-table in my comfortable lodgings in Park Street, and for one of these magnificent fetes I attired my person with the utmost care some few evenings afterwards. From the sombre inside of a box upon wheels, from the dusky street and the dirty crowd, the transformation was instantaneous to a blaze of light illuminating the splendors of the warrior's palace. It was dazzling, but delightful; and I felt within me the butterfly nature that experiences a keen sense of pleasure from the mere contemplation of a mob of well-dressed well-born men and beautiful women, met together avowedly for the purpose of appearing to the best advantage—always presuming that the butterfly himself is part and parcel of such a pageant. Reflection is not a matter of hours in a dark room with a dry volume. Self-communing may take place in a second of time, surrounded by all that can enchant the eye and excite the feelings. In the short interval that elapsed between leaving my carriage and entering the ballroom, during the putting on of one kid glove, and the translation of my unassuming name from mouth to mouth as 'Mr. Grand,' 'Mr. Brand,' 'Mr. Lang,' until ushered into the presence of our nob' host, under the aristocratic title of 'Mr Sam'—in those few moments I had time to say to myself, 'Digby, this is the life for you—this is the element in which you could really exist; for this be contented to sacrifice comfort, competence, friends, fortune, and self-respect.' I had not then applied the chemistry of experience to separate the metal from the alloy—the test of time to recognize the true from the counterfeit. I was satisfied to take things and people as they were, nor trouble myself about the period which, so much later, overtakes us all, when we are startled to discover that we have lavished the wits up of a life-time upon idols—that we are lonely and helpless at our need—be it, forsight, 'our gods are clay.'

'What a pretty ball, my dear!' says fat Mrs. Marabout. Jane is looking—quite shaky

come with me. Mrs. Man-trap has asked to be introduced to you. A great compliment, by Jove! She is not much in my line; but I want to get away to go to Jim Burn's; so having performed one good action, I shall cut my stick with an easy conscience.' With these words, the good-natured peer brought me up to a particularly well-dressed lady, who, at the first glance, I could see was creped, 'flounced,' and 'got up,' in a manner which left no doubt of her aspirations after universal conquest. Notwithstanding a beautifully rounded figure—if it had a fault, somewhat too embonpoint for her height—notwithstanding a merry blue eye, a saucy smile, a skin like alabaster, and a profusion of showy light hair, my first impression of Mrs. Man-trap was disappointed at those charms of which I had heard so much; and I whispered to Malty, as we approached, 'Not half so handsome as I expected, but devilish well-dressed.' Little did I suspect the fascination which s' exercised over all that came within range of her artillery. How low, in my ignorance, did I estimate the power of the sorceress. But I was doomed, like many a wiser man, to fall down and worship where I came only to gaze and criticize. Gradually and insensibly the charm stole over me. Lights were glittering and fairy forms were flitting around; beauty and perfume steeped my outward senses in enjoyment; and the brazen refrain of some 'waltz of paradise' wafted ecstasy to my soul; and so I stood as one entranced, leaning over the chair in which in muslin, and sustaining my part in a conversation that became every moment more dangerous. 'She don't care for him, the baby-bride!' said Mrs. Man-trap, speaking of a young couple who then passed us. 'Fresh from the nursery, and in all the first bloom of girlhood, depend upon it, she can spare no time from the world and its "engagements" to waste upon her husband. She has not yet learnt to feel, poor child! And if her mamma had told her to marry a bishop, she would have liked him just as well. A woman must have suffered, Mr. Grand, before she can really love; and then if her attachment is fixed upon a boy—one younger than herself, who is, day by day, making good his footing in that world which is gliding from her, she is deserving of pity indeed; and the blue eyes looked up into mine, with a soft, pleading expression that was irresistible, the saucy features changed for an instant, as a shadow of deep thought stole over her brow, investing her with that sorrowing, chastened beauty which the hand of Time reserves for those who are no longer in the early freshness of youth—rich amends for all the dimples and roses of laughing girlhood. What wonder that I forgot our acquaintance was but of three-quarters of an hour!—that I gave myself up to the delirium intoxication of my position! and shutting my eyes resolutely to all I had heard of the lady herself—a runaway match, a divorced husband, a brother shot in a duel, and a father who died of a broken heart—that I talk'd sentiment deep and devoted as ever; and vowed, in the despicable hypocrisy of my heart, 'the love of a silly girl was unworthy of a man.' I spoke the last words in a somewhat louder tone than in which our whispered conversation had previously been carried on, so much so as to cause a lady who was passing to turn her head towards the impassioned speaker; with a thrill of shame and remorse amounting to agony, I recognized the massive black hair, the pale and care-worn features of Zoe de Grand-Martigny. Luckily, at that moment, I felt my arm touched by Colonel Grandison, who had come across the room to present me to his wife; and in the confusion of an introduction, my emotion escaped notice. I resolved, however, to seek an interview with Zoe immediately, to ascertain why she was in England, and express to her my unaltered feelings; for strange to say, that gentle, sorrowing face exercised the same power over me here in the midst of London's noblest revel, as beneath the silent moon and cloudless sky that look calmly down upon the turmoil of *Via Appia*.

From room to room I bowed, and glided and edged my way upon the fruitless search. I tore a countess's skirt, and trod upon a duke's toe. I passed Lady Overbearing, without the slightest token of recognition; my heart was with Zoe on the Lake of the Thousand Islands, and I toiled on in vain. Could it have been a vision sent to warn me, or was it my Canadian love thus assisting in the body of a London ball? I had pictured her to myself many thousand miles away; I had been haunted for months by that calm face, with the very same expression that it bore as she passed me a few minutes ago; the same, as I noted look that had once seemed to bid me an eternal farewell; and now she was in the room, in the house, and I could not find her; it was heart-breaking—it was maddening. The lights danced around me, the gaudy crowds swam before my eyes, while ever and anon a strain of music from the dancing-room arose fitfully, like the wail of a lost spirit, or the mocking laugh of a demon, and continued to drive me well-nigh out of my senses. At length, in despair, I was compelled to seek the cooling atmosphere of the open street; and it was with a beating brain, and a sickness at my heart, that I staggered down those broad and stately steps which I had

centred, on which, as on a stage, the science and tactics of the ring were being displayed. On three sides of the lists were ranged the goodly company, none of the choicer, but numbering in their equivocal ranks some stalwart frames, and honest, courageous-looking countenances. On the fourth side a wooden bar stretched completely across the room, partitioning off an alcove at its extremity into a species of privat'-box, where the hospitable 'Jem' received his more aristocratic visitors, and to which, as 'Corinthians,' or 'swells,' we were immediately admitted. Here we found Malty completely in his element, an enormous cigar in his mouth, a comforting glass of brandy-and-water at his elbow, and his elaborate costume of white neck-cloth, studs, and ball-going suit of sable, covered by a rough and venerable pea-jacket. He was busily engaged in watching the preliminaries for an amicable set-to between the 'Battersea Snob,' and 'Nappy Jim,' or the 'Sprig of Seven Dials,' two dwarfish heroes, who were now exchanging a cordial shake of their gnarled hands previous to an uncompromising encounter. 'Won't ye do as we do, gentlemen?' said our host, off-ring a tankard full of champagne and a box of tempting 'weeds.' We may as well wet our whistles, while these little chaps give and take a belly-full.' And as we lit our cigars, and prepared for a good view of the proceedings, we saw, by the manner in which pots of beer were set down untasted, and pipes removed from sundry queer-looking countenances, that each stunted Hercules was an object of intense interest and admiration to his own backers in that motley assemblage—a fine athletic exercise, it develops the muscular vigour, and, to a large extent, the mental resources, of the combatants, without any of the brutality, the butchery, of an actual prize-fight. It exhibits the same amount of activity, the same fine proportions and commanding attitudes, the same presence of mind in difficulties, the same generous forbearance to a fallen foe; nor does it disgust the eye and shock the feelings by the spectacle of a brave man, reduced to helplessness through punishment and exhaustion, struggling gamely on, when overtaxed nature has cried, 'Enough!' It is, in short, a tournament in place of a combat à l'entraîne; and to those who own to an affection for manly and athletic exercises, a rattling 'set-to' between two proficients cannot fail to be an interesting sight. There is much to be said for and against our national practice of prize-fighting. Its enemies do not hesitate to denounce it as 'a brutal exhibition;' its friends and supporters seldom go further than admitting that it is 'a necessary evil;' but without entering upon the oft-repeated arguments, sustained by such expressions as 'Old English pluck,' 'British love of fair play,' 'cowardly recourse to the knife,' 'bull-dog courage,' and 'never hit a man when he's down,'—it must be acknowledged that the history of the P. R. records instances of gallantry and heroism that would not have disgraced the romantic chivalry of the middle ages. When the famous Jackoun, 'champion' of England, breaking his leg in the second round of a prize-fight, requested to be allowed to sit down, and offered to finish the battle in a chair, he presented no bad specimen of that spirit which, under other circumstances, and with other opportunities, has made the name of Englishmen a type of all that is resolute, daring, and invincible. We have a high authority in the expression of Napoleon, that 'they never know when they are beaten.' But in the meantime, the 'Sprig of Seven Dials,' after a miraculous display of science, tactics, ingenuity, and activity—after many a sound thwack and lightning parry, at length finds his head under the gripping arm of the 'Battersea Snob,' who rains down on that unprepossessing countenance a shower of blows that but for the muffle which covers his relentless knuckles, would present a ghastly spectacle indeed.

'The Sprig is in obliquity,' says mine host, removing a cigar from his lips; 'walk round and show yourselves; and the panting combatants, untwining from the close embrace of strife, proceed to regain their breath, as they strut round the arena, displaying to their admirers two very ugly faces, two wiry, muscular, and hardy-looking frames.

'A shower of browns,' the coopers mingled with silver from our private box, rewards their exertions; and a call of 'Time' from our landlord stimuliates them to fresh activity, or, as Malty says, putting on his hat to accompany us back to St. James' Street, 'They take a suck at the lemon, and at him again.'

We were in the act of leaving the door, when a tremendous 'huzzah-huzzah,' and loud voices in angry altercation, caused us to return in time to see reduced to practice those principles of self defence which had lately been witnessed in theory. A tall, savage-looking negro was standing in the bar, and with all the volatility of his race when excited, was abusing all who came near him, and, as he dwelt upon some unintelligible grievance, working himself into a passion that was frightful to behold. At length, in despair, I was compelled to seek the cooling atmosphere of the open street; and it was with a beating brain, and a sickness at my heart, that I staggered down those broad and stately steps which I had

more Sambu made his attack, butting with his woolly head at the active little combatant; and once more, foiled by science and agility, he measured his length upon the floor, this time in the immediate vicinity of the door, through which he found himself bundled into the street by the dexterous Buster, with no inclination to renew the contest, the waiter returning to his former employment of pot-filling and glass-wiping, as though such encounters were in the common course of his daily business.

Many a hearty laugh did we enjoy over the incident during our walk along the now silent and almost deserted streets, and we reached the broad steps and frowning portals of Crookford's pandemonium ere we had half done discussing the fighting qualities of the waiter and the speedy emancipation of the black. Good-natured Malty would not suffer either of us to enter the club, insisting on our accompanying him home to his comfortable little bachelor's abode in Queen street. 'If Hillingdon once gets you in there,' said he to me, 'you will both begin "punting," sit up till five o'clock, lose three hundred a-piece, and go home disgusted. Much better come with me; I'll give you some supper, the best brew of cold punch in Europe, and then we'll smoke a cigar and have a good long talk about hunting.' We laughed heartily at our friend's devotion to his favorite pursuit, and with the easy readiness of youth to accept the first diversion that offers itself, we strolled on, arm-in-arm, to his abode, and finished the night in the manner he proposed.

CHAPTER V.

THE WORLD WE LIVE IN.

If ever man existed of whom it might be said 'that he knew the right, and yet the wrong pursued,' that man was Lord St. Heliers. With a high position, a large fortune, great abilities, a powerful fame and distinction enjoyed by few, and yet he made all these advantages subservient to the purposes of amusement and self-indulgence; whilst others of his own standing, far inferior in talents and acquirements, were taking 'the House' by storm with their eloquence, or convincing by the calm arguments of reason the unpassionate judgments of 'Another Place.' St. Heliers was betting at Newmarket or hunting at Melton; whilst the associates of his boyhood were winning fame and building reputations in the varied walks of public life, he was celebrated but for the cutting sarcasm of his witticisms, or the dissolute recklessness of his orgies. To the scuffer's requisites for living well, 'a bad heart and a good stomach,' he added a temper that nothing could ruffle, and nerves that no catastrophe could shake; perhaps a more good-natured man than St. Heliers never existed, nor one with a worse heart. He looked upon the world around him but to laugh at it, and measured by his own selfish gauge, not only the conduct, but the very feelings of his neighbors. Did he see a kindly action, he set it down to the score of a far-seeing self-interest; did he hear a virtuous sentiment, he dubbed it a well-acted piece of consummate hypocrisy. 'I never give any man credit for being a fool,'—such was one of his maxims; and he considered no piece of folly so glaring as that of inconveniencing self for the purpose of benefiting another. And yet was this man the most agreeable companion in the language of the world, 'the best fellow' that was to be met with in the whole range of London society. His anecdotes were so well told, his satire of himself, as well as others—for he never spared his own failings—so lively and humorous, his dry, quaint manner so original, that as the ladies smiled at his repartees, and the clubs rang with his sallies, he was universally voted the most popular fellow in England. With his quick insight into character, and insatiable appetite for amusement, new faces and young companions were absolutely necessary; and from my first introduction to him, he 'took me up,' as people call it, and bestowed upon me the equivocal advantage of his intimacy. From my lively disposition and reckless habits he probably foresaw that I should contribute much to his amusement, so long as I could 'live the pace' with him; nor did he care that when ruin stared me in the face, I must eventually drop into the rear, beggared and dishonored through his friendship. What did it matter to him? There would be more young ones coming on.

Such was the man who invited me to accompany him to a dinner at Richmond, with a small party as he said, 'not composed entirely of men,' and as we were to go early, and enjoy the fine weather on the river during the afternoon, I had scarcely finished a late breakfast, consequent upon Malty's prolonged hunting-tour, ere it was time to adjourn to his lordship's house, whence we were to take our departure. A perfect little dwelling-place it was, too, with its front windows enjoying the comparatively fresh breeze from the park, and its hall opening into a quiet

n that attitude and costume; nor would even the humorous twinkling of his eye have put out of character with some sedate Muscovy man, grave by profession and rollicking by nature. He received me with some joking allusion to military punctuality, and ran on in his dry, amusing manner into a most laudable account of the battalion to which I belonged, retiring in rather unseemly haste from a field-day, when caught in a tremendous shower of rain some days previously; and as he was quizzing the hurried retreat with an afflication of military language and detail, I interrupted with him 'Right in front, St. Heliers; you civilians can never understand these things—we marched into the barracks right in front.' 'So you did, my dear fellow,' was the instantaneous reply 'of course that was the reason that you were left behind;' and he went on with his description in a manner that brought tears of laughter into the eyes of his two listeners. Such readings, such a happy knack of creating mirth, such a keen sense of the ludicrous, I never met in any one else. And yet this flow of wit, abundant as it was, never became obtrusive—never for an instant verged upon noise and vulgarity.

Nothing could go off better than did our dinner at Richmond. Lavish drove me down in one of St. Heliers' phaetons; he himself, Mdlle. de Rivoli (a danseuse of European celebrity), a much rouged German Countess, and another dandy completing the party, and travelling socially in a britska. I found my companion and charioteer a very agreeable, careless, good-humored fellow, and we struck up a great alliance, much cemented by sundry potations of champagne-cup, a beverage highly approved of by the fair portion of the company. We agreed to dine early, so as to have the whole evening to enjoy upon the river, when the heat of the day was past. Jost, repartee, merriment, and broken English—the popping of cork, the ringing of glasses, half-blown roses, floods of sunshine, Venetian blinds, and cold currant-tart, made up a highly inspiring scene. Mdlle. de Rivoli declared her determination to be sculled about upon the river by no one but *ce cher Grand*, an arrangement which St. Heliers did not seem entirely to approve, but which, with his usual imperturbable good humor, he immediately acceded to. Lavish got the others safely afloat in a punt, not without misgivings on the part of the German, whose unsteadiness was not wholly attributable to the water; and lighting our cigars, the two freights floated luxuriantly down the stream, as the last beams of sunset gilded the fresh green foliage of the merry month of May.

An occasional stroke of my sculls soon bore us far beyond the more tardy progression of the punt, and as I gazed at my companion, whose eyes sparkled and flushed with enjoyment of her holiday (for it was not an opera night), and whose tasteful dress, classical head and neck, silky dark hair, and long eyelashes, made amends for rather irregular features and a very inferior complexion, I could not help thinking that she was really fascinating, and that all this was uncommonly pleasant. 'You like England Mons. Grand,' she said, in her pretty broken English, after a long description of the sunny haunts she loved in la belle France; 'but you have never seen my contree,' and she warbled out the refrain of some melodious old French roman—

C'est l'esperance, qui fait l'avenir;
Sans esperance, mieux vaut mourir.

'Mieux vaut, mieux vaut Mourir,' she repeated, almost in a whisper, and relapsing into a dreamy reverie, she gazed downwards upon the water, as though its rippling current could beat her thoughts far, far away into the golden regions of the future. And here, thought I, is a woman whose whole education has been for the public: whose appearance nightly on the stage is greeted by the applause of thousands; who cannot step into her carriage without hearing a passer-by exclaim, 'There goes Rivoli' whose name is in every paper, as her picture is in every paint-shop; who has achieved fame, for such she has been taught to consider this notoriety; who has arrived at the pinnacle of her ambition, and yet, in her woman's nature she pines for the domestic pleasure of a peaceful home; she anticipates the time when she shall retire from the public gaze, and hide her weary head beneath a husband's roof—probably when the time does come, it will bore her exceedingly, but that will be the fault of her previous education, not the law of her instinct. Meanwhile, she is melancholy and depressed; she must be consoled; and with this charitable view, I offered her those quiet and respectful attentions ever so much prized by a woman who is not quite certain of her position, and doubly acceptable from their contrast to the obtrusive gallantries of which such women are generally the objects.

If you would make arrangements for a picnic a la campagne or any out-of-doors excursion in our native land, mind that, in addition to the cork-screw and the salt, you remember to take with you plenty of plaids, umbrellas, and Macintosh cloaks, for the three fine days of an English summer' so surely end with their proverbial thunder-storm. We were far ahead of the party in

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Apollo does not always keep the bow strung to its utmost tension, nor are the clustering ranks of the Guardsman—a crop formed by Wells with such protective care—ever steadily come at a breath beneath the frowning terrors of his heat-shot cap. The routine of military duty is pleasantly varied by the studies of society, and wheeling evolutions in the field are gladly exchanged for the noisy dance. As, the lamented hero of a hundred hits, the last warrior of the age, was known as a ball-goer and a ball-giver; nor was a card for Ap-hy House the least coveted invitation amongst the quieties of the season. Such was 'the pastebord' that greeted my eyes on a well-cov-ered breakfast-table in my comfortable lodgings in Park Street, and for one of those magnificent feasts I attired my person with the utmost care some few evenings afterwards. From the sombre inside of a box upon wheels, from the dusky street and the dirty crowd, the transformation was instantaneous to a blaze of light illuminating the splendors of the warrior's palace. It was dazzling, but delightful; and I felt within me the butterfly nature that experiences a keen sense of pleasure, from the mere contemplation of a mob of well-dressed well-born men and beautiful women, met together avowedly for the purpose of appearing to the best advantage—always premising that the butterfly himself is part and parcel of such a pageant. Reflection is not a matter of hours in a dark room with a dry

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'What a pretty ball, my dear!' says fat Lady Trumper to shaky Mrs. Marabout. 'How well dear Jane is looking—quite shaky Mr. Marabout. 'How well dear Jane is looking—quite lovely, I declare. Has she

'Are you for St James's Street, Grand?' said Hillingdon's well-known voice, as he put his arm within mine, and proffered the soothing refreshment of a cigar to my excited nerves.

'Anywhere,' said I wildly.—anywhere for excitement; Jem Burns, Crocky's, Meadows', or the Devil—it's all the same to me.'

"Who is he?" whispers Mrs. Marabont to her next neighbor, chattering Lady Joy.

'Sir Peregrine Grand's son—the eldest, my dear. Will be enormously rich, I fancy. Goodish-looking; but has got into a wild sort.

'I know you are not weak enough to dance, Grand,' says Multby, lounging up to me—'at least, not without a reason; so

for instant, as a shadow of deep thought stole over her brow, investing her with that sorrowing, chastened beauty wh ch the hand of Time reserves for those who are no longer in the early freshness of youth—rich amende for all the dimples and roses of laughing girlhood. What wonder that I forgot our acquaintance was but of three-quarters of an hour!—that I gave myself up to the delirium intoxication of my position! and shutting my eyes resolutely to all I had heard of the lady herself—a runaway match, a divorced husband, a brother shot in a duel, and a father who died of a broken heart—that I talk d sentiment deep and devoted as her own; and vowed, in the despicable hypocrisy of my heart, ‘the love of a silly girl was noworthy of a man.’ I spoke the last words in a somewhat louder tone than in which our whispered conversation had previously been carried on, so much so as to cause a lady who was passing to turn her head towards the impassioned speaker; with a thrill of shame and remorse amounting to agony, I recognized the massive black hair, the pale and care-worn features of Zoo do Grand-Martiguy. Luckily, at that moment, I flt my arm touched by Colonel Grandison, who had come across the room to present me to his wife; and in the confusion of an introduction, my emotion escaped notice. I resolved, however, to seek an interview with Zoo immediately, to ascertain why she was in England, and express to her my unaltered feelings; for strange to say, that gentle, sorrowing face exercised the same power over me here in the midst of London’s noblest revel, as beneath the two pent-houses cannot fail to be an interesting sight. There is much to be said for and against our national practice of prize-fighting. Its enemies do not hesitate to denominate it ‘a brutal exhibition;’ its friends and supporters seldom go further than admitting that it is ‘a necessary evil;’ but without entering upon the oft-repeated argument sustained by such expressions as ‘Old English pluck,’ ‘British love of fair play,’ ‘cowardly recourse to the knife,’ ‘bull-dog courage,’ and ‘never hit a man when he’s down,—it must be acknowledged that the history of the P. R. records instances of gallantry and heroism that would not have disgraced the romantic chivalry of the middle ages. When the famous Jackson, champion of England, breaking his leg in the second round of a prize-fight, requested to be allowed to sit down, and offered to finish the battle in a chair, he presented no bad specimen of that spirit which, under other circumstances, and with other opportunities, has made the name of Englishmen a type of all that is resolute, daring, and invincible. We have a high authority in the expression of Napoleon, that ‘they never know when they are beaten.’ But in the meantime, the ‘Sprig of Seven Dials,’ at r a miraculous display of science, tactics, ingenuity, and activity—after many a sound thwack and lightning parry, at length finds his head under the gripping arm of the ‘Battersea Sow,’ who rains down on that unprepossessing countenance a shower of blows that but for the muffle which covers his relentless knuckles, would present a ghastly spectacle indeed.

'The Sprig is in chancery,' says nine host, removing a cigar from his lip; 'walk round and show yourselves; and the panting combatants, untwining from the close embrace of strife, proceed to regain their breath, as they strut round the arena, displaying to their admirers two very ugly faces, two wiry, muscular, and hardy-looking frames.

'A shower of browns,' the coppers mingled with silver from our private box, rewards their exertions; and a call of 'Time' from our landlord stimuliates them to fresh activity, or, as Maltby says, putting on his hat to accompany us back to St. James' Street. 'They take a suck at the lemon, and at him again.'

We were in the act of leaving the door when a tremendous 'bullabullero,' and loud voices in angry altercation, caused us to return in time to see reduced to practice those principles of self-defence which had lately been witnessed in theory. A tall, savage-looking negro was standing in the bar, and with all the volubility of his race when excited, was abusing all who came near him, and, as he dwelt upon some unintelligible grievance, working himself into a passion that was frightful to behold. At length

street ; and it was with a beating brain, and a sickness at my heart, that I staggered down those broad and statly steps which I had ascended so triumphantly but two hours before.

'Are you for St Jame's Street, Grand?' said Hillingdon's well-known voice, as he put his arm within mine, and proffered the soothing refreshment of a cigar to my excited nerves.

'Anywhere,' said I wildly.—'anywhere

And so it was ; all I wanted was to escape reflection, and another minute saw my companion and myself cooling our brows in a Hansom cab, hastening to the emporium of a red red prize-fighter, where we might see two redoubtless-champions of our species pomme one another to their hearts' content, and

- then 'walk round and show themselves' in
I all the unsavoury triumph of first-rate muscular condition.

I 'Any orders, gentlemen?' said a dwarfish waiter of the dirtiest description, as, flourishing his dungy napkin, he dodged about a small square apartment, with an area in the quiet little Londoner, and the first blow aimed by the child of the sun must, I thought, have demolished his adversary. Not so; passed harmless over the waiter's bushy head and the little man rattled in his 'one, two' in return, with a force and velocity that sent the black down as if he had been shot. Once

eloquence, or convincing by the calm arguments of reason the unimpassioned judgments of 'Another Place.' St Heliers was betting at Newmarket or hunting at Melton; whilst the associates of his boyhood were winning fame and building reputations in the varied walks of public life, he was celebrated but for the cutting sarcasm of his witticisms, or the dissolute recklessness of his orgies. To the scoffers' requisites for living well, 'a bad heart and a good stomach,' he added a temper that nothing could ruffle, and nerves that no catastrophe could shake; perhaps a more good-natured man than St. Heliers never existed, nor one wit' a worse heart. He looked upon the world around him but to laugh at it, and measured by his own selfish gauge, not only the conduct, but the very feelings of his neighbors. Did he see a kindly action, he set it down to the score of a far-seeing self-interest; did he hear a virtuous sentiment, he dubbed it a well-acted piece of consummate hypocrisy. 'I never give any man

C'est l'esperance, qui fait l'avenir;
Sous esperance, mieux vaut, mieux vaut mourir.

'Mieux vaut, mieux vaut Mourir,' she repeated, almost in a whisper, and relapsing into a dreamy reverie, she gazed downwards upon the water, as though its rippling current could bear her thoughts far, far away into the golden regions of the future. And here, thought I, is a woman whose whole education has been for the public: whose appearance nightly on the stage is greeted by the applause of thousands; who cannot step into her carriage without hearing a passer-by exclaim, 'There goes Rivolte!' whose name is in every paper, as her picture is in every print-shop; who has achieved fame, for such she has been taught to consider this notoriety; who has arrived at the pinnacle of her ambition, and yet, in her woman's nature she pines for the domestic pleasure of a peaceful home; she anticipates the time when she shall retire from the public gaze, and hide her weary head beneath a husband's roof—probably when the time does come, it will bore her exceedingly, but that will be the fault of her previous education, not the law of her instinct. Meanwhile, she is melancholy and depressed; she must be consoled; and with this charitable view, I offered her those quiet and respectful

Such was the man who invited me to accompany him to a dinner at Richmond, with a small party as he said, 'not composed entirely of men; and as we were to go early, and enjoy the fine weather on the river during the afternoon, I had scarcely finish'd a late breakfast, consequent upon Maltby's prolonged hunting-tour, ere it was time to adjourn to his lordship's house, whence we were to take our departure. A perfect little dwelling-place it was, too, with its front windows enjoying the comparatively fresh breeze from the park, and its hall opening into a quiet street, whose *cul-de-sac* precluded all the noise of traffic which prevades each busy thoroughfare. The sun shone with a tropical warmth upon the dry whit' pavement, the crossings alone being knee-deep in mud; for it appears that in London there can be no medium between the dust of the Sahara desert and the gound-ring difficulties of a morass. St. Heliers had ask'd me to come early, and smoke a cigar with him before starting; and on my admittance by his servant, I was immediately ushered into his lordship's snug-ry, or 'boudoir,' as he called it, where I found him sedulously engaged in the consumption of tobacco, and assisted by a good-looking, gentleman-like man, whom he introduced to me as Captain Lavish, of some Hussar-regiment.

If you would make arrangements for a picnic, a *læt*, chambrette or any out-of-doors excursion in our native land, mind that, in addition to the corkscrew and the salt, you remember to take with you plenty of plaids, umbrellas, and Macintosh cloaks, for the three fine days of an English summer too surely end with their proverbial thunder-storm. We were far ahead of the party in the punt, gliding smoothly over one of those wide reaches which form so delightful a variety in the Thames; the sun had been some hours below the horizon; the moon, after an unsuccessful attempt, had been obscured by clouds; and the weather, sultry all day, became more oppressive as the dusk deepened into darkness. My fair companion and myself were so engrossed with our conversation, that we had scarcely observed the threatening aspect of the night, and we were in the act of turning homewards, with a remark that the others would wonder what had become of us, when a few heavy drops, plashing loudly into the stream, warned us of what was to follow. I put the boat's head round and pulled vigorously for the shore; the only thing I learned at Eaton (to my

Sitting on a well-cushioned ottoman, in the quiet enjoyment of an enormous pipe, his low, square frame enveloped in the folds of a shawl dressing-gown, his broad forehead, short curly hair, and large bushy whiskers, all boding strength in repose; I could not help thinking what a good Turk St. Heliërs would make in a picture, if taken

(To be Continued.)

Veterinary.**REMEDY FOR FOUNDER.**

Wm. H. Bonner, of Gordon Co., Ga., contributes the following to the Country Gentleman:

"As soon as you find your horse is founder'd, bleed from $1\frac{1}{2}$ to $2\frac{1}{2}$ gallons, or more if the horse is able to bear it, from the neck vein. Then dissolve a piece of alum a little larger than a black walnut in a bucketful of water, and let your horse drink it. If he will not drink it, you would do well to drench him with it, and let him have green feed, or wheat bran wet up like dough. Give him no other water to drink except water with alum as above for two or three days, at the expiration of which time he will be well, if not fed with corn and not permitted to drink water to contract his muscles or cause a relapse of the disease. Founder is only a contraction of the muscles. This is far preferable to many of the old time remedies, such as scalding the legs with hot water, burning their feet with turpentine, and various other things of a barbarous nature. I have never known it to fail, and I have seen it tried in some of the most severe cases I have ever witnessed, and speedy relief was always obtained."

FISH AND FOWL.**HOW OYSTERS, TERRAPIN, FISH AND GAME ARE SHIPPED.**

Baltimore is the largest market for fine-grained, delicately flavored fish, though she does not send directly abroad so many as New York. Salmon, shad, bay mackerel, and salmon trout flourish in the waters of her bay and its rivers, which seem admirably adapted to produce the finest varieties of these fish. Numbers of them are sent to New York firms, who ship them abroad, thus giving that city the credit of exportations which Baltimore might just as well have had. The fish are prepared for transportation by being frozen. Barrels or other suitable vessels are filled with the fish, and are then placed in a refrigerator until thoroughly frozen. When shipped they are placed in similar refrigerators on board. The freezing does not appear to injure the flavor of the fish, though some have claimed that it does. One of the largest dealers in the city has a very neat refrigerator barrel, in which he puts up all the fish he sends any distance. The barrel is lined with zinc, and between the lining and the wood there is a narrow air space, as well as a hair packing. This arrangement very effectually prevents great changes of temperature in the inside of the barrel when closed up. Inside of this metal-lined barrel is a galvanized iron can, in which the fish are placed. Around this can a freezing mixture of ice and salt are placed, which is refrozen as fast as the ice melts. The water runs off by a pipe at the bottom of the barrel. Fish packed in this manner can be shipped with the greatest ease to any climate, and kept any length of time.

In the shipping of oysters in the shell great care is exercised in packing. A layer of the oyster is placed in a barrel with their mouths up. They are then packed with seagrass, which is very porous, and holds large quantities of sea water, which provides partial nourishment for them. Over this layer of oysters corn-meal is sprinkled. On the corn-meal another layer of the oyster is placed in the same manner, and so on until the barrel is filled. By this arrangement the oyster can feed nearly as well as if he were on his bed on the river or bay bottom. The grass will hold its nourishment from a month to six weeks, a sufficient time to make the longest voyage. The extent of this trade is difficult to estimate, as it is wholly retail. No houses abroad have yet entered into the trade, receiving regular consignments from this port, but negotiations are now pending to effect such result. Gilders in London and Paris, and American residents abroad, are large consumers, and they order directly from Baltimore, or indirectly through New York. Only one attempt to plant American oysters in foreign waters has been made by captives of this city, and that proved a failure. Some five years ago, through the influence of the Turkish Consul residing here, a number of gentlemen were induced to try the experiment. A vessel was loaded with them, packed in the same manner as they are on the prairies which bring them to this market—that is, not packed at all—and of course nearly all died on the way. Satisfied with what they held to be a proof of the impossibility of transporting them, these parties did not repeat the experiment. It is the fact of the fact that oysters are being sent across every day, which arrive in the best condition, it would be ridiculous to deny the feasibility of the project. Whether the oysters will thrive in those waters is another question, only to be determined by experiment.

Terrapin are shipped from this port both alive and canned. When live they are packed in boxes or barrels, without food, ice, or any other accompaniments. Between the months of September and March they do not eat anything, and during the time during which they are shipped those put up in cans are boiled and then hermetically sealed, the same as other canned goods. Those sent abroad go exclusively to England and France, where they are highly prized. Soft oysters, dried and put up in oil-cans, are quite largely sent to foreign markets. In game the principal export is canvas-back ducks. A common way of packing them is to tie them by the feet around the edge of a circular basket. This keeps the birds separated.

SEX OF EGGS.

A correspondent of The Southern Farmer tells how an old poultry raiser distinguishes sex in eggs. It is related as follows: "Eggs with the air bladder on the side will produce pullets." The old man was so certain of the truth of his dogma, and the poultry-yard so far confirmed it, that I determined to make experiments upon it this year. I have done so, carefully registering every "bladder verticulus" or bladder on one side, rejecting every one in which it was not decidedly one way or the other, as in some it was only slightly out of centre. The following is the result: 58 chickens hatched; 8 are dead; 11 too young yet to decide upon their sex; of the remaining 44 every one has turned out true to the old man's theory. I tried it myself and found it to be correct, and I think it to be of great practical advantage. I am pleased to give it my full endorsement, though I would remark that other writers make the statement that they tried it and found no such results. She is twenty years old, and Mr. H. N. Smith, assures us that with the season of 1877 she will close her turf career. After October she will be dead to the course. In the Spring of 1878 she will take her place among the matrons of the Fashion Stud Farm. As an expanding maiden, she will receive in her declining years the amorous advances of lusty youth. Gen. Washington, the son of Gen. Knox and Lady Thorne, will be the first to embrace her. This stallion is three years old and he stands sixteen hands. The cross should be a good one. It is the intention to afford Goldsmith Maid the largest opportunity to add to her laurels before retiring her from the turf. She is to be travelled extensively in the exhibition line in order that she may nod farewell to the thousands in all parts of the country who have heard of her, if not seen her in motion. We know of but one horse in America who would draw larger in the exhibition line than Goldsmith Maid, and that is Dexter, now nineteen years old. September 7, 1865, he trotted his last race in public. Mr. Bonner retired him from the turf when his prospects were brightest, when his fame was great because he had vanquished all rivals. Had he been kept at work on the track there is no telling how low he would have trotted in the seconds. For twelve years the public has lost sight of him, but in this period of time the form of the white-legged king, the resolute, perfect-gaited trotter has undergone very little change. A gentleman who recently paid a visit to his box, and who had imurred the common notion that the horse had degenerated into a clumsy cripple, held up his hands in surprise when the blanket was removed and the silken-coated, clean-hummed Dexter of other days stood before him. It is idle to cherish the hope that Dexter will ever go into the exhibition business, and yet the longing of thousands upon thousands would be gratified by the simple announcement that Mr. Bonner had been persuaded to change his well-settled views.

If a place is not made in the Grand Circuit for Goldsmith Maid, we are free to say that there will be a good deal of disappointment. There will be a painful blank in her farewell tour if her old admirers on the line from Cleveland to Springfield are denied the parting glance and the parting cheer. We are well aware that the special speed purse of last year was a disastrous failure, still, since Goldsmith Maid has been barred from the free-for-all, the Circuit will be forced to do without her unless a similar purse is added to the programme of 1877. As Charley Green has four mares in his stable, each with a record under 2:21, and, as only one can start in the free-for-all, an exhibition purse would suit him well. Let some of your readers try it, keeping their dogs in a warm place and free from wet. The result will be as described—B.

A GORILLA STORY.

A gorilla has "so endeared himself to the people of Berlin, as Mr. Moncure Conway explains it, the whole capital was in a state of alarm and sorrow quite equal to that which this country suffered when the Prince of Wales was ill. Bulletins of the gorilla's condition were printed and eagerly sought." This wonderful animal enters a company leaning on the arm of his attached custodian, and gives entire satisfaction to those who are anxious concerning his intellectual ability. His intelligence is almost human, but his large-heartedness is what most touches those around him. He is affectionate, courteous and polite; he is never greedy or grasping, and responds to every little kindness. Mr. Conway relates the following of the chimpanzee that lately died in London: Having seen its keeper turn a key in a padlock, it gave indications of a desire to have the lock, and, on recovering it, tried vainly to turn the key; it could not, with its imperfect hand, get the exact twist. But having seen the thing done, it appeared to set its heart on achieving the same result. Failure only stimulated its anxiety to manipulate the padlock; it would sit for hours trying, until at last its mind seemed to give way under the effort and excitement; it could not be induced to give up the task; and it is believed that the mental agitation brought on disease and death.

THE SOLON GOOSE.

Mr. Frank Buckland has been experimenting upon the anatomical construction of the gannet, ascertaining it possesses in its body the most perfect avian machinery that can be conceived. There is a communication between the lungs, the feathers and hollow bones of the bird, by means of which it is enabled to inflate itself like a balloon, and it flies in the air with as little effort as it swims in the water—the only use of the wing being to guide the bird in the way it wishes to go. The gannet, on which Mr. Buckland experimented, measured nine inches across the wings, but when inflated, it measured fourteen inches. By suddenly pressing the inflated body, the dead bird immediately gave out the loud call of the bird which lives, the sound being produced by means of the air passing through the voice box at the bottom of the wind-pipe.

Cambray's Quinine Wine.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.G.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy.

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

No. 1.—Dark in color and turbid, deposits a muddy sediment on standing, has a sweet and acid taste, Orange Flavor and scarcely bitter, yields on evaporation a sharp essence of quinine.

GOLDSMITH MAID'S FAREWELL TO THE TURF.**A SCENE WITH A FOX.**

A humorous account has been given of a run with the North Hertfordshire Hunt. The meet was at Breighton, which locality being near Hertford, a large and miscellaneous field assembly, and a fox being found, approached the residence of Mr. L. W. and looked at the yard door, but, being indignant at having the greasy Jim Crow hat of a butcher thrown in his face, he turned into the shrubs, just for a blind, for he was not to be thwarted in his intention. As he had come so near to the squirrels, he thought he would see who was sharing his hospitality.

Of course, the sudden entry of a distinguished and unexpected guest quite disturbed the equanimity of the whole posse of female servants, whose voices in ceaseless clangor disturbed even the slumbers of the Spirit of the Wye, for there were loud cries of "the fox is in the drawing-room!" "The fox is on the table!" But, before the audience could be made known to the master of the pack, "cockey," more courageous than the rest, essayed to lasso him out, and in return for her audacity, planted his teeth in the back of her hand, tearing up the flesh severely from the thumb joint. The chase around the drawing room waxed warm and merry, and when Master Beynard was compelled to quit the apartment he was not at all disposed to leave the premises, so he hobbled upstairs into one of the bedrooms, followed by the squires, the butler, and sundry other persons. Forced to beat a retreat from under the bed, frightened by the butcher's hat being thrown at him, he leaped up at the window frame, intending getting through, but he only "stared" the glass, and there clung, struggling on a window ledge, looking into the back yard. He was at last got out, and the rounds being kept back, a good run to Burghill and a kill followed.

THE BLUE GLASS EXCITEMENT.

In discussion of Gen. Pleasanton's alleged discovery of certain properties in blue glass, occupies considerable space in the current journals. He asserts that the developing and curative powers of sunlight transmitted through violet glass enormously exceed those of unmodified light, and citing from his many experiments gives a number of extraordinary instances in confirmation of his belief. From these we may select the following as examples of its effects on plant and animal life:—Cuttings of vines of thickness of a pipe stem, and but a few inches high, planted in a grapyre of which the glass was one-eighth blue, increased in five months to a length of forty-five feet, and to a diameter of one inch at the base, while others similar in all respects to those exposed to simple sunlight, in the same time had grown but five feet. In eighteen months from this planting those under blue glass yielded 1,200 pounds of grapes. A deaf and rheumatic mule was completely cured by allowing the blue light to play each day upon the affected parts; an Alabamian horse exposed to the influence of the filtered light was regarded as mature for breeding purposes on the age of four months, and produced a calf when thirteen months old.

There can of course be no doubt that the results instances by Gen. Pleasanton are authentic, as the only question, therefore, is as to the cause or causes which produce them. The discoverer of the supposed properties of the colored glass of course believes them to be due to the glass, but no scientific explanation of these effects has yet been given. On the other hand investigators of eminent, by means of experiments made with the utmost accuracy, have arrived at conclusions quite opposed to this view. Gen. Pleasanton is by no means the first person who has investigated the properties of the different rays of the spectrum, and the observations of Sachs, Brondum, Cailletet, Vogel, Pfeiffer, and many other physiologists, have failed to show any such effects as those related above. Thus Cailletet, in 1868, asserted that "violet light was destructive to plants, but useful to animals," and Brondum "that violet light was positively injurious to plants; they absolutely require white light."

It is nevertheless, but fair to say that experiments somewhat similar in character to those above referred to have been tried in Europe, and, it is said, with the best effects; for we are told that Dr. Ponca, Director of the Turin Lunatic Asylum, confirms his very violent patients in blue rooms, and that the results are in the highest degree satisfactory.

FISHERMAN'S TRICK.

They have a queer way of venting spleen on Burlington Bay. Supposing one fisherman more successful than another in spearing at their houses on the ice, a jealous fellow will, in the absence of the other, get a few shingles and quietly slip them underneath the surface a foot or so from the mouth of the hole. Then "good-bye fish." Not a single bass or pike was ever known to be caught in the place where this trick is accomplished. One man tried for hours to spear something in the funny line before he discovered that the hole had been covered.

Horse Notes

Mrs. Damien Brock, Swanton, Vt., has bought of Mr. F. D. Linton, Brandon, Vt., the bay colt Star Ethan four years old, by Daniel L. Linton, sire of the Chippewa horse, son of Hill Black Hawk, for \$2,000.

The Royal Agricultural Society of Eng- land will hold its annual meeting at York in July next. Prize money upward of £6,000, or \$30,000, or £10,000, or \$50,000, will be offered in the sweepstakes of various breeds, amounting to 200 class.

Mr. D. D. Winters, Jr., and stud farm Red Bank, N.J., has bought Col. D. McDaniel, the chestnut gelding, sired by Harry Bassett, three years old, by Lexington, dam Cherry Bird by imp. Albion.

EXCHANGE OR COLDWATER BOY. Stud farm of Coldwater, Mich., has sold Coldwater Boy to the stable of Mr. H. H. Knobell, New York, for \$1,000. Mr. Knobell exchanged him in part for a yearling colt in the stallion Tom Hanover, the sire of Albermarle.

DEATH OF COL. JAMES E. POST.—The sudden death of this gentleman, of 70 years, occurred on Saturday morning, while sitting in a chair at the Grand Central Hotel at Middle-town, N.Y., aged 48 years. Col. Post was a man of general disposition and generous impulses, and his death cast a gloom over a large circle of relatives and friends. Col. Post has been described with the following traits: in his private and early years, during which period he was a very esteemed for his cordiality to all of a business transactions.

DRAGO SOLD.—This old stallion, owned by Mr. Charles L. Sharpe, of Philadelphia, who was advertised to be sold for \$100, was sold in February, and at a reduction of \$100 for each successive month, until the same was realized by giving him away in July, we are informed has found a new owner already, of course at the top price. Drago sold hard this year, when people were paying \$500 for a horse to warrant the amount, and receive him as a gift.

IT'S EXTRA MONEY.—We understand the Cleveland will probably dispose of some of its surplus money in the Grand Circuit by giving a racing purse, and also a special purse of \$1,600 for G. Identith Maid next time.

MONGOOSE CUPID.—This fast young Kentucky training stallion was last week sold by Mr. S. Offutt, Georgetown, Ky., to participate in the race at Chirico, at \$1,700. The horse is the property of Jim Monroe, son of Almond's Abdallah, dam by Bay Child, son of Mambrino Child; 2nd dam by Toronto, a Canadian. 3rd dam by Cook's or Blackburn's Whirl. His record is 2:35.

NARRAGANSETT.—This fast young Kentucky training stallion was last week sold by Mr. E. H. Stimpson, dam by Aragon, who was bought in by Mr. Vandahill for \$1,000, at the recent sale of the Valley Brook Stud, and purchased at private sale by Mr. E. A. Claubough, of Baltimore, Md. It will be a valuable acquisition to the Maryland stud, where he will be that day the second best racehorse of his year, and improved him. If a successful race, it will bring him limited opportunities, every one of which started last year having his track record a winner.

M. D. VAN SCOTT'S STOCK.—This gentleman says that his stock is wintering successfully at Leavenworth, Kansas, Pa. The most prominent among his stock is a stallion named Blue Mare, which he is said to obtain a very low record the coming year, and enthusiastic admirers of this horse do not hesitate to predict that in time he will far surpass the world's record, which is 2:14. Another promising stallion is a young mare by Kilburn Jim, that shows promise of great speed, although she has not been handled.

THE PRICE PAID FOR GEN. BRONX.—Stanford paid Mr. Robinson a check for \$2,000, and five thousand dollars for this horse. He was the property of Gov. Stanford when appealed to him to purchase having been recommended by Oct. last. Mr. Robinson presented the horse with \$2,500, as an equivalent for the services in developing the speed.

ACCIDENTAL FISHING INCIDENT.

The following singular occurrence was communicated to the page of the "Sporting Magazine" as long ago as 1796.

"A countryman by the name of John was having frequently observed to have been disturbed, though at the time there was no wind, thought it must be a sea-fish, but on account of the mud surrounding the house, there was no possibility of trying it with a net. He contrived, supposing it to be a fish, to make a hole in the mud, and, after



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, MARCH 9, 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 sent to any of our employees. This will avoid any delay.

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

We respectfully inform, 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 horse's head upon the right upper corner, and dated January 1st, 1877, each card running for three months. No person is authorized to use any other credential on our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non production. The card is not transferable; and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will retain it and mail it to this office.

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

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877.

AMERICAN.

LoRay, N.Y.	May 20 to 31
Fleetwood Park, N.Y.	May 20 to June 1
Whitemarsh, Pa.	May 26 to June 1
Crookport, Ill.	May 29 to June 1
Medina, N.Y.	June 5 to 7
Muskegon, Mich.	June 5 to 7
Utica, N.Y.	June 5 to 7
Syracuse, N.Y.	" 12 to 14
Elmira, N.Y.	" 19 to 21
Madison, Ind.	June 19 to 21
Kalamazoo, Mich.	June 19 to 22
Jackson, Mich.	June 26 to 29
Cincinnati	June 30 to July 4
Detroit, Mich.	July 8 to 6
East Saginaw, Mich.	July 17 to 20
Chicago, D. K. Park	July 17 to 20
Cleveland, O.	July 24 to 27
Buffalo, N.Y.	July 31 to Aug. 8
Freeport, Ill.	July 31 to Aug. 8
Poughkeepsie, N.Y.	Aug. 21 to 24
Hartford, Conn.	Aug. 28 to 31
Springfield, Mass.	Aug. 21 to 24
Rochester, N.Y.	21 week in Aug.
Prophetstown, Ill.	2d " "
Tiskilwa, Ill.	2d " "
Utica, N.Y.	3d " "
Erieville, Ill.	4th " "

CANADIAN.

Whitby	May 24
Woodstock	May 24
Kincardine	May 24
Dundas (local)	May 24
Wingham	May 24 to 25
Mt. Forest (local)	July 2
Mt. Forest	Sept.

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

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

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3. The Courts have decided, that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them unpaid, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

but the energy expended is found to have been well placed. Upon another thing we pride ourselves, and that is in the paper itself. Into our possession there has never been a sentence, expression, word, or implication published in its columns at which the most fastidious could take offence. Personal controversies have had no place in its pages, and any allusion to disgusting crime, or pandering to depraved taste in our reading matter, have been or pieno in by their absence. The moral tone of the paper, we feel assured, is superior to ours who have their focus on this department as a specialty. Our columns have not been used to the personal aggrandizement of any individual or clique; questions have been treated on their merits alone, and measured a discussion in all their bearings, without bias as to the conclusions. The object aimed at has been to advance the cause of sport to its proper position in the economy of our young nation, and that in the future, as in the past, will be the guiding star of our ambition. Every legitimate means will be used towards the furtherance of this measure. To our many friends who have so kindly assisted us in our labor, by their words and actions, we acknowledge our obligations, and their continued esteem will always be a treasure worth living for.

This much we have said for ourselves. But there are two parties in the contract, and our obligations to our subscribers and advertisers would not be complete did we not recognize their aid. To those who have been prompt in their dealings, we entertain feelings of more than a business nature. But there is a class, and their name is legion, who have been tardy. There are many who have received the paper regularly for the past two years, who have failed to acknowledge their indebtedness. It is to be hoped that this portion of our readers will at once see the justness of remitting the amounts due by them. Although our subscription terms are in advance, we have so far departed from this rule, taking into consideration the trying condition of monetary affairs. Now that our time is completed, those who are indebted to us for two years can have no excuse to present for further delay; and those who owe us for the past year will see the propriety of making their remittance. It is unpleasant to thus make a public appeal, but our financial position is not impregnable, or our resources illimitable. Two individual amount to each one is but a few dollars, while the aggregate to us is thousands. Laggards, let us hear from you.

THE QUEEN'S PLATE.

On the eve of going to press we learn that the Queen's Plate, 1877, for Ontario, has been allotted to the Prescott Association. This disposition of the bounty will take most of the horsemen by surprise, as its recipient was hardly mentioned among the competitors, being a dark horse entirely. We hope the good people of Prescott will at once name the conditions governing it, and the time it will be run for.

THE "GLOBE" ON HANLAN.

ANOTHER COLD BATH FOR OUR CHAMPION.

"Better late than never," is apparently an axiom in the office of our large contemporary, whenever sporting matters are in question. While the great majority of the daily press have been anxiously placing every item of interest respecting the prospects of a match with some of the aquatic giants of the world, by which Hanlan would be in a position to measure oars with the best men of the time, our blanket-sheet friend, on Saturday last, woke up to the fact of negotiations being in progress to that end. In its issue of that morning, it devotes the better part of a column in seeking to give, what it would lead its readers to believe was, an authoritative statement of the questions at issue. While portions of the article are written in an explanatory style, on statements which must have much of their origin in the fertile brain of the writer; a portion is devoted to throwing discredit on certain facts which were published in our issue of Feb. 16, in reply to an article in the Hamilton Tim-

ing, we would take issue on the question whether it is within its province to assume the management of a match in which one of its members is most actively engaged. With the Hanlan Boyd match and the Toronto Rowing Club we have nothing to do, as we have never understood that they by word, deed, or implication ever promised to take any part in the matter of making the match.

But with the Hanlan Schaffell match it is different. Notwithstanding the statements of our broad-side *confere*, Hanlan was left under the impression that the Ontario Rowing Club had taken him under their patronage; that the Secretary, for the club, had written to know on what terms the Pittsburgher would row Hanlan; and that a meeting of the club was convened for the purpose of receiving Schaffell's reply. If this action would not leave Hanlan under the impression that the club were acting on his behalf, we should like to know what would. Moreover, Hanlan has repeatedly informed his friends, that he was in the hands of the Ontario Rowing Club in this match, and could not consistently receive any private assistance until the club refused to make their understanding with him good. The statement of the *Globe* appears to be made with the evident intention of letting the Ontarios down easy, smoothing the way for an facile descent. If the club had nothing to do in this matter, why play pitch and toss with Hanlan for the edification of a few jealous outsiders. If the club, as a club, have nothing to do in the matter of making the match with Schaffell, they should at once declare themselves openly and boldly, and relieve Hanlan and the public from an impression which is of the club's creation.

And now a word or two for ourselves. The *Globular* article says it is not true that the clubs were standing in the way of the public coming forward to aid Hanlan in arranging his matches. The *Globe* man does not know of what he writes. To our own knowledge we know that Hanlan has refused outside assistance, claiming that he was in the hands of the club, and until they refused to make their obligation good to him he could not receive any substantial encouragement from outside friends. This we claim was standing in the way, and standing very firmly. Let this brilliant-headed writer on sporting events say; "the public had never been appealed to," etc. This is the veriest bosh. Fancy a man of Hanlan's calibre appealing for help; as a pauper on the aquatic world. There was no necessity for any such action on his part. As stated above, the club stood in the way of private help and those who volunteered their money towards making the match were plainly told the club had assumed the first claim on his services. Hanlan a beggar in his native city! This is indeed the unkindest cut of all. This wonderful article also states we ridiculed the Hamilton Times' remarks respecting the "record" question. This is not a fair statement. We ridiculed the remark that the best man did not win at Philadelphia, and this was fit treatment for such a statement. And now for the record: We claimed on the authority of the Clipper Almanac that Hanlan had the fastest three-mile record, viz., 21:09½, single scull, with turn. This the *Globe* does not deny—but beggars the question in a novel way by showing from the same authority that somebody else had accomplished a longer distance at a greater rate of speed. To a person who knows anything about sporting matters this will certainly appear to be the reply of a novice. As our friend of the *Globe* appears to be so fond of comparisons, possibly one or two might be of some interest to him. We will take the fastest of those quoted by him, viz., from Putney to Mortlake, about four miles and three furlongs, by Higgins, in 23:02. If Hanlan had rowed over the same course, and under the same conditions of tide and current, the question would have required no further elucidation; but we have not this evidence to guide us in coming to a conclusion, so we are obliged to seek for it elsewhere. Higgins was one of the contestants at the International Regatta at Philadelphia last September, and rowed over the

parisons in this way will be odious to those who are endeavoring to belittle the only great oarsman Ontario has ever produced.

With the *Globe* we hold the public has a right to be told the whole truth, and we only hope that journal, in any subsequent article, will adhere to its profession in this respect. We feel assured Hanlan is not afraid of any criticisms on his merits as an oarsman, but he has a right to demand that his claims are properly set forth, and that he is not to be the scape-goat for any Tom, Dick and Harry, individually or collectively, who may think fit to cast every obstacle in his way of success. Again we feel justified in using the conclusion of our article of the 16th ult.: The amount of cold water thrown on Hanlan's aspirations is wonderful, and the difficulties he has to encounter would hardly suggest themselves to those who witnessed his reception in this city last fall, when as much tribute was paid to him as many a victorious commander-in-chief has received on the conclusion of a great military campaign.

TROTTING STAKES.

Upon looking over some of the American sporting journals it will be seen in what an economical manner they conduct stake races, of which the management devolves upon the proprietors of the journal giving the race. A couple of examples will illustrate our position. In the Turf, Field and Farm colt stakes at Fleetwood Park last September, two races were given, one for three-year-olds and one for four-year-olds, the conditions being similar in both stakes, viz., \$60 to accompany the nomination and \$100 on the 1st of September. In the Spirit of the Times stake for three-year-olds, advertised this spring, the conditions are \$250 each, \$50 to be paid at the time of making the nomination, and the other \$200 on the Sept. 1st, preceding the race. The managers of the race, who are the proprietors of the respective papers above mentioned, consider we suppose they will fill any obligation they may have in the matter, by devoting their attention to it, and paying the expenses of the contest. It will be remarked in none of the above events is there any added money.

In this way the promoters of the races take very few financial chances of loss. In Canada we doubt if this principle would be a success. If such an idea could be entertained we would be happy to undertake the management of almost any number of stake races. Our stallion race, last year, with its added money of \$400 and a medal of the value of \$50, would supply the sinews of war for quite a number of such trials. Our liberality in that instance was considerable of a contrast with the way such affairs are conducted under other management. The ideas of horsemen bringing their horses together under such circumstances as are first detailed are certainly commendable, but that they should simply trot for their own money, and the reputation of their stock is, we think, foreign to Canadian intentions. A stake here, without added money, would be looked upon as a slight inducement.

TIPPO AND ROYAL GEORGE.

WHO WAS TIPPO'S SIRE?

Last week we presented a new theory of the breeding of Tippo, the grandsire of Royal George. Then we compared the relative claims of Ogden's Messenger and Fleetwood as the sire of Tippo. To-day we have a third Richmond in the field, and by the subjoined letters to an enthusiastic student of the subject, it will be seen it is claimed that the sire of Tippo was imported from England and known in Prince Edward Co. as The Escape. As they say in the drama the mystery thickens. We lay before our readers the communications, so they can be in possession of all the evidence on the subject.

(cont.)

BLOOMFIELD, 29th Jan. 1878.

Mr. LEYS:

Sir.—In answer to your enquiries respecting the Tippo horses, I learn from my father, a man of 85 years of age, that the horse known as The Escape was imported from England about the years '16 or '17, was of dark brown, about 16½ hands high; a fine ranger horse, with great bone and muscle, and from this horse the famous

nearly thoroughbred, and in cedar chestnut. The minister being situated in Bloomsburg Township, and thinking it advisable to have his mare raise a colt, had her covered by the horse known as Escape, consequently his mare became very heavy and quite unable to traverse the winding paths of this, then, almost a wilderness country. The minister therefore exchanged horses with a man by the name of Lazarus Howard, who was living near the Village of Demarestville, in the Township of Sophiaburg, County of Prince Edward. Mr. Howard kept the mare, raised the colt, kept it until 2 years old, sold it then to Mr. Jacob Howell. The colt after became the property of Mr. Wm. Wilcox, and ever after known as the Wilcox Tippo; he was black as a raven, and a great trotter, as well as the ancient sire of the Canadian stock of Tippo horses. His thigh was broken in the spring of 1835, which caused his death. I have answered your enquiries according to the information gained. If at any time I can be of any service to you in like references, I shall be most happy to do so. Yours truly,

(Signed) LEWIS T. LEYS
To JOHN LEYS, Esq., Barrister, Toronto.

Sporting Gossip.

Ice racing is about concluded for the present season.

Dr. James Hamilton, a well-known physician and curler, died at Dundas, Ont., on Thursday last, at an advanced age.

Messrs. Benson & Ross shipped two car loads of horses from Montreal to Winnipeg on Saturday last. They expect to open up a large equine trade with the great lone land.

Aurora Boy, who was so badly injured at Port Perry by running away, put in an appearance at Orillia last week.

Dr. Hutchinson, of Kirkton, a gentleman who takes great interest in thoroughbred horses, will be entertained at a complimentary supper there this evening, on the occasion of his leaving the village.

In a half-mile boat race at Oakland, Cal., on the 16th ult., the winner Cosmo was selling for \$1 in \$100 pools.

The LeRoy, N.Y., Driving Park will hold its Spring Meeting from May 29th to 31st, inclusive.

Mr. O. Nowlan, of Hamilton, the owner of St. Patrick, lately purchased a promising 4-year-old filly by Clear Grit, from a gentleman of Caledonia. Mr. P. Curran is handling her.

A prize fight is said to have taken place between two London East men last week. The locality was near the Acid Works, but no particulars are given.

Joe Coburn, the pugilist, was sentenced to ten years imprisonment on Tuesday last, in New York. His offence was shooting two policemen, and the indictment was shooting with intent to kill.

Luther, by Lexington, dam Belle Lewis, by imported Glencoe, formerly owned by Mr. R. R. Waddell, Esq., of Hamilton, is now doing duty away in Oregon.

An Irish journal, describing the conclusion of a race, says: "As the rider was held under him and the horse was motionless, a number of persons ran to the spot, when it was discovered that the animal was dead. This ended the sport."

Dr. Wells, of Barrie, lately lost a valuable mare from inflammation. She was a half-sister of Kitty Wells, and was valued at \$400.

Prescott out-counted Ottawa, Waterloo, and Chatham, for the Queen's Plate for 1877. The browser in that section must be good.

QUERY—Why will men smoke common tobacco when they can buy Scales & Co.'s "Old Man's Favorite" at the same price?

Judge Durell must be doing good service in the western district. His book numbered 140 between April and October, last year.

The following gentlemen have been appointed examiners for the Veterinary College:—Dr. Coleman, Ottawa; Dr. Comforth, Paris; Dr. Duncan, Godrich; Dr. Thorneburn, Dr. McNaught, Salford; Dr. Caesar, Port Hope, and Dr. Wilson, London.

An extensive sale of Carriages, Buggies, &c., will be held by Messrs. Grand & Son at their stables, on Tuesday next.

Brownsville, N.Y.	June 6 to 7
Albion, N.Y.	" 12 to 14
Elmira, N.Y.	" 19 to 21
Magnolia, Ind.	June 10 to 21
Kalamazoo, Mich.	June 19 to 22
Jackson, Mich.	June 26 to 28
Cincinatti	June 30 to July 4
Detroit, Mich.	July 8 to 6
East Saginaw, Mich.	July 17 to 20
Chicago, Duxbury Park	July 17 to 20
Cleveland, O.	July 24 to 27
Buffalo, N.Y.	July 31 to Aug. 3
Freeport, Ill.	July 31 to Aug. 3
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OUR SECOND YEAR.

This week's number of the SPORTING TIMES concludes the second year of our control of the paper. It is hardly our province to point out the improvements which have been made in its columns during that time; they are patent to the reader. The principles which were laid down on the inception of our undertaking have been adhered to throughout. Diligent attention has been paid to all matters coming within our province, and we have endeavored to make our turf record in Canada as complete as possible. Pains and attention have not been spared to obtain reliable reports of all our events, and our success has been so great in this respect that now the SPORTING TIMES is looked upon *de facto* as the only recognized authority in sporting matters in the Dominion. It took some labor to arrive at this proud position,

condition of monetary affairs. Now that our turn is completed, those who are indebted to us for two years can have no excuse to present for further delay; and those who owe us for the party at will see the propriety of making their remittance. It is unpleasant to thus make a public appeal, but our financial position is not unprincipled, or our resources illimitable. Two individual amounts to each one is but a few dollars, while the aggregate to us is thousands. Laggards, let us hear from you.

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The Globular writer endeavors to explain the position the city rowing clubs occupy in the Hanlan-Boyd and Hanlan-Scharff contemplated matches. Except a small paragraph which appeared in a city newspaper, it has never been stated that the Toronto Rowing Club had undertaken to find the money for Hanlan in his match with Boyd. This portion of the explanatory statement on the part of our city contemporary, is but a man of straw of his own fabrication simply built up to be knocked down. Again, so far as the etiquette of the club is

knowledge we know that Hanlan has refused out-right assistance, claiming that he was in the hands of the club, and until they refused to make their obligation good to him he could not receive any substantial encouragement from outside friends. This we claim was standing in the way, and standing very firmly. At this brilliant-headed writer on sporting events says; "the public had never been appealed to," etc. This is the veriest bosh. Fancy a man of Hanlan's *c-libre appealing* for help; as a pauper on the aquatic world. There was no necessity for any such action on his part. As stated above, the club stood in the way of private help and those who volunteered their money towards making the match were plainly told the club had assumed the first claim on his services. Hanlan a beggar in his native city! This is indeed the unkindest cut of all. This wonderful article also states we ridiculed the Hamilton Times' remarks respecting the "record" question. This is not a fair statement. We ridiculed the remark that the best man did not win at Philadelphia, and this was fit treatment for such a statement. And now for the record: We claimed on the authority of the Clipper Almanac that Hanlan had the fastest three-mile record, viz., 21:09½, single scull, with turn. This the Globe does not deny—but beggars the question in a novel way by showing from the same authority that somebody else had accomplished a longer distance at a greater rate of speed. To a person who knows anything about sporting matters this will certainly appear to be the reply of a novice. As our friend of the Globe appears to be so fond of comparisons, possibly one or two might be of some interest to him. We will take the fastest of those quoted by him, viz., from Putney to Mortlake, about four miles and three furlongs, by Higgins, in 28:02. If Hanlan had rowed over the same course, and under the same conditions of tide and current, the question would have required no further elucidation; but we have not this evidence to guide us in coming to a conclusion, so we are obliged to seek for it elsewhere. Higgins was one of the contestants at the International Regatta at Philadelphia last September, and rowed over the same water as Hanlan, and was beaten by Luther, of Pittsburgh, in 21:35; Hanlan subsequently accomplishing the distance in 21:09½. Now we have a right to infer from this that our champion was and is a better man than the Thames sculler. Again, to show what favorable water the Thames is to row over, we have only to compare it with the Tyne. Over the former course, 4½ miles, the fastest championship time is 28:15, by James Renforth, in November, 1868; whereas in the race between Harry Kelley and Jimmy Hamill, for the international championship, on the Tyne, July, 1866, it took 32:46 to accomplish 4½ miles. It will be admitted Kelley was quite as good an oarsman as Higgins, and comparing his (Kelley's) time in this race with Hanlan's at Philadelphia, it will be seen that the rate per mile is in favor of the latter, notwithstanding he had a turn, while Kelley rowed straight away. It took Kelley about 7:17 to the mile, whereas Hanlan's average is but about 7:08. Com-

plete any obligation they may have in the matter, by devoting their attention to it, and paying the expenses of the contest. It will be remarked in none of the above events is there any added money. In this way the promoters of the races take very few financial chances of loss. In Canada we doubt if this principle would be a success. If such an idea could be entertained we would be happy to undertake the management of almost any number of stakes races. Our steeplechase, last year, with added money of \$400 and a medal of the value of \$50, would supply the sinews of war for quite a number of such trials. Our liberality in that instance was considerable of a contrast with the way such affairs are conducted under other management. The ideas of horsemen bringing their horses together under such circumstances as are first detailed are certainly commendable, but that they should simply trot for their own money, and the reputation of their stock is, we think, foreign to Canadian intentions. A stakes race, without added money, would be looked upon as a slight indiscernment.

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SIR.—In answer to your enquiries respecting the Tippo horses, I learn from my father, a man of 85 years of age, that the horse known as The Escape was imported from England about the years '16 or '17, was of dark brown, about 16½ hands high; a fine rangy horse, with great bone and muscle, and from this horse the famous stock of Tippo have been raised. I do not know who imported The Escape; was well in years, but considered a great trotter for those days, and his get proved themselves such. He was owned in this country for a length of time—I think died here. Tacony was a great grandson of his, and very many others of note. My father owned a span of his colts, says the best travelling pair he ever owned. Perhaps it may not be amiss for me to mention, that when The Escape was on the ocean the vessel encountered a severe gale, and the horse had to be thrown overboard, and he was picked up the ninth day off the coast of Newfoundland, on a bar eating rushes, which is quite sufficient proof of his endurance, which has been and is still to be seen in that class of horses.

Yours,

(Signed), LEWIS T. LEVENS.

P.S.—The original name of The Escape was Tippo I have understood, but in consequence of his escaping drowning was afterwards called Escape.—L.T.L.

[copy.]

BLOOMFIELD, 31st Feb.'78.

MY DEAR SIR.—In order to obtain your desired information has caused this delay. I hear from best authority that a Methodist minister brought from New York State to this country a mare, not only for style, but for speed and durability, than Lincoln. We have had some of

ing for \$1 in \$100 pools.

The LeRoy, N.Y., Driving Park will hold its Spring Meeting from May 29th to 31st, inclusive.

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Mr. Gibb, farm manager for T. C. Patterson, Esq., at Eastwood, has lately been making some additions to the stock there, by the purchase of some heavy draft fillies and mares.

A pool-seller named Twigg, in Boston, Mass., decamped this week with \$7,000, belonging to parties who held tickets on the result of the Presidential election. "As the twig is bent," &c.

FROM ST. CATHERINES.

ST. CATHERINES, March 5th, 1877.

To the Editor of Sporting Times:

DEAR SIR.—A few leisure moments cannot be better employed than in reporting progress in this section of country for your valuable journal. Probably no county in the Dominion can boast of a finer quality of horses, not only for style, but for speed and durability, than Lincoln. We have had some of

the most valuable stallions owned here that ever were in Canada. Old Royal George was owned here until he died, leaving behind him some of the finest stock we have had in Canada; the Eagle was also owned here for several years, and does valuable service as a stock getter; St. Lawrence, now in N.Y. State, was raised here and produced some valuable horses, the most famous is the trotting wonder Alexander, whose career during the winter races has been one uninterrupted series of victories. His advent on the ice this winter was at Brantford, where he encountered and defeated Little Ethan and Bay Tom; the next meeting he participated in was at St. Catherines, where he had to contend against such a formidable field of opponents as Lady Hill, Fulton, Ethan, Little Sam, J. H. Boyle, Little Angus and Johnny Gordon. It proved to be a soft thing, as he beat the party in the easiest manner. His next struggle was in Toronto, where he won three races, beating such flyers as Deck Wright, Caractacus, Barlow, Douglas, Governor, Lew Ives and Ryal. He was then shipped to Ottawa, arriving there the day of the races, being on the cars four days. It was not expected he could trot any. He started in three races, winning first money in one, and second in two. We next find him in Montreal trotting in two races, winning both. He is now at home, and it is the intention of Mr. Gregory, his fortunate owner, to trot him the coming season. During his tour he encountered 49 horses and defeated them all. This is undoubtedly a brilliant record for any horse, especially one that was not in the hands of a driver until taken charge of by John Bradburn about two weeks before the St. Catherines races. Alexander is 7 years old, a bright bay, 15 hands, 1,000 lbs., by old St. Lawrence, dam a Culham Tarn mare, by Hambletonian; he is a very game and clean-gaited horse, never using boots or weights. He made his entry on the Turf at Hamilton in 1875, where he got a record of 2:40 1/2, which class he is eligible for at present; "40 horses look out for him."

Another promising youngster, by St. Lawrence, is owned by Mr. Witbeck, of the Murphy House. There is music in the air about him. All agree that he is a good one. Mr. John Bradburn will handle him next season, along with Alexander, Monk Boy, and several green ones.

The owners of Fulton and Douglas are anxious to try conclusions in another stallion race. We hope you will give them another chance to regain their laurels. To enumerate all our trotters here would occupy more time and space than you can afford to give. When the driving commences I will give you an account of our trotting stock around this vicinity. Hoping you will excuse me for taking up so much of your valuable space,

I remain, yours, &c.,
NIX.

Canadian Turf.

TROTTING AT ORILLIA.

ORILLIA, Feb. 27.—\$100—Three-minute class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$70, 20, 10.
G C Kellott, b g Honest Billy 2 1 1 1
G Clarkson, b m Lady Clarion 1 2 2 1
J Fleming, ch m Jenny Vincent 3 3 3 3
Time—2:36, 2:38, 2:37, 2:35.

Same Day—\$100—Three-minute local horses. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$70, 20, 10.

Chris Moore, b g Willie Moore, by Charles Douglas 3 1 2 1 1
H M Allen, g m Maggie May 1 2 1 2 2
F McCrae, g m Molly Darling 2 3 3 3 3
F J Gibbin, blk g Anglo-American 5 4 4 4 4
Chas Rankin, g g Doolittle 4 5 5 5 5
Time—2:45, 2:44, 2:46, 2:44, 2:46.

Feb. 28—\$80—For track horses. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$20, 10.

F McIrae, g m Molly Darling 1 1 1
F J Gibbin, blk g Anglo-American 2 2 2
B Gill, b m Maid of the Mist 3 3 3
Time—3:00, 3:00, 2:52.

Same Day—\$100—2:45 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$70, 20, 10.

J Fleming, ch m Jenny Vincent 2 1 1 1
G B Sullivan, blk m Black Maria 1 2 2 3
R Bussell, r p g Cool Burgess (formerly Spotted Charley) 3 3 3 2
F McCrae, g g Molly Darling 4 4 4
Chris Moore, b g Willie Moore, by

Time—2:59, 2:41, 2:45, 2:46.

Same Day—\$130—Free-for-all. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$100, 30.

A P Lee, ch g Little Ethan 1 3 2 2 1 1
D Ostrum, ch g Henry R 3 1 3 1 3 3
H Crozier, b g Garafraza 2 2 1 3 2 2
B Tumbleton, ch g Aurora Boy 4 4 4
Time—2:58, 2:45, 2:37, 2:36, 2:34, 2:33.

Same Day—\$20—Foot Race, 100 yard heats, 2 in 8. \$20, 10.

Geo Irvine 2 1 1
Corney Burns 1 2 2

Veterinary.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE.

Professor Smith, on taking the chair on Thursday evening, the 1st March, to preside over the meeting of the Veterinary Society, lost no time in getting through the necessary preliminary business.

Two papers were read—one by Mr. Stalker, of Iowa, entitled "Hog Cholera." The reader introduced his subject in a very humorous manner, and then by sundry statistics showed the gravity and importance of the subject with which he was dealing, as he himself said that when the cattle interests were compared with such facts, they paled before them, and the ringbones, sprains and splints of the horse dwindled into insignificance. No doubt there is a very wide field open here for investigation, but the difficulties to be encountered are peculiar. The Veterinary Surgeon is usually to be found in cities and towns; but in the extensive regions of the far West, where the Hog interest is cultivated to so large a degree, none are to be found; so that the profession has hitherto had but scant opportunity for observing the fearful ravages of this disease.

The other paper was read by Mr. Geo. W. Bates, of Missouri, "Ovariectomy" being the subject. It was well treated; he showed what animals should and what should not be selected for this operation, and the practical results of the successful performance thereof. He then described the various methods, stating his partiality for the lateral abdominal, having had good success therewith.

Both papers created lively discussions; these, together with the remarks of the President, keeping the meeting to a somewhat later hour than usual; and we may say for our own part that we were sorry when the adjournment came.

SMALL-POX IN HORSES.

A few days ago a singular disease was noticed among the horses in Montreal. The attention of Dr. McEachran, V.S., was called to the matter, and he submitted a letter to the Board of Health. The following concerning this singular malady, which embodies about all that is known of it, we clip from the "Witness" of that city, of March 1st:

"Dr. McEachran on being called on this afternoon in reference to his letter read at the Board of Health meeting as to a breaking out a disease among horses, known as variola equina, or horse-pox, stated that the different animals taken with it have all the symptoms of small-pox, and that the disease, which is occasionally met with in horses, as well as corresponding forms in cattle, has appeared in a large number of horses in the city within the past ten days.

"The first case noticed was ten days ago. There are at present eleven cases under treatment at the Veterinary College, and forty outside cases. Our reporter, accompanied by the Doctor, visited the hospital of the Veterinary College to-day, and was shown a number of cases in different stages, which are under treatment. On one horse the whole foreleg was covered by eruptions similar to those of small-pox, the leg was a good deal swollen, and the animal feverish; in several others it was more advanced and the vesicles had become confluent and were spread over a large surface of the hind legs. The eruption breaks out on the third day, and ten days more elapse before it runs its course. Eleven cases under treatment at the College are isolated from the remainder of the horses. On entering the stable a characteristic smell was noticed, said to be similar to small-pox smell. Mr. McEachran does not consider the disease infectious, but it is decidedly contagious, and easily communicated by inoculation, and grooms who have sores in their hands are liable to contract the disease, but it is not at all dangerous, and will probably prove as efficacious in preventing small-pox as vaccination.

"Horses never die from this disease, but they are generally from two to four weeks before they are fit to work again. Mr. McEachran is conducting some experiments on cattle with the lymph derived from the horse-pox, and we will look forward to the result of these experiments with interest."

To Correspondents.

We would particularly request our correspondents and advertisers to send their favors

FROM WOODSTOCK.

Woodstock, March 2, 1877.

To the Editor of Sporting Times.

DEAR SIR, Pigeon shooting being about over, everything here is horse, and we can hold our own in this, I think, with any town in the Dominion, not excepting your big city. Messrs. Forbes & Burgess are exercising Van Horn, and their new importation Paladin, and the latter is a greatly improved horse. They are also giving York State gentle work, and the 23 fellows had better look out for him this year.

Mr. John Forbes is walking Vicksburg and Bill Bruce. It is not necessary to say anything about them, only they both look exceedingly well. The horse that beats either of them this season will certainly be entitled to the name of a race horse. Mr. F. is also driving some green trotters, and Little Angus; among the former lot is his fine young stallion Fearnought, who is indeed looking well. You had better keep an eye on him in the Sporting Times' Stallion Race this year, if nothing goes amiss with him.

Mr. John Pascoe is driving a very nice Highland Boy colt, which he bought a short time ago. I understand he is matched for \$250 a side to trot here in July with Mr. John Forbes' Capt. Tom colt.

Mr. Geo. Pascoe is driving a fine Capt. Tom colt, which shows a nice gait.

Mr. James Sutherland is pulling the ribbons over his handsome horse, Gen. Grant, and he is looking and moving remarkably well. His big colt, Charley, by Jack the Barber, is a very nice open-gaited youngster, and acts as though he will make them all move along to keep out of his way.

Yours,

JET.

THE BIG HORSE SALE.

The announcement of Messrs. Grand & Son's great spring sale of horses at the Crystal Palace, Toronto, on April 24th, no doubt will attract attention. Five hundred horses will be put up, and as the sale has been most extensively advertised in the leading horse marts of Europe and America, there will be no lack of purchasers if the number offered was twice as great. Gentlemen intending to place horses in this list should do so at once, as once the required number, 500, is booked, no further entries will be received. As no inferior or unsound horses will be received, and as each horse will thus have an individual guarantee, the sale offers an unusual inducement for purchasers.

Amusements.

CITY.

On Monday last a gymnastic exhibition was given in the Grand Opera House, by the members of the Toronto Gymnastic Association. In addition to their feats of strength and agility, they presented living statuary and groupings with fine effect. Viewed from an amateur standard their feats were very good, but they lacked finish in their execution. Tuesday evening, Everybody's Friend, and a farce by the stock. Wednesday, benefit of Mr. P. Redmond, machinist, with A Roial for an Oliver, an olio and The Omnibus. Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, Boucicault's Comedy Co. in Forbidden Fruit. Next week, Dominick Murray in new pieces.

The Royal Opera House was occupied by the Scottish vocalists, Miss Jennie Watson, Miss Isa Robertson, Messrs. Lumsden and Hardy, assisted by Mr. Gordon Sheriff and Master Gardiner, on Monday and Tuesday evenings to good business.

The Great P. T. Barnum Show contemplates a trip through this country during the coming tenting season.

Miss Eliza Cellina, who recently made her debut in Italy as a prima donna, awakening enthusiasm, is a Miss Forsyth, of Fort Erie, at which place she was born.

Mr. Chas. H. Drew, who will be remembered as the tenor of the Holman Opera Company in Toronto several years since, lost his wife the other day. Mrs. Drew died at Cleveland, after a long illness. Mr. Drew being at the time in Chicago.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL.—Miss Neilson concluded a most successful engagement on Saturday

HALIFAX.—The Academy of Music still continues to draw full houses, and manager Nannery is putting many novelties on the stage. Pique, Inchiquar, and Castle last week. Mr. Belvil Ryan as Eccles in Castle is unequalled. On Monday night Miss Florence Noble, leading lady, took her benefit as Ruth Vollmer and Lady Athelstane, in Shadow Brook or the Daughter's Oath, a new play written by herself, and of which she intends making a specialty. On the 28th Feb. and March 1st, The Streets of New York. On Friday Mr. J. R. Griswold will take his benefit in Enoch Arden. Correspondence dated March 1.

FOR RENT.

THE QUEEN'S THEATRE, TORONTO.

Very favorable terms to a suitable man. Address J. Quinn, 92 King St. west, Toronto.

283-um

THE THOROUGHBRED RACEHORSE AND STALLION



HYDER ALI

By imported Leamington, dam Lady Duke by Lexington, will make the season of 1877 at the subscriber's farm, Caledon East, a station on the T. G. & B. R. R. Hyder Ali's book will be limited strictly to thirty mares. Mares consigned to or left at Mr. R. Bond's stable, Richmond Street, Toronto, will be sent out to the farm and returned. Pasturage at the rate of \$2 per month. Every care will be taken of mares, but all accidents and escapes will be at their owners' risk.

TERMS.—To insure, \$20, for common mares; for this season only thoroughbred mares at same price.

M. DWYER,
289-tf CALDON EAST P. O.

THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION AND RACEHORSE



OYSTERMAN JR

Will make the season of 1877 at his owner's stables, 4 miles west of Port Hope, and also in Cobourg and vicinity.

Oysterman, Jr., is a bright bay, about 16 hands, by Oysterman, dam by imp Phil Brown; 2nd dam, by imp Lunborough; 3rd dam, by imp Hedgeford; 4th dam, by Sir Charles; 5th dam, by Shawnee; 6th dam, by Sir Solomon (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. II, p. 459). Oysterman by Revenue, dam Miss Coutts by Boston. Revenue by imp Trustee, dam Rosalie Somers by Sir Charles (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. II, pp. 92, 251).

Oysterman, Jr., was the greatest cross-country horse ever in America, and was also one of the most successful flat racers during his years.

He is the best boned and strongest muscled horse in the Canadian stud.

TERMS—Common mares, \$16, thoroughbred, \$20.

HUNT BROS.,
287 nt cow PORT HOPE, ONT.

HELMBOLD

AND

OWEN CUTLER



The Thoroughbred Sires HELMBOLD, by imp Australian, dam Lavender by Wagner, &c., and OWEN CUTLER, by imp Leamington, dam Venice by imp Australian, will stand this season, 1877, at Ardgowan Stock Farm, Leichene (near Montréal).

TERMS—\$10, thoroughbreds. \$20
For further particulars, address

C. J. ALLOWAY, Vet. Surgeon,
Cor. Metcalfe and Barnsde Sts.,
Montreal, P.Q.

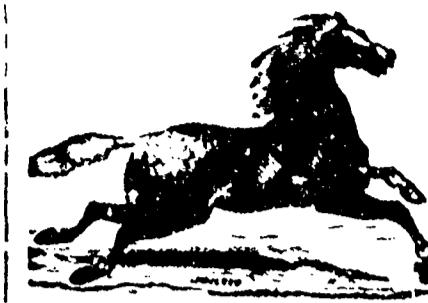
289-hm

STALLIONS

FOR SALE!

GRANDS'

REPOSITORY, ADELAIDE-STREET, TORONTO.



HORSES

GREAT SPRING SALE CRYSTAL PALACE, TORONTO.

To Farmers, Breeders and Others, having sound young draught horses, drivers, and well-bred carriage and saddle horses for sale. Messrs. GRANT intend holding an extensive auction sale on

TUESDAY, APRIL 24,

and three following days, at

500 HORSES.

AT THE

CRYSTAL PALACE, TORONTO

The above sale will be widely advertised in ENGLAND, IRELAND, SCOTLAND, FRANCE and GERMANY, UNITED STATES and CANADA, and from communications received from European and American buyers, a large attendance is confidently anticipated.

This sale will afford an opportunity never before offered to farmers and others to dispose of their stock.

Entry Book is now open and will be closed when 600 entries are received.

No Unsound or Inferior Horse will be Received for this Sale.

The above sale has been instituted at the instance of a number of foreign buyers who propose being present to purchase horses for their various markets.

Sale commencing each day at 10 o'clock.

son, along with Alexander Monk Boy, and several green ones.

The owners of Fulton and Douglas are anxious to try conclusions in another stallion race. We hope you will give them another chance to regain their laurels. To enumerate all our trotters here would occupy more time and space than you can afford to give. When the driving commences I will give you an account of our trotting stock around this vicinity. Hoping you will excuse me for taking up so much of your valuable space,

I remain, yours, &c.,

NIX.

Canadian Turf.

TROTTING AT ORILLIA.

ORILLIA, Feb. 27.—\$100—Three-minute class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$70, 20, 10.

G C Kelleit, b g Honest Billy 2 1 1 1
G Clark, b m Lady Clarion 1 2 2 2
J Fleming, ch m Jenny Vincent 3 3 3 3

Time—2:36, 2:38, 2:37, 2:35.

Same Day—\$100—Three-minute local horses. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$70, 20, 10.

Chris Moore, b g Willie Moore, by Charles Douglas 3 1 2 1 1
H M Allen, g m Maggie May 1 2 1 2 2
F McCreas, g m Molly Darling 2 3 3 3 3
F J Gibbin, blk g Anglo-American 5 4 4 4 4
Chris Rankin, g g Doolittle 4 5 5 5 5

Time—2:45, 2:43, 2:43, 2:46.

Feb. 28.—\$80—for hack horses. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$20, 10.

F McCreas, g m Molly Darling 1 1 1
F J Gibbin, blk g Anglo-American 2 2 2
B Gill, b m Maid of the Mist 3 3 3

Time—9:00, 9:00, 2:52.

Same Day—\$100—2:45 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$70, 20, 10.

J Fleming, ch m Jenny Vincent 2 1 1 1
G R Sullivan, blk m Black Maria 1 2 2 3
R Bassell, spg g Cool Burges (formerly Spotted Charley) 3 3 3 2
F McCreas, g m Molly Darling 4 4 dr
Chris Moore, b g Willie Moore dr

Time—2:53, 2:41, 2:45, 2:46.

Same Day—\$120—Free-for-all. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs. \$100, 30.

A F Lee, ch g Little Ethan 1 3 2 2 1 1
D Ostrum, ch g Henry R 3 1 3 1 3 3
H Crozier, b g Graftaxa 2 2 1 3 2 2
B Tumbleton, ch g Aurora Boy 4 dr

Time—2:38, 2:35, 2:37, 2:36; 2:34, 2:33.

Same Day—\$30—Foot Race, 100 yard heats, 3 in 8. \$20, 10.

Geo. Irvine 2 1 1
Corney Burns 1 2 2

Time—10:1, 10:1, 10:2.

B.

TROTTING AT BARRIE, ONT.

BARRIE, March 6.—\$5. For County horses. Mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs.

W McCreas, b g Venture 1 1 1
Mr Bassell, spg g Cool Burges 2 2 3
J Sullivan, blk m Black Maria 3 4 2
L Miller, g g Tom Allen 5 3 4
W Bannerman, g g Fearless 4 5 ds
W Bingham, g n Little Grace 6 6 ds

Time—2:53, 2:54, 2:54.

Same Day—\$70. 2:37 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, to sleighs.

G C Kelleit, b g Honest Billy 2 1 1 1
Geo. Chapman, blk b Chas. Douglas 1 2 2 3
Mr Crozier, b g Graftaxa 3 3 3 2

Time—2:46, 5:49, 2:53, 2:46.

TROTTING AT OTTAWA.

LAWRENCE LANE, Ottawa; March 8.—\$200. Match. Ten-minutes.

Mr Dinsdale's Bayard 1
Mr Bannerman's Moxy Free 2

Time—9:00.

SMALL FOX IN HORSES.

A few days ago a singular disease was noticed among the horses in Montreal. The attention of Dr. McEachran, V.S., was called to the matter, and he submitted a letter to the Board of Health. The following concerning this singular malady, which embodies about all that is known of it, we clip from the "Witness" of that city, of March 1st:

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"Horses never die from this disease, but they are generally from two to four weeks before they are fit to work again. Mr. McEachran is conducting some experiments on cattle with the lymph derived from the horse-pox, and we will look forward to the result of these experiments with interest."

To Correspondents.

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

NIX.—The race will take place.

M. B. W., Montreal.—Enclose the letter to us, and in the meantime we will endeavor to find the address.

SUB., Woodstock.—We can furnish them to you at prices ranging from \$6.00 to \$8.00 per set.

W. B. Lefroy.—The Dominion Rules provide—"Time made in single or double harness affairs, and on any track, whether short or not, shall constitute a record." The National Rules say—"Time made at fairs and on any track, whether short or not, shall constitute a bar, the same as if made over a track that was full measurement." Not knowing anything of the circumstances, this is all the information we can give.

SECRETARY, Orillia.—You will have to give us more details than your letter contains. Can you not tell us in what year. The parties making the protest have to furnish the evidence to substantiate their charge.

JIMMY.—Clear Grit will make the season at Brantford. Do not know his terms.

Mr Farmer, T. Farmer, on April 5th, the sale will attract attention. Five hundred horses will be put up, and as the sale has been most extensively advertised in the leading horse marts of Europe and America, there will be no lack of purchasers if the number offered was twice as great. Gentlemen intending to place horses in this list should do so at once, as once the required number, 600, is booked, no further entries will be received. As no inferior or unsound horses will be received, and as each horse will thus have an individual guarantee, the sale offers an unusual inducement for purchasers.

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CITY.

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Mr. Chas. H. Drew, who will be remembered as the tenor of the Holman Opera Company in Toronto several years since, lost his wife the other day. Mrs. Drew died at Cleveland, after a long illness, Mr. Drew being at the time in Chicago.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL.—Miss Neilson concluded a most successful engagement on Saturday evening, as Julia in the Hunchback.—On Monday, the Shaughraun was revived, with Mr. McDowell as Conn. It will be continued until further notice.—It is stated that Mr. Felix J. Morris, the clever young comedian, has accepted an engagement with Mr. J. L. Toole, and will shortly leave for England.

OTTAWA.—Mme. Kent Mason Clayton at Gowan's Opera House, March 5, in readings.

HAMILTON.—Barnabee Concert Company, at McChanie's Hall, March 12.

WOODSTOCK.—Friday and Saturday, 9th and 10th inst., Spackman's Dramatic Co., with Miss Sophie Miles as the star.

KINGSTON.—Blind Tom to a good house on 2nd.—Jarrett & Palmer's Dan'l Druce on the 6th.

LONDON.—Spackman's Dramatic Company are expected to return shortly.—Mr. Ellis Ryse has decided not to leave the Holmans.

BRANTFORD.—The Holmans commence a short season of English Opera at Palmer's Hall, on the 12th inst.

GUELPH.—Tom Allen and Jack Madden, sparring exhibition, to a good house on 5th.

PETERBOROUGH.—Dan'l Druce Co. on March 5th.—Blind Tom at Bradburn's Hall, on March 10.

OYSTERMAN Jr.

Will make the season of 1877 at his owner's stables, 4 miles west of Port Hope, and also in Cobourg and vicinity.

OYSTERMAN, JR., is a bright bay, about 16 hands, by Oysterman, dam by imp Phil Brown; 2nd dam, by imp. Luxborough; 3rd dam, by imp. Hedgeford; 4th dam, by Sir Charles; 5th dam, by Shawnee; 6th dam, by Sir Solomon (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. II, p. 153). Oysterman by Revenue, dam Miss Coutts by Boston. Revenue by imp. Trustees, dam Rosalie Somers by Sir Charles (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. II, pp. 93, 251).

OYSTERMAN, JR., was the greatest cross-country horse ever in America, and was also one of the most successful flat racers during his years. He is the best boned and strongest muscled horse in the Canadian stud.

TERMS Common mares, \$16, thoroughbred, \$20.

HUNT BROS.,
289-nm
PORT HOPE, ONT.

when next in town. Auctioneers
No. 1 and No. 2. The Horse will be received for this sale.

The above sale has been instituted at the instance of a number of foreign buyers who purpose being present to purchase horses for their various markets.

Sale commencing each day at 11 o'clock
Grooms will be in attendance to receive all horses advised by rail. TERMS, CASH.

J. GRAND & SON.
287-ut cow
Auctioneers.

Imported Thoroughbred Stallion:



BY AUCTION !

To be sold by Auction at GRAND'S Repository, Adelaide Street, Toronto, on

TUESDAY, MARCH 13TH, 1877,

THE IMPORTED THOROUGHBRED STALLION

HELMBOLD AND OWEN CUTLER



The Thoroughbred Sires HELMBOLD, by imp Australian, dam Lavender by Wagner, &c., and OWEN CUTLER, by imp. Leamington, dam Venice by imp. Australian, will stand this season, 1877, at Ardgowan Stock Farm, Lachine (near Montreal).

TERMS—\$10; thoroughbreds, \$30.

For further particulars, address

C. J. ALLOWAY, Vet. Surgeon,
Cor. Metcalfe and Burnside Sts.,
Montreal, P.Q.

289-nm

AUCTION SALE

70 CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c.

NEXT. GRAND will sell by Auction, on

Tuesday, March 13th, '77

About 70 New and Second hand CARRIAGES, BUGGIES, &c. consisting of double Covered CARRIAGES, Open and Top Buggies, light Trotting and Road Buggies, Phaetons, Demi-phaetons, Rock aways, Peddling, Market and other Waggon. 4-wheeled Dog-Carts for one or two horses, 2-wheeled ditto, Baskets, Pheton and 2-horse Phaet. also

A LIVERY STOCK.

In good order, consisting of Carriages of every description. On show the day previous to sale

TERMS—CASH.

GRAND & SON.

STALLIONS FOR SALE!



Being overstocked, the undermentioned thorough and well bred Stallions are hereby offered for sale.

No 1—Oh. Stallion, "OWEN CUTLER," 6 yrs old, by imported Leamington, dam Venice, by imp. Australian; 2nd dam Le

Victime, by imp. Belshazzar; 3rd dam imp. Britannia, by Maley, etc.

No 2—B. Stallion, "ZADOK," 7 yrs old, by Marion (he by Lexington), dam Susan Harris, by Revenue; 2nd dam Sportsmistress, by American Eclipse; 3rd dam Cub, by Duroc.

No 3—Imp. bay Clydesdale stallion, "ARGYLE" 8 yrs old, by Champion; dam Jess, by Benicia Boy. "Argyle" is winner of many prizes.

No 4—Imp. black Shetland stallion "ROB ROY"—winner of many prizes.

For price and particulars apply to

C. J. ALLOWAY, V.S.,
288-nr
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A. W. Reckmeyer



259 YONGE STREET,

TORONTO.

Miscellaneous.

Bowling matches are popular at Walker-ville.

A thirty pound wild turkey was shot near St. Thomas a few days ago.

Domesticating partridges is a new and profitable branch of industry in North Carolina.

Directive Fowings, of St. Thomas, has been appointed prosecutor for the Game Protection Society of that town.

A valuable team of horses belonging to John McBride, of Amherstburg, was lost through the ice on the lake.

It is believed that no charitable institution will refuse its share of Mary Dancer's money because the money was won at a faro bank.

In a few of the American cities the young men are frightening the life insurance men out of their check by playing base ball upon the ice.

One church and fifty-eight saloons may be found in Inyo county, Cal., and the patrons of the latter want to know what's the use of so much church.

A dog barked and thereby warned the folks of a fire, which had started in a barn at Brantford, through the carelessness of some persons placing coal ashes in a barrel close to the building.

One of the ancient customs in Swedish funerals is that a small looking-glass is placed in the coffin of a spinster, so that when the last trump sounds she may look to her bier before appearing at the heavenly tribunal.

The Farmers' Company have offered a prize of the freedom of the company, a gold medal and £20, for the best essay on the treatment in health and disease of horses employed for drawing vehicles in London.

A habitant named Peltier, in cutting down a large tree in L'Islet, Que., a few days ago, unarted a she-bear and three cubs that were hibernating in its hollow cavity. He killed the lot and appropriated their pelts.

The "roast beef of old England" comes from America, now being shipped from New York in refrigerators. What puzzles the Gallants is that the beef sells in Smithfield for from ten to twelve cents a pound after a voyage of three thousand miles, while they have to pay twice as much and sometimes more.

A St. Catherines paper says there is in that city the smallest woman living. Her name is McInerney, and she is 27 years of age. The mother is anxious to make a "specie" by allowing her to join some show, but the father is opposed to the arrangement, and as the police aid him.

A young man in Mount Clemens, Michigan, was on Wednesday shot by his dog. He was holding his gun before him, when the dog jumped on the trigger, discharging the weapon, the whole charge entering the youth's throat, killing him instantly.

A new cast iron spire on the stone tower of the Cathedral of Ronen is completed, and the tower and the spire is 500 feet high. The old spire of wood, burned in 1822, was 450 feet. This new spire is now the highest structure in the world.

Last Sabbath morning an eloquent Bur-ing minister was earnestly discoursing about Peter and Paul, and said they were a "good pair." "Good hair," sleepily muriured a half awaked sport in the back pew, "take the pot; nothing here but an ac-
high."

A contemporary remarks that "Julius Caesar, like most great men, died in the hardness." It's very strange, then, no traces of his remains have ever been found. Yes, sir, ~~sir~~ for it is my opinion, though, this is a bit of a trick. We were not ready for Julius Caesar himself, didn't he?

A milk cow belonging to Mr. William Legan, of S. Worth, had been sick for several days, and notwithstanding that every effort was made to restore the animal to health, it ultimately died. On a post mortem examination being made a hair-piu was found sticking through its heart, which, of course, caused its death. It is supposed that the animal swallowed it while feeding.

A horse, forty-one years of age, was exhibited at the late State fair at Erie. He is owned by Hon. M. B. Lowry, of Erie and has been in his possession nearly all that time. He has never been sick a single day, but was taken ill for a short time.

fire and stifling with salt-petre, the hero standing amid the ruins of the Sioux nation with his "Girrl" on his breast, and the American flag waving over their heads, they don't care if the whole world were to black their own shoes and stop buying the daily papers."

SNOW IS WARM LATITUDE—We are informed by correspondents of ours who are trapping in the Southwest, that, during the extraordinary cold weather in the middle of last January and the wide prevalence of snow storms over the country, the snow in some parts of Mississippi laid at an even depth of fifteen inches; in Shreveport and Monroe, Louisiana, and Dallas and other parts in Texas it remained on the ground several days at a depth of six to ten inches or a level.

It is believed that no charitable institution will refuse its share of Mary Dancer's money because the money was won at a faro bank.

At one of the Detroit churches where a revival is in progress the clergyman asked those who wanted to be prayed for to stand up. Quite a number rose to their feet, and after services were closed one lady was heard asking another at the door: "Why didn't you stand up?" "Oh, I didn't want to," was the reply. "Why, you are a very foolish woman. I wouldn't have missed the opportunity for anything." "Opportunity for what?" "Why, for standing up there and showing off your sealskin sacque! There wasn't another in the whole church."

A few days since, as Hugh McKinnon, of Buckingham, was driving in with a load of phosphat of lime from the mines, he was attacked by four wolves, but having a good whip and being on the top of the load he drove the animals off. They did not attempt to touch the horses. The occurrence took place only about four miles from the village. The animals emerged from a swamp. The man is considered reliable and the statement is therefore taken as true.

II—was intoxicated, and began to play with a party of sharpers. A friend saw his condition, and managed to extract from his pockets all the money he had. Next morning his friend called to see him. "What's the news?" inquired the friend. "Oh, I played last night, and lost everything. I haven't a sixpence." "There's your money," said the friend as he counted it out. "I saw you weren't fit to play." For a moment the gambler's joy was great, but immediately afterwards he said, with some asperity: "I haven't much to thank you for. If you hadn't hindered me from playing, I might have won."

MEAN.—A person residing not many miles from Drumbo who was annoyed by frequent visits from one of his neighbor's horses, set a double spring wolf trap, baited with turnips and salt, in its frequented path to entice the horse to lick the salt and thus catch its tongue in the trap. But this scheme was frustrated by the owner of the horse coming across the instrument and taking it home with him, and I believe he intends keeping it for the present. Such an action is not an indication of a thoroughly civilized man.

A widow writes to the Sun that John Morrissey "is as far above the Rev. Talmage as heaven is above hell," and straightway goes on to prove it. She owned property that was mortgaged. Some of the mortgages were held by a deacon of Plymouth church, and notwithstanding her entreaties he foreclosed them and subjected her to a heavy loss. Another mortgage became due, and a lawyer wrote to her that it must be paid immediately. She called at the Hoffman house and saw the owner of that mortgage. "Madam," said the gentle-men, "you are a stranger to me, and I never attend to my real estate business, as I leave it in the hands of my lawyers; but in this instance I wish to tell you that you can feel perfectly at rest, as I shall never distress you. If you are able to pay me, well and good; but if not, you shall never be annoyed by either myself or my lawyers. I have lived until now without oppressing a woman, and I do not think I will commence by distressing a widow." "That noble man," she said, "was the Rev. John Morrissey. The mortgagor still lives, yet neither he nor his lawyers have ever demanded one cent from his grateful friend, the widow. Yet the public calmly listen to Talmage saying, 'John Morrissey is not yet dead; I wish to God he was.'

A contemporary remarks that "Julius Caesar, like most great men, died in the hardness." It's very strange, then, no traces of his remains have ever been found. Yes, sir, ~~sir~~ for it is my opinion, though, this is a bit of a trick. We were not ready for Julius Caesar himself, didn't he?

A harness kept soft and pliable with neat's foot oil will last almost a life-time. It is stronger because slightly elastic, and will seldom wear off the hair.

A horse left uncared for when not in exercise will soon grow a heavy coat of coarse hair. This becomes a burden to rapid in-

USEFUL HINTS.

A saddle put on loosely with slack girth is very irritating to a horse, and soon produces a sore back.

A harness kept soft and pliable with neat's foot oil will last almost a life-time. It is stronger because slightly elastic, and will seldom wear off the hair.

A horse left uncared for when not in exercise will soon grow a heavy coat of coarse hair. This becomes a burden to rapid in-

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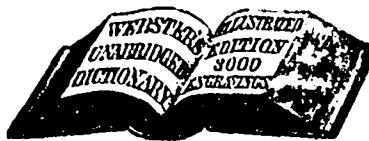
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A MAGNIFICENT PRESENT !

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THE**N. Y. CLIPPER**

To meet the wishes of a number of our

The effect of an appeal to the public.

The "Great Wolf of old England" comes from America, now being shipped from New York in refrigerators. What puzzles the Government is that the hawks sell in Smithfield for from ten to twelve cents a pound after a day or two of travel and market, while they have to pay twice as much and sometimes more.

A St. Catharines paper says there is in that city the smallest woman living. Her name is McInerney, and she is 27 years of age. The mother is anxious to make a "spit" by allowing her to join some show, but the father is opposed to the arrangement, and is threatening to aid him.

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A milk cow belonging to Mr. William Loran, of S. forth, had been sick for several days, and notwithstanding that every effort was made to restore the animal to health, it ultimately died. On a post mortem examination being made a hair-pin was found sticking through its heart, which, of course, caused its death. It is supposed that the animal swallowed it while feeding.

A horse, forty one years of age, was exhibited at the late State fair at Erie. He is owned by Hon. M. B. Dowry, of Erie and has been in his possession nearly all that time. He has never been sick a single day, but was operated on by a skillful dentist ten years ago, and after being kept on bread for years, he now carries a good mouth and eats corn like a colt.

A well-known grain dealer on the London Market square lost a dollar by a novel way the other morning. Dealer No. 1 wagered that amount that he could carry No. 2 around the square on his back a given time. When the preliminaries were arranged No. 1 said, "Now, I can carry you easily enough, but I didn't propose to carry your clothes." No. 2 let his dollar stand as forfeited.

The Clerk of the Fishery Committee of the Massachusetts House of Representatives told the following to his Committee as his experience in fishing: "Allusion was made to catchin' large fish, when he assured himself as the champion catcher, having caught the largest fish off Scituate, a bass of one hundred and thirty pounds weight. On inquiry as to what kind of baits he used, he said D. G. Bates, he having married a lady by the name of Bass."

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The following Stallions will make the Season of 1877, at Rysdyk Stock Farm, Prescott, Ont.

Rysdyk, \$50.

Rysdyk, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam Lady Duke, by Lexington.

Chestnut Hill,

\$35.

Chestnut Hill, by Rysdyk, dam the Miller Mare, by Elly King, by Geo. M. Patchen.

Wm. B. Smith,

\$25.

Wm. B. Smith, by Thomas Jefferson, dam imp Heatherloom, by Talby Ho.

Terms payable at the time of service. Mares not proving in foal can be returned the following season. All escapes and accidents at risk of owner. Address the proprietor, J. P. WISER, Prescott, Ont.; or

H. W. BROWN,

Sup't. Rysdyk Stock Farm, Prescott, Ont. 285-tf

Phil Sheridan.

The books of his celebrated Stallion for the Spring season are now open. Parties wishing to secure his services should apply at once, as he will be limited to fifteen (15) mares; season to close April 15, 1877.

TERMS: \$100.

Payable at time of service. Mares not proving in foal can be returned for the Fall, or next Spring season, free of charge. Will be found at the Rysdyk Stock Farm, Prescott, Ont.; communications addressed there, or to B. Dalzell, Waddington, N.Y., will receive immediate attention. Keeping, \$1 per week. All escapes or accidents at risk of owners.

Phil Sheridan is the sire of Adelaide; record 2:21 1/2; Commonwealth, 2:22, and many other fast trotters.

J. P. WISER, Owner.

R. DALZELL, Owner.

THOROUGHBRED RACEHORSES & STALLIONS

FOR SALE!**BILL BRUCE,**

Br. horse, foaled 1872, by Enquirer, dam Aurora Baby, by imp. Australian; 2nd dam, Ultima, by Lexington; 3rd dam, Utilla, by imp. Margrave; 4th dam, Too Soon, by Sir Leslie; 5th dam, Little Peggy, by Gallatin; 6th dam, Trumpeter, by Hepheston, &c. (See Bruce's Am. Stud Book, Vol. I., p. 202). Enquirer by imp. Lexington, dam Liza, by Lexington; 2nd dam Liza, by American Eclipse; 3rd dam Gabriella, by Sir Archy, &c.

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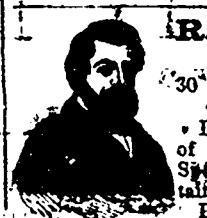
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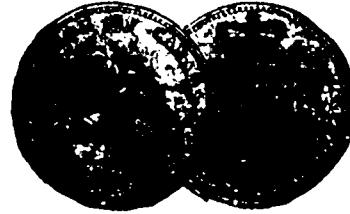
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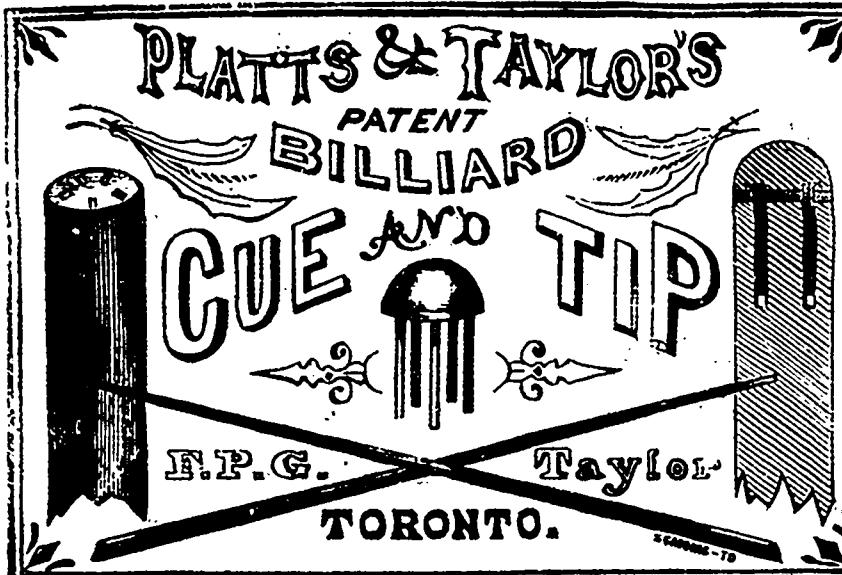


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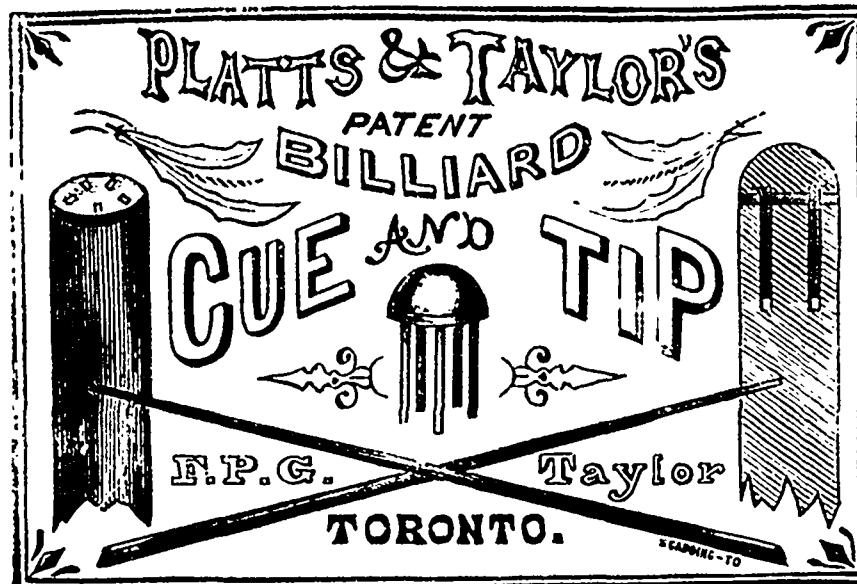
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