

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

The Institute has attempted to obtain the best original copy available for filming. Features of this copy which may be bibliographically unique, which may alter any of the images in the reproduction, or which may significantly change the usual method of filming, are checked below.

L'Institut a microfilmé le meilleur exemplaire qu'il lui a été possible de se procurer. Les détails de cet exemplaire qui sont peut-être uniques du point de vue bibliographique, qui peuvent modifier une image reproduite, ou qui peuvent exiger une modification dans la méthode normale de filmage sont indiqués ci-dessous.

Coloured covers/  
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/  
Couverture endommagée

Covers restored and/or laminated/  
Couverture restaurée et/ou pelliculée

Cover title missing/  
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/  
Cartes géographiques en couleur

Coloured ink (i.e. other than blue or black)/  
Encre de couleur (i.e. autre que bleue ou noire)

Coloured plates and/or illustrations/  
Planches et/ou illustrations en couleur

Bound with other material/  
Relié avec d'autres documents

Tight binding may cause shadows or distortion along interior margin/  
La reliure serrée peut causer de l'ombre ou de la distorsion le long de la marge intérieure

Blank leaves added during restoration may appear within the text. Whenever possible, these have been omitted from filming/  
Il se peut que certaines pages blanches ajoutées lors d'une restauration apparaissent dans le texte, mais, lorsque cela était possible, ces pages n'ont pas été filmées.

Coloured pages/  
Pages de couleur

Pages damaged/  
Pages endommagées

Pages restored and/or laminated/  
Pages restaurées et/ou pelliculées

Pages discoloured, stained or foxed/  
Pages décolorées, tachetées ou piquées

Pages detached/  
Pages détachées

Showthrough/  
Transparence

Quality of print varies/  
Qualité inégale de l'impression

Continuous pagination/  
Pagination continue

Includes index(es)/  
Comprend un (des) index

Title on header taken from:/  
Le titre de l'en-tête provient:

Title page of issue/  
Page de titre de la livraison

Caption of issue/  
Titre de départ de la livraison

Masthead/  
Générique (périodiques) de la livraison

Additional comments:/  
Commentaires supplémentaires:

Part of page 2 is missing.

This item is filmed at the reduction ratio checked below/  
Ce document est filmé au taux de réduction indiqué ci-dessous.

10X	12X	14X	16X	18X	20X	22X	24X	26X	28X	30X	32X
<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input type="checkbox"/>	<input checked="" type="checkbox"/>

# GENTLEMEN'S CANADIAN SPORTING JOURNAL

LIBRARY  
NOV 16 1877  
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO



VOL. VI.

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1877.

NO. 788

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

BY AN OLD TRAINER.

CHAPTER XXXIV.

Errors in Training—Continued.

[From the Spirit of the Times].

In my experience I have found it dangerous to feed horses wet feed, unless it has been cooked, and hence I have always taught and advocated that horses, especially young stock, should have placed within their reach, when eating dry food, plenty of water; in winter time, when grass cannot be had, they must have plenty of hay, which is the next best substitute for it; in fact, it is only dried grass, properly cured, containing a great deal of phosphate of lime, which enters into and makes the bone of the whole animal frame. An animal will only eat a certain quantity of dry hay before he wants water, because the dry hay, when it enters into the intestines, absorbs all the mucus which was intended by nature to lubricate the bowels, and constipation and sometimes colic is the consequence. Whereas, if they were allowed to drink water at will, they would eat of their dry food and then take a few swallows of water, which, with the heat of the stomach, would swell the food out and prevent it from producing the bad effects described above. Horses fed upon dry feed, and especially colts, without sufficient water, are liable to become wind suckers and cribbers, particularly in cold weather. It is useless to say that the groom is ordered to water them three times a day, for the best of them will neglect doing so, and if he should offer him a bucket of water three times a day, it is usually done at about the time of feeding, which reminds the horse that his oats are coming, and at that moment he will forego the drinking, because his mind is upon the feed. He will feel the want of water before he is half done his feed, but the groom never thinks of offering it to him again until the next feeding time, whereas if a bucket of water was kept in his stall he could drink at will either whilst feeding or afterwards, and I assure you from experience that no horse will show as well in vigor and strength who has been deprived during his wintering of water, salt, and hay; for he cannot eat as much good hay as he should do, unless he has plenty of water and plenty of salt. Let any one try the experiment of wintering a horse for running purposes upon oats and corn alone; they will, when they come to train their horses, see the difference that the want of hay makes. My experience is that horses must be fed a great deal of good hay; it is like grass, for it cools the system, and creates an appetite for grain. No horse will eat as much grain without hay as he will with it, but he must have water, or he will eat but little of the latter. Of course horses, especially young stock, should be fed with carrots, beets, or any other juicy food you can get them to eat. In the absence of these roots, you will feed them two or three times a week on scalded mash, of which bran should form the major part, in order to keep their bowels cool and regular, which will prevent worms. Of course great care must be taken by the trainer who has charge of a stable of racehorses in observing and ascertaining the disposition and peculiarity of the horses under his care, for perhaps no two of them will

ter, but not trotted, because it would teach them the use of the bridle, saddle, and rider, and having plenty of time to prepare them for their next spring exercise, they could be hauled slowly with great care and kindness, while in a more hurried preparation, with less time, they may be spoiled and made bad tempered, but they should never be allowed to go out of a walk during the winter.

I know two or three trainers who kept their horses going all winter, walking and trotting around the stable and under the shed in wet weather, and out on the road and in the fields in dry weather; horses, too, that were stale from their previous campaign. In the spring some of them were found, when they came to run them, to have been overworked, and had no energy or vim in them. Having lost all their first races, they were then let up and rested for a while, and some of them came round in the course of a week or two, while others remained stale and out of form the whole season, owing principally to their not being allowed sufficient rest and time to fill up, grow, and spread, or they will not show any improvement, or perhaps not as good, although a year older, as they were the season before. I have experienced the fact that almost all horses receive too much work either at one time, or too frequently; the majority of trainers work their horses every day. This might be well enough in the early part of the season, as the changeableness of the weather is then so manifest, and the chances of having good weather continually up to the day of racing is so uncertain, that necessity compels them to work every good day, and sometimes to overwork them for fear of a bad day; that is, they will give them more work than they would, if they had assurance of a continuance of good weather. But when the weather becomes good, and when a bad day is the exception instead of the rule, they continue to work every day, although the season is advanced, and the horses are measurably conditioned, and the younger ones really wanting rest. Still they are brought out, day after day, and sent a rattling pace around the track, and brushed in every stretch, until they can scarcely stand from fatigue. Now, every trainer of common sense and observation must have noticed that after severe work, such as breezing and sweating, his horse would settle and shrink for two or three days, and perhaps mince his food the second or third day. If so, he should be walked and grassed for two or three days, until the soreness has left him, which will be manifest by his disposition to play, when he can be taken to the track and galloped again. Whereas, if his work had been continued while he was shrinking and mincing, it would have been a positive injury, and might have knocked him off beyond recovery, more especially if it should have been a two or three year old colt. The reason many trainers overwork their horses is that they go out to the track without any fixed purpose or idea of the amount or kind of work their horses really need; but they imagine they must be worked, so they are taken to the track every day. Most of them are like the boys and the frogs in the fable; they like to see their horses run, for it is fun for them, but it is death to the horses. When they are started to gallop, they are worked by either whim or circumstance. If some trainer had just run his horse a fast run any distance, they would try to beat it, and as his horses are forced to run a trial-run, instead of ordinary exercise, to gratify his own conceit, which, in most trainers, is sufficiently large to make them think that the horses they train are better than horses trained by others; at least they are in better condition, and in that way many young

work should be increased as they become seasoned, but always without clothing. Blankets will deplete him too rapidly, and he will soon become languid and weak, whereas, if he is trained without clothing, and judiciously treated in his exercise, he will attain the highest form of robust health, which is the same of condition, and without which, he cannot carry his allotted weight, and run a good race. There is another trainer in New Jersey who trains without clothing, and who brings to the post more highly conditioned two-year-olds than any other three trainers in America. He runs them often all through the season, and you cannot perceive that they have shrunk twenty pounds at the end of the campaign, all because he does not overwork them or continue to run them trial runs after they are in condition, and does not burn them up with blankets. There are other good young trainers I could allude to, who bring their horses to the post in high condition in the early part of the season, but from the use of blankets as the season progresses into warmer weather, and their frequent trial runs, they go amiss, and during the heated term their running is in and out. There is, however, a wonderful improvement in the training of horses in the last ten years, and, as training is a profession, it requires the best of judgment as well as long experience to free our minds of errors and prejudices; so we may hope that, from constant contests upon the turf, in which everybody must learn something, the day will come when horses will be trained and treated rationally, so that they will race and last from season to season, seldom going amiss, improving after every race, until breakdowns will be the exception instead of the rule. That kind of treatment, to the trained horse, if he has been well fed from foalhood up, will go farther to insure the improvement of the thoroughbred than any other treatment that has yet been devised by man.

It seems to me, that I cannot dwell too long upon the error of training. It is often said, that "the racehorse makes the trainer," and to some extent it is too true, for if the horse is successful the trainer receives more reputation than he oftentimes merits. I heard the late A. J. Minor once say, that "he was afraid to meet a certain racehorse." Some one who was present remarked that "he need not fear him, because he was in bad hands." Minor replied, that "he was afraid of a racehorse in anybody's hands." The horse Ten Broeck is a clear illustration of his remark. See what he has done in the hands of a youth who never trained but two seasons. Success is not always the true measure of merit in a trainer, for the man who trains an inferior horse, and brings him to the post in condition, deserves more credit, although he may lose, than the man who trains and wins with a horse out of condition. I know a party in New York who has within the last year expended near \$40,000 for colts and fillies, trainer's salary, entrance-money, forfaits, and other expenses; who has in his stable fifteen or twenty head of stock, and during that time has tried three different trainers, and the season closed without his winning a heat. Some of his stock were, perhaps, a little trashy; at any rate none of the best, but some of them, in good hands, brought to the post in good condition, should have been winners; but they were so roughly handled in the spring, and so jaded and reduced, that it took the young things all summer to recover from the savage treatment they had received in the spring.

with Hannah. He also says if our American friends are not satisfied with their defeat they can be accommodated for as much money as they please, and that the Saints hope to hear from the "kickers." Messrs. H. T. Fulton and J. Reilly acted as Judges, and Mr. D. Isaacs, referee. The following is the detailed score:—

### CANADIANS.

George Rodgers..... 111101111101011—12  
A Grobb..... 101011101111110—11  
J C Woodruff..... 111001110011100—9  
32

### AMERICANS.

J M Whitmer..... 111100101111110—11  
S T Murray..... 11011011011011—11  
R O Fulton..... 111001010100011—8  
30

After this match a trial shoot for \$20 a side took place between Walker and Dalton, at 11 birds, the former winning by a score of 10 to 8.

TOURNAMENT—At present it is intended that the St. Catharines tournament will commence about the 21st or 22nd inst.

Fox hunting is active around the Niagara River.

### A BRACE OF CHALLENGES.

The annexed challenges will, in all probability, excite considerable comment in shooting circles, and no doubt will meet with acceptances:—

LONDON, ONT., Feb. 17, 1877.

To the Editor of Sporting Times.  
SIR,—We, the undersigned, challenge any two men (barring James Ward, of Toronto,) living in any one town or city in Canada, to shoot a Pigeon Match, 25 birds each, ground traps, Chatham Gun Club Rules to govern, for \$100 a side, the match to be shot at the city of London any time within 30 days, the match to be a find, trap and handle for each other. The Editor of the Sporting Times to be stakeholder. Each party to choose a judge, and the judges to choose a referee.

Respectfully yours,  
WALTER MUMMERY,  
JAMES GLEN, JR.

LONDON, ONT., Feb. 26th. 1877

To the Editor of Sporting Times.  
SIR,—We, the undersigned, hereby challenge any two men in Detroit to shoot a Pigeon Match, for \$100 a side, i. e. each shooter to put in \$50. The match to take place in Chatham, Ont. To shoot at 50 birds each, the shooters to find trap and handle for each other. Chatham Rules to govern. Or, we will shoot a home and home match—the first to come off at Chatham, the next in Detroit. Now, E. G., show yourself.  
Respectfully yours,

A bear was killed in the Township of Thornbury last week. When dressed it weighed 420 lbs.

In the pigeon shooting match at Chatham, on Wednesday of last week, \$100 a side, Mr. W. Mummery, of London, defeated Mr. Pike, of the former place, by a score of 48 to 40.

Noticing the southward migration of the Snowy Owl, the Montreal Witness says that the tribe are invariably accompanied by flocks of white grouse or partridge, and it has been observed that when either or both of the birds have been unusually abundant around Montreal and Quebec, the winter has been more than ordinarily severe to the northward.

Mr. F. B. Farnsworth, of Paris, has sold the last whelps out of Rose, by the imported dog Carlowitz, to the following named gentlemen: Blue belton bitch Forest Rose to J. H. Caniff, Detroit, Mich.; white bitch ticked with chestnut, Countess, to E. Bennett, Dexter, Mich.; lemon belton dog Frank, to A. C. Rogers, Detroit, Mich.; white and chestnut bitch Guess, to Fred Stearns, Detroit, Mich.; white with chestnut ears bitch Vynnie, to J. N. Dodge, Detroit, Mich.; white dog Butte he retain himself.

### Miscellaneous.

FOOT-BALL.—A Canadian Association was formed on the 21st ult. Mr. Robert Laddell, President, Mr. Wm. Loury, Sec. Treas., and Messrs. Ross, Goldie, Kennedy, Haislin, Shaw and Scully, Ex-Committee. \$3 was adopted as the entrance fee for each club. It was determined to offer a cup for annual competition, together with eleven bad set for members of the winning team.

BOWLING.—The Bowling tournament at the Toronto gymnasium, which has been in progress since the middle of December, and in which a great number of members participated, was brought to a termination on Friday evening with the following result: Francis J. Taylor, gold medal; Walter S. Andrews, silver medal; T. F. W. Ross, bronze medal.

SNOW-SHOOTING.—A telegram report in forms us a spirited snow shoe race took place at Montreal, on Saturday last for a gold medal, which was won by Mr. G. R. Starke, doing the distance 2½ miles in 18 m. 50 sec., and adds that this is the very best time on record. Kerarowwe has a three mile record of 18.50, which rather surpasses it, and in 1871, Kerarowwe ran three miles in a four mile dash in 17.52, accomplishing the entire distance in 24.04.

### Base Ball.

THE INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION.

At the meeting of the International Base Ball Convention, held in Pittsburg, Pa. the following resolutions were adopted:

In my experience I have found it dangerous to feed horses wet feed, unless it has been cooked, and hence I have always taught and advocated that horses, especially young stock, should have placed within their reach, when eating dry food, plenty of water; in winter time, when grass cannot be had, they must have plenty of hay, which is the next best substitute for it; in fact, it is only dried grass, properly cured, containing a great deal of phosphate of lime, which enters into and makes the bone of the whole animal frame. An animal will only eat a certain quantity of dry hay before he wants water, because the dry hay, when it enters into the intestines, absorbs all the mucus which was intended by nature to lubricate the bowels, and constipation and sometimes colic is the consequence. Whereas, if they were allowed to drink water at will, they would eat of their dry food and then take a few swallows of water, which, with the heat of the stomach, would swell the food out and prevent it from producing the bad effects described above. Horses fed upon dry feed, and especially colts, without sufficient water, are liable to become wind suckers and cribbers, particularly in cold weather. It is useless to say that the groom is ordered to water them three times a day, for the best of them will neglect doing so, and if he should offer him a bucket of water three times a day, it is usually done at about the time of feeding, which reminds the horse that his oats are coming, and at that moment he will forego the drinking, because his mind is upon the feed. He will feel the want of water before he is half done his feed, but the groom never thinks of offering it to him again until the next feeding time, whereas if a bucket of water was kept in his stall he could drink at will either whilst feeding or afterwards, and I assure you from experience that no horse will show as well in vigor and strength who has been deprived during his wintering of water, salt, and hay; for he cannot eat as much good hay as he should do, unless he has plenty of water and plenty of salt. Let any one try the experiment of wintering a horse for running purposes upon oats and corn alone; they will, when they come to train their horses, see the difference that the want of hay makes. My experience is that horses must be fed a great deal of good hay; it is like grass, for it cools the system, and creates an appetite for grain. No horse will eat as much grain without hay as he will with it, but he must have water, or he will eat but little of the latter. Of course horses, especially young stock, should be fed with carrots, beets, or any other juicy food you can get them to eat. In the absence of these roots, you will feed them two or three times a week on scalded mash, of which bran should form the major part, in order to keep their bowels cool and regular, which will prevent worms. Of course great care must be taken by the trainer who has charge of a stable of racehorses in observing and ascertaining the disposition and peculiarity of the horses under his care, for perhaps no two of them will be satisfied with the same quantity or like the same kind of feed; therefore it is his duty as well as his interest to select good feed, as well as a variety of it, so as to suit the appetite and organization of each horse; and by attentively feeding these horses in person, he will be enabled to feed them more intelligently. Each horse, if properly fed, will improve up to his own form; whereas if they should be fed alike from the same kind of food, some would improve, while others would not, and some would be too fat, while others would be too poor.

Another great error obtains in wintering horses; the trainer imagines that, in order to have his horses in condition to run in the spring or summer, he must keep them going walking, trotting, and galloping all winter. Those who have just come out of a long and severe campaign, as well as those who are being trained for the first time, are continued under work as though they had not been trained or run last season. A man who has trained horses with common observation, must know that horses which have been run often and at all distances for six months, besides having been three months in training previously, must need rest; for their muscles are drawn tight from excessive work; their joints have settled, the skin thickened, and the feet and ligaments more or less contracted. Instead of continuing their work when stale from previous labor, they should be turned out into small paddocks at proper periods, both as regards hours and weather; they would then soon become supple and sprightly as ever, and that is all the exercise that requires until the first of March. The younger stock that are being broken for their first engagements may, with benefit, be walked all winter, and out of the road and in the fields in dry weather; horses, too, that were stale from their previous campaign. In the spring some of them were found, when they came to run them, to have been overworked, and had no energy or vim in them. Having lost all their first races, they were then let up and rested for a while, and some of them came round in the course of a week or two, while others remained stale and out of form the whole season, owing principally to their not being allowed sufficient rest and time to fill up, grow, and spread, or they will not show any improvement, or perhaps not as good, although a year older, as they were the season before. I have experienced the fact that almost all horses receive too much work either at one time, or too frequently; the majority of trainers work their horses every day. This might be well enough in the early part of the season, as the changeableness of the weather is then so manifest, and the chances of having good weather continually up to the day of racing is so uncertain, that necessity compels them to work every good day, and sometimes to overwork them for fear of a bad day; that is, they will give them more work than they would, if they had assurance of a continuance of good weather. But when the weather becomes good, and when a bad day is the exception instead of the rule, they continue to work every day, although the season is advanced, and the horses are measurably conditioned, and the younger ones really wanting rest. Still they are brought out, day after day, and sent a rattling pace around the track, and brushed in every stretch, until they can scarcely stand from fatigue. Now, every trainer of common sense and observation must have noticed that after severe work, such as breezing and sweating, his horse would settle and shrink for two or three days, and perhaps mince his food the second or third day. If so, he should be walked and grassed for two or three days, until the soreness has left him, which will be manifest by his disposition to play, when he can be taken to the track and galloped again. Whereas, if his work had been continued while he was shrinking and mincing, it would have been a positive injury, and might have knocked him off beyond recovery, more especially if it should have been a two or three year old colt. The reason many trainers overwork their horses is that they go out to the track without any fixed purpose or idea of the amount or kind of work their horses really need; but they imagine they must be worked, so they are taken to the track every day. Most of them are like the boys and the frogs in the fable; they like to see their horses run, for it is fun for them, but it is death to the horses. When they are started to gallop, they are worked by either whim or circumstance. If some trainer had just run his horse a fast run any distance, they would try to beat it, and so his horses are forced to run a trial-run, instead of ordinary exercise, to gratify his own conceit, which, in most trainers, is sufficiently large to make them think that the horses they train are better than horses trained by others; at least, they are in better condition, and in that way many young horses come to grief, by being overworked, and their usefulness to the owner is lost for the season. In addition to this crude and erroneous way of training horses, the animals are heavily clothed, both in the stable, when walking, and on the track; so that the horses are doubly depleted of their natural vigor, both from their severe exercise, and the heavy clothing under which they are compelled to take their work. A trainer of good sense will find from experience that the worst thing he could put upon his horse is a blanket, but a conceited fool will never learn. I know an amateur trainer, near the City of New York, who works his horses entirely without clothing, and came out last spring with three little two-year-olds and a four-year-old. He brought them to the post in a robust condition, and won a race with every one of them, and was often second and third during the whole season, sometimes carrying upon his two-year-olds as high as 110 lbs., beating, with his little homebred stable colts and fillies, which had cost their owners from one to two thousand dollars when yearlings, and at the end of the campaign they were sent home to winter quarters, as sound in limbs and wind as they were when they left in the spring.

Thus it will be seen, that horses, without the aid of blankets, can be conditioned, brought to the post, run good races, kept in condition all season, and retire in the fall sound in every particular, and ready after a good wintering for another campaign; whereas, young stock trained under clothing often go lame, or break down before the season is half over. Young stock, I will admit, require a great deal of work to enable them to run a good race, but it should be given to them moderately, and their

trainers in America. He runs them often all through the season, and you cannot perceive that they have shrunk twenty pounds at the end of the campaign, all because he does not overwork them or continue to run them trial runs after they are in condition, and does not burn them up with blankets. There are other good young trainers I could allude to, who bring their horses to the post in high condition in the early part of the season, but from the use of blankets as the season progresses into warmer weather, and their frequent trial runs, they go amiss, and during the heated term their running is in and out. There is, however, a wonderful improvement in the training of horses in the last ten years, and, as training is a profession, it requires the best of judgment as well as long experience to free our minds of errors and prejudices, so we may hope that, from constant contests upon the turf, in which everybody must learn something, the day will come when horses will be trained and treated rationally, so that they will race and last from season to season, seldom going amiss, improving after every race, until breakdowns will be the exception instead of the rule. That kind of treatment, to the trained horse, if he has been well fed from foalhood up, will go farther to insure the improvement of the thoroughbred than any other treatment that has yet been devised by man.

It seems to me, that I cannot dwell too long upon the error of training. It is often said, that "the racehorse makes the trainer," and to some extent it is too true, for if the horse is successful the trainer receives more reputation than he oftentimes merits. I heard the late A. J. Minor once say, that "he was afraid to meet a certain racehorse." Some one who was present remarked that "he need not fear him, because he was in bad hands." Minor replied, that "he was afraid of a racehorse in anybody's hands." The horse Ten Brook is a clear illustration of his remark. See what he has done in the hands of a youth who never trained but two seasons. Success is not always the true measure of merit in a trainer, for the man who trains an inferior horse, and brings him to the post in condition, deserves more credit, although he may lose, than the man who trains and wins with a horse out of condition. I know a party in New York who has within the last year expended near \$40,000 for colts and fillies, trainer's salary, entrance-money, forfeits, and other expenses; who has in his stable fifteen or twenty head of stock, and during that time has tried three different trainers, and the season closed without his winning a heat. Some of his stock were, perhaps, a little trashy; at any rate none of the best, but some of them, in good hands, brought to the post in good condition, should have been winners; but they were so roughly handled in the spring, and so jaded and reduced, that it took the young things all summer to recover from the savage treatment they had received in the spring.

**The Trigger.**

AN INTERNATIONAL SHOOT.

A match took place at Clifton, on 15th ult., between three gentlemen representing the American side, and three from St. Catherines for the Dominion. The pecuniary consideration was \$120. to shoot at 15 birds each, ground traps, trap and handle for each other. Messrs. Fulton, Witmer, and Murray represented the American side, and Messrs. Rogers, Grobb, and Woodruff carried on the war for Canada. The match resulted in favor of the latter by two birds. The Niagara Falls Gazette gives a "sore-head's" account of the match, accusing the Canadians of improper practices, such as picking their birds, pulling tail feathers, &c., and endeavors to let "our cousins" down easily by saying they were shooting at a disadvantage, as they were unused to ground traps, &c. A correspondent writes us that this is all bosh, that there was and could be no sharp work, as the pigeons were all put in one box, and each party trapped and handled for the other. The cocoanut milk is to be found in the fact that before the shoot the Americans were the favorites at long odds, one newspaper quoting the betting at 10 to 1 on the Jonathans. Sure things don't always win, and "that's what's the matter

AMERICANS.

J M Whitmer 11110010111110 11  
S T Murray 11011011011011-11  
R O Fulton 111001010100011-8

After this match a trial shoot for \$20 a side took place between Walker and Dalton, at 11 birds, the former winning by a score of 10 to 8.

TOURNAMENT—At present it is intended that the St. Catherines tournament will commence about the 21st or 32nd inst.

Fox hunting is active around the Niagara River.

A BRACE OF CHALLENGES.

The annexed challenges will, in all probability, excite considerable comment in shooting circles, and no doubt will meet with acceptances:—

LONDON, ONT., Feb. 17, 1877.

To the Editor of Sporting Times

SIR,—We, the undersigned, challenge any two men (barring James Ward, of Toronto,) living in any one town or city in Canada, to shoot a Pigeon Match, 25 birds each, ground traps, Chatham Gau Club Rules to govern, for \$100 a side, the match to be shot at the city of London any time within 30 days, the match to be a find, trap and handle for each other. The Editor of the SPORTING TIMES to be stakeholder. Each party to choose a judge, and the judges to choose a referee.

Respectfully yours,  
WALTER MUMMERY.  
JAMES GLKN, Jr.

LONDON, ONT., Feb. 26th, 1877.

To the Editor of Sporting Times:

SIR,—We, the undersigned, hereby challenge any two men in Detroit to shoot a Pigeon Match, for \$100 a side, i. e. each shooter to put in \$50. The match to take place in Chatham, Ont. To shoot at 50 birds each, the shooters to find trap and handle for each other. Chatham Rules to govern. Or, we will shoot a home and home match—the first to come off at Chatham, the next in Detroit. Now, E. G., show yourself.

Respectfully yours,  
WALTER MUMMERY.  
JOHN PIKE.

SHOOTING AT WOODSTOCK.

Woodstock, Feb. 21.—\$50. Four-handed match. 10 birds each, 21 yards rise, ground traps.

W. Mander 1111011001-7  
G. Hazwood 0010111101-6  
J. Pascoe 1101100011-6  
J. Forbes 0111001001-5

Same Day.—\$50. Match. Same conditions.

J. Forbes 1111111111-10  
W. Mander 1111010110-7

SMALL SHOT.

WINDSOR SHOOTING CLUB.—Windsor has a shooting club, with the following officers: President, D. G. Revall; First Vice-President, J. Cornish; Second Vice-President, F. Howson; Secretary, J. Lewis; Treasurer, J. Water. The club starts with a large membership.

On the 14th ult. two boys, named Harry Darke and Calvin Mann, left home at Belle Ewart for the purpose of rabbit hunting, and have not been heard of since. It is feared that they may be frozen to death in the woods.

Mr. F. R. Farnsworth, of Paris, has sold the last whelp out of Rose, by the imported dog Carlowitz, to the following named gentlemen: Blue belton bitch Forest Rose to J. H. Cauff, Detroit, Mich.; white bitch ticked with chestnut, Countess, to E. Bennett, Dexter, Mich.; lamou belton dog Frank, to A. C. Rogers, Detroit, Mich.; white and chestnut bitch Queen, to Fred Stearns, Detroit, Mich.; white with chestnut ears bitch Wynne, to J. N. Dodge, Detroit, Mich.; white dog Buto he retain himself.

**Miscellaneous.**

FOOT-BALL—A Canadian Association was formed on the 21st ult. Mr. Robert Laddell, President, Mr. Wm. Louny, Sec.-Treas.; and Messrs. Ross, Goldie, Kennedy, Haldin, Shaw and Scully, Ex-Committee. It was adopted as the entrance fee for each club. It was determined to offer a cup for annual competition, together with eleven badges for members of the winning team.

BOWLING—The bowling tournament at the Toronto gymnasium, which has been in progress since the middle of December, and in which a great number of members participated, was brought to a termination on Friday evening with the following result: Francis J. Taylor, gold medal; Walter S. Andrews, silver medal; T. F. W. Ross, bronze medal.

SNOW-SHOOTING—A telegraph report informs us a spirited snow-shoe race took place at Montreal, on Saturday last, for a gold medal, which was won by Mr. G. R. Starke, doing the distance 2 1/2 miles in 18 m. 50 sec., and adds this is the very best time on record. Keraronwe has a three mile record of 18:50, which rather surpasses it; and in 1871, Keraronwe ran three miles of a four mile dash in 17:52, accomplishing the entire distance in 24:04.

**Base Ball.**

THE INTERNATIONAL CONVENTION.

At the meeting of the International Base Ball Convention, held in Pittsburg, Pa., the following Canadians were elected officials: Mr. H. Gorman, of the Tecumseh, London, Vice-President; and Mr. Geo. Sloeman, of the Maple Leaf, Guelph, one of the judiciary committee. The convention adopted the Mahn dead ball. The entrance fee was fixed at \$10, with \$15 additional to clubs competing for the championship. The admission to games was fixed at 25 cents, and the visiting club to receive one-half the gross receipts whenever they shall exceed \$75, and should it not reach this amount, the resident shall make up the deficiency. The by-laws and constitution, with a few exceptions, of the League were adopted.

THE CLIPPERS.—The Clippers, of this city, are re-organizing, and expect to put a strong nine in the field next season.

PENKANOUSHKNE.—The Young Canadians have engaged Vail, said to be of the White Stockings, Chicago, for catcher. The Maple Leaf, of Guelph, is expected to visit them early in the season.

Fair charmer (who thinks she knows every thing about Collego affairs)—"Is it possible, Mr. Tomkins, that you are not acquainted with my brother at Harvard? Why, he sings second base on the University base-ball crew."



to begin the lights of which  
the water catches with which  
while away that long and dreary  
Capital for we had with our  
and in door pic-nics, our snow-  
the big parties and ice-mountains, to say  
at annual dinners and everlasting  
ball, but my ambition had been excited to  
but to say the mighty elk in his native  
lands, eating as they do uninterrupted  
to the Labrador to within fifty miles of  
Quebec, and now that bulls had lost their  
cannons, I longed ardently to be off and taste  
the wild delights of a life in the woods with  
the Indian.

On the hush of those primeval forests,  
where nature reigns supreme and unbroken,  
all the very senselessness seems to smite  
upon the ear. No hum of insects, no song  
of birds, not even the sighing of the breeze,  
breaks the peaceful charm in those deep  
solitary woodlands, and then the wildness  
of the idea that not a living soul besides your  
own party, not a hut or cabin, not an acre  
of cultivated land, exists within hundreds of  
miles, and that the very spot on which you  
stand has, in all probability, never before  
been trodden by mortal foot—the magic  
scene on which you gaze has been hitherto  
closed to mortal eye; for in these vast soli-  
tudes, there are as many nooks and corners  
unknown even to the few Indians who lead  
their roving hunter's life by lake and forest;  
and then, over this world of novelty, the ice-  
queen throws her glittering mantle, with its  
pure and diamond sprinkled folds—the fir-  
tree, feathered to its stem, bends beneath its  
load of snow—the cataract, caught in its  
loop, hangs suspended in an icy chain, form-  
ing a column upon column of the brightest  
crystal, and the broad bosom of the lake  
spreads away in level beauty, without a spot  
to soil its glistening surface, save where the  
track of 'cariboo' or 'moose-deer,' sole  
denizens of these winter solitudes, betrays  
the course of our gigantic game, or the im-  
pression of the snow shoe marks the pursuit  
of the untiring Indian.

A merry, joyful party were we, as we bur-  
rowed in the snow, at our anticipated hunt-  
ing ground, a hundred miles and more from  
the outlying log-house of the very last  
'habitant'; nor would we have ex-  
changed our unsheltered bivouac, with its  
enormous fire, absolutely indispensable in  
such a climate, and not likely to get low  
where miles of forests were to be had for the  
cutting, our sea-biscuit and pea-soup, those  
most palatable of provisions, and the spark-  
ling ice-cold water, to which health and  
hard work gave an unspeakable flavor  
—for turtle and tokay in the saloons of a  
palace.

Our party consisted of Cartouch, ever fore-  
most in all exploits by flood and field, Dr.  
Squirt, the quaintest, jolliest 'medico' that  
ever handled lancet, and myself; whilst for  
our routine we had obtained the services of  
an Indian chief, with an unpronounceable  
name, his son, a handsome stripling of some  
teen summers; a Huron, an Algonquin,  
and a half-bred Canadian, named 'Thomas,'  
jester, valet, interpreter, and cook in ordi-  
nary to the whole party. We could make  
ourselves understood by our Indian friends,  
in a sort of patois compounded of French,  
which they had picked up, and a few of their  
own words, which we had contrived to learn;  
but anything in the shape of an explanation  
invariably came to a stand-still without the  
assistance of Thomas; and the contrast be-  
tween his Gallic volubility and the grave im-  
penetrable demeanor of the savages was  
irresistible. Long and laborious was our  
march up to the ground in which moose were  
expected to be plentiful, performed as it was  
upon snow-shoes,—no seven-leagued boots,  
even to an experienced practitioner—and  
dragging with us on long narrow boards,  
called 'treborgons,' the few necessaries that  
'a life in the woods' requires. A motley crew  
were we, starting every morning at sunrise  
from our last night's dormitory, clad in red  
glitter caps, flannel shirts, blanket coats and  
leggings, of all the colors of the rainbow, art-  
fully constructed moccasins, and crantly-  
worn snow-shoes, the Indians dragging after  
them the treborgons, which constituted our

water, wax candle, and dressing-gowns, and  
deep was the repose that followed, unbroken,  
save by an occasional shiver when the fire-  
got low, and the cold forced some awakened  
sleeper unwillingly to rise and throw fresh  
logs upon the flame. Such was often my  
case, and, as I gazed upwards at the branches  
of the forest twining above my head, and  
standing out in the glare of the fire-light,  
and through them at the open sky beyond,  
glittering with its myriads of stars, I rejoiced  
in the wild freedom of a hunter's life  
—and a thrill of delight came over me, that  
convinced me how little removed in his in-  
ner nature is the polished denizen of civil-  
ization, from the wild savage who roams  
houseless over the forest or the plain.

Behold us at length arrived where the  
giant-elk are plentiful, and settled in a home  
of the same description as our temporary  
resting-places, but as being a more perman-  
ent abode, much improved in its interior ar-  
rangements and outward decorations. Here  
we have screens of fir-branches erected to  
create a draught that shall carry off the  
smoke from the wood-fire, so trying to the  
eyes and irritating to the lungs. 'Lacrimoso  
non sine fumo,' sings Horace, in his descrip-  
tion of an uncomfortable halting-place; and  
truly the Epicurean bard, who knew so well  
how to take care of Number One, must have  
suffered severely from this annoyance, with  
his inflamed eyelids and luxurious tempera-  
ment. But cleared of boucane, as the Cana-  
dian calls it, and embellished with sundry  
little fittings up from the creative axe of the  
Indian, our hunting cabane was a perfect  
palace by comparison; and as we smoked our  
pipes round the enormous fire on the  
first night of our arrival, we laid our plans  
for the morrow, with all that anticipative  
delight which gives their greatest zest to the  
sports of the field. Two Indians had been  
sent forward by forced marches to recon-  
noitre the ground, and ascertain the locality  
of the moose, and as they dropped in separ-  
ately with their reports, Cartouch, who took  
the management of the party, arranged for  
us our next day's beat. 'The Algonquin  
has tracked a good herd nearly to the lake,  
about two leagues from here,' said he;  
'Squirt and I, with the double-barrelled  
rifles, might, I think, manage the whole of  
them; but the Huron is full of an enormous  
moose, whose ravage (the place trampled and  
bruised where the animal has been brows-  
ing) he has discovered on the hill beyond  
what he calls the Riviere Blanc; only he  
thinks he disturbed him, for his footmarks  
are away down the river pointing for the  
Batisoon. It will be a devilish long stalk,  
Grand; but you are the lightest weight, a  
great pull on snow-shoes, and the keenest,'  
he added, with a half-melancholy smile: 'so  
perhaps you would like to give an account of  
an out-and-out.'

I jumped, of course, at the idea; and it  
was accordingly arranged that I should be  
off by daybreak the following morning, under  
the auspices of the chief huntsman—that veter-  
an having taken a great fancy to his young  
protege, and being extremely anxious that I  
should have a successful chase for my  
debut. I could hardly sleep for thinking of  
my first shot at an elk; and as Cartouch  
said, when I awoke him for the third time,  
as I fidgetted from under my blanket to see  
if daylight would ever come—'You are so  
very uncomfortable, Grand, one would sup-  
pose you were going to be married instead of  
being safe in the woods.'

Dawn arrived at last, as it always does, if  
you only wait for it; and the first streaks  
had hardly 'dappled into day,' before the  
Indian chief and I were striding up the  
wooded hill that overhung our cabane; the  
savage, as usual, leading, and his follower  
husbanding his strength for the work that he  
knew was in store. A little Indian dog, who  
rejoiced in the name of Toko, was our only  
companion, and with the sagacity of his race,  
persisted in walking so closely upon my  
tracks as to catch the heels of my snow-  
shoes, and threaten to throw me down at  
every step. On we toiled, silent as the grave,  
over the top of the hill, down into a  
ravine, across a lake, up another mountain  
whose crest had been for some time frown-

ing at the flying bombardier, as our dis-  
tinguished horse artillery are somewhat  
irreverently nicknamed by their brethren of  
the sword—of all these accomplished prac-  
titioners in the science of manslaughter,  
commend me to the Guards. Their disci-  
pline, though yielding to none in the exacti-  
tude with which it is carried out, weighs  
more lightly on officer and soldier, than that  
of any other corps; their services it is un-  
necessary to mention, as it is well known  
that wherever glory is to be gained, wher-  
ever hard knocks are to be taken, and dis-  
tinction to be won, the privilege of the  
Guards has ever been to woo honour in the  
thick of it. Their officers are perfect gen-  
tlemen, and thorough booz camarades;  
their stalwart privates are smart and steady  
in the field, as, considering the temptations  
of London, they are well conducted in bar-  
racks; and their non-commissioned officers,  
that vital third estate in the well-being of a  
regiment, are beyond all praise. When we  
combine with these essentials the advantages  
of being quartered in the metropolis of the  
world, in the very centre of civilization and  
refinement, we cannot wonder that a com-  
mission in the Guards in the grand considera-  
tion to a young man wishing to enter life  
and service through the same portal—is an  
object of emulation (not envy) to his brother  
warriors in the rest of the British army.

But there are two sides to every  
question. Even a sovereign, unless  
it be one of those skilled decep-  
tions with which unprincipled persons lose  
for the score of a Greenwich dinner—even a  
sovereign has its reverse; and great as are  
the advantages of a London life— manifold  
as are the benefits of what is emphatically  
called 'good society,' yet on the other hand  
pleasure in the metropolis, assumes her most  
alluring garb. Youth is seldom skilled in  
resistance to temptation. Money melts like  
snow before the sunbeam; debts accumulate  
like drifts in the storm; and we all know  
how soon a man involved becomes reckless  
—how soon recklessness merges in despair.  
Ambition, when restrained by principle, is a  
fine thing;—emulation, in all matters of use-  
fulness, is a fine thing. To the constant up-  
ward tendency of mankind we owe the mul-  
tiplying discoveries of science, the increasing  
prosperity of a nation. But all this may be  
carried too far. And who that watches with  
impartial eye the struggle going on around  
him—who that looks calmly on at his neigh-  
bor 'caring too much for these things,' will  
deny that society, in all its ranks, is irritated  
with the fevered desire of coping with that  
which is immediately above it—that the  
nobleman must imitate the sovereign, the  
gentry vie with the noble; the tradesman  
and the farmer ape the gentry; whilst the  
lower classes, divided by two wide a gulf to  
be able to compete with what they call 'well-  
to-do people,' would, many of them, fain pull  
down to their own level those ranks to whose  
superior station they cannot themselves hope  
to rise? Let the reformation begin at the top,  
let the better educated and more reflective be  
content to 'do their duty in that state of  
life in which Providence has placed them,'  
and we shall hear less of public ruin and pri-  
vate destitution—we shall be spared the  
anomaly of gentlemen by birth being com-  
pelled to support the exigencies of their  
'false position' by actions which their chi-  
valrous ancestors would have blushed to own  
—we shall be told no longer in the clubs, or  
on 'the Heath,' that the Hon. Mr. This is  
celebrated for his 'very sharp practice;' or  
the noble Lord That is a 'duced ticklish  
fellow to deal with about money-matters.'

But no misgivings had I as I embarked  
triumphantly on the career before me, and  
walked down St. James's Street in the plea-  
sant consciousness that I was young, well-  
dressed, and possessed, for my age, of con-  
siderable knowledge of the world. Sir Pere-  
grine for once, had exerted himself—my  
wishes were crowned, and I was an ensign  
and lieutenant in the Guards. Fair heads  
were bowed and taper fingers kissed to me,  
as high-conditioned, good-natured horses  
whirled landau, brougham, and barouché  
along the clattering stones; and I lifted my  
hat in return with unabashed coxcombry,

that I won a cool hundred of him. St. Hel-  
iers wanted to have 'lansquent' after that,  
but the room was so full of cigar-smoke, my  
unknown friend could not stand it, so I got  
home by three o'clock.

'Well, I wish I had had your luck. I  
swore I would not go to Crocky's, so I  
dropped in upon that brute Meadows for  
some supper after the Opera, and lost three  
hundred. There was a fellow in some line  
regiment there, who kept backing out, and  
won enormously. I think Meadows said his  
name was Levant-r.'

'I know him,' said I, as a crowd of recol-  
lections came rushing upon me; and Hilling-  
don not caring to press the subject, the mat-  
ter here dropped, and the conversation took  
some other turn. 'The relief is ready, sir,'  
said a tall soldier-like corporal, as, with mili-  
tary respect, he entered the small dingy  
apartment at St. James', in which the above  
discourse was carried on. And I may take  
the opportunity of Hillingdon's absence in  
the performance of his duty as lieutenant of  
the Queen's Guard, to describe the other offi-  
cers with whom I was associated in the  
pleasant task of keeping watch and ward at  
St. James's.

In the first place, then, to begin with the  
captain of the guard, who, it is hardly neces-  
sary to remark, holds the rank of a lieuten-  
ant-colonel in the army. The Hon. D'Arcy  
Grandison was the beau-ideal, the very type  
of a thorough guardsman. Of noble birth  
and aristocratic bearing, the Colonel was as  
distinguished for his high unsullied sense of  
honour in the world, as for his daring gallantry  
in the field. Respected at the Horse Guards,  
he was yet beloved by the ensigns, and many  
a young man owes his preservation from  
vice and ruin to Grandison's friendly admoni-  
tions and bright example. Heir to Lord St.  
Heliers—and verily it must have been a strict  
entail that could preserve any reversion from  
that grasping rone—Grandison's portion as a  
younger child had received no addition from  
his spendthrift brother, and he had risen by  
his own exertions and military success to  
the position which he now held. He had  
made a love-match with a lady of his own  
rank, but of no larger fortune; yet, with an  
increasing family, everything seemed to prosper  
with him. It was a noble sight to see  
that fine soldier-like man, with his Waterloo  
medal on his breast, walk into the Color  
Court, accompanied by his lovely wife, and  
two or three beautiful children, to hear the  
band of the regiment, of which she was as  
proud as the Colonel himself. The officers  
liked him, the men adored him; and if there  
was any person in the world for whom his  
selfish brother cared one snap of his fingers,  
I do believe it was D'Arcy. Such was the  
officer to whom I had been introduced the  
previous evening at Lord St. Heliers' table,  
and under whose command I carried the  
Queen's colors into the palace of St. James.

Hillingdon may be described in fewer  
words. A quiet, good-tempered, and gentle-  
manlike man, with abilities far above the  
average order, and which might have won  
him fame had his circumstances obliged him  
to cultivate them. As it was, he possessed  
an easy fortune, which he was doing his best  
to destroy. Another victim to the fasci-  
nation to play, that appeared the only  
pursuit which could prick him into excite-  
ment—the greatest of luxuries to an imper-  
turtable disposition like poor Jack Hilling-  
don's. Alas! his eventful fate may be sum-  
med up in those few words that have told  
the career and the catastrophe of many a  
bright intellect and many a kindly heart:  
'He was a good fellow; but he was ruined  
by gambling.'

Of the others, D'Egville was young, con-  
coited, and a beautiful dancer. Lord Malby,  
unaffected, good-humored, and a Yorkshire-  
man—bored with ladies, but very happy at  
masse—rather uncouth in his manners, but a  
capital judge of a horse, and a most undeni-  
able bruiser.

Strictly as the discipline of the Guards is  
carried on in all matters of real importance,  
it is not to be supposed that so essential a  
department as the commissariat can be ne-  
glected.

(To be Continued.)



prominent among theatrical entertainments with virtual abhorrence." He did not want to abolish the theatre, but to purify it, and to make it a great instrument for providing healthful and harmless recreation for those who sought it. He believed public taste was much to blame. In the year 1838, when he was on a Government Commission, he went to Sherborne, in Dorsetshire, where he found living the great actor, Macready, occupying himself in good works. He had come in contact with Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kean in Canada, and he had since met Helen Faucit, a most accomplished lady, at Lord Egerton's. With such names before him, he did not think that the stage should be necessarily degraded; but, on the contrary, he thought it might be pervaded by high and worthy motives. He did not think he had ever been more than half a dozen times in a London theatre in his life, but he remembered being in Drury Lane and seeing Macready and Helen Faucit play in "Othello," and he was very much the better man for it. It might be said by some of the actresses that they did not like to pose themselves before wanton and gloating men, who looked upon them with their lustful and lascivious eyes, and that they did not want to pose in an attitude which, as Christian maidens, degraded them in their eyes. They might say, what were they to do? If they remonstrated they might be told to go somewhere else; and he did not know how they were to get out of the difficulty unless there was some consideration shown on all sides. Modesty and purity ought never to be compromised in a theatre. He did not believe anyone would think it Puritanical if one wished the skirts of the ballet dancers were a little longer, and he did not think anyone would say it was over-righteous if he wished that no woman was ever called upon to pose herself in a ballet or pantomime in any way that would compromise her maidenly and womanly modesty and purity, and in the presence of men who went to these theatres—they were as often old men as young men—who sat in the pit with opera-glasses, and who gazed upon the poor girls. It was not the poor women who were the offenders, but the men who degraded the theatre. They would bear witness that he had not said he considered it was a painful thing to go to a theatre, or that the theatrical profession was a sinful thing. If we were to have theatres at all they might as well be attractive, and let them be cheerful, for there was no sin that he knew of in cheerfulness. They remembered the lady of the play to whom it was said—"Thou hast a merry heart," and they knew the reply, "Yes, thank God, I keep it on the windy side of care." He hoped they would do nothing, and would not be called upon to do anything, that would corrupt or imperil the souls of their fellow women or fellow men.

The hymn "Rock of Ages" was sung at the conclusion of the Bishop's address, and his lordship pronounced the benediction.

#### A COURSING MEETING.

In one of the large meadows a man in a red jacket is holding two greyhounds in leash. Beyond him a party of rustics are advancing, like a line of skirmishers, across a piece of rough ground. Along the ditch which bounds one side of the meadow thousands upon thousands of spectators are standing like an army on parade, a few field-stewards on the other side of the ditch, dotting the front of its long line. A hare starts, and the dogs strain after it, but their custodian runs with them in the leash until the hare is about seventy-five yards off, and only slips them when he is sure they both see it. As they bound forward at their utmost speed one outstrips the other and is close upon puss, when she suddenly turns aside and gains a little on her pursuers. But the swiftest of them is soon at her heels; she doubtless again and again, till at last she is seized, and the keepers of the two dogs run up and secure them. The judge, the only horseman present, has been counting the points made by each dog in overtaking, turning and catching, and a man following him makes known his decision by holding up a white or red flag. Another couple of dogs are already in the hands of the slipper, for their arrangement into couples and the order of their running have been decided last night after the annual club dinner by drawing lots. They are partially concealed by a low wooden screen between them and the line of beaters. The latter slowly advance, and course after course is run until there is no more game. The crowd now surges over the meadows towards

OF SOUTHERN WOMEN—HOMES IN THE SOUTH UNPROMPTIOUS BUT PRETTY.

In reply to a very hard criticism upon Southern homes and women, a correspondent writes in the New York Times.

One of the dwellers in a Southern home would like to say a few words to her Northern neighbors in reply to the strictures of your correspondent on "Southern Homes." She must begin by stating that circumstances and opportunity have enabled her to see a good deal of the world—of social life at home, North and South, and abroad, of social life in its highest conditions, as well as in its healthier, happier middle state. With Northern homes she is intimately acquainted, and has for many years enjoyed the greater privilege of intimacy in English homes—in France, Switzerland and Holland she had like privileges, to a less extent, to study the habits of the people, particularly of the women. Perhaps these opportunities may justify a dweller in a Southern home in expressing her opinion of these homes and the women who make them, the class with which the Times' correspondent seems so well acquainted.

Planters in ante-bellum times (it is useless to speak of plantation homes since the war, because they have virtually ceased to exist), had almost always two homes, a necessity as well as a luxury, on account of the general unhealthiness in summer of that part of the country best adapted for the growth of rice and cotton. The plantation houses, as a rule, in Georgia, were large and rambling, without modern improvements, and with no pretensions to architectural beauty, and without fine furniture, there was, however, good, often elegant, table appointments, and a great deal of old-fashioned plate. A large portion was seen in the North soon after the war; the remainder has been sold piece by piece as necessity compelled. There was plenty of stable room, and every facility for a large-hearted hospitality; for in those days people visited their friends with children, servants and horses; this was the habit of the country. The summer home were always more or less pretty, without pretension, and never without flowers, which all Southern women love well enough to cultivate with their own hands, and who understand it thoroughly, many sending annually to various florists in the North for additions to their greenhouses instead of sending to France for fine dresses and bonnets. The summer homes were rarely carpeted, and the floors "dry rubbed" daily, were so polished as to require care and habit to avoid slipping; the extensive galleries scrupulously scoured; the bed-linen washed in pure spring water, of which there is so great an abundance, smelling sweet of old-fashioned lavender, the favorite perfume of the linen press. Now these "lazy, dirty women," had, with care and management of their two homes a great deal to do, besides; they bought, cut, and arranged all the clothing for the plantation "hands," taught their seamstresses, trained their cooks—no easy chance of a good cook by offering high wages. These careless mothers had to teach their daughters before they were wives. The writer being without these domestic accomplishments when first called to manage her own home, having been educated at the North, was stimulated to competition by tempting delicacies sent her in a time of sickness, made by the hands of her kind neighbors and friends. These "lazy, selfish," Southern women are singularly active and devoted to the sick and suffering.

Southern homes, like the English, are permanent, descending from father to son; they are loved and lived in, or rather were before the war and poverty wrenched them away. The love of flowers is universal; the writer has a friend now three-score and ten, who, at no hour of the day is ever seen without her dainty little bouquet of heliotrope, scarlet geranium, and the like in the bosom of her dress, glowing amid its deep black, like the hope of Heaven from out of her deep

be used in the country for carrying return messages in neighborhoods. Suppose it be tried here, while experimenting is in progress in Europe. Farmers are generally conversant with this trait of the feline family. Idle cats are deemed pests, ay, nuisances. Utilize them if possible.

#### A SIMPLE-MINDED ALLIGATOR.

Considerable commotion has just been caused at the Brighton Aquarium by a singular escapade by a young alligator, which had been placed with three or four older specimens in a pond in the new tropical room. Some time since the little pachyderm, which is about two years old and about 18 inches in length, was missed from its favorite corner. The attention of the curator, Mr. Lawler, was directed to the matter, and noticing something unusual about the jaws of one of the larger alligators, he had the reptile's mouth gently prized open, upon which the missing little one was found to be inside. The "baby" was at once withdrawn tail foremost, and appeared to be none the worse for its adventure, saving a somewhat severe abrasion just above its left hind leg. The two alligators both came from South America, and have shared the pond in peace for about six weeks, and from the generally pacific disposition of the larger reptile (which measures over five feet,) it is conjectured that the little one had, of its own accord, unsuspectingly crawled into its open jaws. The authorities, considering the confidence to be rather misplaced, have prevented a repetition of the feat by giving the innocent infant separate accommodation in another part of the building.

#### AN EXTRAORDINARY ATTACHMENT.

Some two years since a gentleman residing in the upper section of this city, while walking upon the railroad near the upper depot, discovered a small red squirrel in a maimed and helpless condition. He picked up the little sufferer, took it to his place of business, and faithfully and skillfully nursing it, his patience was rewarded in a short time by seeing the little waif in a healthy and sprightly condition. Suffice it to say that for the last two years this small squirrel has been the daily companion for its benefactor in all his journeys, and has been conveyed hundreds of miles in his coat pocket—his last trip of any length being to the Centennial Exposition. While in Philadelphia the sum of \$20 was offered for the sprightly little fellow, but the offer was refused, as it would have been had it been \$200. Such was the reciprocal gratitude manifested by the squirrel for his master that it manifested a decided preference for a nest in his coat pocket, where, a good portion of the time, it was found snugly ensconced. A few days since the squirrel was sporting about the floor of the warehouse of his master, when suddenly picking up a nut it darted behind a piece of wainscoting, where a huge rat made quick work in dispatching the little fellow, much to the regret and disgust of the gentleman.—Hudson Register.

To the Working Class.—We are now prepared to furnish all classes with constant employment at home, the whole of the time, or for their spare moments. Business new, light and profitable. Persons of either sex easily earn from 50 cents to \$5 per evening, and a proportional sum by devoting their whole time to the business. Boys and girls earn nearly as much as men. That all who see this notice may send their address, and test the business we make this unparalleled offer: To such as are not well satisfied we will send one dollar to pay for the trouble of writing. Full particulars, samples worth several dollars to commence work on, and a copy of Home and Fireside, one of the largest and best Illustrated Publications, all sent free by mail. Reader, if you want permanent, profitable work, address, GEORGE STIMSON & Co., Portland, Maine.

Englishman was referee. Miller won the first, second and fourth falls, and was consequently declared the victor.

#### BALKING HORSES.

As in the matter of "balking," no general direction can be given, or rule established. If the education of the colt has been conducted in accordance with sound principles he will not balk. Balking on the part of colts is, for the most part, the result of the trainer's ignorance or passion. Yelling and whipping on the part of the trainer or driver, overloading, sore shoulders, or ill-fitting collars—these are the causes that make horses balk. But if you have a horse or colt that balks, while I cannot without a personal knowledge of the subject, tell you what to do, I can tell you what not to do—never whip. If he won't go, let him stand still and think it over. He will very often think better of it, and after a few moments reflection, and a few tosses of his head, go on of his own accord. Or, if this does not answer, get out of the wagon and pat him, and talk to him kindly.

A horse is very susceptible to kindness, and I have known more than one quite vicious horse gentled into good behavior by a few pats from a lady's gloved hand on the most neck and veined muzzle. Sometimes it is well to loosen a strap and start a buckle. I have known the mere act of unchecking and rechecking the animal answer the purpose and stop a determination to resist. For this same reason an apple, or a bunch of grass from the roadside, or a handful of oats, or a few kernels of corn, will often accomplish what an hour of beating could never effect.

The truth is, a man must govern himself before he can hope to govern lower animals. A man flushed with passion, his brain charged with heated blood, and eyes blazing with rage, is not in a condition to think clearly; and it is just this thinking clearly that is, above all else, needed in directing and controlling horses. Hence it is, that contact with horses, and an actual experience in teaching them, is one of the finest disciplines a man can have. He grows to love the colt he is teaching; and no nature is utterly depraved in which is going on the exercise of affection, no matter how humble the object of it may be.—W. H. H. Murray.

#### A BIG STRETCH.

"You'd hardly believe now what I am going to tell you. In Texas we use rawhide straps, or thongs, for traces; and in wet weather they do stretch amazingly. Why, often in the damp weather at home I've hitched up two horses and drove down the hill from my house into the creek-bottom for a sled-load of wood. I have loaded the wood, and many times driven back home and unhitched the horses and the sled would not be in sight." "How did you get the wood home then?" asked an inquisitive bystander. "Oh! I just tie the ends of the traces together and throw them over a post, went knocking about my work and waited till the sun shone out. Sometimes it would be more than two hours before that sled-load of wood would get home, but you'd see it crawling up the hill at last, gradually approaching as the rawhide traces shrank up into their proper lengths. Yes, Texas is a great country you bet."

The Cambridge Chronicle says that some two or three hundred canvas-back ducks were caught fast during the late freeze off the Talbot shore of the Choptank river nearly opposite Cambridge, and in that condition were picked up without difficulty. Speculations upon this singular occurrence are various some supposing that the snow and sleet caked on the ducks' wings, thus preventing their flight, and others that they were caught in the moving ice.

ever, to say in extenuation of what was a buteberry, that the Maharajah's large party is crammed with hand-roared birds. You hardly walk two steps on his estate without flushing a covey.

The New England Farmer says that cows of Pittsfield and their West in Massachusetts towns are offering some curious problems to milkmen. One of John F. Keane's Alderneys recently gave birth to a calf, but after the calf was taken away a drop of milk would the cow yield. The day the cow was found lying down and suckling pigs drawing all the udder milk they could hold, and the evident result of both since which time the cow would not yield enough. Abijah Parks, of Pittsfield, is undertaking to wean a calf, put in a yearling heifer and brought her to a calf that she was milked for a year before weaning a calf Orrin Hawley, of Lee, also has a heifer which gave milk eighteen months before having a calf.

The Haverfordwest (Eng.) Telegraph records a remarkable instance of canine sagacity. For many months the sheep flock in the neighborhood had been seriously worried, and one night the mutilated carcass of a ewe was found on the highway. The culprit was captured not long after covered with mud, but as he was well known to was at liberty, and his owner communicated with. This gentleman agreed that if his dog were found covered in mud, it would be evidence against him, but on going to a certain barn the animal drunk out of his sleeping place as clean as a bell and wished to see. Thereupon, it was agreed that his stomach should be tested by a trial of salt, and very speedily the wretched brute signed his own condemnation, by vomiting several pieces of sheep flesh. Upon seeing this his master consented to pay 250 shillings.

WILD CAT—A very large wild cat was killed by Mr. Hugh D'Clute on the 10th ult., in Mr. Philip Foil's orchard on the bank of Lake Erie, in the township of Allegheny. No doubt it was extreme hunger that induced the animal to venture so far from the forest. It and an eagle were sharing jointly a feast on a cat lying on the bank of the lake in the vicinity of the above place.

The New York Aquarium has succeeded in accomplishing one of the most difficult feats known to ichthyologists—that of transporting white fish alive. It has been tried time and again, but in each case proved a failure. The Aquarium has had a partial success in Lake Michigan for the past few months, and this week they returned, bringing five very large specimens of this extremely delicate and beautiful fish, thus affording the public an opportunity never afforded before of seeing this fish alive. Lampreys, fresh water mullets, lake herring, and white-eyed pike are also among the fish brought

#### A PLAGUE OF RABBITS.

Another Parliamentary enquiry has taken place in New Zealand on the rabbit nuisance. The Committee in their report recommended that owners of holdings shall be compelled to keep a check on the increase of rabbits on their properties, and also that a grant of public money be made for the introduction of weasels. Certain grey rabbits, which were brought into the colony at the expense of an enterprising settler, appear to be the particular pest of the farmers. One of the witnesses gave it as his opinion that the rabbits consumed as much grass as a sheep. Mr. Cowan, a Scotch runholder, bore emphatic testimony to the value of the weasel in Scotland as a means of destroying rabbits; but it appears doubtful whether these restless creatures are able to bear the restraints of the long sea voyage to New Zealand, their habit being, it appears, to knock themselves to pieces against the bars of their cage.





June 5 to 7	7
June 12 to 14	14
June 19 to 21	21
June 26 to 28	28
June 30 to July 4	4
July 8 to 10	10
July 17 to 20	20
July 24 to 27	27
July 31 to Aug. 3	3
Aug. 10 to 13	13
Aug. 21 to 24	24
Aug. 28 to 31	31
Aug. 21 to 24	24
2d week in Aug.	
2d "	
2d "	
3d "	
4th "	

**CANADIANS.**

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—

**TOE RACES.**

Peterboro ..... March 1 to 2

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

**NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.**

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

**ROYAL GEORGE.**

**ANOTHER THEORY OF HIS BREEDING.**

Even at this late day there seems to be a great deal of mystery, or at least uncertainty, about the origin of some of the more noted strains of our trotting blood. Probably no man living or dead has done so much to unravel the tortuous skein as Mr. J. H. Wallace, the compiler of the American Trotting Register, which is usually looked upon as an authority in tracing the descent of the trotting horse. That the labor of compilation and research has been herculean, and almost beyond the capabilities of one man will be readily admitted by those who are at all conversant with the work. So many subjects have to pass through his hands, and so much

labor, that the theory of Tippo's breeding is rather weakened, by a letter of a Belleville correspondent, "Dick," who asserts in a conversation with a Mr. Isaac Morden, now an old man, a resident of Northport, Prince Edwards County, he learned that Mr. M. at one time owned a half-interest in Tippo for several years, and knows whereof he speaks. He asserts that the sire of Tippo was a horse imported to New York from England in 1811. In England he was called Fleetwood, and retained that name in this country. He was a gentleman's hunting horse, and afterwards became the property of Mr. David M. Lake's father, of New York city. He sent the horse to Canada by a man named Whitlock in 1816. Fleetwood is described as a dapple brown, 16:2, and weighed about 1,450 lbs. Whitlock, becoming involved with the law, left Canada for parts unknown, leaving the said horse in possession of Mr. N. Solmes, of Northport, where he died in 1818. Tippo was foaled in 1817, the property of Mr. Erastus Howard, near Demorestville. After several changes of ownership, he finally, in 1834, passed into the hands of Messrs. Isaac Morden, H. Dunning, and David Ireland, whose property he was at the time of his death. Tippo was a remarkably fast horse for his day, and although never accurately timed, it was thought he could trot in 2:40, a gait sufficient to beat all his competitors even in his old age.

And now for Tippo's dam. She was a chestnut, with a white face, about 16 hands. She was brought to Demorestville, from Long Point, on Lake Erie, by Mr. Erastus Howard, and her pedigree was entirely unknown. This information in regard to the dam was also furnished by Mr. Morden. In his statement we have a clear account of the breeding, with corroborative evidence in the way of names, dates and incidents, which must be estimated as of some value, as Mr. Morden, be it remembered, was at one time a part owner of Tippo, and is a living witness of the various statements he makes. The defective part in Wallace's claim is found in his assumption of the breeding of Tippo. He says, "the best evidence as to his blood goes to show that a citizen of Belleville, C. W., traded for a brown mare from Lewis Co., N.Y., in the winter of 1817. This mare was in foal at the time to a horse at Lowville, that was highly prized. The foal she dropped in the spring was Tippo, and the horse that stood at Lowville was Ogdan's Messenger." Of course the evidence by which Mr. Wallace arrives at the above conclusion is not given, but it is reasonable to suppose the statement is not given without some show of authority. We shall probably hear more of this question in his Monthly. It disturbs one of his theories of the breeding of the trotting horse, and will not likely be passed unnoticed.

**OUR BOOK TABLE.**

**THE GAMES OF ECHEQUE AND DRAW POKER.**—Peterson & Bros., 306 Chestnut St., Philadelphia. \$1.  
After reading this work it is difficult to tell what it was written for. The author claims to be a "professor," but his writings, we are free to state, will hardly be accepted as authority. The typographical execution of the work is very good and reflects credit on the publishers, which is the best that can be said for the book.

The following were the shipments to the United States during the past week:—D. M. Ackran, of Montreal, one horse to Boston, valued at \$300; N. F. Bouson, 17 horses, valued at \$1,372, to New Bedford; M. E. Hughes, 20 horses to Boston, valued at \$2,482; S. Nute, Lowell, 16 horses, valued at \$1,192.50; G. Hubert, of Portsmouth, New Hampshire, 2 horses, value \$160; C. W. Cottell, of Kittery, Maine, 16 horses, valued at \$1,247.25; Stoddard and Hussey, of Portsmouth, N.H., 17 horses, total value \$1,438; J. C. Richards, 17 horses, to Boston, valued at \$1,681; G. H. Boshart, of Louisville, N.Y., 10 horses, representing a value of \$950; W. H. Smith, 3 horses to Louisville, value \$167.50; Jacob Ashbach, Louisville, 3 horses, valued at \$182.25. Total number of horses shipped during the week, 122. Total value, \$16,150.—*Star.*

**FROM INGERSOLL.**

INGERSOLL, Feb. 26th, 1877.

To the Editor of Sporting Times:—

DEAR SIR,—The Grand Curling match for the County Gold Medal came off at Woodstock last Thursday, and after an exciting game was won by Ingersoll by one shot. The following is the score:—  
Ingersoll ..... 42  
Woodstock ..... 41

Another match between Conservatives and Reformers took place on Smith's Pond, last Friday, resulting in a victory for the Conservatives by 17 shots.

Mr. Theo. Allen, champion of the world, and Mr. John Madden, gave a sparring exhibition in our Town Hall on Friday evening. They had a fair house. After considerable boxing by amateurs, Messrs. Allen and Madden gave the wind-up, in which there was some pretty lively hitting on both sides.

A Grand Masquerade Skating Carnival took place on our Rink last Friday. The principal attraction was a competition by the Lady ticket holders for excellence in skating. The prize was a pair of gold-mounted skates, presented by Major Ellis. After some very excellent and brilliant skating, the prize was awarded to Miss Dimmock.

Cool Burgess with his company occupies Town Hall on the 4th of March. The following are the company: Prof. Chas. Young, Miss Marion Young, Bonnie Runnells, Miss Dolly Lynn, Jolly Joe Banks, Mr. S. Bayles, C. Waterford, R. Griffin, P. G. Sterly.

The local race I previously spoke about has fallen through.

Yours very truly,  
TOE WRIGHT.

**IMPORTING QUAILS.**—The weather having been very severe around Strathroy during the months of December and January, many quails perished. Mr. L. H. Smith, of Strathroy, seeing that unless something was done the chance for training his dogs next season was very slim, made arrangements in the South and received from there 135 birds, which, together with those caught for him near home, makes between 200 and 300 birds wintering over, which he will turn out in the Spring to give a good supply in his own locality. He is determined to give his dogs every chance that a little money and energy well expended can give them.

the captain's office. Litigation is spoken of.

Bibakaba, Acrolite and Trade Wind are being driven in harness this winter at Montreal.

A couple of fine driving horses are advertised in to-day's paper for sale. The owner is overstocked and will sell them well worth the money. They both show a fair amount of speed.

Mr. John Feek, the driver of Great Eastern, has become a part owner of the Syracuse, N. Y., Driving Park, and will conduct it during the present year.

Messrs. McQuillan & Goodfellow shipped eighteen horses from Guelph on the 21st ult., for England. They are said to be a fine lot.

Strong efforts are being made to obtain the Queen's Plate for the Dominion track, Ottawa. Whitby, Chatham, and Waterloo are the other competitors. It is about time the matter was settled.

Mr. George Mitchell, formerly of London, Ont., has lately established himself in the livery business in Chicago. Mr. M. took some fine stock from London, among the rest a team of Royal Georges.

By our advertising columns it will be seen that popular hotel, the Shakespeare, in this city, is about to be sold in full running order.

The Ottawa Free Press says Leamy's Lake is not the right place to hold a trotting race. Better order, it maintains, could be enforced if one of the regular tracks was used.

Mr. Wm. Kelly, formerly of the Mansion House of this city, is about to remove to Guelph, and engage in the droving business.

So far nothing has been heard by the Ontario Rowing Club from Scharff in reference to the match with Hanlan. Would it not be as well for the Club to use the telegraph to avoid this delay and uncertainty—it would look something like as if they meant business.

The great Spring sale of horses by Messrs. Grand & Son, on April 24th, will be the most extensive affair of the kind that has ever been held in this country. 500 horses will be put up for competition. The books are now open, and entries will be accepted for this sale until the full number is received.—No unsound or inferior ones will be admitted.

We have letters for Mr. Archie Fisher and Mr. J. N. Adams.

The Montreal races were not very successful on account of the absence of snow. The free-for-all which was to have been trotted on Monday was declared off.

**A ROLAND FOR AN OLIVER.**

The other evening, when Jennie Watson, the Scottish vocalist, was in Harristown, a reverend gentleman undertook to call upon her, and gave her a lecture on the tendency which her rendering of the "Lyric Gems of Scotland" would have on the rising generation. Jennie, accustomed to travel, and having her concerts patronized and frequently presided over by clergymen of various denominations, took the situation up at a glance. So she rather abruptly brought the interview to a close with the curt reply:—"Sir, God has given me the gift of singing; by it I live, and by it I believe I am doing good through helping to cheer toiling humanity. You, I suppose, fancy you have got the divine gift of a preacher. If you have, then your proper place is in the pulpit—administering to the sick—reclaiming the drunkard—and leaving the like of me alone."

summarized by Dr. Brown, of Illinois, read a very instructive paper on "Bote," in which he described the different varieties of the fly and chrysalis, illustrating his remarks on their structure by diagrams, the living larva and microscopic preparations. He gave a minute description of these curious ontozoa, and offered several original remarks on the subject. In commenting on the paper, the President suggested that it should be published in The Veterinarian and Veterinary Journal, and that micro-photographs be prepared to illustrate it for the benefit of the profession generally. The attention of the Association was called to the prevailing enzootic disease in horses in the city at present. He explained that it was varicoid in character, and resembled closely small-pox in its nature, and was known by the name of variola-equina, and suggested that, by inoculating cattle with the lymph, vaccine could be produced in this way to supply the medical profession. Instances were mentioned in which the grooms had become inoculated, one on the face and head, the other on the arm. In both, the vesicles resembled in all respects those produced by vaccination. At the next meeting March 8th, Mr. Chas. Levesque, V. S., of Berthier, will read a paper on accidents and operations.

**FROM COBourg.**

COBourg, March 1, '77.

To the Editor of the Sporting Times:—

The Port Hope Curling Club got beaten here on Tuesday last, by a score of 42 to 26, two rinks a side.

Blind Tom is working his way west, and is billed here for Wednesday next. His fourth appearance.

Mr. M. B. Williams, long known as an excellent and careful driver and rider, has just removed into a large three-story brick hotel, the Horton House. Matt intends to run it in first-class style, and will be happy to receive a call from any of his sporting friends.

The Chess club is very inactive this season. They meet once a week, but have played no matches, although they would like to have another tilt at Toronto, and settle which is the better club.

Cuthbert is still at it. Beside the vessel of which I gave you an account last week, he has just turned out a steam yacht for Mr. Polson of this town. She's a pretty one, too. Her dimensions are, 48 feet over all; 37 feet keel, 17½ feet beam, with a three feet screw, she will have two small cabins—one at the bow and one aft. She will seat about fifty, and is calculated to go about 14 knots an hour, and she will hold coal enough for a voyage of 800 miles. I believe that Alice is now about to build a small ten-ton centre-board yacht for some parties in Toronto.

A \$250 horse, belonging to W. Rosamond, Esq., together with a buggy and set of harness, the property of R. R. Pringle, Esq., were stolen from Matt William's hotel, on Monday afternoon, by a fellow named Hodgins. He was caught the next afternoon at Colborne.

Mr. W. Jakes, proprietor of the North American hotel here, is acting to-day as one of the judges at the races in Peterboro.

Yours,  
ANEMONE.

**WOODCOCK IN WINTER.**—A family of woodcock have passed the winter near Port Stanley, in a warm ravine which is overgrown with shrubbery, and which never freezes. The woodcock is a migratory bird, and the fact of its remaining with us during the winter, instead of winging its way to southern climes, has hitherto been unheard of in this section.





TOE-WEIGHTS.

A correspondent in The Spirit of the Times last week, gives his experience in the use of toe-weights in the following communication to that paper:

"Having experimented extensively in toe-weights for the past six seasons, I cheerfully give you my views on the subject.

"Toe-weights, or the novel and ingenious idea of placing a weight upon the toe of a horse to change or improve his gait, is undoubtedly of Canadian origin, instead of, as many believe, Kentucky, from the fact that they have been so extensively employed in that section in converting their double-gaited horses, and in the primary education of the young trotter. Certain it is that their use is one of the most remarkable aids yet introduced to assist in the development of the trotting horse, particularly young ones. This is now conceded by nearly all intelligent trainers, the principle is a modified form having been adopted by them. By their use any racker, i.e., single footer, can be made to trot square and level, and a majority of pacers can be converted into trotters; a dwelling-gaited horse can be quickened, and the stiff-legged action, peculiar to the thoroughbred, can be changed so as to cause the horse to fold or bend the knee to any extent desired. Judicious shoeing and toe-weights will effect a remarkable modification of the exhausting and awkward gait known as paddling or winding, and the old stiffened up old campaigner, who from soreness is prone to "mix up" in his work, can be kept level; and many littersers, from the use of toe-weights forward, causing a changed condition of the gait—longer stride—will sympathize with the change; and quit this, the most annoying habit the trainer has to contend with. Toe-weights, in regular use, what the governor is to a steam engine. I don't wish to advise the too general use of weights, but there is still another class I wish to introduce. There are many horses with a clean, open, level gait, and level heads, that, in spite of your best efforts, made no decided improvement in their work, and seem finished. I have seen remarkable changes and improvement in such animals by the application of weights. In rectifying defective action, and removing acquired habits of faulty action, they are indispensable. The amount of toe-weight that different horses may require must be left in a measure to the good sense and judgment of the trainer. It is often necessary to experiment with different weights; in all cases use as light ones as will effect desired results. It is seldom necessary to use over a pound on a racker, i.e., single footer; often ten or twelve ounces is sufficient; but if the subject is hot-headed and persistent, load him until you get him into a trotter's form. If he has two pounds weight, as he acquires the habit of trotting square and level, gradually reduce the weights. The "stiff-legged" gait usually requires from twelve to sixteen ounces. Shoeing is a very important factor in this matter of gait, the weight of the shoe and its form. I will refer to this further on. The above weights are based upon about a fourteen ounce shoe. The slow or the gait, as a rule, the more weight a horse can carry without undue strain upon the tendons, that of course must check the forward movement of the foot. The more rapid a horse trots, the greater is the force with which the foot is thrown forward, and the greater the tension of the muscles that contract, cause a corresponding rapidity of the return of the foot, creating an increased knee action, or tendency to fold or bend the knee, consequently when a horse is getting his speed, i.e., acquiring the trotting form of action, weights can gradually be reduced, and in many cases dispensed with.

"The philosophical explanation of the magical results of the use of toe weights has not yet been given by any writer, and I will not now attempt it, but will state that experience has demonstrated that a few ounces placed upon the wall of the toe of the foot, will effect a change of faulty action, that no amount of weight equally distributed upon the bottom of the foot, in form of the shoe, can accomplish. Before citing the marvelous results of their use on a few prominent horses upon the turf, I will take the liberty to quote a few lines from that very interesting writer, S. T. H. Referring to mixed gait, he says, 'All these difficulties may be obviated to an astonishing extent by the judicious use of extra weight on the front feet.' So general has become the recognition of the usefulness of weight boots, that young colts are rapidly improved by their judicious weights. Weights of one and a half pound each were first employed and gradually reduced, so that when Gus Glidden drove him a mile a Cleveland in 2:15 he carried only six-ounce weights. Sensation, 2:22 1/2, won the big purse at Buffalo, in 1878, wearing ten-ounce weights. Albemarle, 2:20, is able to live out his races in eleven-ounce weights. John B., who won second money in Albemarle's race in Cleveland, was converted from a pacer, and from one and a half pound weight has been reduced to eight ounces. Clementine, 2:21, was made the game and steady trotter that she is by the use of toe-weights, under the skilful management of Henry Graves, Esq., of Chicago, whose judgment upon and experience with trotters is second to no man, and he is the happy possessor of another that occasionally wears her weights that many consider the peer of Clementine. The wonderful five-year-old filly Elsie Good, 2:23 1/2—second only to the Nonpareil five-year-old Gov. Sprague, 2:20 1/2—campaigner successfully from Michigan, in June, through the circuit to Philadelphia. With the weights and the exhausting work she performed, it was enough to kill a horse of adamant. Gen. Grant, 2:21, after losing two heats at Rochester, tried the effect of four-ounce weights, and he won with them his next three heats in gallant manner. The experienced and able trainer, Mike Goodin, finds eight-ounce weights important auxiliaries in the success of his fast and game mare Irene, 2:24. We find, in fact, such good ones as Amy, 2:22 1/2; Richard, 2:25; Bertie, 2:27; Trio, 2:28 1/2; Banquo, 2:30; Observer, 2:24 1/2. (If he had had a trotter's chance his record should have been 2:16 at least). Marion, 2:28 1/2; Amy B., 2:24 1/2; Nettie, 2:18; Thomas J. Young, 2:19 1/2; York State, 2:28 1/2; Bella, 2:22; Mazo-Manie, Scotland, and many others below 2:30 wearing toe-weights.

"I prefer to use the weights only when speeding, not jogging, in them. If they are used too continuously, their effect is to some extent neutralized. The prejudice of a few (and I really know but one) prominent drivers is so strong against weights that they are blinded to their own interest, and will load their horses with a pound and a half or two pounds shoes when one-quarter to one-third less weight placed upon the toe would be more effective in the direction desired. Vide Mons. Bouley's remarks on carrying excessive weight on the foot.

"What is the matter with Smuggler? What is the cause of his provoking breaks, with no apparent cause? Too much shoe. Smuggler was trotted in his races the past season in twenty-six ounce shoes. Think for a moment with what velocity that heavy foot, with twenty-five ounces dead weight attached, is thrown forward, when trotting a 2:15 gait, to be caught and stopped by the tendons; and after his bruising race is over are his tendons rested by removing all weight but a twelve or fourteen ounce shoe? Oh, no! He takes his walks in cooling out, his morning walk, his evening walk, and all his jogging and fitting trials, with twenty-five ounces dead weight swinging "at the end of the long lever." If any of my readers have ever spent a few hours or a day shooting snipe in the marshy and boggy bottoms, in the sloughs after mallard, or a day's upland shooting, wearing heavy shoes, they can readily realize the rest and relief to the tired muscles when the heavy boots or shoes come off and slippers supply their place. This will apply with greater force to the strained and tired muscles and tendons of the horse's fore legs after an exhausting race. Smuggler is one of the most resolute, enduring and dead game horses that ever faced a starting judge. Then why does he make such provoking breaks? The brace boots on his pastern-joint clearly indicate that the processes of the joints and articulating surface of the carpus and metacarpal bones are in an abnormal condition, and he breaks from the effects of poignant pain caused by the continued concussion consequent upon fast work with heavy shoes. Smuggler is, in this respect, however, not unlike hundreds of other trotters that have to carry heavy weights, in order to obtain best results. It is simply a question between owner and trainer in what manner weight can be employed to the best advantage."

DRIVING HORSES BY ELECTRICITY.

M. F. Faucher, a Frenchman, has invented an original and salutary mode of driving horses, one which places in the hands even of an infant a power over a horse which is

Kentucky Live Stock Record,

No. 10 JORDAN'S ROW, LEXINGTON, Ky.  
B. G. BRUCE, Editor and Proprietor.

PRICE, \$3 PER YEAR  
SMITH & WESSON'S  
NEW PATTERN AND OTHER  
REVOLVERS.  
CARTRIDGES, CARTRIDGE CASES.  
SINGLE SHOT GUNS—GOOD AND CHEAP  
AMMUNITION, DYNAMITE.

ROSS & ALLEN,  
272-ty 166 KING, ST. EAST.



10,000 Words and meanings not in other Dictionaries.

3,000 Engravings; 1,940 Pages. Price \$12.  
FOUR PAGES COLORED PLATES.

"THE BEST PRACTICAL ENGLISH DICTIONARY EXTANT."—London Quarterly Review, Oct. 1873.

The sales of Webster's Dictionaries throughout the country in 1873 were 20 times as large as the sales of any other Dictionaries.

One family of children having Webster's UNABRIDGED, and using it freely, and another not having it, the first will become much the most intelligent men and women. Ask your teacher or minister if it is not so, then buy the book and urge your children to use it freely. Published by G. & C. MERRIAM, Springfield, Mass.

FOR SALE.

One Red and Black Wheel, with lay-out, boxing, &c., all complete. The same as was run on the race tracks at Woodbine, Woodstock, London, Hamilton, Chatham, Waterloo, West End Driving Park, Toronto, &c., &c. The best money making game in the world, far superior to the old paddle wheel. Only three of them ever made. Cheap for Cash. Address Ed. COLLINS, Dundas, Ont.

WYOMING MONTHLY LOTTERY.

Drawn on the 30th of each month. By authority of the Legislature. \$275,000 IN CASH PRIZES, 1 CHANCE IN 5, TICKETS \$1 EACH, or 10 for \$5, leaving \$5 to be deducted from the prizes after the drawing. Full particulars sent free. Address J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming 224-ty

ROYAL OPERA BILLIARD PARLOR.

99 King St., West, - - Toronto.  
FIRST-CLASS TABLES.  
JAS. MAGINN, Proprietor.  
Sole Agent in Canada for J. M. Brunswick, Balke & Co. Billiard Tables. 270-ty.

WANTED.

25 Ladies and Gentlemen to learn telegraph operating, for offices now opening in the Dominion. Send stamp for circular to Box 955, Toronto. 286-ty

DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.

The Great English Remedy is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for Gonorrhea.

THE Spirit of the Times

Office, No 8 PARK Row, N. Y.  
E. A. BUCK, Editor.

FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR In Advance  
To Clubs—Five Copies \$21 00  
" Nine Copies " 36 00

RATES OF ADVERTISING:  
50 cents per line, Each single insertion  
\$1 25 per line, One month  
\$2 50 per line, Three Months  
\$3 50 per line, Six months  
\$5 00 per line, One year

For claiming names our charge is \$1 00 each name, payable in advance.  
For advertisements intended for the last page exclusively, 50 per cent. advance on the above rates will be charged.

Chicago Field :

A Journal for the Sportsmen of To-Day.  
PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING  
170 E. MADISON STREET. CHICAGO.

THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of the higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing, Racing and Trotting, Aquatics, Base Ball, Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News, Music and the Drama.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES:  
One year.....\$4 00—Six Months.....\$2 00  
To Clubs—Five Copies, \$16—Ten Copies, \$30.

ADVERTISING RATES:  
Per Line of Agate.  
Single insertion...\$ 25 Six Months....\$2 50  
One Month..... 80 One Year..... 4  
Three Months.... 1 50

Where advertisements are intended for the last page exclusively 50 per cent. advance will be charged on above rates.

DUNTON'S Spirit of the Turf

Devoted to the Horse and His Master.

16 Page Illustrated Weekly Horse Paper. Single copy, 10c.; per year, \$4; clubs of ten, \$35. Sample copies free. Organ of the Western Turf. Best advertising medium for Western Horsemen. The Spirit of the Turf is a specialty, exclusively devoted to the horse and horse interests, and one of the means adopted to secure the best and freshest intelligence from all quarters is an offer of FORRETT MAMBRINO as a prize for the best regular contributor during the current year. Competent judges, men known all through the West will decide upon the merits of the several contributors and correspondents.

This Premium is Unprecedented.

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED in every town from Maine to the Pacific.  
Address,

THE Gentleman's Journal

—AND—  
Sporting Times,  
THE ONLY SPORTING PAPER!  
IN THE DOMINION.  
PUBLISHED EVERY FRIDAY.

—OFFICE—  
90 KING STREET, WEST  
TORONTO, ONT.

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

TURF, FIELD, AND AQUATIC SPORTS,  
ART, BILLIARDS, VETERINARY,  
SHOOTING, TRAPPING, FISHING,  
ATHLETIC PASTIMES, NATURAL HISTORY  
MUSIC, AND THE DRAMA.

SUBSCRIPTION

—YEARLY IN ADVANCE—  
**FOUR DOLLARS.**  
ADVERTISING RATES:  
Per line, first insertion, 10 Cents  
" " each subsequent insertion 5 "  
" One inch space equivalent to twelve lines

A MAGNIFICENT PRESENT !

The proprietors of the SPORTING TIMES have much pleasure in announcing to their patrons that they have made arrangements to present a magnificent horse picture to their advance paying subscribers for the year 1876-7. Realizing the importance of this undertaking, and being determined to offer our subscribers a picture that should in itself be worthy of the paper it represents, and which should be treasured as a work of art; after culling over the finest productions of the American press, we selected the beautiful chromo of GOLDSMITH MAID, printed in nine colors and innumerable shades, size 18 1/2 by 24 inches, believing, as our friends will when they see it, that it is the finest horse picture ever published in America. It is not to be confounded with the miserable pictures hawked around the country by some journals, but is really a work of high art and intrinsically of more value than we receive for our yearly subscription. She is represented standing in a box stall stripped, and in this position the picture, from which the chromo is reproduced, was painted by one of the first artists in the profession in America. When varnished and mounted it is impossible to distinguish between the chromo and a very fine oil-painting. It is a work of art worthy of a place in the finest collections in the country, and what adds to its value it is the only correct likeness of GOLDSMITH MAID ever published. As a memento of the most remarkable trotting equine in the world, shortly to be relegated from the turf, it will be treasured by every horseman in the country, more especially by those who have seen the little mare in any of her races. This picture was sold by subscription only a few months ago for \$5 a piece, and copies of it were in great demand. We expect in this liberal gift to more than double our subscription list in the next three months, and if our











# Shooting AND Hunting Suit

TO ORDER, FROM \$16.

W. TAYLOR & SON,

279-um 86 YONGE STREET.

## THOROUGHBREDS FOR SALE.

STALLIONS.

ONERO, ch c, 8 years, 15-3, by imported Eclipse, dam Olenta by Lexington. Would make a fine race horse or stallion.

MARES.

HEN BENNETT, ch m, 5 years, 16-3, by Ulverston, dam Helen Douglass. Would make an excellent brood-mare.

PASSION, b m, 6 years, 16-1, by Red Eye, ho by Boston; dam Sympathy, by imported Seythum. This mare is sound, and is fast on the flat, clever over hurdles, and up to any reasonable weight. From her size and breeding would be valuable as a brood mare.

Address this office.

December, 1876.

J. H. LEMAITRE & CO.,

ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHERS

110 KING-ST. WEST (Royal Opera House Block).

The above establishment is second to none in the Dominion, being fitted with all the latest appliances, thereby facilitating the execution of first-class work.

"O. K."

## BARBER SHOP

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

100 King Street, West, Toronto

THE BEST IN THE CITY.

270

G. W. SMITH, Manager.

BARNUM'S CHARIOT

## AXLE GREASE

—AND—

## ALLIGATOR HARNESS OIL.

THE FINEST IN USE

For Sale Everywhere in the Dominion.

Isaac Anderson & McGill,

Wholesale Manufacturers and Oil Dealers.

No. 11 Adelaide St. East, Toronto.

268-ty.

NASSAU, SAVANNAH, JACKSONVILLE,

AND POINTS IN

FLORIDA AND SOUTHERN STATES,  
FORT GARRY (WINNIPEG), MANITOBA,  
SAN FRANCISCO,

And all points in Western States and California.

SOLE AGENT FOR

WHITE STAR LINE.

—TO—

QUEENSTOWN, LONDONDERRY, LIVER-  
POOL, GLASGOW & LONDON.

GREAT WESTERN RAILWAY PAS-  
SENGER AGENCY.

23 York Street, Opposite Union Station.

260-ty

T. W. JONES, Agent.

WHITE & SHARPE,

**SHIRTS**  
TO ORDER

65 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO.

276-um

THE TORONTO

Brewing and Malting Co.

SIMCOE-ST., TORONTO,

BREWERS, MALTSTERS AND HOP MERCHANTS,  
are now supplying the Trade and Families with  
their superior ALES, STOUTS, and COOPER,  
brewed from the finest Malt and best brands of  
English Hops.

Special attention is invited to our D. B. S.  
STOUT, having all the qualities, and being  
equal in every respect to London or Dublin  
Stout, Liberal terms to the Trade. Special  
rates to large consumers.

BRANDS:

A. Brilliant, full flavor, warranted to keep sound  
on draught.

B. Stock Ale.

D. B. S. Stout, highly recommended for purity  
and excellence.

T. B. G. COOPER. A specialty, this celebrated  
English beverage in perfection.

I. P. A. A pale, brilliant, bitter Ale, brewed ex-  
pressly for family use; highly recom-  
mended for its purity and delicacy of  
flavor.

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

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

282-ty

FRANK WELSH, Manager.

W. COPELAND,

East

Toronto

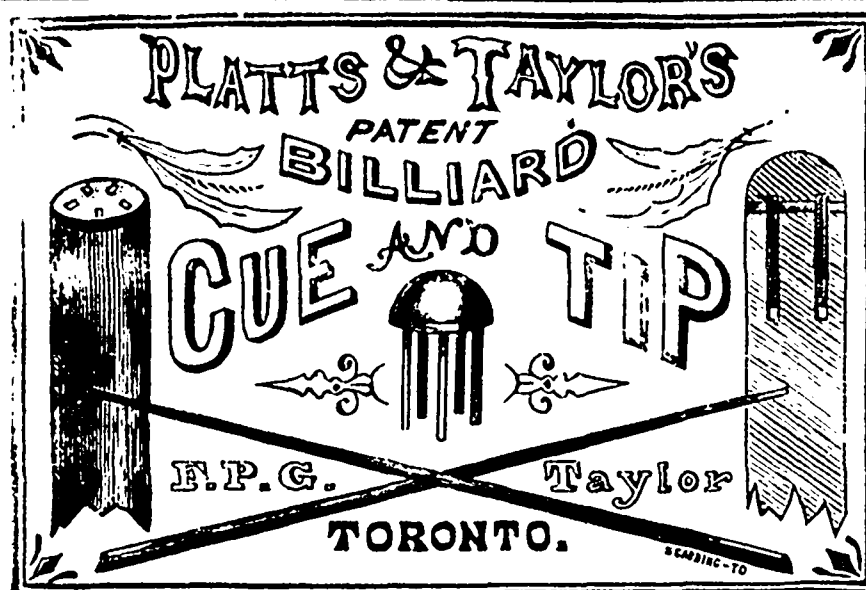
Brewery,

TORONTO

123 YONGE STREET,

TORONTO.

A FULL LINE OF SKATES ALWAYS ON HAND. SKATES SHARPENED  
IN FIRST-CLASS STYLE.



Eureka Billiard Cue and Tip!

Are the Best in the Market, and the only ones on which the Tips will remain till Worn Out,  
WITHOUT FALLING OFF!

The Fastenings Go Friction Tight, Never Touching Bottom!

Can easily be replaced when worn out, at small expense, with others of the same kind.

THESE CUES AND TIPS ARE WARRANTED TO DO ALL WE CLAIM FOR THEM.

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL BY

F. P. G. TAYLOR,

TORONTO,

16 1/2 KING STREET EAST,

ONTARIO.

P.O. Box 614.

THOS. DAVIES & BRO.

BREWERS AND MALTSTERS.

Crystal and Family Cream ALES and PORTER.

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

DON BREWERY, TORONTO:

Awarded Centennial Prize at Philadelphia, 1876.

P. & J. BONNER,

SHIRT MAKERS, and Dealers in FINE FURNISHING GOODS,

HOSIERY, GENTS' UNDERWEAR, NECK DRESSING, SILK SQUARES, SILK UMBRELLAS, ETC., ETC.

127 YONGE ST., Nearly opposite Temperance, TORONTO.

PHENIX HAT STORE,

129 YONGE-ST., 4 floors south of Bay Horse Hotel - TORONTO.

W. J. HAMMOND,

The Hat Man for English and American Novelties and Staples

JOCKEY CAPS, Riding and Driving, A Specialty

243-ty

with collar attached ..... 12 1/2c. "  
Flannel Shirts and Drawers, Under-  
Shirts, Night-Shirts and Sheets.... 7c. "  
Collars, Neckties, Towels, Napkins,  
and Handkerchiefs ..... 2 1/2c. "  
Socks ..... 5c. per pair  
Cuffs ..... 5c. "  
Fronts ..... 5c. each  
Collar Fronts ..... 7c. "  
Vests ..... 15c. to 20c. "  
Coats and Pants ..... 25c. "  
Table Covers ..... 10c. "

284-um G. P. SHARPE, PROPRIETOR.

FISKE & CO.

277 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO,

Manufacture a Support for Pants just adapted  
to Sporting men, as it relieves all strain on the  
pants when bending or stooping. Sent to any  
address on receipt of 75 cents. 278-ty.

## SMOKERS

AND

## CHEWERS,

CALL FOR THE

"OLD MAN'S FAVORITE" T'WIST,  
"SOUTHERN BEAUTY" NAVY,

Smoking, and

TIN TAG CHEWING TOBACCOS.

None genuine without stamps and tag  
Manufactured by

Joab Scales & Co

122 & 124 WELLINGTON STREET, WEST.

272-ty

THE COSMOPOLITAN LAUNDRY,

168 & 170 BAY-ST.

A FEW DOORS BELOW QUEEN STREET

All kinds of washing done in first-class style,  
and when promised.

T. LUNN & CO.,

283-ty

Proprietors.

HARD TO BEAT



CIGAR.

Heyneman

and

Harris,

Manufacturers, Montreal