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GENTLEMEN'S CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES JOURNAL.



VOL. VI TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, NOV. 30, 1877. NO. 377

American Turf.

RACING AT JACKSON, MISS.

Mississippi Jockey Club, Nov 13—Purse \$100; two-year-olds, one mile.
 Douglas & Co.'s b f Belle Isle, 3 yrs, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Arnica 1
 Jennings' ch c Oily Gammon, 3 yrs, by Baywood, dam Cornflower 2
 & Wimmer's gr f Blue Gown, 3 yrs, by Bonnie Scotland, dam La Rulette 3
 Docility and Hades ran unplaced.
 Time—1:41.
 Day—Purse \$100; handicap hurdle race, eight hurdles; two miles.
 Welch's b g Port Leonard, aged, by Vouchard, dam Prunella 1
 Bow second, Jim Hinton third.
 Time—3:47.
 Nov. 14—Purse \$100; for all ages; \$25 to \$50; mile heats.
 Lewis & Co's b c Docility, 3 yrs, by Huntington, dam Carrie Crosby 1 1
 Welch's ch h Mainsail, 5 yrs, by Jack Malone, dam Sea Breeze 2 2
 Time—1:45½, 1:47.
 Day—Purse \$75; for all ages; \$15 to \$25; three-quarters of a mile.
 Douglas & Co's b f Belle Isle, 3 yrs, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Arnica 1
 Welch's b f Hades, 3 yrs, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Belle Buckle 2
 No time.
 Day—Purse \$100; two-year-olds; one mile; mile heats.
 Lewis & Co's b c Docility, 3 yrs, by Huntington, dam Carrie Crosby 2 1 1
 & Wimmer's gr f Blue Gown, 3 yrs, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam La Blanche 0 2
 Time—1:46, 1:48.
 Nov 15—Purse \$150; for all ages; \$25 to \$50; two miles.
 Douglas & Co's b f Belle Isle, 3 yrs, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Arnica 1
 Jennings' ch c Oily Gammon, 3 yrs, by Baywood, dam Cornflower 2
 Welch's ch h Verdigris, 5 yrs, by Versailles Belle Brandon 3
 No time.
 Day—Purse \$100; for all ages; \$25 to \$50; mile heats.
 Lewis & Co's b c Docility, 3 yrs, by Huntington, dam Carrie Crosby 2 1 1
 & Wimmer's gr f Blue Gown, 3 yrs, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam La Blanche 1 2 2
 Welch's b f Hades, 3 yrs, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Belle Buckle 4 4ro
 Time—1:46½, 1:46½, 0:00.

TROTTING AT MYSTIC PARK, BOSTON, MASS.

Mystic Park, Boston, Mass., Monday, Nov 19.—Sweepstakes, \$300; play or pay; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness; drivers to weigh 165 lbs.
 J B Gillett's ch g Frank Munson 1 1 3 2 2 3 1
 George Horner's b g Forest King 2 3 1 1 3 2 3
 J A Chamberlain's blk g Clifton Boy 3 2 2 3 1 1 2
 Time—2:30½, 2:31½, 2:28, 2:29, 2:28, 2:27½, 2:30½

TROTTING AT TIOGA, N. Y.

Tioga, N. Y., Nov. 14—Match for \$1,000; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 G Finnean's b h Lightning 1 1 2 2 1
 J H Powers' b h Whalebone 2 2 1 1 2
 Time—2:31, 2:29½, 2:29, 2:29, 2:34.

TROTTING AT MADISON, IND.

Beech Grove Driving Park, Madison, Ind., Oct. 31—Purse \$500, divided, for 2:29 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Macey Bros' ch m Lucy Fleming.. 4 1 1 3 1
 W T Ball's b g Dan Howell 1 5 2 2 5
 John Steele's br m Protine 5 3 3 1 2
 John Bradburn's g g Salem 2 2 4 4 3
 Thos Dickerson's b g Bay Charlie.. 3 4 5 4 4
 Time—2:30, 2:29½, 2:29, 2:29½, 2:29.
 Nov 1—Purse \$500, divided, for 2:20 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 J Weber's b g Rip Rap 1 2 1 2 2 0 1
 J Penman's b g Dick Wright 3 1 1 4 5 3 0 2
 J Wood's rn m Nancy Hackett 5 4 5 2 1 1 3ro
 W H Crawford's g g Jack Draper 2 5 2 5 4 ro
 R Johnson's ch m Flora Belle 4 3 4 3 3 ro
 Time—2:36, 2:36½, 2:47, 2:38, 2:38, 2:38½, 2:30, 2:31.

TROTTING AT DETROIT, MICH.

Hamtramck Park, Detroit, Nov. 13—Purse \$—; 3:15 class.
 Helle H 1 1 1
 BlackNed 2 2 2
 Fisherman 4 3 8
 Kittie C 8 4 4
 Nov 14—Purse \$—; 2:50 class.
 Belle H 1 1 1
 Surprise 2 3 2
 Fleet 3 2 3
 Fan y 4 4dr
 Nov 15—Purse \$—; 2:24 class.
 Lady Voorhies 1 1 1
 Western Boy 2 2 2
 Monarch Rule dr
 Brown Dick dr
 Time—2:51½, 2:50½, 2:48.
 The weather was so unfavorable that it was decided not to attempt to carry out the original programme.

TROTTING AT MYSTIC PARK, BOSTON.

Mystic Park, Nov. 8—Purse \$200; 2:27 class.
 Hester's b g Forest King, by Forest Dan 1 3 1 3 1
 Drain's ch m Clara J 5 1 3 5 2

Pedestrianism.

Tioga, N. Y., Nov. 14—Match for \$1,000. The distance in less time. She made the last mile at 10h 49m 46s. Her resting time aggregated 10h 16m 51s. A large and very respectable concourse of ladies and gentlemen witnessed the conclusion of the match. Miss Von Hillern, after she had won the race was presented with a very pretty gold medal by Kingtton Goddard, M. D., the Coroner.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE LADY GRANT.

(From Turf, Field and Farm.)

We have been honored with a letter from Mr. Wm. Trask, the owner of Lady Grant, who persists in his hallucination that his horse is the fastest trotter in the world. It is just as well to allow the old gentleman to ride his hobby; it gratifies him, and can do no harm to any one of the many readers of the Turf, Field and Farm. He will not be able to realize \$50,000 for Lady Grant, unless he is allowed to do with her as he pleases—on paper. There is no accounting for taste. Mr. Trask does not care a fig for people's opinions; it is sufficient for him that he fancies his mare can trot. Why should others participate in his enjoyment, and become initiated into the mysteries of the Spuz? But we leave Mr. Trask to tell his own story.
 Orzco, Orzco Co., N. Y., Nov. 19, 1877.
 Editors Turf, Field and Farm. In your issue of Nov. 9 I saw an article on Lady Grant, the trotting wonder. You said you sent a reporter to inquire privately concerning her. If you had inquired of the proprietor you might have got nearer the bottom facts that you seemed so anxious to reach. He described her as medium size. I had her weighed on the 15th of this month, when she weighed 1,180 lbs. with light harness on. She is 16½ hands high, and "a good stepper," as your reporter says—the only truth he told in my long article. Now, to the timing he reported. It was commenced three years ago by boys who gave fabulous time. The bottom facts that you are so anxious to get at are these: One year ago last Summer was the first she was ever timed by any one. At this time, which was the first she was ever trained, she made a mile and twelve rods in 2:17; one week after she trotted over the same ground in 2:16, two weeks later she trotted on the Unadilla Course in 2:14, which made a mile and 16 rods this season. She has done much better. She has trotted on the Otego Course at the rate of 2:06; at another time at the rate of 2:04, the course being 168 rods. Again, your reporter said I agreed at a fair, not a thousand miles from Franklin, to trot for a premium of \$10 one mile in 2:10. The judges were posted, and declared only in 2:12. This is a false fabrication. I never trotted for a premium of any sum whatever at any time. Now, Mr. Editor, if you wish to inquire into my private affairs, you will do me a favor to come to my house and inquire of that "fine, candid unspiculated old gentleman," and you will get at the bottom facts for the benefit of your truth-loving readers. Now, the next time you start a reporter after the bottom facts, please advise him not to stop at Tingley's Hotel, for they do say they keep whisky there.
 Yours respectfully, WILLIAM TRASK.

THE IRREPRESSIBLE LADY GRANT.

Little Billy Howes, the English walker, announces his readiness to undertake the hitherto unattempted feat of walking twenty-eight miles in four hours.
 W. A. Adsetts, of Philadelphia, and W. A. Kendrick, of Boston, have been matched to run 100 yards Dec. 10, at Philadelphia, for \$250 a side. To start 12 feet scratch.
 SCHOLES, ROGERS, OR BROWN.—It now transpires that the American pedestrian, F. Rogers, who won the £150 handicap at Manchester, Eng., on the 15th ult., is no other than Scholes, the celebrated sprinter of Trenton, who stole a march on his English cousins, and got eight yards start, when he should have been near the scratch.

Curling.

THREE RIVERS, P. Q.

The annual election of officers of the Three Rivers Curling Club took place in that city on Saturday, with the following result: F G Wotherspoon, Esq, re-elected President; James Dean, Esq, re-elected 1st Vice-President; T E Normand, Esq, 2nd do; Alexander McDougall, Esq, Secretary-Treasurer; Committee, P B Tanasse, Esq, Alexander Baptist, Esq, and C A Boxer, Esq. Messrs W C Pentland and George E Hart acted as scrutineers. A vote of thanks was proposed and unanimously passed to C A Boxer, Esq, late Secretary-Treasurer to the Club, for the able manner he conducted the finances of the Club, showing this year a surplus of nearly \$200.

MONTREAL.

At a meeting of this association on Thursday evening of last week, Professor Ouler in the

COL. McDANIEL ON HIS METTLE.

Lately in the court-room of Justice Hudnot, of Princeton N. J., a recontra took place between Mr. David McDaniel, of turf celebrity, and a well known lawyer of Trenton, N. J., named Alexander M. Johnson. The latter was retained in a case in which one Mercer Lanning was plaintiff and McDaniel defendant. It was instituted to recover damages from McDaniel for allowing Canada thistles to go to seed on his farm. The latter wanted the case postponed in order that he might attend a sale of his horses in New York. Johnson opposed, and during hot words that ensued between them Johnson used to McDaniel some very offensive language, and said he was not able to pay his debts. McDaniel said if he had half the whiskey out of him he would lick him. Johnson retorted in even a more violent manner, and defied the "Colonel." The latter then raised his whip and hit the lawyer several times on the head, causing blood to flow freely. He received a sound beating, and he is now prostrated from the wound.

HORSE FRAUDS IN NEW YORK.

Some days prior to the 14th of November inst., a flaming hand bill was put out in New York of the sale of Kentucky-bred horses, to come off on that day at C. W. Barker's Auction Stables in Broadway, at the corner of 89th street. It was signed by Dr. John W. Clark, agent, and ran thus: "Chas. N. Barker, Auctioneer; Catalogue of Capt. Geo. D. Hanna's, of Bourbon county, Ky., Twentieth Unexampled Sale of the Fastest Green Trotters, finest combined saddle and harness horses and match pairs, just arrived from Kentucky, to take place November 14, 1877, at Barker & Son's City Auction Mart and N. Y. Tattersall's. Seventeen head of richly bred animals. Stock will arrive at Mart on the 12th of November, when Dr. John W. Clark, agent of Capt. Hanna, will be in attendance to give everybody an opportunity of testing the speed and driving and saddle qualities of any of the lot before bidding. Positively no private offer entertained."
 Then follows lot 1 and 2 a pair, said to be by Strader's C. M. Clay, Jr. Jam by Alexander's Abdallah. No. 3, by Albion Vanity Fair, dam by Legal Tender, grand dam by Maubrimo Chief. No. 4, by Herr's Mambrino Patchen, dam by St. Lawrence No. 5, by Viscount, dam by Blood's Black Hawk. No. 6, by Harold, dam by Bashaw Horse. No. 17, by Belmont, dam by Wallace, and all are with this sort of pedigree. They are the very pink of perfection, as described, can go in great time for green horses, and are horse marvels.
 We cannot learn that any person of

Veterinary.

MONTREAL VETERINARY ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of this association on Thursday evening of last week, Professor Ouler in the

Time—1:31.
 Day—Purse \$—; handicap hurdle race, eight hurdles; two miles.
 Welch's b g Port Leonard, aged, by Vouch-
 er, dam Prancella 1
 Long Low second, Jim Hinton third.
 Time—3:47.
 Nov. 14—Purse \$100; for all ages; \$25 to
 and; mile heats.
 Lewis & Co's b c Docility, 3 yrs, by Hun-
 der's Lexington, dam Carrie Crosby 1 1
 Welch's ch b Mainail, 5 yrs, by Jack
 alone, dam Sea Breeze 2 2
 Time—1:45½, 1:47.
 Day—Purse \$75; for all ages; \$15 to
 and; three-quarters of a mile.
 Douglas & Co's b f Belle Isle, 3 yrs, by
 imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Arnica 1
 Welch's b f Hades, 3 yrs, by imp Bonnie
 Scotland, dam Belle Buckle 2
 No time
 Day—Purse \$100; two-year-olds; one
 mile heats.
 Jennings' b c Charley Bush, by John Mor-
 gan, dam Annie Bush 0 1
 Welch's b c Barnaby Rudge, by imp Bon-
 nie Scotland, dam Belle Buckle 0 2
 Time—1:46, 1:48.
 Nov. 15—Purse \$150; for all ages; \$25 to
 and; two miles.
 Douglas & Co's b f Belle Isle, 3 yrs, by
 imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Arnica 1
 Jennings' ch c Oily Gammon, 3 yrs, by
 Jaywood, dam Cornflower 2
 Welch's ch h Verdigris, 5 yrs, by Versailles
 dam Belle Brandon 3
 No time.
 Day—Purse \$100; for all ages; \$25 to
 and; mile heats.
 Lewis & Co's b c Docility, 3 yrs, by
 Hunter Lexington, dam Carrie Crosby 2 1 1
 Welch's b c Wimmer's gr f Blue Gown, 3 yrs
 by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam La Blu-
 e 1 2 2
 Welch's b g Jim Hinton, aged, by Rogers,
 dam Madame House 3 3ro
 Welch's b f Hades, 3 yrs, by imp Bon-
 nie Scotland, dam Belle Buckle 4 4ro
 Time—1:46½, 1:46½, 0:00.

TROTting AT MYSTIC PARK, BOSTON.
 Mystic Park, Nov. 8—Purse \$200; 2:27
 class.
 Hollister's b g Forest King, by
 honest Dan 1 3 1 3 1
 Dustin's ch m Clara J 5 1 3 5 2
 Gillett's ch g Frank Munson 6 2 4 0 4
 Intire's b g Faugh-a-Ballagh 2 5 5 0 5
 Tingley's gr m Lady Daggert 3 4 2 4 3
 Brown's blk g Hiram Woodruff 4 dr
 Time—2:28, 2:28, 2:28, 2:29½, 2:30½
 Nov. 10 and 12—Purse \$200; 2:24 class.
 Mother's b g Joe Ripley 1 1 2 2 3 2 1
 Welch's b c Chamberlain's blk g
 4 2 3 1 1 3 2
 Hester's blk g Vulcan 2 4 1 4 4 1 3
 Godard's b m Wild Lily 3 3 4 3 2 ro
 Time—2:30½, 2:29, 2:28, 2:30, 2:31, 2:28½, 2:29½.

TROTting AT POINT BREEZE PARK,
 PHILADELPHIA.
 Point Breeze, Nov. 5 and 7—Purse \$150; pac-
 e.
 Hester's gr g Comet 1 3 1 2 1
 Hester's b m Annie Boyd 3 1 2 1 2
 Land's b g Innocent Sam 2 2 3 3 3
 Time—2:29, 2:30, 2:32, 2:28, 2:31.
 Days—Purse \$250; 2:30 class.
 Hester's b g Hickok 2 1 2 4 1 1
 Phillips' b m Sans Souci 1 2 3 1 2 2
 Welch's blk g Black Frank 3 3 1 3 3 3
 Welch's b m Rose Medium 4 4 4 2 4 4
 Time—2:33, 2:32½, 2:36, 2:32, 2:31, 2:31½.
 Nov. 7 and 8—Purse \$200; 2:50 class.
 Hester's ch g J S Clark 3 2 1 1 1
 Hester's b g John H S 1 1 2 2 2
 Hester's gr g Gray Billy 2 3 3 3ds
 Hester's gr g Gen Jackson 4 4 dr
 Time—2:45½, 2:41, 2:41, 2:45, 2:36.

TROTting AT SYRACUSE, N. Y.
 Syracuse, Nov. 5 and 6—Purse \$250.
 Hester's ch g J S Clark 3 2 0 2 1 3 1 1
 Tom Malloy 2 1 0 1 2 2 2 3
 Maggie Mitchell 1 3 3 3 1 3 2
 Time—2:39½, 2:38, 2:39½, 2:38½, 2:40½,
 2:39, 2:38½.

Tioga, N. Y., Nov. 14—Match for \$1,000;
 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 G Finneau's b h Lightning 1 1 2 2 1
 J H Powers' b h Whalebone 2 2 1 1 2
 Time—2:31, 2:29½, 2:29, 2:29, 2:34.

TROTting AT MADISON, IND.
 Beech Grove Driving Park, Madison, Ind.,
 Oct. 31—Purse \$500, divided, for 2:29 class;
 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Macey Bros' ch m Lucy Fleming 4 1 1 8 1
 W T Ball's b g Dan Howell 1 5 2 2 5
 John Steele's br m Protine 5 3 3 1 2
 John Bradburn's g g Salem 2 2 4 4 3
 Thos Dickerson's b g Bay Charlie 3 4 5 5 4
 Time—2:30, 2:29½, 2:29, 2:29½, 2:29.
 Nov. 1—Purse \$500, divided, for 2:20 class;
 mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 J Weber's b g Rip Rap 1 2 2 1 2 2 0 1
 J Penman's b g Dick Wright 3 1 1 4 5 3 0 2
 J Wood's r m Nancy Hackett 5 4 5 2 1 1 3ro
 W H Crawford's g g Jack Dra-
 por 2 5 2 5 4 ro
 R Johnson's ch m Flora Belle 4 3 4 3 3 ro
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 2:31.

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 Hamtramck Park, Detroit, Nov. 13—Purse
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 Helle H 1 1 1
 Black Ned 2 2 2
 Fisherman 4 3 3
 Kittie C 3 4 4
 Nov. 14—Purse \$—; 2:50 class.
 Belle H 1 1 1
 Surprise 2 3 2
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 Nov. 15—Purse \$—; 2:24 class.
 Lady Voorhes 1 1 1
 Western Boy 2 2 2
 Monarch Rule dr
 Brown Dick dr
 Time—2:51½, 2:50½, 2:48.

The weather was so unfavorable that it was
 decided not to attempt to carry out the original
 programme.

Pedestrianism.

THE FASTEST FIVE-MILE AMATEUR
 RUN IN ENGLAND.
 The people who witnessed the five-mile
 handicap, given under the auspices of the
 London Athletic Club, at the Stamford
 Bridge grounds, Chelsea, London, on the 8d
 of November, were treated to a rare display
 of speed and endurance in the feat of Mr. J.
 Gibb, who, starting from scratch, succeeded
 in doing the fastest amateur five miles on
 record, viz., 26m 21 1-5s, defeating Mr. W.
 E. Fuller's record by 1m 87 4-5s. The en-
 tries and positions in this race were: J. Gibb
 (scratch), 1; W. M. Colson (1m 45s), 2; P.
 H. Stenning (1m 25s), 3; W. A. Tyler (1m
 45s), 4; A. P. Smith (1m 15s), 0; W. Stev-
 enson (1m 15s), 0; E. W. Parker (1m 25s),
 0; W. E. Fuller (1m 25s), 0; C. W. H.
 Henderson (2m 15s), 0; B. Hewett, intro-
 duced (2m 15s), 0; J. C. Lawrence (2m 20s),
 0; T. R. Sachs (3m), 0; T. Archer (3m
 20s), 0; The following is an account of the
 time made by the winner in every quarter of
 a mile:

	x. s.		x. s.
Quarter	1 2	Three-quarters	14 13
Half	2 13	Three miles	15 36
Three-quarters	3 28	Quarter	17 1
One mile	4 46	Half	18 25
Quarter	6 4	Three-quarters	17 49
Half	7 23	Four miles	21 13
Three-quarters	8 43	Quarter	22 36
Two miles	10 5	Half	23 57
Quarter	11 27	Three-quarters	25 18
Half	12 50	Five miles	26 24 1-5

The race was won by three-quarters of a yard
 only; a dozen yards separating second and third
 man.

MISS VON HILLERN'S SUCCESS.
 Miss Bertha Von Hillern, the female ped-

the distance in less time. She made the last
 mile at 10h 49m 46s. Her resting time ag-
 gregated 10h 16m 51s. A large and very
 respectable concourse of ladies and gentle-
 men witnessed the conclusion of the match.
 Miss Von Hillern, after she had won the race
 was presented with a very pretty gold medal
 by Kington Goddard, M. D., the Coroner.

Little Billy Howes, the English walker,
 announces his readiness to undertake the
 hitherto unattempted feat of walking twenty-
 eight miles in four hours.

W. A. Adsetts, of Philadelphia, and W. A.
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Curling.

THREE RIVERS, P. Q.
 The annual election of officers of the
 Three Rivers Curling Club took place in that
 city on Saturday, with the following result:
 F G Wotherspoon, Esq, re-elected President;
 James Dean, Esq, re-elected 1st Vice-Presi-
 dent; T E Normand, Esq, 2nd do; Alex-
 ander McDougall, Esq, Secretary-Treasurer;
 Committee, P B Tanasse, Esq, Alexander
 Baptist, Esq, and C A Boxer, Esq. Messrs
 W C Pentland and George E Hart acted as
 scrutineers. A vote of thanks was proposed
 and unanimously passed to C A Boxer, Esq,
 late Secretary-Treasurer to the Club, for the
 able manner he conducted the finances of
 the Club, showing this year a surplus of
 nearly \$200.

MONTREAL.

The annual meeting of the Canadian
 branch of the Royal Caledonian Curling
 Club, of Scotland, was held on the 19th, at
 the office of A C Hutchison, Esq, when, after
 routine business, the following gentlemen
 were elected office-bearers for the ensuing
 year: Col Dyde, O M G, President; Jas
 McDougall, Esq, Vice-President; Alex
 Murray, Secretary-Treasurer.

MINTO.

The following are the new officers of the
 Minto Union Curling Club:—R Arbuckle,
 re-elected President; R Wallace, Vice-Presi-
 dent; Geo Lee, Sec-Treas. Skips—Messrs
 Leatch, Wallace, Moore and Arbuckle.

TORONTO.

The first regular monthly meeting of the
 members of the Toronto Curling Club for the
 season was held at the Walker House on
 Monday evening. A large number of the
 members was present. After several new
 members had been proposed and elected, the
 following skips were chosen:—Capt Perry,
 John Riddell, Rev Dr Barclay, J O Howard,
 D Forbes and D Walker. Messrs J Shank-
 lin, S May and D Walker were elected
 managers of the rink for this season. The
 committee reported that the promenade
 gallery round the rink would be finished in
 a few days.

ST. MARTIN GONE TO KENTUCKY.—Mr. J.
 H. Grinstead's chestnut horse St. Martin,
 five years old, by imp. Phaeton, dam Tokay,
 by imported Yorkshire, reached Lexington
 Wednesday, Nov. 14, from Mr. J. B. Pryor's
 stable, Holmdel, N. J.

it is sufficient for him that he fancy his mar-
 can trot. Why should others participate in his
 enjoyment, and become initiated into the
 mysteries of the Spux? But we leave Mr. Trask
 to tell his own story.

Orkoo, Orskoo Co., N. Y., Nov. 19, 1877.
 Editors Turf, Field and Farm. In your issue
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 trotting wonder. You said you sent a reporter
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 adilla Course in 2:14, which made a mile and 16
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 She has trotted on the Otego Course at the rate
 of 2:06; at another time at the rate of 2:04, the
 course being 168 rods. Again, your reporter
 said I agreed at a fair, not a thousand miles
 from Franklin, to trot for a premium of \$10 one
 mile in 2:10. The judges were posted, and de-
 clared only in 2:12. This is a false fabrication.
 I never trotted for a premium of any sum what-
 ever at any time. Now, Mr. Editor, if you wish
 to inquire into my private affairs, you will do
 me a favor to come to my house and inquire of
 that "fine, candid unsophisticated old gentle-
 man," and you will get at the bottom facts for
 the benefit of your truth-loving readers. Now,
 the next time you start a reporter after the bot-
 tom facts, please advise him not to stop at
 Tingley's Hotel, for they do say they keep
 whisky there.
 Yours respectfully, WILLIAM TRASK.

Veterinary.

MONTREAL VETERINARY ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of this association on Thursday
 evening of last week, Professor Osler in the
 chair, there was a large attendance. Papers
 were read by Mr. C. J. Alloway, V. S., on Pur-
 porea Hemorrhagica, and by Mr. Couture, V.
 S., on Hydrophobia. A discussion took place
 on pathology of the disease described in the
 first paper as compared with the disease of that
 name in man, also on the relative merits of tur-
 pentine, acetate of potash, and other medicines,
 in the treatment of diseases of this class. Owing
 to the lateness of the hour the discussion on
 Hydrophobia was deferred; but after a few com-
 plimentary remarks on the paper by the Presi-
 dent, Dr. Cressy proposed that Mr. Couture's
 paper be handed to the Publication Committee,
 and published as a valuable essay on this im-
 portant subject, was unanimously adopted. At
 the next meeting, to be held on the 6th Decem-
 ber, the President will read a paper on Veteri-
 nary Jurisprudence, and Dr. Cressy on Uric
 Calculi.

FOOTBALL.

TORONTO ARGONAUTS VS. HAMILTON.—This
 game was played on the Cricket Ground here,
 on Thanksgiving Day, and resulted in the
 defeat of the Hamilton team. Though the
 game was one of the hardest yet played, not
 the slightest accident occurred. The follow-
 ing are the names of the teams:

Argonauts—F. S. Gosling, (Captain) and W.
 H. Ferran, backs; C. Kerr and Leisk, three-
 quarter backs, Palmer and Litch, half
 backs, Shaw, Keith, Butler, Todd, Har-
 court, Philpott, Bedford and Smith, for-
 wards.

Hamilton—Hare, (Captain) and M. Wild,
 backs; H. Dewar, and E. C. Kerr, three-
 quarter backs, J. Ferris and J. P. Macken-
 zie, half backs; H. MacLaran, R. Ferris, D.
 Buchannan, J. H. Park, R. Jarvis, H. G.
 Forsyth, W. Ferris, T. Stinson and E.
 O'Reilly, forwards.
 Mr. K. Eardley Wilmot was referee.

York. Journal expressed a strong opinion
 words that ensued between them. Jones
 used to McDanel some very abusive lan-
 guage, and said he was not able to pay his
 debts. McDanel said if he had half the
 whiskey out of him he would lick him.
 Johnson retorted in even a more violent
 manner, and defied the "Colonel." The
 latter then raised his whip and hit the law-
 yer several times on the head, causing blood
 to flow freely. He received a sound beating
 and he is now prostrated from the wound.

HORSE FRAUDS IN NEW YORK.

Some days prior to the 14th of Novem-
 ber inst., a flaming hand bill was put out
 New York of the sale of Kentucky-bred
 horses, to come off on that day at C. W.
 Barker's Auction Stables in Broadway, at
 the corner of 89th street. It was signed
 by Dr. John W. Clark, agent, and ran thus:
 "Chas. N. Barker, Auctioneer, Catalogue of
 Capt. Geo. D. Hanna's, of Bourbon county,
 Ky., Twentieth Unexampld Sale of the
 Fastest Green Trotters, finest combined
 saddle and harness horses and match pairs,
 just arrived from Kentucky, to take place
 November 14, 1877, at Barker & Son's City
 Auction Mart and N. Y. Tattersall's. Seven-
 teen head of richly bred animals. Stock will
 arrive at Mart on the 12th of November,
 when Dr. John W. Clark, agent of Capt.
 Hanna, will be in attendance to give every-
 body an opportunity of testing the speed and
 driving and saddle qualities of any of the lot
 before bidding. Positively no private offers
 entertained."

Then follows lot 1 and 2 a pair, said to be
 by Strader's C. M. Clay, Jr, dam by Al-
 ander's Abdallah. No. 3, by Albion (sire of
 Vanity Fair), dam by Legal Tender, grand
 dam by Maubrino Chief. No. 4, by Herr's
 Mambrino Patchen, dam by St. Lawrence.
 No. 5, by Viscount, dam by Blood's Black
 Hawk. No. 6, by Harold, dam by Bushaw
 Horse. No. 17, by Belmont, dam by S.
 Wallace, and all are with this sort of pedi-
 gree. They are the very pink of perfection,
 as described, can go in great time for green
 horses, and are horse marvels.
 We cannot learn that any person of the
 name of Hanna resides in Bourbon county.
 Who this Dr. Clark is the following letter
 will show, and it comes from a gentleman
 well known in New York and Kentucky, Mr
 Abraham Straus.

New York, Nov. 15, 1877.
 B. G. Bruce, Esq., Editor Record.
 I send you a catalogue of the sale of alleged
 Kentucky horses. I went to it. It was a fraud
 of the first water. This man Clark is a dead
 skin (beat) from the horse market. He never
 had a sound horse in his life. Those horses
 have been in the market all the past summer.
 It is time such things should be stopped. I
 know the whole party. Honest dealers cannot
 compete with these mock auction rascals. They
 sell 2.50 horses for \$300, and they find fools to
 believe them. You can use this letter or my
 name to expose this fraud. Yours, &c.,
 ABRAHAM STRAUS.

Why will not the New York papers expose
 these frauds in advance, that they may not
 be completed; or if not known in advance,
 then afterwards, that scamps may not repeat
 them? This is a sample of many sales that
 have taken place in New York in the last
 two years, and yet never one of them has
 been exposed there.—Kentucky Live Stock
 Record.

THE THOROUGHBRED MARKET AT BALTIMORE.—On Nov. 15, Mr. Hugh Gaffney, the
 well known jockey and trainer, sold at public
 auction a lot of thoroughbreds at Balti-
 more. Mollie Carow, a bay mare, four
 years old, by Narragansett, dam Chignon,
 by imp. Balrownie, brought \$106; the bay
 horse Culppeper, six years, by Revolver, dam
 Gentle Annie, brought \$55; The Hoaxer,
 aged, \$40, and Thunderbol, by Leaningtower,
 out of Flash of Lightning, \$40. The stock
 is said to have been in good condition, and,
 if so, these figures are certainly far from en-
 couraging.

Kate Coventry

CHAPTER XIV.

(CONTINUED.)

Presently we were joined by Lady Scapenger. She, too, had got something pleasant to say to me.

'I told you so, Kate,' she observed, taking my arm and leading me down one of these secluded walks.—'I told you so all along. Your friend, Captain Lovell, proposed to Miss Molasses yesterday. Don't blame him too much, Kate; if he's not married within three weeks, he'll be in the Bench—never mind how I know, but I do know. I think he has behaved infamously to you, I confess; but take comfort my dear, you are not the first by a good many.'

I put it to my impartial reader whether such a remark, though made with the kindest intentions, was not enough to drive any woman mad with spite. I broke away from Lady Scapenger and rushed back into the house. We were to leave Scamperley that day by the afternoon train. Gertrude was already packing my things; but I was obliged to go to the drawing-room for some work I had left there, and in the drawing-room I found a whole bevy of ladies assembled over their different occupations.

Women never spare each other; and I had to go through the ordeal, administered ruthlessly, and with a refinement of cruelty known only to ourselves. Even Mrs. Lumley, my own familiar friend, had no mercy.

'We ought to congratulate you, I conclude, Miss Coventry,' said one.

'He's a relation of yours, is he not?' inquired another.

'Only a great friend,' laughed Mrs. Lumley, shaking her curls.

'It's a great marriage for him,' some one else went on to say; 'far better than he deserves. Poor thing! he'll lead her a sad life; he's a shocking flirt!'

Now, if there is one thing to my mind more contemptible than another, it is that male impostor whom ladies so charitably designate by the mild term 'a flirt.' It is all fair for us to have our little harmless vanities and weaknesses. We are shamefully debarred from the nobler pursuits and avocations of life, so we may be excused for passing the time in such trivial manoeuvres as we can invent to excite the envy of our own, and triumph over the pride of the opposite, sex. But that a man should lower himself to net the part of a slave, 'tied to an apron-string,' and voluntarily be a fool, without being an honest one—it is too degrading!

Such a despicable being does us an infinity of harm; he encourages us to display all the worst points of the female character; he cheats us of our due amount of homage from many a noble heart, and perhaps robs us of our own dignity and self-respect. Yet, such is the creature we encourage in our blind vanity, and whilst we veto him so pleasant and agreeable, temper our commendation with the mild remonstrance, 'though I am afraid he's rather a flirt!'

I saw the drawing-room on that morning was no place for me, so I folded my work, and curbing my tongue, which I own had a strong inclination to take its part in the war of words, I sought my own room, and found there, in addition to the litter and discomfort inseparable from the process of packing, a letter just arrived by the post. It was in Cousin Amelia's hand, and bore the Dangerfield post mark. 'What now?' I thought, dreading to open it least it might contain some fresh object of annoyance, some further inquiry or remarks calculated to irritate my already over-driven temper out of due bounds.

Cousin Amelia never writes to me unless she has something unpleasant to say; was my mental observation, and a very little more would fill the cup to overflowing. Whatever happens, I am determined not to cry; rather than face all those ladies with cold eyes when I go to wish Lady Scapenger good-bye, I would forego the pleasure

Sir Guy was very much put out, and vented his annoyance on his off-wheeler, 'double-thronger' that unfortunate animal most unmercifully the whole way to the station. He bade me far-well with a coldness, and almost sulkiness, quite foreign to his usual demeanour, and infinitely pleasanter to my feelings. Besides, I saw plainly that the more I fell in the Baronet's good opinion, the higher I rose in that of my chaperone; and by the time John and I were fairly settled in a coupe, my cousin had got back to his old, frank, cordial manner, and I took courage to break the seal of Cousin Amelia's letter and peruse that interesting document, regardless of all the sarcasms and innuendoes it might probably contain.

What a jumble of incongruities it was! Long stories about the weather, and the garden, and the farm, and all sorts of things which, no one knew better than I did, had no interest for my correspondent whatever. I remarked, however, throughout the whole composition, that mamma's sentiments and regulations were treated with an unusual degree of contempt, and the writer's own opinions asserted with a boldness and freedom I had never before observed in my straight laced, hypocritical cousin. Mr. Haycock's name, too, was very frequently brought on the tapis—he seemed to have breakfasted with them, walked, driven, played billiards with them, and, in short, to have taken up his residence almost entirely at Dangerfield. The postscript explained it all, and the postscript I give verbatim, as I read it aloud to Cousin John whilst we were whizzing along at the rate of forty miles an hour.

'P. S.—I am sure my dear Kate will give me joy. You cannot have forgotten a certain person calling at Dangerfield this autumn for a certain purpose, in which he did not seem clearly to know his own mind. Everything is now explained. My dear Herod (is it not a pretty Christian name?)—my dear Herod is all that I can wish, and assures me that it was all along intended for me. The happy day is not yet fixed; but my dearest Kate may rest assured that I will not fail to give her the earliest intelligence on the first opportunity. Tell Mr. Jones I shall be married before him, after all.'

The last sentence escaped my lips without my meaning it. Had I not come upon it unexpectedly, I think I should have kept it to myself. John blushed, and looked hurt. For a few minutes there was a disagreeable silence, which we both felt awkward. He was the first to break it.

'Kate,' said he, 'do you think I shall be married before Miss Horsingham?'

'How can I tell?' I replied, looking steadfastly out of the window, whilst my color rose and my heart beat rapidly.

'Do you believe that Welsh story, Kate?' proceeded my cousin.

I know by his voice it couldn't be true; I felt it was a slander; and I whispered, 'No.'

'One more question, Kate,' urged Cousin John, in a thick, low voice: 'Why did you refuse Frank Lovell?'

'He never proposed to me,' I answered; 'I never gave him an opportunity.'

'Why not,' said my cousin.

'Because I liked some one else better,' was my reply; and I think those few words settled the whole business.

I shall soon be five-and-twenty now, and on my birthday I am to be married. Aunt Deborah has got better ever since it has been settled. Everybody seems pleased; and I am sure no one can be better pleased than I am. Only Lady Horsingham says, 'Kate will never settle.' I think I know better. I think I will make none the worse wife because I can walk, and ride, and get up early, and stand all weathers, and love the simple, wholesome, natural pleasures of the country, John thinks so to, and that is all I need care about.

I have such a charming *trousseau*, though I am ashamed to say I take very little pleasure in looking at it. But kind, thoughtful Cousin John has presented brilliant with an entirely new set of clothing; and I think my horse seems almost more delighted with his finery than his mistress is with hers. My cousin and I ride together every day. Dear me! how delightful it is to think

MAGNAB MARSH & COEN,

LATE JOHN MAGNAB & CO.,

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Now, if there is one thing to my mind more contemptible than another, it is that male impostor whom ladies so charitably designate by the mild term 'a flirt.' It is all fair for us to have our little harmless vanities and weaknesses. We are shamefully debarred from the nobler pursuits and avocations of life, so we may be excused for passing the time in such trivial manoeuvres as we can invent to excite the envy of our own, and triumph over the pride of the opposite, sex. But that a man should lower himself to the part of a slave, 'tied to an apron-string,' and voluntarily be a fool, without being an honest one—it is too degrading!

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Cousin Amelia never writes to me unless she has something unpleasant to say, was my mental observation, 'and a very little more would fill the cup to overflowing. Whatever happens, I am determined not to cry; rather than face all those ladies with red eyes when I go to wish Lady Scapounce good-bye, I would forego the pleasure of ever receiving a letter or hearing a bit of news again!'

So I popped Cousin Amelia's epistle into my pocket without breaking the seal, and put on my bonnet at once, that I might be ready to start, and not keep Cousin John waiting.

The leave-taking was got over more easily than I expected. People generally hustle one off in as great a hurry as the common decencies of society would admit of, in order to shorten as much as possible the unavoidable *genre* of parting. Sir Guy, staunch to his colors, was to drive me back on the dotted drag; but his great face fell several inches when I expressed my determination to perform the journey this time unaided.

'I've bitten the team on purpose for you, Mrs. Kate,' he exclaimed, with one of his usual outbursts, 'and now you throw me over at the last moment. Too bad; by all that's disappointing, it's too bad! Come, now, think better of it, put on my box-seat, and catch hold of 'em, there's a good girl.'

'Inside, or not at all, Sir Guy,' was my answer; and I can be pretty determined, too, when I choose.

'Then perhaps your maid would like to come on the box,' urged the Baronet, who seemed to have set his heart on the enjoyment of some female society.

'Gottide goes with me,' I replied, stoutly; for I thought Cousin John would be pleased, and Sir Guy was at a non-plus.

'Awfully high temper,' he muttered, as he took his reins and placed his foot on the roller bolt; 'I like 'em saucy, I own, but this isn't a regular vixen!'

before him, after all.

The last sentence escaped my lips without my meaning it. Had I not come upon it unexpectedly, I think I should have kept it to myself. John blushed, and looked hurt. For a few minutes there was a disagreeable silence, which we both felt awkward. He was the first to break it.

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THE END.

Is the following, which we find in a western exchange, to be taken as an indication that "short-horns are becoming common and cheap?" "Mr. James Healy, late of the Grove Farm, Adelaide, has sold his short-horn bull, Marquis of Hastings, to Mr. Thomas Nell, of the 4th line, for \$65."

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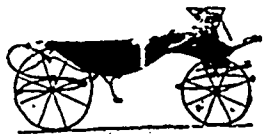
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The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY NOV. 30, 1877

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

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

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877.

AMERICAN.

RUNNING MEETINGS.

New Orleans Dec 1 to 4
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DATES CLAIMED FOR 1878.

CANADIAN.

Oshawa May 24

AMERICAN.

Erieport, Ill. May 30 to June 2
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Lyde, N. Y. July 3 to 5
Toledo, O. July 16 to 19
Cleveland, O. July 23 to 26
Buffala, N. Y. July 30 to Aug 2
Erieport, Ill. Aug 1 to 4
Rochester, N. Y. Aug 6 to 9
Prophetstown, Ill. Aug 6 to 9
Utica, N. Y. Aug 13 to 16
Springfield, Mass. Aug 20 to 23
Larville, Ill. Aug 20 to 23
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A THREE CORNERED AFFAIR.

TRICKETT—COURTNEY—HANLAN.

The reputed challenge of Trickett, the Australian champion, to row any man in the world, as submitted in these columns a couple of weeks ago, has caused quite a flutter among the aquatic artists of America. While so far no direct animosity has been attached to Trickett's manifesto, there is a strong probability it is all right. He has not much chance of making a dollar in the antipodes, being so much more speedy than any man in the colony, that a match is out of the question with any home man. It is therefore quite natural that he should look especially to America for an opportunity to display his abilities. There are two men in this section residing within a couple of hundreds of miles of one another who would be pleased to accommodate Trickett on his own terms. In fact Courtney, of Union Springs, N. Y., has already accepted the proposition, and his messenger is now on the way to Sydney with a formal acceptance of the challenge and empowered to complete the negotiations for the match. Courtney is even more liberal than he was called upon to be. Trickett offered if the race were made for £1,000 a side, he would pay all his own expenses; but the Union Springs oarsman has instructed his agent that if the visitor should be defeated, the American would pay him his expenses. This is certainly a very fair proposition, and if the Australian should want an incentive to visit this country, it probably would be found in this liberal offer. Hanlan could easily be backed against Trickett on the basis of the latter's challenge, and if Trickett's *defi* should be a fact, our local oarsman will no doubt put in a claim to be entered on the Australian's list of friendly foes. Further than this it is unnecessary now to say, but there appears from general report to be no difficulty in the financial portion of the programme. Whether Courtney will be first to measure oars with the antipodean remains to be seen; but Hanlan's friends assert themselves strongly in favor of their champion meeting the winner of the Courtney-Trickett race, whoever he may be. This would be a *bona fide* contest for the championship of the world, and the interest in the race would be none the less if the struggle were to be between the American and the Canadian. By an article in another column, taken from the New York Sportsman, one of the best of our Athletic authorities, it will be seen the claims of Trickett to be considered the champion of the world are severely criticized. In a style which shows the writer to be conversant with the subject he has in hand, he analyzes the merit of the claim as bearing on the oarsmen of the two hemispheres, and comes to the conclusion that the title has very little to uphold it in its present place; and carefully argues that Ed. Hanlan, of Toronto, is the only man in the world who is entitled to that distinguished honor. The conclusion is arrived at after canvassing the merits of the different men in all countries, and showing the opportunities they have had to establish their right to be considered at the top of the ladder. The article will repay perusal coming from such a quarter, and we are pleased to compliment Mr. Hanlan in having such an able advocate to place him in the position of CHAMPION OARSMAN OF THE WORLD.

A TURF SCANDAL AND ITS PUNISHMENT.

The American Jockey Club have just passed judgment on the participators in a turf scandal at Jerome Park. A few weeks ago we published a paragraph containing a statement of the affair. It may be remem-

bered, and were examined and cross-examined separately. Longstaff, Drennon and Barbee not only contradicted each other, but mixed up their stories, and Spilman contradicted Longstaff as to his instructions. The result was that the committee voted to expel Longstaff, Drennon and Barbee, and suspended judgment on Spilman for further investigation. This action will do much to maintain the purity of racing at Jerome. Of one thing we may be assured, there will not be many such matches in future.

ANOTHER RICHMOND IN THE FIELD.

Although Tom Ochiltree was not successful in beating Ten Broeck at Baltimore this fall, his owner appears to have no doubt of the ability of Big Tom to make the western crack lower his colors to him. With the object of bringing about a meeting between these two great horses, Mr. Geo. L. Lorillard caused the following card to be published:

"On Mr. Jerome's return from Baltimore, after the Parole-Ten Broeck-Ochiltree race, I authorized him to match Tom Ochiltree against Ten Broeck, any distance from two miles to four, for five thousand dollars, half forfeit, the race to be run next Spring, at Jerome Park, and I to allow one thousand dollars for expenses. The challenge was sent to Mr Harper by Mr. Jerome, and he received no reply.

"GEO. L. LORILLARD."

If Mr. Harper and the Kentucky section are of the opinion that Ten Broeck is able to defeat the pick of the eastern horses, the challenge of Ochiltree should be an additional incentive for them to bring their record-breaker to Saratoga or Jerome. Here are two good opportunities, one to defeat Parole, and the other to compel the giant of the eastern stables to play second fiddle to the blue-grass representative. In all conscience the money consideration is sufficiently tempting to induce the venture on the part of the western turfmen, while the sectional triumph would be of incalculable value to the breeders in the home of the thoroughbred in America.

A despatch to the New York Herald says that \$10,000 has already been raised in Kentucky towards the \$20,000 to make the match, offering to run Parole against Ten Broeck, two miles and a half, at Saratoga or Jerome. If this should prove to be correct, it looks like business, and the Parole-Ten Broeck race may be almost considered a fixture of 1878. And if the horse is brought east to do battle against Parole, the probabilities are strongly in favor of him meeting Ochiltree as well on the basis proposed by Mr. Geo. L. Lorillard.

From the tone of the western papers, we should judge that Mr. Harper has strong objections to bringing his horse east again. He has apparently a superstitious dread of eastern tracks from the experiences of Longfellow and Ten Broeck; and, with a good show of reason, submits that if they are so anxious to test his horse's merits they should come to Lexington or Louisville for that purpose. He says that he has already travelled east to Baltimore and Jerome Park to meet the eastern cracks, and they should in justice, on the principle that "turn about is fair play," come west in 1878.

The Kentucky Live Stock Record, after speaking of a proposition to run Ochiltree against Ten Broeck, says:—

"Would Mr. G. L. Lorillard accept a similar proposition and run Ochiltree against Ten Broeck at Lexington or Louisville, Ky.? It is well enough for certain parties to continue to offer matches to be run over their own courses, on their own terms, amount and distances, but if they are really anxious to have Ten Broeck meet Parole or Ochiltree they should make the matches to be run in the West. Ten Broeck has travelled once to meet them; they should reciprocate and come West to meet him. Let's have a hot

A change is likely to take place in the management of the Buffalo Park Association. Hon. Chandler J. Wells, who has been President for eleven years, is about to resign. His successor will probably be Mr. Myron P. Bush, who is so favorably known for the active part he has taken in the management. Mr. Henry A. Norris, really the executive officer of the board, will retain the position of Secretary.

A spirited picture of the Montreal Hunt has been on exhibition in Dawson's window in that city. It is said to be a fine work of art, and is to be raffled for the benefit of the Hunt Club.

It is said if Mr. Lorillard will run Tom Ochiltree against Ten Broeck over the Nashville track for \$10,000, the residents of that city will find the money for the Kentucky crack.

Messrs. Batten & Gould's livery stable at Thorold was destroyed by fire on the morning of the 28rd, seven horses being lost in the flames. We have not heard whether Gen. Stanton, Quaker Boy, or Lady Upton was among the number. The premises and stock were insured for \$2,000.

Mr. W. E. Owen, the well-known trainer, started on a visit to his friends in Michigan on Tuesday night. He expects to be absent about a month, and in the meantime proposes to visit Kentucky and take a look over the stock there. It would not be surprising if his return added a race horse or two to our Canadian stock.

Angus Morrison, Esq., the present occupant of the civic chair, will be a candidate for the mayoralty for 1878. He is a speedy entry, and will have to be pretty heavily handicapped, if he don't lead the field to the wire by a large majority.

James Gordon Bennett, of the New York Herald, has taken a hunting lodge at Melton Mowbray, England, for the winter.

Messrs. Quimby & Forbes, pool-sellers, have secured the business at the Ottawa winter meeting. This engagement is suggestive of the success of the races.

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Mr. Joseph A. Leonard, a prominent gentleman in the arena of sport, left this city on Tuesday last for the South. The best wishes of his friends accompany Uncle Joe to his southern sunny home.

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A loss is often the result by using an inferior or common animal to breed from, when a thoroughbred could be used at a moderate expense.

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A STRING OF IMPORTATIONS.

find her, on June 1, at Jerome Park, N. Y. in the Fordham Handicap, a dash of one mile and a quarter, twelve starters, which was won by Ortolan, 5 years, 116 lbs., in 2:14; Eastern Star not being placed, the chestnut colt Frank Ross, formerly owned in Toronto, being second with 105 lbs. On June 6th, at same place, she was beaten by the speedy Alarm, 8 years, 90 lbs., and others for a purse of \$500, our subject carrying 96 lbs.; Lord Byron, since owned by the late Jimmy O'Neill, of Hamilton, being placed third in this race. At same place on Oct. 8, Ortolan repeated his victory of June 1, over Eastern Star, for a purse of \$500, dash of a mile, run in 1:46; below her in the summary is the brown horse Frank Hampton (Granger,) who was in Canada three years ago. Two days afterwards she started with seven others at same meeting for a selling purse of \$500, dash of a mile and an eighth, which was won by Sanford in 2:10, the imported filly not getting a place. In this race was the grey gelding Frank Swift, in 1878 in O. Morton's stable at Montreal. The last account we have of her on the turf was on Oct. 12, when she started, but was unplaced, in a Handicap Sweepstake, at same place, dash of a mile and an eighth, which was won by Nickajack (the Paris Mutual celebrity), in 1:59. Previous to this, on Aug. 22, at Saratoga, she was beaten in a free handicap, dash of a mile, won by Elsie, 4 years, 98 lbs., in 1:46, there being eight starters, Ortolan and Echo being placed second and third.

Mr. Robert Wilson, of Davenport, also invested in a couple of finely-bred mares. The first one, Eveline Carter, was bought at private sale from Col. McDaniel, the purchase money being \$500. Eveline Carter is a brown mare, five years old, by imported Australian, dam Miss Carter, by imported Sovereign; 2nd dam, Dolly Carter, by imported Glencoe; 3rd dam, Mavis, by Wagner; 4th dam, by Medoc; 5th dam, by Blackburn's Whip; 6th dam, by Sumpter; 7th dam, Visigo, by imported Shark; &c. Australian is by West Australian, dam Emelia, by young Emelius; and is one of the best sires ever imported into the States. As a three-year-old Eveline Carter started six times. We first find her at Baltimore, Md., on May 27, in a sweepstake for 8-year-olds, dash of a mile, which was won by Bay Final (now in England) in 1:48, our subject not being placed. At Jerome Park, N.Y., on Oct. 12 she ran third to Joe Cerns and Tatto, in a sweepstake, dash of a mile, which was won by the former in 1:49. Two days afterwards she was beaten at same place in a dash of a mile for a purse of \$500 by the speedy Leander (Searcher), Josie B., and Century, having behind her Survivor and Fleetwood, the time being 1:46. On Nov. 1, at the extra meeting at Jerome Park, she was behind Mattie W., Survivor, and Vand-rbilt in a selling sweepstake, dash of one mile and an eighth, run in 2:07. At Baltimore, Md., on Oct. 19, she was beaten in a maiden purse by Lizzie R. and three others, ten starters dash of three-fourths of a mile, in 1:20. At same meeting, three days afterwards, was beaten by Madge and others in a Consolation race, dash of one mile and a quarter in 2:12. This is all of her racing performance that have come under our observation. She is in foal by Harry Bassett. Mr. Wilson's other purchase is a two-year-old bay filly by Harry Bassett, dam Penny, by Jerome Edgar. She was sold at the public auction, and brought \$265. This filly is said to be the first of Harry Bassett's get ever imported into Canada.

A Mr. James Fraser, of Canada, is reported to have bought the chestnut gelding Bullet, aged, by Bulletin, dam by Wagner, the price being \$185.

New Orleans, Dec 1 to 4
Charleston, S. C., Feb 5 to 9 (1878)

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1878. CANADIAN.

Oshawa, May 24

AMERICAN

Freeport, Ill., May 30 to June 2
Freeport, Ill., June 4 to 7
Clyde, N. Y., July 3 to 5
Clyde, N. Y., July 16 to 19
Cleveland, O., July 23 to 26
Buffalo, N. Y., July 30 to Aug 2
Freeport, Ill., Aug 1 to 4
Freeport, N. Y., Aug 6 to 9
Freeport, Ill., Aug 6 to 9
Freeport, Ill., Aug 13 to 16
Freeport, Ill., Aug 20 to 23
Freeport, Ill., Aug 20 to 23
Mystic Park, Boston, Sept 3 to 6

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.

TO OUR FRIENDS.

We have on our books a large amount of money due us for subscriptions. We have been particularly indulgent to our friends and patrons, and trust they will see the necessity of promptly remitting their indebtedness in this respect. A late issue and collection of drafts is a pecuniary loss to us of some moment, it is hoped that those who are indebted for subscription will remit without cutting on us the trouble and expense of individual drafts. We make this broad appeal in the fullest confidence of a ready response.

Everything used about a printing office is cash, and to meet the weekly drain on our exchequer we are compelled to ask payment of outstanding obligations. Our expenses naturally increase as the winter approaches, and as most of our subscription accounts are far past due—our terms being *in advance*—we feel no delicacy in making the request for prompt remittance. Many of our readers are a couple of years in default, and their remittances will greatly assist us and place us under renewed obligations.

...of the programme. Whether Courtney will be first to measure ears with the antipodean remains to be seen; but Hanlan's friends assert themselves strongly in favor of their champion meeting the winner of the Courtney-Trickett race, whoever he may be. This would be a *bona fide* contest for the championship of the world, and the interest in the race would be none the less if the struggle were to be between the American and the Canadian. By an article in another column, taken from the New York Sportsman, one of the best of our Athletic authorities, it will be seen the claims of Trickett to be considered the champion of the world are severely criticized. In a style which shows the writer to be conversant with the subject he has in hand, he analyzes the merit of the claim as bearing on the careers of the two hemispheres, and comes to the conclusion that the title has very little to uphold it in its present place; and carefully argues that Ed. Hanlan, of Toronto, is the only man in the world who is entitled to that distinguished honor. The conclusion is arrived at after canvassing the merits of the different men in all countries, and showing the opportunities they have had to establish their right to be considered at the top of the ladder. The article will repay perusal coming from such a quarter, and we are pleased to compliment Mr. Hanlan in having such an able advocate to place him in the position of CHAMPION OARSMAN OF THE WORLD.

A TURF SCANDAL AND ITS PUNISHMENT.

The American Jockey Club have just passed judgment on the participators in a turf scandal at Jerome Park. A few weeks ago we published a paragraph containing a statement of the affair. It may be remembered a match was made between Messrs. George Longstaff and William Drennon, to run their respective horses, W. I. Higgins and Piper Heidsiek, for \$500 a side. The result of the race was that Higgins won. But it appears there was an inside to the race with which the public had not been made acquainted. This was no less than an implied understanding that Drennon's horse should be allowed to win. The plot miscarried in some way, and Longstaff's nomination came to the front. To this Drennon severely demurred, and refused to make the obligations good he had contracted on the race. This apparently was the first indication of the intended fraud; the matter got into the papers, and Longstaff was forced to make an explanation in his own defence. This he did in a card to the public, in which he recounts the making of the match. After the money was posted, Drennon wanted it "fixed" as he wished to sell his horse. To this proposition Longstaff would not give ear; and Drennon finally came to terms with Longstaff, the latter consenting to let Drennon name the rider of Higgins. Longstaff admits in his card hedging off a portion of the stakes. Well, the upshot of it was that the Executive Committee of the American Jockey Club took cognizance of the affair, and last week summoned the principals in the race—owners and riders—to trial. Messrs. Longstaff and Drennon, the owners of the horses, and Barbee and Spilman, the jockeys,

western turfmen, while the sectional triumph would be of incalculable value to the breeders in the home of the thoroughbred in America.

A despatch to the New York Herald says that \$10,000 has already been raised in Kentucky towards the \$20,000 to make the match, offering to run Parole against Ten Broeck, two miles and a half, at Saratoga or Jerome. If this should prove to be correct, it looks like business, and the Parole-Ten Broeck race may be almost considered a fixture of 1878. And if the horse is brought east to do battle against Parole, the probabilities are strongly in favor of him meeting Ochiltree as well on the basis proposed by Mr. Geo. L. Lorillard.

From the tone of the western papers, we should judge that Mr. Harper has strong objections to bringing his horse east again. He has apparently a superstitious dread of eastern tracks from the experiences of Longfellow and Ten Broeck; and, with a good show of reason, submits that if they are so anxious to test his horse's merits they should come to Lexington or Louisville for that purpose. He says that he has already travelled east to Baltimore and Jerome Park to meet the eastern cracks, and they should in justice, on the principle that "turn about is fair play," come west in 1878.

The Kentucky Live Stock Record, after speaking of a proposition to run Ochiltree against Ten Broeck, says:—

"Would Mr. G. L. Lorillard accept a similar proposition and run Ochiltree against Ten Broeck at Lexington or Louisville, Ky.? It is well enough for certain parties to continue to offer matches to be run over their own courses, on their own terms, amount and distances, but if they are really anxious to have Ten Broeck meet Parole or Ochiltree they should make the matches to be run in the West. Ten Broeck has travelled once to meet them; they should reciprocate and come West to meet him. Let's have a little reciprocity in racing as well as in trade."

Sporting Gossip.

The speedy trotter Hiram Woodruff, one of the string of Mr. J. P. Wiser, Prescott, has returned from his eastern trip, looking and feeling well. It is expected he will touch the :20 line next season.

Notwithstanding Smuggler was taken to California in charge of Budd Doble, he will be trained and driven as usual by Marvin.

A beautiful Goldust filly is advertised for sale in to-day's paper. She promises to be speedy, and her owner will sell her cheap.

An eastern paper says, "all game is in season now, including wist and billiards." Fighting the tiger is, however, sternly prohibited by our local authorities here.

The rumor going the rounds of the press that Col. David McDaniel, of Princeton, N. J., the veteran turfman, contemplates retiring from the turf, is without any foundation in fact. He will have a stable of two and three year olds in training for the coming season.

Mr. Geo. Clarkson, the trainer and driver, left Toronto on Tuesday evening last, for Lexington, Ky., where he intends to take up his residence permanently. George is a temperate and industrious young man, and his many friends in Canada will wish him his measure full of success in his new blue grass home.

Mowbray, England, for the winter.

Messrs. Quimby & Forbes, poolsellers, have secured the business at the Ottawa winter meeting. This engagement is suggestive of the success of the races.

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A STRING OF IMPORTATIONS.

No doubt our readers noticed a week or so back an editorial paragraph containing an announcement of the sale of thoroughbred stock by Col. McDaniel at Barker's, New York. The sale took place Thursday week, and was the means of attracting some Canadian buyers, who did not come away empty. Among the purchasers was Mr. William Hendrie, of Hamilton, Ont., who is gradually gathering around him quite a stable of fine stock in both the racing and trotting classes. Mr. H. purchased the bay mare imported Eastern Star, foaled 1868, the consideration being \$580. She is in foal by Harry Bassett, and will prove quite an addition to our limited stock of thoroughbred mares. The following is a synopsis of her pedigree:—Eastern Star, by Cape Flyaway, dam Star of India, by Longbow; 2nd dam, Rancee, by John O'Gaunt; 3rd dam, Mecanee, by Touchstone; 4th dam, Ghuznee, by Pantaloon; 5th dam, Languish, by Cain; 6th dam, Lydia, by Poulton; &c., &c. She was bred by the late Lord Derby, and imported into New York by the Hon. A. Belmont in 1870. Eastern Star appeared at Long Branch, New Jersey, on July 6th, 1871, in the Monmouth Oaks Stakes, for three-year old fillies, dash of one mile and a half. There were eight starters. The winner turned up in Salina, Eastern Star being placed sixth in the summary, having Annie Arundell and b. f. by Lexington, dam imported Eltham Lass, behind her. The time was 2:48. In 1872 we

dam, by Medoc; 6th dam, by Blackburn; Whip; 6th dam, by Sumpter; 7th dam, Viago, by imported Shark; &c. Australian is by West Australian, dam Emelia, by young Emelius; and is one of the best sires ever imported into the States. As a three-year-old Eoviine Carter started six times. We first find her at Baltimore, Md., on May 27, in a sweepstakes for 8-year-olds, dash of a mile, which was won by Bay Final (now in England) in 1:48, our subject not being placed. At Jerome Park, N.Y., on Oct. 12, she ran third to Joe Cerns and Totto, in a sweepstake, dash of a mile, which was won by the former in 1:41. Two days afterwards she was beaten at same place in a dash of a mile for a purse of \$500 by the speedy Leander (Searcher), Josie B., and Century, having behind her Survivor and Fleetwood, the time being 1:46. On Nov. 1, at the extra meeting at Jerome Park, she was behind Mattie W., Survivor, and Vanderbilt in a selling sweepstake, dash of one mile and an eighth, run in 2:07. At Baltimore, Md., on Oct. 19, she was beaten in a maiden party by Lizzie R. and three others, ten started, dash of three-fourths of a mile, in 1:20. At same meeting, three days afterwards, was beaten by Madge and others in a Consolation race, dash of one mile and a quarter in 2:12. This is all of her racing performance that have come under our observation. She is in foal by Harry Bassett. Mr. Wilson's other purchase is a two-year-old bay filly by Harry Bassett, dam Penny, by Jerome Edgar. She was sold at the public auction, and brought \$265. This filly is said to be the first of Harry Bassett's get ever imported into Canada.

A Mr. James Fraser, of Canada, is reported to have bought the chestnut gelding Bullet, aged, by Bulletin, dam by Wagner, the price being \$185.

THE TORONTO HUNT

Saturday, Nov. 24th, the hounds met at Woodbine Park. Owing no doubt to the miserably wet morning, there was a very small field in the afternoon. Old John took the hounds down to the Park, and then Mr. Thomas brought them out and put them on to the trail, down by the east side of the track, and away they went at full cry, over towards Mr. Williams' farm, on over the heights, along the Rev. Mr. Darlington's farm; they then crossed the Kingston Road, on the sand pits. This ended the drag. They had gone about 8½ miles, and pulled up to give the horses a little time to recover their wind. Then the hounds were put on the scent of Reynard. They ran him across the Kingston Road at Norway, over on to Mr. Patterson's farm. It then doubled back and went as straight as the crow flies for the heights. At this time the pace was telling on poor Reynard, for he soon had to give up, the hounds gaining every inch upon him. He was run down in the ravine where they killed him. Mr. George Gooderham being first up took the brush.

Mr. Copland the Master, was out again, looking well and hearty. M. A. Thomas, Huntsman; Dr. Smith, V. S.; Jos. Walker; W. S. Lee, Geo. S. Hitchcock, Col. Bailey, Mr. Worts. A very few out on account of the wet weather.—Com.

Correspondence.

OSHAWA—I see by looking over a late number of your paper, an extract taken from a Whitty paper to the effect that Mr. Culbert's mare was "dosed" while here attending the races. During the day (I think after the third heat) while in conversation with Mr. C., I said: "your mare is not acting well to-day." "No," he said, "she has a sore mouth." So after the horses came in, between the heats, I happened to be looking around the mare and saw a small sore on one side of the mouth caused by a bit, and, sir, that was the only trouble at that time, except the mare could not trot fast enough, and if anything was given it was after this. But can Mr. C. tell the object any person could be in "dosing" his mare. The facts of the case are these: Mr. C. never entered his mare nor paid a cent of entrance money, which would deter him from receiving any part of the purse, which was small, and he knew and understood, and I do not suppose ten dollars was bet on the race. But if Mr. C. thinks his mare can trot so very fast, he can match her against the second mare in the race for fifty dollars or so. But the general opinion here is, that is if the mare recovered anything it was after she left the track, as it is well known Mr. C. wishes to sell her.—CABICK.

HALIFAX—Lacrosse, the national game of Canada, has at last obtained a firm footing in this Province, and a club has been started with every prospect of success, and with a little practice will soon be in a position to play well. At present, however, there are only six or seven in the club who understand anything about "Lacrosse." The following officers have been elected: Pres., E. Kenny; Capt., R. H. Burns; Secy.-Treas., L.B.D. Tremaine; with J. Duffers, M. Morrow and the officers to form a committee of management.

Sportsmen report good moose hunting in the country. Woodcock are very scarce this season.—Blue Nose.

MONTREAL—I have no news for you, excepting that Frank Dion, John Donohoe, Louis Goyer, and James Bennett are busy practising at the Billiard Tournament, which will take at Brand's Billiard Hall here, on December 12th. The premiums amount to \$400, as follows:—\$150 to 1st, \$100 to 2nd, \$75 to 3rd, \$50 to 4th, and \$25 to 5th. The probable players will be Frank Dion, Goyer, and Donohoe, Montreal; Wm. and Sam Jakes, Cobourg; Jos. Capron, Toronto; Monbleau, St. John; Russell, Ottawa; Cole, St. Catharines; and Jas. Bennett, Toronto.—BEN.

Aquatic.

WHO IS THE AQUATIC CHAMPION OF AMERICA AND OF THE WORLD.

We have noticed with feelings of regret that there has been considerable difference of opinion not only between individuals, but also between the newspapers, and more especially the sporting press of this city, as to who is the champion oarsman of America, and also who is entitled to wear the proud title of champion of the aquatic world. As this is a matter of vital importance to those who love water sports we shall endeavor to put the matter in its right position, and if the reader will patiently follow us through our argument we think we can succeed in throwing considerable light on this subject. The one great difficulty that we shall have to contend with is this: There is no emblem, cup, belt, or trophy of any kind that could serve as a guiding beacon to point out the athlete who held the premiership of American professional aquatics. In the amateur world it is far different. There they have a managing head, viz.: National Association of Amateur Oarsmen. It is not our policy to discuss whether they have the right or not to do so; suffice it to say, their proposals were accepted, and so we were enabled to locate our amateur championship. This association tried to bring order out of the

recognized the fact that it was for championship. Had he thought otherwise his proper course would have been to hold aloof and challenge the victor, and the very act of his starting shows that he tacitly acknowledged that it was a championship meeting, and yet, in the face of these facts, we find that the Pittsburgher still arrogates to himself the title of champion. Then there is another thing that needs a little explanation, and that is, why has not Morris competed in some of the open events that purported to be for the solution of the question of championship? There have been several, the most noticeable of which was the one given at Saratoga the past summer, and how is it that Evan Morris has never figured in any of these contests? Surely, there was enough money in them; that is, if the denizen of the smoky regions was fast enough to get in front of such men as Courtney, Riley, Plaisted, Hanlan, etc.

From this showing it would appear that the title of American champion can more justly be claimed by Charles Courtney than by Evan Morris. But the title belongs really, and will belong, until he is defeated, to Hanlan, he having won it at the Centennial Regatta, and never having forfeited it since. Now that we have fully established this fact, we will leave the question of the American championship, and proceed to analyze the championship of the world claim. We find that this will carry us to the Antipodes—Trickett, the Australian, claiming that he defeated his opponents in a match for that title. Well, let us see what we find here. Trickett makes a match with Joe Sadler for the championship. Now, Sadler, although holding the championship, was not considered the best man in England, as there were several oarsmen ready to make a match with him, and it was well known that his powers were on the wane; so, at the very outset, we find a snarl. But even admitting that Sadler and Trickett had a right to make such a match, we shall not proceed far before we encounter several stumbling blocks. After Trickett had met and defeated Sadler, he was challenged by several oarsmen, both of the Thames and Tyne, among them Higgins and Boyd; but we find him making a match over their heads with Lumsden, who is no better than a second-class man. Now, we do not wish to disparage the Australian in the least, but it does appear on the face of it that Trickett picked out the softest job when he made the match with Lumsden. Of the upshot of this match, and of his subsequent treatment, we have nothing to say. It is of his claim to the title of first oarsman in the world that we have to deal. Even admitting that he fairly won the title of champion of England in his encounter with Sadler, that did not make him the conqueror of the world. There is a little spot called America, and some of its oarsmen can do considerable paddling. Just about the time that the Australian was in England, the Committee on the Centennial Regatta were completing arrangements for their aquatic carnival at Philadelphia, and the fact was well known in the English boating circles, and several of the clubs were making active preparations to participate in that event. Nor was this all, for we believe a formal invitation was sent to the Australian, and he could just as easily have paid us a visit on his return journey. It would not have been much out of his way, and if he proved fast enough to win, the prize would have been sufficient to have paid all his return expenses. Had he come here and won the Centennial prize, he could have justly claimed the world's championship, but as he failed to meet, let alone defeat, any of our oarsmen, he cannot, with any justness, put in the remotest claim to the title of championship of the world, and our verdict must be, and ever shall be, that Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, Canada, is the champion, not only of America, but of the world, and will remain so until defeated. Whether his conqueror will be Courtney, Trickett, Boyd, Higgins, or any other of the host of first-class scullers, we know not, and shall impatiently await the announcement of the ratification of a bonafide match between some of the above-named.—New York Sportsman.

On Wednesday forenoon of last week Mr. Ed. Hanlan, the champion oarsman, while crossing over to the Island in a small row boat loaded with lumber, was swamped when a couple of hundred yards from shore. The boat filled with water and turned over, Hanlan saving himself by getting on the bottom. A young man on shore seeing the

CREEDMOOR DEAD.

On the 6th of November, Creedmoor, four years old, by Asteroid, dam imp. Target, by Rifleman, the property of Mr. J. T. Williams, Spring Station, Ky., died of colic. Creedmoor was bred by Mr. A. J. Alexander, of Woodburn Stud, Spring Station, and when a yearling was purchased by Messrs. Williams & Owings at \$250. He was a singularly-formed, as well as a very queerly-marked horse, but he was a horse of great bone, fine size, with an ungainly appearance, seemingly awkward in action, with his legs white above the knees and hocks, and a white face. As a racehorse he was both steady and swift, and, although beaten occasionally, it was never done except by a first-class racehorse, or when he was out of condition. Vagrant upset him for the Kentucky Derby, in 1876, but five days after, in the Clark Stakes, two miles, the best son of Asteroid made the gait so steady, and at the same time so swift, that the hitherto almost invincible Vagrant was unable to withstand the overpowering effort of his competitor. "What a fall was there, my countrymen," when Jack Shepherd, after being tried by all the means known to the training art, to get him to win a race, but who had as persistently refused to be in front of even inferior fields at the winning-post, finally showed that he was a racehorse of no mean pretensions by beating Creedmoor in the Sewanee Stakes, two-mile heats, at the fall meeting, 1876, at Nashville, and performed the remarkable feat of running two miles over that course in 3:35. Some interesting incidents hover about this great race, one of which the writer always calls to memory with pleasurable emotions, strongly mixed with the saddest and most painful scenes ever witnessed by him on a racecourse. When Vagrant was sold to come East, in the spring, Creedmoor was without a rival in Kentucky. He was then, by all odds, the best three-year-old of his year in the West. He won the Cumberland Stakes, mile heats, at Nashville, in 1:46, 1:45, 1:46, at Louisville was second to Vagrant for the Kentucky Derby, one mile and a half, in 2:38; same meeting won the Clark Stakes, two miles, in 3:34; won three-year-old sweepstakes, at Lexington, one mile and a quarter, in 2:14; was second to Neezy Hale in a sweepstakes, one mile and three-quarters, at Lexington, in 3:07, and was probably beaten by the start; won the Kentucky St. Leger, at Louisville Fall Meeting, two miles, in 3:34. His only remaining engagement was the Sewanee Stakes, at Nashville, two mile heats, and Messrs. Williams & Owings, who then owned him, were very anxious that he should win this, his closing three-year-old race. Unfortunately, very soon after the St. Leger had been won, Creedmoor showed tender in a foreleg. His reputation was so great, however, that it was thought that he would get a walk over in the Sewanee Stakes, for there was nothing in it that approached him as a racehorse. The fact that he was complaining of one of his legs was kept a close secret, but, like murder, it would out, and it got to the ears of General Maney, who owned Jack Shepherd, and had entered him in the name of Wm. Mayo in this event. Before the race was run General Maney offered Mr. Williams to give Creedmoor a walk-over if Mr. Williams would allow him to save his stakes. Everything that dared to had beat Jack, and had done it with such ridiculous ease that Mr. Williams concluded that a race against him would not be more than a walk-over, and declined the offer. The General then proposed to sell Jack to Mr. Williams for \$300, but this was also declined, and the General decided to run his horse. The evening previous to the race he declared that he did not expect Jack to win, and said: "He is worth nothing, and I intend to run the life out of him to-morrow." Jack had been twice beaten during the week, and without any one knowing it, these two races had put him in perfect condition. The two, Creedmoor and Jack Shepherd, came to the post, with the betting 100 to 10, and none but the green ones from the rural districts had the mettle to back Jack with a \$10 bill against \$100, and they bet on their luck. At the tap of the drum Jack took the track, and almost set it on fire. Creedmoor made a gallant struggle, but was unable to reach him. The second heat was an easy conquest. Creedmoor pulled up on three legs. On examination it was discovered that he had slipped a middle tendon, and his leg was bowed, and very quickly swelled, out of all shape. It was painful to see so gallant, so swift, and so steady a horse thus early cut down in so brilliant a career. Creedmoor is not only a loss to Mr. Williams and Kentucky, but to the whole country. His place with his owner will be fully supplied, however, by that good horse Vigil, as game a courser as ever carried a jockey.—Spirit.

GREAT SALE OF THOROUGHBREDS.

The sale of twenty-seven thoroughbred horses, the property of Colonel McDaniel, took place on Thursday, 22nd inst., at Barker's New York Tattersall's, corner of Broadway and Thirty-ninth street. There was a large number of the owners of race horses in attendance, many of whom

- Bird; W G Cranshaw, Virginia 140
- Chestnut filly, 3 yrs (in foal to Oakland) by Asteroid, dam Miss Morgan, by Yorkshires, W West, Jersey City 110
- Bay filly, 3 yrs (in foal to Oakland), by Melbourne, Jr, dam Leisure, by Red Eye; S Johnson 135
- Major Barker, b c, 3 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Schottische, by Albion, bought in for 400
- Lady Salyers, b f, 3 yrs, by Longfellow, dam Geneva, by Lexington; Dr. A Conover, Freehold, N J 1,680
- Princeton, b c, 3 yrs, by Oakland, dam imp Wombat, by West Australian; Harvay Welch, Fordham, N Y 500
- St James, ch c, 3 yrs, by Lexington, dam Bauner, by Albion; James Kelly 1,665
- Glen Dudley, b c, 3 yrs, by Glenelg, dam Madame Dudley, by Lexington; S Johnson, Kentucky 635
- Chestnut colt, 3 yrs, by War Dance, dam Sue Dougherty, by Micky Free, t J Wilson, Dundee, N Y 405
- Chestnut filly, 2 yrs, by Glenelg, dam Finosse, by Lexington; A Welch, Chestnut Hills, Philadelphia 400
- Bay filly, 2 yrs, by Harry Bassett, dam Penny, by Jerome Edgar; R Wilson, Davenport, Ont. 260
- Chestnut filly, 2 yrs, by Abd-ol Koree, dam by Black Bird; H P Ramsdell, Newburg, N Y 310
- Bay colt, 1 year old, by Harry Bassett, dam Penny, by Jerome Edgar, W G Cranshaw, Virginia 120
- Brown filly, 1 year old, by Leamington, dam Elastic, by Kentucky, C W Barker 325
- Bay filly, 1 year old, by Red Dick, dam Lizzie Rogers, by Brother to Frank Allen; S Johnson 100
- Bay colt, 1 year old, by War Dance, dam Leisure, by Red Eye; Peter Hines, Jr, New York 220
- The twenty-six head actually sold brought \$10,365, an average of a fraction over \$398 per head.
- At the same time the following were also sold:
- Steel Eyes, gr s, foaled 1871, by Planet, dam Eagles, by imp. Gloucoo; Col. Do Courcy \$120
- Morphine, ch c, 3 yrs, by imp. Eclipse, dam Relief, by Star Davis; B Murphy, N Y 105
- Bullet, ch g, aged, by Bulletin, dam by Wagner; James Frazer, Can 183
- Auburn, ch c, 3 yrs, by Revolver, dam Regards, by imp. Australian; James Kelley, N Y 500
- Bay gelding, hunter; C M Williams.

ENTRIES OF AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND.

We have before us the subscriptions to the Two Thousand Guineas and the One Thousand Guineas of 1879. We have also the entries for the Middle Park Plate and the Dewhurst Plate of next year. In the Middle Park Plate there are 175 subscribers, and the only American bred yearlings entered are the chestnut colt, by Glenelg out of Ulica, and the bay colt, by Glenelg out of La Polka. The Duke of Hamilton nominates these colts, and they are in the Dewhurst Plate as well. Mr. Pierre Lorillard has not nominated anything for these two year old races of next year. In the Two Thousand Guineas of 1879 there are 118 subscriptions. Of these the following, bred in America, are nominated by Mr. Pierre Lorillard, viz: Pawnee, chestnut colt, by Leamington out of Maiden; Sioux, chestnut colt, by Leamington out of Susau Beane, Pequot, brown colt, by Lexington out of Lulu Horton, by Albion; Boardman, bay colt, by Bonnie Scotland out of Woodbine; Ucaas, bay colt, by Lexington out of Coral, by Vandal; Cedric, brown colt, by Saxon out of Fanny Ludlow, by Eclipse. The Duke of Hamilton enters the colt named above as engaged in the Middle Park Dewhurst Plates. In the One Thousand Guineas Mr. Lorillard enters The Squaw, bay filly, by Leamington out of Lida, by Lexington; Rebecca, chestnut filly, by Australian out of Mnzurka, by Lexington; Niva, bay filly, by Saxon out of Highland Lassie, by Blair Athol. The Duke of Hamilton enters in the One Thousand Guineas the bay filly, by Glenelg out of Stamps (sister to Monarchist), the bay filly, by Glenelg out of Miss Doyle, by Lexington.

"LITTLE ALL RIGHT" IN COURT.

HE IS A CANADIAN.

At the Jefferson Market Police Court, New York, on Friday last, Mr. Geo. H. Tyler, the manager of the Olympic Theatre, was charged by the Superintendent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children with employing two juvenile gymnasts, "Baby George" and "Little All Right" contrary to

Horse Notes.

ANOTHER DEAD HEAT WITH THREE.—On Wednesday last at Worcester, My Fanny, Nugget, and the filly by Favonius, dam by North Lincoln out of Queen of the Vale, ran a dead heat for the Daerhurst Nursery Selling Handicap Plate. In running off, they finished in the order named. Dear rode My Fanny in the first heat, and J. M. Donald in the second.

DEATH OF A RACEHORSE.—The well known pacing horse Bay Harry, belonging to Dr. N T. Haucher of Welleburg, Va., died on Nov. 12, at the Fair Grounds, Petersburg, Va., where he was entered for one or more of the races of the day. He was taken sick of colic on Friday evening. The animal was valued at between \$2,000 and \$3,000, and had a first record as a pacer.

BLUE BULL COLTS.—Two and three-year-old colts and fillies, the get of Wilson's Blue Bull, were sold at a recent auction sale at James Wilson, of Rushville, Ind., at prices ranging from \$150 to \$600. To show to company in attendance what the young Blue Bulls could do, a two-year-old filly was driven a quarter of a mile in 36 seconds.

THE RUSSIAN TROTTERS.—The Russian trotters, comprising two gray and one black stallion, and a brown mare, are at present located at the private stables of their owner, Mr. Thomas Winans, at Baltimore, Md. Though purchased for breeding purposes, Mr. Winans will use them occasionally for driving in the "droschka" and "teleshka," the two Russian vehicles purchased with the horses.

AUCTION SALE AT TERRE HAUTE.—Last week, a three days' sale of the effects of the late Samuel McDonald (son of the late Wm McDonald, owner of Flora Temple and other celebrated horses), took place at Terre Haute. Including the sale at the farm, last month, some \$15,000 was realized to the estate. The sale included the entire personal effects of the deceased, as well as horses, cows, dogs, wagons, and harness. Among the horses, the following brought leading prices: Burlington, \$775; Adinae, \$460; Aaron, \$155; Lady Stewart, \$125; Fancher, \$875; Glass Eye, \$100; Ripon Boy, \$710; Lady Burlington, \$810; Dolly, \$110; Bolt, \$140; Henry Baker, \$180; M. Coakley, \$110. A shot-gun realized \$200. The high-st priced dog, Mack, brought \$151, while Flora was knocked down for \$43.

Amusements.

CITY.

Mr. Geo. F. Rowe extended his engagement three nights this week at Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera House. On Monday and Tuesday evenings the bill was 'The Geneva Cross, with Mr. R. as Riel du Bourg; the support by the stock company being good, especially Miss McAllister's Gabrielle. On Wednesday, by request, Mr. Rowe appeared in the dramatization of Little Emily, for the final benefit. The weather this week has seriously interfered with business, and though the houses have been good, have not come up to the merits of an actor like Mr. Rowe. Thursday evening, Mrs. Morrison took the leading part in the interesting drama of Jessie Brown. Frank Donahoe was well lined for early production.

At the Royal Opera House, Pall-mall, London sensation has done more than a fair share of business for four nights, commencing on Monday. The eccentricities of Wilton, the humorist, and the spiritualist parties, are strong cards; while the remainder of the company are well up in their parts. It is a strong combination, and deserving of the support it receives.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL.—Mr. Neil Warner took a complimentary benefit at the Academy of Music, on Monday evening. The bill was Still Waters and a farce. In the first piece Harvey Bawtree, Esq., a distinguished amateur, appeared as John Milmay.

HAMILTON.—Mechanics Hall.—Nato Humpty Dumpty Company, 26th and 27th; Sophie Miles, in Hamlet, 29th; Maria Miles, 30th. Benefit of Mrs. Miles, Dec 1st.

Blue Nere.
MONTREAL—I have no news for you, excepting that Frank Dion, John Donchos, Louis Goyer, and James Bennett are busy practicing in the Billiard Tournament, which will take place at Brand's Billiard Hall here, on December 12th. The premiums amount to \$400, as follows:—\$150 to 1st, \$100 to 2nd, \$75 to 3rd, \$50 to 4th, and \$25 to 5th. The probable players will be Frank Dion, Goyer, and Donohoe, Montreal; Wm. and Sam Jakes, Cobourg; Jos. Capron, Eastford; Moubleau, St. John; Russell, Ottawa, Colo. St. Catherine's; and Jas. Bennett, Toronto.—**BEN.**

Aquatic.

WHO IS THE AQUATIC CHAMPION OF AMERICA AND OF THE WORLD.

We have noticed with feelings of regret that there has been considerable difference of opinion not only between individuals, but also between the newspapers, and more especially the sporting press of this city, as to who is the champion oarsman of America, and also who is entitled to wear the proud title of champion of the aquatic world. As this is a matter of vital importance to those who love water sports we shall endeavor to put the matter in its right position, and if the reader will patiently follow us through our argument we think we can succeed in throwing considerable light on this subject. The one great difficulty that we shall have to contend with is this: There is no emblem, cup, belt, or trophy of any kind that could serve as a guiding beacon to point out the athlete who held the premiership of American professional aquatics. In the amateur world it is far different. There they have a managing head, viz.: National Association of Amateur Oarsmen. It is not our policy to discuss whether they have the right or not so to do; suffice it to say, their proposals were accepted, and so we were enabled to locate our amateur championship. This association tried to bring order out of the aquatic chaos when it gave the Centennial Regatta at Philadelphia last year, and it is upon this very action that we base our argument. In order to make our points more clear we shall be compelled to take our readers back to the days of George Brown, the Halesonian sculler. We will deal with the championship of America first, and then take up the question of the world's championship, and we hope to be able to locate them both in one man, and that man an American, [Canadian (?)] viz., Edward Hanlan, of Toronto. As we said before, we shall have to go back to the days of George Brown. He was undoubtedly champion, as he had defeated all our best men, namely, John Biglin, Evan Morris, and Billy Scharf. When he died the championship was in abeyance, and now comes a peculiar thing in connection with those so-called championship meetings. Coulter and Morris come together and row a match for the title, and the winner is dubbed champion. Now, what is there to prevent two inferior men from getting up a race for the championship, and the winner dubbing himself champion? It was for the very purpose of arriving at something tangible in this respect that the proprietors of the Newcastle Chronicle gave a valuable trophy, which should rivet, as it were, the holder's title. We have but to turn back to some of the numbers of the sporting papers of this city to find out the interminable challenging and counter-challenging and bickering and wrangling to show the want of some such trophy or emblem, and it was for this very purpose that the National Association of Amateur Oarsmen gave a prize for the championship of America and the world. In that contest we find the name of Evan Morris as a competitor. Now, Morris claimed that he was champion of America, and the very fact of his participating in this race showed that he

in the least, but it does appear on the face of it that Trickett picked out the softest job when he made the match with Lumsden. Of the upshot of this match, and of his subsequent treatment, we have nothing to say. It is of his claim to the title of first oarsman in the world that we have to deal. Even admitting that he fairly won the title of champion of England in his encounter with Sadler, that did not make him the conqueror of the world. There is a little spot called America, and some of its oarsmen can do considerable paddling. Just about the time that the Australian was in England, the Committee on the Centennial Regatta were completing arrangements for their aquatic carnival at Philadelphia, and the fact was well known in the English boating circles, and several of the clubs were making active preparations to participate in that event. Nor was this all, for we believe a formal invitation was sent to the Australian, and he could just as easily have paid us a visit on his return journey. It would not have been much out of his way, and if he proved fast enough to win, the prize would have been sufficient to have paid all his return expenses. Had he come here and won the Centennial prize, he could have justly claimed the world's championship, but as he failed to meet, let alone defeat, any of our oarsmen, he cannot, with any justice, put in the remotest claim to the title of champion of the world, and our verdict must be, and ever shall be, that Edward Hanlan, of Toronto, Canada, is the champion, not only of America, but of the world, and will remain so until defeated. Whether his conqueror will be Courtney, Trickett, Boyd, Higgins, or any other of the host of first-class scullers, we know not, and shall impatiently await the announcement of the ratification of a bonafide match between some of the above-named.—*New York Sportsman.*

On Wednesday forenoon of last week Mr. Ed. Hanlan, the champion oarsman, while crossing over to the Island in a small row boat loaded with lumber, was swamped when a couple of hundred yards from shore. The boat filled with water and turned over, Hanlan saving himself by getting on the bottom. A young man on shore seeing the position of affairs, put-off in a boat to his rescue and succeeded in bringing the swamped boat and its occupant to the Queen's wharf. It was rather a narrow escape, and will make the champion a little more careful in future.

The three-mile single scull race between Davis, of Portland, Me., and Hosmer, of Boston, Mass., took place on the Charles River, Boston, on the 28th. Davis was the winner, the time being 23 minutes and 7 seconds.

To Correspondents.

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

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

G. A. S., Pt. Huron.—The addresses are—London Field, Wellington Street, Strand, London, Eng., W. C.; Land & Water, London, Eng. Will write.

F. J. C., Guelph.—Will forward it at once. Would like to have the name and address of the breeder of the colt.

P. M. G., Brockville.—Have had no opportunity yet to inquire into the matter.

O. G., Meaford.—If he is the same horse we know, his proper name is Chas. I. Douglas, foaled 1867, by The Tester, dam Annie Laurie, by imported Lapidist.

fortunately, very soon after the St. Leger had been won, Creedmoor showed tender in a foreleg. His reputation was so great, however, that it was thought that he would get a walk-over in the Sewanee Stakes, for there was nothing in it that approached him as a racehorse. The fact that he was complaining of one of his legs was kept a close secret, but, like murder, it would out, and it got to the ears of General Maney, who owned Jack Shepherd, and had entered him in the name of Wm. Mayo in this event. Before the race was run General Maney offered Mr. Williams to give Creedmoor a walk-over if Mr. Williams would allow him to save his stakes. Everything that desired to had beat Jack, and had done it with such ridiculous ease that Mr. Williams concluded that a race against him would not be more than a walk-over, and declined the offer. The General then proposed to sell Jack to Mr. Williams for \$300, but this was also declined, and the General decided to run his horse. The evening previous to the race he declared that he did not expect Jack to win, and said: "He is worth nothing, and I intend to run the life out of him to-morrow." Jack had been twice beaten during the week, and without any one knowing it, these two races had put him in perfect condition. The two, Creedmoor and Jack Shepherd, came to the post, with the betting 100 to 10, and none but the green ones from the rural districts had the motto to back Jack with a \$10 bill against \$100, and they bet on their luck. At the tap of the drum Jack took the track, and almost set it on fire. Creedmoor made a gallant struggle, but was unable to reach him. The second heat was an easy conquest. Creedmoor pulled up on three legs. On examination it was discovered that he had slipped a middle tendon, and his leg was bowed, and very quickly swelled, out of all shape. It was painful to see so gallant, so swift, and so steady a horse thus early cut down in so brilliant a career. Creedmoor is not only a loss to Mr. Williams and Kentucky, but to the whole country. His place with his owner will be fully supplied, however, by that good horse Vigil, as game a coursor as ever carried a jockey.—*Spirit.*

GREAT SALE OF THOROUGHBREDS.

The sale of twenty-seven thoroughbred horses, the property of Colonel McDaniel, took place on Thursday, 22nd inst., at Barker's New York Tattersall's, corner of Broadway and Thirty-ninth street. There was a large number of the owners of race horses in attendance, many of whom wished to secure some of the fine race horses that Colonel McDaniel wished to dispose of, but from the bidding it was evident that those who were present expected to get the horses at very low prices, for when the sale began the bidding was very slow and continued languid during the entire sale, very few of the horses fetching one-half of their real value. The following are the horses sold, the purchasers and the prices paid: Madge, ch m, 6 yrs, by Australian, dam Alabama, by Brown Dick; A Welch, Chestnut Hills, Philadelphia..... \$775 Eastern Star, b m, 11 yrs (in foal to Harry Bassett), by Cape Flyaway, dam Star of India; Thomas McBride, Hamilton, Canada..... 580 Mary Harding, g m, 10 yrs (in foal to Harry Bassett), by imp. Leamington, dam imp. Lady Sykes; S Johnson, Lexington, Ky. Daughter to War Dance, ch m, 4 yrs (in foal to Springbok), by War Dance, dam Helen Douglas; W G Crenshaw, Virginia Chestnut mare (sister to Dublin), 7 yrs (in foal to Harry Bassett), by Kentucky, dam Zaidee; W G Crenshaw, Virginia... 305 Mattie W, b m, 6 yrs (in foal to Springbok) by Red Dick, dam Etta Shippen by John C Breckenridge; J Leland, Sturtevant House, New York..... 190 Mary Buckley, b m, 6 yrs (in foal to Harry Bassett), by Leamington, dam Lady Duke by Lexington; D D Withers, New York Oakbud, b m, 5 yrs, (in foal to Harry Bassett), by Astaroid, dam Oakleaf by Oakland; P Farley, New Jersey..... 235 Etta Shippen, g m, 11 yrs (in foal to Springbok), by John C Breckenridge, dam imp. Lady Sykes by Slight of Hand; G B Bissell, Springfield, Mass..... 130 Daughter of Black Bird, b m, 12 yrs (in foal to Springbok), by Black Bird, dam Fly by Planet; Harvey Welch, Vermont... 200 Jonnie L, br filly, 4 yrs (in foal to Springbok), by Brown Dick, dam Nubia, by imp. Albion; William Case, Providence Bay filly, 3 yrs (in foal to Harry Bassett), by Oysterman, dam Sea Bird, by Black

ENTRIES OF AMERICAN HORSES IN ENGLAND

We have before us the subscriptions to the Two Thousand Guineas and the One Thousand Guineas of 1870. We have also the entries for the Middle Park Plate and the Downhurst Plate of next year. In the Middle Park Plate there are 175 subscribers, and the only American bred yearlings entered are the chestnut colt, by Glenelg out of Urica, and the bay colt, by Glenelg out of La Polka. The Duke of Hamilton nominates these colts, and they are in the Downhurst Plate as well. Mr. Pierre Lorillard has not nominated anything for these two year old races of next year. In the Two Thousand Guineas of 1870 there are 118 subscriptions. Of these the following, bred in America, are nominated by Mr. Pierre Lorillard, viz: Pawnee, chestnut colt, by Leamington out of Maiden; Sioux, chestnut colt, by Leamington out of Susan Beau; Pequot, brown colt, by Lexington out of Lulu Horton, by Albion; Boardman, bay colt, by Bonnie Scotland out of Woodbine; Uncas, bay colt, by Lexington out of Coral, by Vandal; Cedric, brown colt, by Saxon out of Fanny Ludlow, by Eclipse. The Duke of Hamilton enters the colt named above as engaged in the Middle Park Downhurst Plates. In the One Thousand Guineas Mr. Lorillard enters The Squaw, bay filly, by Leamington out of Lida, by Lexington; Rebecca, chestnut filly, by Australian out of Mazurka, by Lexington; Niva, bay filly, by Saxon out of Highland Lassie, by Blair Athol. The Duke of Hamilton enters in the One Thousand Guineas the bay filly, by Glenelg out of Stamps (sister to Monarchist); the bay filly, by Glenelg out of Miss Doyle, by Lexington.

"LITTLE ALL RIGHT" IN COURT.

HE IS A CANADIAN.

At the Jefferson Market Police Court, New York, on Friday last, Mr. Geo. H. Tyler, the manager of the Olympic Theatre, was charged by the Superintendent of the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children with employing two juvenile gymnasts, "Baby George" and "Little All Right," contrary to the State law in that behalf. During the examination of the charges, Little All Right testified that his name was Arthur Dupont; that he was a French Canadian, born in Montreal; that he was not in any way endangered by the performance he went through and that he thought he was old enough to judge himself. So far as he was concerned, the case was dismissed. Little All Right travels with the Japanese Prince Satsuma, and has been generally regarded as a pure specimen of a Japanese. The wonderful feats performed by the boy gave color to this impression, but the above story of him being a Canadian is doubtless true.

END OF THE TURF FRAUD TRIAL.

The trial of the London detectives, engaged in the mammoth turf frauds for conspiracy with the guilty parties, has at length been brought to a close. Four detective police inspectors—John Meiklejohn, Nathan Druscovich, William Palmer and George Cla. (together with Edward Frogget, solicitor—were indicted, it will be remembered, for unlawfully conspiring together to defeat the ends of justice by aiding to screen the bookmakers, who, among other short-comings, defrauded the Countess de Concourt out of \$10,000, &c. On the 20th inst., the jury rendered their verdict. Meiklejohn, Druscovich, Palmer and Frogget were declared guilty, the jury recommending Druscovich and Palmer to mercy. Clark was acquitted. Palmer and Frogget made piteous and heartrending appeals for mercy, and the latter (the solicitor) looked utterly crushed and astounded at his fate. The sentence of the court was two years' imprisonment with hard labor, in the cases of those who were convicted. Thus ended a trial which, for forty-eight days, has produced a lively sensation in turf circles, and, now that it is over, it will do much in reforming the abuses associated with turf sports.

Amusements.

CITY.

Mr. Geo. F. Rowe extended his engagement three nights this week at Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera House. On Monday and Tuesday evenings the bill was The Geneva Cross, with Mr. R. as Ruel du Bourg, the support by the stock company being good, especially Miss McAllister's Gabrielle. On Wednesday, by request, Mr. Rowe appeared in the dramatization of Little Emily, for a final benefit. The weather this week was so seriously interfered with business, and though the houses have been good, have not come up to the merits of an actor like Mr. Rowe. Thursday evening, Mrs. Morrison took the leading part in the interesting drama of Jessie Brown. Pink Dominoes is undertaken for early production.

At the Royal Opera House, Pullman, London Sensation has done more than a turnover share of business for four nights, commencing on Monday. The Eccentricities of Whiston, the humorist; and the spiritual pictures, are strong cards; while the remainder of the company are well up in their parts. It is a strong combination, and deserving of the support it receives.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL—Mr. Neil Warner took a complimentary benefit at the Academy of Music, on Monday evening. The bill was Strid Waters and a farce. In the first piece Harvey Bawtree, Esq., a distinguished amateur appeared as John Milmay.

HAMILTON—Mechanics Hall—Noble Humpty Dumpty Company, 26th and 27th; Sophie Miles, in Hamlet, 29th; Marie Stuart, 30th. Benefit of Miss Miles, Dec 1.—Opera House—W. J. Langton is the star this week in his specialties of Wrestling Jon, Three Times Dead; and Donald, the Conqueror. The variety company as usual.—Mr. John Townsend, the pater of the family of that name, has been in poor health for some time, but last week, feeling better, started to join the company at Kondalville, Ind., where they were playing an engagement. On the road he was taken ill and had to return.

BUFFALO—A Sacred Concert by the Holman Opera Troupe, at Academy of Music, on Sunday evening last.

ST CATHERINES—Dr. Tallmage, 20th, to small house; Pullman's London Sensation, 21st and 22nd, to full houses; Holmans in Girofle-Girofla, 26th.

BARRIE—The Town Hall has been enlarged and improved, and is now lit with gas.

GUELPH—Hamilton's English Opera Company, Town Hall, Dec. 4.

CONROUG—Cricket Club concert, Victoria Hall, Nov. 27.

MITCHELL—Allan Halford, Mrs. Halford and daughter, assisted by local amateurs, at Ten Nights in a Bar-room, Nov. 27.

SPEEDY WELDING FOR SALE.

A gentleman who has done well for himself in the time to come, offers his horse for sale cheap. He is a beautiful black gelding, by Caledonia Chief, dam, first prize mare; four years old, 15:3, kind and sound in every respect, and shows remarkable speed. Any reasonable trial permitted before purchase. Address KAY, Sporting Traps Office, Toronto. 327-11

THE Master of the Hounds

CHAPTER II.

(CONTINUED.)

The heads and antlers of stags and fallow deer (the park containing both species) were tastefully arranged over the fire-place and doors, with old-fashioned guns, cross bows, and armor disposed in the intervals between the family-pictures.

The drawing-room, with its painted glass windows, was upward of forty feet in length, thirty wide, and lofty in proportion, with a high massive stone chimney-piece, elaborately carved, on which were emblazoned the family arms, with their numerous quarterings.

Old oak cabinets, with curiously carved and worked high-backed chairs of the same material, mahogany tables, and a motley assemblage of other furniture of very ancient date, with a splendid display of old china, helped to fit up the vacant places in the finely proportioned apartment, giving it an air of comfort and security, not often found in rooms of this size.

The dining-room was of longer dimensions though not so wide, and being an older part of the house, not so lofty, but the ceiling was divided into compartments by elaborately carved oak beams. At the lower end stood a sideboard, extending nearly from wall to wall, of the same old dark wood.

The library was of smaller size, containing a fine collection of books, and the favorite resort of Mr. Beauchamp and his family, when there were no visitors staying at Bampton. The building which comprised the stables, coach-house, &c., was a splendid structure, faced with finely-polished stone, having stalls and horse boxes for thirty horses; and over the centre was erected a large copula, with a clock, which relieved the structure from the monotony of its rather extreme length.

The kennels were large enough to hold easily a hundred couple of hounds, although the pack seldom amounted to that number, except when the young hounds were brought home in the spring of the year from their walks. The kitchen-garden extended over two acres of ground, laid out in various divisions, with wide walks of grass and gravel; producing fruit and vegetables sufficient to supply several families all the year round, but the old squire liked a profusion of every kind, and all at Bampton was on a large scale.

There was also what may be considered in these days a curiosity—an apiary, or beehive, consisting of about a hundred hives, the greater part of the honey being devoted to the concoction of mead or mead, for which delicious compound the very old wine being equal to Frontignac. Bampton Manor had long been celebrated. It was almost needless to say that the old squire took great pride in having everything of the best, both in and out of the house; and the cellars contained, besides wines of the best vintages, the finest beer and the best pressed cider in the whole country, as well as a large supply of brown stout (resembling porters), made in an old family receipt.

CHAPTER III.

On the full wing morning, William Beauchamp was the first to enter the sleeping chamber of Sir Francis Burnett, to inquire how he had passed the night.

Very matter-of-factly, was the reply; 'my arm was pained me greatly, and I feel fevered and restless.'

'I am sorry indeed to hear it, Sir Francis, and hope you will allow my advice in keeping to your bed; there is nothing like warmth and rest in such cases; and my father, who is a good doctor, will make you a composing draught, unless you prefer seeing our country physician.'

'No, no, Beauchamp, I don't want the contents of an apothecary's shop poured down my throat; a scalding powder will do quite as well as any of their stuff.'

'But you can have directly,' said Beauchamp, 'I am going to the doctor, and if you will put a mustard leaf to the place, it will do you good.'

band, dying in India, left her all his property, and she has neither chick nor child.' Upon my word, Beauchamp, replied Sir Francis, this Miss Douglas won't want suitors by the dozen. Why, William, that ten thousand per annum would help to keep the pack going.

Beauchamp shook his head, saying, 'It won't do, Sir Francis.'

'And why not, sir?' 'Because, of the many bad names the world may give me, a fortune-hunter shan't be one.'

'Pshaw, Beauchamp! all that is trash; what is the world to you?' 'Not much; yet, the insinuation, that I had married a girl for her money would not be very agreeable.'

'But as a man of sense, knowing it to be false, you ought not to care a rush about it.'

'Appearances would be against me, Sir Francis, and they are everything in the eyes of the world; irrefragative of which, I am not in love with Blanche Douglas.'

'Then take my advice, Beauchamp, and fall in love with her as soon as you conveniently can. So now go to your breakfast, and send me up a cup of coffee.'

Preparations were made on a grand scale at Throsby Hall (Mr. Harcourt's seat) for the company expected to grace the dinner-table that evening, about five and twenty guests being invited including Sir Lionel and Lady Markham, with their two eldest daughters, Selina and Caroline, and the Captain; Lord and Lady Mervyn and his daughter, from Marston Castle; Colonel and Mrs. Rolleston, of Warley, and two daughters; Mr. and Mrs. Thornhill, of the Down House, with their daughter Isabella; Sir Lucius Gwynne, Bob Conyers, Vernon, Tyler, and Fred Beauchamp, with his two cousins, William and Constance. Mrs. Gordon, of the Priory, was also expected to make one of the party.

At a quarter before seven, the hour of dinner in fashionable circles at that time (the greater part of the company having assembled in the saloon), the door was thrown open, and Mr. William and Miss Beauchamp were announced; and many a jealous glance was directed towards them, to scrutinize the deportment of this fondly-attached brother and sister, who quietly approached the mistress of the house, by whom they were most courteously received, and then, turning to other acquaintances, mixed among the company.

Constance was most warmly greeted by her friend Blanche, accepting a seat by her side on the sofa, from which she had just risen. They were joined by the Captain and Vernon, who were both striving for the honor of handing the heiress to the dinner table.

'Really, Miss Beauchamp,' lisped the Captain, 'you rode quite bootifully yesterday—suppose you will take the lead soon across country—quite a divinity, Miss Douglas, on horseback—I assure you, 'pon honor—hand and seat quite perfect. When shall I have the honor of charging a gate in such delightful company?' 'I never ride at gates, Captain Markham, and seldom over any fence; but at brooks, I think, we should part company, as I am told Captain Markham prefers swimming through to jumping over.'

'Eh—aw—why, yass, I did get a ducking yesterday, and was nearly drowned by Pegasus rolling in upon me—a near thing, Vernon, eh?' 'Not much danger, Markham, with half a dozen fellows all round you, in only a foot of water; but next time, my boy, we can make a near thing of it, by keeping your head under water a little longer.'

'Much obliged, Vernon, but hope I shan't need your kind services.'

'Perhaps not, although young animals of a certain class are often consigned to the water, to which you seem to have an instinctive partiality.'

'Don't take, Vernon; what description of animal?' 'Guess, Markham.'

Gwynne, turning to Blanche, whispered something in her ear, at which both enjoyed a hearty laugh, much to the Captain's annoyance.

'Eh, Miss Constance, you know what Vernon means?' 'How should I, Captain Markham? I can only guess.'

'Well, what do you guess, then?' 'I do not feel quite at liberty to say what I think.'

'Not far out, I suspect,' added Vernon, 'the expression of the ladies.'

'No flattery, William—that I dislike, especially from you; but now tell me what day you will be disengaged next week, as I wish to consult you about some alterations I purpose making in my grounds and flower-garden.'

'Any day most suitable to yourself (barring our hunting days), I will with pleasure ride over to the Priory.'

'And stay and dine with me, mind, that's the condition,' said Mrs. Gordon.

'And not a very irksome one, either,' replied Beauchamp.

'Well, then, will Tuesday suit you?' inquired Mrs. Gordon.

'Exactly, was his reply.'

'So let it be then, but don't expect to meet company, as I must have you entirely to myself, to talk over the matters, when we can draw our chairs round the fire, and enjoy a cosy chat.'

A movement was now making to the dining room, when Beauchamp said, 'Allow me the honor of offering you my arm.'

'No, William, you must do the attentive to some younger lady. Where is Blanche?' 'Already pounced upon by Vernon.'

'Ah! I dislike that man; his attentions to my niece are too particular to have escaped my notice; but Blanche, although young and unsuspecting, has too much good sense to be taken with a handsome face and fine speeches only.'

'I hope so,' said Beauchamp, seriously; 'but—' and he paused.

'What, William?' 'Vernon is considered almost irresistible with the fair sex, and our mutual friend, Conyers, declares he draws his influence over your niece, which is becoming very apparent.'

'Does Robert Conyers say so?' inquired Mrs. Gordon, anxiously.

'Yes; indeed he told me so only yesterday morning.'

'Then there may be some cause for alarm, and I must have a tete-a-tete with him on the subject. Now, William, as the company is pairing off, I will take your arm, and be envied by half, if not all the young ladies of the room, for carry off their *preu chevalier*.'

As they were entering the dining room, Mrs. Gordon whispered, 'The other side of the table, William—I must judge for myself; and they were soon seated nearly opposite Vernon and Miss Douglas.'

'This will do,' said Mrs. Gordon; 'aunts are proverbially lynx-eyed.'

'And nieces self-willed,' added Beauchamp, 'if subject to much supervision; interference is hazardous, and will often produce the contrary effect to that desired.'

'I know it well, William, and you need not doubt my discretion.'

In so large a company the conversation became more particular than general, and drowned by the hum of so many voices, Vernon had an opportunity of dropping his soft, honeyed speeches into the ear of Blanche Douglas, unheard by others, the nature of which the mounting color of her cheek alone betrayed; the pleasure derived from his witty remarks and flattering attentions being too conspicuous in her happy looks and bright sparkling eye, to admit of much doubt as to her enjoyment of his society.

After hazarding something more piquant and expressive of softer emotions than usual, Vernon happened to cast his eyes across the table, and then observed Mrs. Gordon's stern look full upon them.

'Ah!' he remarked, 'your aunt appears to take a deep interest in our conversation, with that stupid fellow Beauchamp by her side, who has only language for hounds; but aunts are always troublesome, meddling old ladies, ever interfering and dictating to their unhappy nieces and nephews. I met Harry Scarsdale in town the other day (who is dependent on two tabbies of that genus), driving furiously towards the Regent's Park. "Where now, Harry?" I inquired, "in such hot haste?"—"To the Zoological Gardens." "What for? a bear or a tiger?"—"Not the latter, there is one of that class up behind; but what I want is, an ant eater, to devour those confounded old relatives of mine."

Blanche could not suppress a laugh at this anecdote, but almost immediately after said, 'My aunt, Mr. Vernon, is not of that class, I am happy to say, but one of the kindest and most indulgent relations I possess.'

'Happy to hear it, Miss Douglas; there are exceptions to every rule, and Mrs. Gordon is one of the usual run of aunts, I conclude; but all old people forget the merry days

hope, my dearest child, for me to put you on your guard against the advances of such frivolous, false-hearted men as Mr. Vernon and Captain Markham, however, entertaining or prepossessing in manners. They are complements to men of the world, wicked, witty, and worthless; and eagerly intent on marrying some heiress, to squander her money away on their own selfish gratifications. But, my dear Blanche, you will believe me when I add, that I never wish to interfere unnecessarily with your inclinations, or dictate to you in the choice of a husband, although you are too young yet to think of marrying.'

'Indeed, my dear aunt,' replied Blanche, 'I have really never thought seriously of it, and nothing would ever induce me to accept any person that you disapproved of.'

'Thank you, my love; and now I want you to come and stay a few days with me next week, to help me in laying out my new flower-beds; but I promise you an exemption from any further allusion on this subject.'

'Dearest aunty, I shall be too happy to come; but you must speak to my aunt Harcourt.'

'Of course, my love, that I shall do at once, and name Monday.' Mrs. Gordon rising, immediately approached Mrs. Harcourt, and her request was most graciously complied with.

We must now return to the dining-room, where we find the gentlemen all riding their favorite hobbies; of the older portion, some discussing political, some agricultural, some magisterial topics; others, again, literary and scientific matters; the younger portion dilating on sporting, hunting, shooting, wine and women. Lord Mervyn, having the worst of a fight with Sir Lionel Markham on the measures of the Government, turned suddenly to Wm. Beauchamp, with a sneer, inquiring, 'When are we to have the honor of a visit from you gentlemen in scarlet, Mr. Beauchamp?'

'Any day after next week your lordship may choose to appoint,' was the quiet reply.

'And why not next week, Mr. Beauchamp? It would suit me better, as I have a large shooting party the following week.'

'Our appointments, my lord, for next week are already sent to the papers, and cannot now be altered without causing dissatisfaction, and perhaps great inconvenience to many.'

'To a lot of tinkers and tailors, butcher and farmers, who, the last time your hounds met at my coverts, sir, made the driver resemble a ploughed field.'

'The most industrious, my lord, at that work, were your two most staunch supporters at your son's election for the county, Messrs. Barker and Bennet, the great brewers of Marston, whom I must leave to your lordship to lecture on the subject, as all my remonstrances were totally unheeded.'

'Well, sir,' replied Lord Mervyn, 'it is a great nuisance to have my drives cut to pieces, and my hare and pheasants driven all over the country by your confounded dogs.'

'The remedy, my lord,' replied Beauchamp, 'lies in your own hands; you can forbid the hounds drawing your coverts at all, which is a mere form I would readily dispense with, as we seldom find a fox there.'

'That is no concern of mine, Mr. Beauchamp; if foxes don't fancy your woods, I can't help their taste; they are free to come and go when they like, I suppose?'

'I wish this were the case, my lord; but your keeper's motto is, *Vestigia nulla retrorsam*.'

'He tells me, sir,' replied Lord Mervyn, 'that he never destroys a fox, and I believe him.'

'Then who does, my lord? since two dead foxes were found buried in the field close to your home wood, last week.'

'By whom, sir? I wish to know who dared to be prowling about my chief preserve?' inquired Lord Mervyn, becoming very excited.

'The person who found them,' replied Beauchamp, very coolly, very coolly, 'was my whipper-in, who was sent in search of a stray hound, and called at your keeper's house, to inquire if he had seen him, and in riding across the field, his horse stumbling

sir, I'll scatter your foul brains about your shoulders, if you don't beg my pardon this instant.'

'Tyler, who was a friend of Lord Mervyn's, whispered in his ear, 'It must be done, Mervyn; pray apologize, or you must meet him, and he is a dead shot.'

The crest-fallen lord muttered some explanation.

'That won't do sir,' exclaimed Gwynne; 'speak out, that all may hear.'

'I did not intend to apply the term I used to you, Sir Lucius.'

'Very well, my lord; that saved you from a broken head, or a bullet through your body this time,' resuming his seat.

'Pon honor, Mervyn,' said the Captain, 'sorry to trouble you, but his Majesty's commission, Life Guards, and that sort of thing—eh? you understand, my lord? ragamuffins won't do—our fellows won't stomach the title, Mervyn.'

'It was not intended for you or them, Captain Markham,' replied Lord Mervyn.

'Glad to hear it, my lord.'

'Well,' interposed Vernon, 'if it affords any real gratification to Lord Mervyn to know there is no ragamuffin in this room who owns the title, I confess myself amenable to that soft impeachment; and as I have the honor of belonging to his lordship's political party, he will do me the favor, I hope, of allowing this motto to be engraved on his banner, at his son's next election, "Mervyn and his ragamuffins for ever!"'

'Hah, hah!' Vernon dammed good! 'Egad old fellow, your wit cuts a deuced deal sharper than a small sword.'

'And now,' said Vernon, 'as my Lord Mervyn has been favored with divers opinions, pray may I ask what our worthy Master of the Hounds has to say on the subject?'

'Nothing, sir,' replied Beauchamp; 'too much has been said already for a social party like this; but as holding the high position to which you have alluded, and in which I have been placed with the consent and approbation of the principal land-proprietors of this county, Lord Mervyn must be aware that something more than a verbal apology will be required for the epithet he has been rash enough to apply to the members of our hunt, whom I have the honor of so imperfectly representing.'

A dead silence pervaded the room, as Beauchamp delivered this speech, without a muscle of his face moving from excitement or anger and at its conclusion Sir Lionel Markham observed, 'You have well spoken Beauchamp, and acted as your friend always thought you would, with forbearance and discretion; and you will find those friends ever ready to support you.'

'And in that number,' said Tyler, 'I ought to be included; for Beauchamp is justly entitled to the gratitude of every true sportsman in this county, for his indefatigable exertions and gentlemanly conduct in the field. No one can regret more than I do the unpleasant interruption to our conviviality this evening, for which Mr. Beauchamp is in no way responsible; and I trust Lord Mervyn, notwithstanding the heat of the moment is over, will frankly acknowledge, what I am sure he does feel, regret at having used expressions so totally inapplicable to any gentleman in this room, or any member of that hunt to which I have the honor to belong.'

'Mr. Tyler,' said Lord Mervyn, rising 'you have only anticipated me in the expression of sentiments which are strictly my own; and I do most truly regret having in the heat of passion having so entirely forgotten myself. My most humble apologies are justly due to every gentleman here present, and particularly to our kind host, for the scene of confusion I have been the cause of introducing at his hospitable board; and the hasty and unwarrantable expression which so inadvertently escaped my lips will, I hope, be forgiven and forgotten.'

Satisfaction being expressed by all at this happy termination of such serious differences, Lord Mervyn, turning to Beauchamp, requested he would name any day, the week after next, to meet at Marston Castle, as he would put off his shooting party.

'By no means, my lord,' replied Beauchamp; 'disappointment to your friends may be as great as to ours; any day, therefore, in the first week of December will suit us equally well.'

'I am glad to hear it, my lord; and I trust you will find the day agreeable to all parties.'

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CHAPTER III.

On the following morning, William Beau-
champ was the first to enter the sleeping-
chamber of Sir Francis Burnett, to inquire
how he had passed the night.

'Very differently,' was the reply; 'my
arm has pained me greatly, and I feel fevered
and restless.'

'I am sorry indeed to hear it, Sir Francis,
and I hope you will follow my advice in keep-
ing to your bed; there is nothing like warmth
and rest in such cases; and my father, who
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Æsculapian.'

'No, no,' Beauchamp, 'I don't want the
contents of an apothecary's shop poured down
my throat; a sedlitz-powder will do quite as
well as any of their stuff.'

'But you can have directly,' said Beau-
champ, 'tonging the bell, and if you will
put yourself under the governor's care for a
couple of days, he will soon bring you round
again.'

'Well, I hope so. Will; but old bones
won't stand bruising like young ones; and
you know I am old enough to be
your father, although still strong and heart-
whole.'

'You went like a man of five-and twenty
yesterday,' observed Beauchamp.

'Yes, yes, when hounds run, I must be
with them, but now sit down a moment, and
tell me about these Harcourts, where you
are going this evening. Your father does
not seem to fancy them, is he; and the har-
courts, who is she?'

'Mr. Harcourt is no fox hunter,' replied
Beauchamp, 'but of good family—very fond
of money—in short, a bit of a Nabob; and,
being of different politics, he and my father
don't quite suit each other.'

'I should be surprised if they did,' re-
marked Sir Francis.

'Mr. Harcourt is, rather a fine lady too—
fond of dress, fond of company, very agree-
able, and still handsome—younger by ten
years than her husband, who owns to fifty.'

'Any family?' inquired Sir Francis.

'No, no, what?'

'Now the heiress, what of her?'

'She is in her seventeenth year, or there-
about, rather tall, but of a well-proportioned
figure, of most pleasing and expressive,
though not strikingly handsome features, yet
a very lovely girl, affectionate and lively in
disposition, and in the least affected or con-
ceded, and should she live to the age of
twenty-one, will inherit all her father's prop-
erty in Scotland, at least ten thousand a
year, besides what her uncle and guardian,
Mr. Harcourt, may choose to leave her. She
has also an aunt on her father's side, Mrs.
Gordon, living at the priory, whose late hus-

band they were soon seated nearly opposite
Vernon and Miss Douglas.

'This will do,' said Mrs. Gordon; 'aunts
are proverbially lynx-eyed.'
'And niece self-willed,' added Beau-
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'What for? a bear or a tiger?'—'Not the lat-
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confounded old relatives of mine.'

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said, 'My aunt, Mr. Vernon, is not of
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possess.'

'Happy to hear it, Miss Douglas; there
are exceptions to every rule, and Mrs. Gordon
is one of the usual run of aunts, I conclude;
out all old people forget 'the merry days
when they were young.' By the way, I
hope you will favor us with that song in the
evening?'

'There are so many superior performers
here to-night, that I had rather be excused,'
she replied.

'None who possess a sweeter voice than
yourself,' was the courteous rejoinder; which
Blanche only noticed by a slight inclination
of her head.

Mrs. Gordon has seen enough to make
her feel very uncomfortable during the din-
ner hour, but prudently resolving to keep
own deduction carefully locked up in her
own bosom, she entered into conversation
with her neighbor on general subjects, to
prevent any suspicion of her true thoughts
being divined.

On the ladies rising to leave the dinner
table, she placed her arm within her nieces',
and sat down with her in the drawing-room,
rather apart from the other ladies, and,
notwithstanding her wise resolutions,
could not forbear alluding to Vernon. 'You
appeared greatly pleased with Mr. Ver-
non's lively sallies and compliments, my
dear?'

'He is very entertaining,' was the res-
ponse.

'And very impertinent also,' replied
Mrs. Gordon. 'His remarks about
aunts, which I overheard, were particularly
facetious.'

'Indeed, my dear aunt, I was so annoyed
by those remarks, that I scarcely spoke to
him afterwards.'

'You do quite right my dear, in taking the
part of those who have your true interest at
heart, and defending your interest (and I
must say it) dearest relative, whom a flip-
pant, pert coxcomb tried to make appear
ridiculous in your eyes. It is unnecessary, I

'Really, Miss Beauchamp,' lisped the Cap-
tain, 'you're quite boot-tully yesterday—
suppose you will take the lead soon across
country—quite a divinity, Miss Douglas, on
horse-back—I assure you, 'pon honor—hand
and seat quite perfect. When shall I have
the honor of charging a gate in such delight-
ful company?'

'I never ride at gates, Captain Markham,
and seldom over any fence; but at brooks, I
think, we should part company, as I am told
Captain Markham prefers swimming through
to jumping over.'

'Eh—aw—why, yaa, I did get a ducking
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Pegasus rolling in upon me—a near thing,
Vernon, eh!'

'Not much danger, Markham, with half a
dozen fellows all round you, in only a foot of
water; but next time, my boy, we can make
a near thing of it, by keeping your head
under water a little longer.'

'Much obliged, Vernon, but hope I shan't
need your kind services.'

'Perhaps not, although young animals of a
certain class are often consigned to the water,
to which you seem to have an instinctive
partiality.'

'Don't take, Vernon; what description of
animal?'

'Guess, Markham.'

Gonstance, turning to Blanche, whis-
pered something in her ear, at which both
enjoyed a hearty laugh, much to the Cap-
tain's annoyance.

'Eh, Miss Gonstance, you know what
Vernon means?'

'How should I, Captain Markham? I
can only guess.'

'Well, what do you guess, then?'

'I do not feel quite at liberty to say what
I think.'

'Not far out, I suspect,' added Vernon,
with a cynical smile at the ladies.

'Demmit, Vernon, then what do you mean,
if you know your own meaning; what ani-
mals are consigned to the water?'

'Young puppies.'

'Eh! 'pon honor can't see the wit of the
thing.'

'Didn't suppose you would,' replied Ver-
non, as the discomfited life-guardsmen
walked away in high dudgeon.

When the dinner was announced, Ver-
non's arm was immediately offered and ac-
cepted by the heiress, and, at the same mo-
ment, Bob Conyers coming up, claimed Con-
stance. Whilst this conversation had been
carried on, William Beauchamp was sit-
ting next to Mrs. Gordon, with whom he was
a favorite.

'So I hear,' she said, 'you were out hunt-
ing yesterday, and had a capital run.'

'Yes, pretty good,' was the reply, 'but you
know, my dear Mrs. Gordon, fox-hunting is
a forbidden topic in the drawing room, and I
generally avoid entering into any conversa-
tion of that kind with ladies.'

'Any why so, Mr. William?'

'Because it cannot be very agreeable to
them, I should think.'

'Just as agreeable, perhaps, as our talking
about worsted work, silks and satins, muslins
and flounces, is to you.'

'Well, I am rather particular on this
point, because, being now the Master of the
Foxhounds, ill-natured people will say I am
leading to my own praises.'

'And what will not ill-natured people
say?' replied Mrs. Gordon; 'anything and
everything but what they ought to say. How-
ever, as you forbid the subject, I must talk
to you now about my own affairs, and that's
selfish enough.'

'But always interesting to me,' added
Beauchamp.

'Our appointments, my lord, for next week
are already sent to the papers, and cannot
now be altered without causing dissatisfac-
tion, and perhaps great inconvenience to
many.'

'To a lot of tinkers and tailors,
butcher and farmers, who, the last time
your hounds met at my covert, sir,
made the driver resemble a ploughed
field.'

'The most industrious, my lord, at that
work, were your two most staunch sup-
porters at your son's election for the
county, Messrs. Barker and Bennet, the
great brewers of Marston, whom I must
have to your lordship to lecture on the sub-
ject, as all my remonstrances were totally
unheeded.'

'Well, sir,' replied Lord Mervyn, 'it is a
great nuisance to have my drives cut to
pieces, and my hare and pheasants driven
all over the country by your confounded
dogs.'

'The remedy, my lord,' replied Beau-
champ, 'lies in your own hands; you can
forbid the hounds drawing your
coverts at all, which is a mere form I would
readily dispense with, as we seldom find a
fox there.'

'That is no concern of mine, Mr.
Beauchamp; if foxes don't fancy my woods,
I can't help their taste; they are
free to come and go when they like, I sup-
pose?'

'I wish this were the case, my lord; but
your keeper's motto is, *Vestigia nulla retror-
sum*.'

'He tells me, sir,' replied Lord Mervyn
'that he never destroys a fox, and I believe
him.'

'Then who does, my lord? since two dead
foxes were found buried in the field close to
your home wood, last week.'

'By whom, sir? I wish to know who
dared to be prowling about my chief pro-
serve?' inquired Lord Mervyn, becoming
very excited.

'The person who found them,' replied
Beauchamp, very coolly, very coolly, 'was
my whipper-in, who was sent in search of a
stray hound, and called at your keeper's
house, to inquire if he had seen him, and
in riding across the field, his horse stumbling
over some loose earth, the man dismounted,
and then he found a brace of dead foxes,
recently killed, with their legs broken in
traps.'

'Put them there himself, I dare say,' re-
joined Lord Mervyn, 'to accuse my man of
killing them.'

'That, my lord,' interposed Bob
Conyers, 'I'll answer for, he never did.'

'And pray, who asked your opinion, Mr.
Conyers?' inquired Lord Mervyn.

'I choose to express it, sir, in defence of an
honest servant, who is unjustly accused,' re-
torted Bob.

'Then, sir,' replied Lord Mervyn, in a
furious passion, 'I neither wish for your
company, Mr. Beauchamp's, his hounds,
of his whippers-in at any of my coverts
again.'

'Glad to hear it, my lord; an
open foe is preferable to a pretended friend;
and now you have taken up the
 cudgels against half the country, we shall
soon see who will be the first to cry, 'Hold,
enough.'

'I care neither for you, nor any of
your ragamuffin followers,' replied Lord
Mervyn, his passion carrying him beyond all
bounds.

'In which number, I suppose, I must
consider myself included,' exclaimed Sir
Lucius Gwynne, his Welsh blood beginning
to boil up.

'As you please, sir,' was the rejoinder.

'Then, my Lord Mervyn,' said Sir Lucius,
rising from his chair, and seizing a decanter,
'retract that expression, or I'll throw this
bottle at your head.'

'You will?'

'Yes sir, I will. You, you upstart spawn
of a lawyer's clerk, smuggled into the House
of Peers for doing the Government's dirty
work, you call me a ragamuffin; by Jove!

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of a lawyer's clerk, smuggled into the House
of Peers for doing the Government's dirty
work, you call me a ragamuffin; by Jove!

man's verbal apology will be a great
for the epithet he has been rash enough to
apply to the members of our hunt, whom
I have the honor of so imperfectly represent-
ing.'

A dead silence pervaded the room, as
Beauchamp delivered this speech, without a
muscle of his face moving from excitement
or anger and at its conclusion Sir Lucius
Markham observed, 'You have well spoken
Beauchamp, and acted as your friend always
thought you would, with forbearance and dis-
cretion; and you will find those friends ever
ready to support you.'

'And in that number,' said Tylor, 'I ought
be included; for Beauchamp is justly en-
titled to the gratitude of every true sportsman
in this county, for his indefatigable exertions
and gentlemanly conduct in the field. No
one can regret more than I do the unpleasant
interruption to our conviviality this evening,
for which Mr. Beauchamp is in no way res-
ponsible; and I trust Lord Mervyn, nor
that the heat of the moment is over, will
frankly acknowledge, what I am sure he
feels, regret at having used expressions so
totally inapplicable to any gentleman in this
room, or any member of that hunt to which
I have the honor to belong.'

'Mr. Tyler,' said Lord Mervyn, rising 'you
have only anticipated me in the expression
of sentiments which are strictly my own;
and I do most truly regret having in the
heat of passion having so entirely forgotten
myself. My most humble apologies are
justly due to every gentleman here present,
and particularly to our kind host, for the
scene of confusion I have been the cause
of introducing at his hospitable board,
and the hasty and unwarrantable expres-
sion which so inadvertently escaped my
lips will, I hope, be forgiven and forgot-
ten.'

Satisfaction being expressed by all at
this happy termination of such serious
differences, Lord Mervyn, turning to Beau-
champ, requested he would name any day,
the week after next, to meet at Marston
Castle, as he would put off his shooting
party.

'By no means, my lord,' replied Beauchamp;
'disappointment to your friends may be as
great as to ours; any day, therefore, in the
first week of December will suit us equally
as well.'

'Then we will say the second of that
month.'

'I thank you my lord,' said Beauchamp,
entering it in his pocket-book.

'And now, Mr. Beauchamp if you
and all the members of your hunt will
do me the honor of breakfasting with me
that morning, I shall feel that I have ob-
tained forgiveness for the past, and I
trust to merit your good opinion for the fu-
ture.'

'I shall have much pleasure in accepting
your lordship's invitation, which shall be
communicated to all the members of
our hunt,' replied Beauchamp, with a low
bow.

'Egad, Mervyn,' remarked the Captain,
'you are a demmed cantankerous fellow,
sometimes, but not a bad one at
heart; and I'll do myself the honor of
tasting your cherry-brandy, or a glass of
Maraschino, on that said second of Decem-
ber.'

'I shall be delighted to find you approve it,
Captain Markham.'

These matters having been adjusted, an at-
tempt was made at cordiality, but failed, as
every man in the room knew Lord Mervyn
too well to know his real feeling towards fox-
hunters, and an adjournment to the ladies
soon followed.

To be Continued.

A few days ago the limited express train
due at Philadelphia at 1:35, being behind
time, was run to Trenton, a distance of 33
miles, in less than 82 minutes, the average
time being 58 seconds to the mile. The dis-
tance to Jersey City, 89 2/100 miles, was
made in 1 hour and 48 minutes

THE "BLIND LOTTERY MAN" AND HIS LITTLE MAGGIE.

Reference was made in the last issue of the Democrat to the death of J. R. Golladay, which occurred at Colorado Springs on the 20th ult., in the forty-second year of his age. Mr. Golladay was for many years a resident of this city, having come here first in 1855, selling books in an itinerant way. He was born in Trigg county and lost his sight by accident when a small boy. He possessed remarkable native intellect and a wonderful memory, being especially fond of history and poetry. He established here during the war a book, periodical and music store, in which he succeeded quite well. He was broken up during the war and after its close became known all over the State and adjoining States as the "blind lottery man," his headquarters being established at his place. For several years he made a great deal of money, evincing remarkable business tact for a man deprived of his visual organs. In the time of his success he married and built almost a palatial residence on State street. The wheel of fortune turned against him, however, and his house was sold and he was thrown back upon his own resources. His energies encouraged by his friends, kept the wolf from the door through varying vicissitudes, until the insidious disease of consumption fastened its deadly claws upon him.

Recently he started from here, broken in frame, pale, feeble and emaciated, to Colorado Springs for his health. The parting with his family at the depot was an affecting one. "Maggie," said he to his oldest daughter, a beautiful child of six years, as he pressed her to his bosom. "If papa never meets you again in this world, be a good girl." "Papa," said the little prattler, "if we never meet again in this world, we will meet in heaven." The train went on, and Mr. Golladay reached his destination in safety to die a few days after his arrival. Strange coincidence it was that little Maggie should die, as she did, at her aunt's, near Rosaring Springs, in Trigg county, on the same day, and almost at the same hour, that her father did away toward the setting sun. The remains of Mr. Golladay were buried where he died, far from home, in a strange land among strangers, and will not, at present, be removed to his former home.—[Bowling Green (Ky.) Democrat.

A FIGHT WITH A GRIZZLY.

A short time ago Mr. Buchanan, residing at McKinney's Station, Lake Tahoe, was out hunting with two companions, when they suddenly came on a grizzly bear. Mr. Buchanan had, during the summer, trapped three grizzlies and had come to the conclusion that he was a born grizzly fighter, and accordingly when his companions slid up their respective trees he made after the bear. He hunted the bear for a few minutes and then the bear turned and began to hunt him. Buchanan rushed back at a pretty lively pace to where his companions were treed, but they were so high up that they could not bear him cry for assistance, or couldn't help him if they did hear him. He had a shot gun loaded with buckshot, and as the monster neared him he attempted to shoot, but in his hurry or excitement had only half-cocked the weapon. Finding, as he supposed, that his gun was useless, he began running around a clump of brush, with the grizzly at his heels. He finally cocked his gun and when the bear was but twenty feet away let him have a charge of buckshot in the side of the head which seemed to temporarily embarrass the animal. Bruin soon recovered, however, and went right after his man, when he got the contents of the second barrel in the same place. Abashed, but not defeated, he went again directly for Buchanan, who at this time had rushed to climb the tree where one of his cowardly companions was indifferently looking down upon his peril. At the foot of the tree lay a loaded rifle which the other had dropped, and picking up this he shot the bear, as he advanced, under the fore shoulder, killing him, at which the other men came down and congratulated him on his escape. When the carcass was cut up two balls were found near the heart embedded in callous flesh, showing that the bear had met with rough usage before.

MUSHROOMS.

Many are deterred from attempting to grow mushrooms by the idea that it is a very difficult matter, and that there is some secret about it. They have been so plentiful and cheap this fall (owing to the continued mild weather), that numbers have had an opportunity to taste the real article, with its true flavor—perhaps for the first time. The canned mushroom is all very good when nothing better is to be had, but the amateur who has a proper place to make a mushroom bed loses many a pleasant meal if he neglects their culture. Any spare shed or cellar can be used for the purpose, and perhaps the latter is most suitable, as in severe weather it can be kept at a more equable temperature—a shed in connection with a greenhouse, especially if a hot water pipe can be led round it, is better yet. The one thing necessary, however, being a temperature of 45 or 60 degrees. Let him reject all the fanciful methods of growing them as unworthy of notice, and make up a bed about four feet in width, one foot in depth, and not less than ten feet in length. This ought to be supplemented by just such another, say every three or four weeks, to give a constant succession right through the winter. Mushroom beds may be made up with all horse droppings, or what is better, part horse droppings, litter and any good soil or leaves. Indeed it does not matter much what material they are made of so long as it will heat of itself when made up, which it ought to do in about a week. When at a nice degree of warmth, it can be spawned, but if it is hot the spawning must be deferred until the heat begins to decline. It will be perfectly safe to do so when the heat of the bed is about 75 degrees, provided it is not increasing. The spawn, which can be had at any seed store, should be broken up into pieces about the size of a butternut, and dibbled into the bed about six inches apart and three inches deep. If the temperature of the bed be at 70 degrees it may be covered with an inch or so of soil at once; if 75 degrees it had better be deferred for a week. The bed must be maintained at a nice degree of moisture, but under no consideration must it be allowed to become too much so. When the materials are dry the spawn will not run, and no mushrooms will be produced; on the other hand, if kept too wet it will perish altogether. As a rule, very little moisture will be required, but when applied it should be warmer than the temperature of the house so as not to cool down the bed. After the beds have been in bearing some time, they may be watered with clear tepid manure water, made or formed only from sheep or cow manure, no soot or lime being used. It is astonishing how long a bed will keep in bearing with this treatment. When growing in clusters as they generally do, they must be cut off as low down as possible, the necessary bed being taken to avoid injuring those remaining. The temperature of the shed or cellar should be maintained if possible between 45 and 50 degrees, and the doors and windows kept closed.

THE HORSE'S BACK.

The first thing to observe in judging of a horse, so far as his back is concerned, is the length of it. A long back is a weak back the world over, and in every instance. By superior excellence of structure in other respects, the weakness of the back may be, in some measure, made up; but the horse can never be the horse he would have been had his back been a shorter one. We do not care how short a horse's back is; for it is a sure evidence that he can carry or drag a heavy weight a great distance, and not tire; neither, if he be speedy, will two or three seasons of turf experience break him down, as is the case with so many of our speedy, long-backed horses.

But, in respect to the length of the stride, we have this to say—that it is not in any way the result of the length of back, but the position of the pasterns, the slope of the shoulders, and the position of the great bones of the hind legs. There must be length somewhere of course, or else the horse cannot stride far; or, if he attempts it, will be forever "over-reaching," or "forging" as the phrase goes. But where should the length be located? That is the question to be answered; and we say, the length should be located below, and not above. The length should be put in between the shoulder joint and the hams of the horse. There is where it was put in Flora Temple, and which gave her so tremendous a stride for so small an animal; and there, too, is where you find it in Dexter, Fearnaught, and Teggart's Abdallah, whose stride on a sandy track we have measured and found to be twenty feet! If that is not an "enormous stride" enough to satisfy any one, we should be pleased to know what is; and yet Abdallah had a short, muscular, Morgan-like back, as his sire, Farmer's Beauty, and his grandsire, Gifford Morgan, had before him. There never was a falser theory, or one calculated to beget more mischief among breeders, than this—that we must breed long-backed

ABDUCTED BY AN ORANG OUTANG.

In 1864 a young fellow by the name of Taba was missing from one of the Bornean villages. His people began to fear that some terrible accident had befallen him, and concluded to ferret out the mystery. Having armed themselves, they accordingly started out and searched through the jungle for four days without finding any trace of the lost. On the fifth day they came to the Sakarang River, where every one of them went in bathing. They went down the river a short distance, when one of the number fortunately discovered something on the nearest bank which, on examination, proved to be that of their missing friend. Close beside it lay the sunpiton, or blow pipe, and the short sword which he always carried with him. A little later the party heard a voice, and after dressing they set out in search. They followed a narrow ravine which led back from the river, scanning every nook and hole, searching under coverts of leaves, and dead, fallen branches, but in vain. They were on the point of retracing their steps when they again heard the voice. It was the voice of Taba, and strange as it may appear, he was soon discovered high in a tree safe, and a large orang-outang, was his companion. A rifle shot brought the animal to the ground, where they finished her with knives. Then the young man came down and told the story of his singular adventure. He had been out hunting, he said, and late in the afternoon had gone into the water of the Sakarang to bathe. On returning to the bank to dress he was seized by the arms by an orang-outang, who made him follow her into the ravine. They arrived at the foot of a tall tree, which the youth was forced to ascend until he had reached the animal's nest, where he found himself a prisoner in comfortable lodgings. Day after day he remained there, the orang-outang graciously supplied him with fresh fruit and vegetables, and even bringing him water in a cocoa-nut.

A HEAVY WINNER.

Count De Julgne, one of the most prominent of French turfmen, and owner of the three-year old colt Jougleur, the winner of the Cambridgehire Stakes, won \$800,000 from the English bookmakers on that race, and as much more in France, the total winnings of the stable amounting to nearly a million dollars. Gladin, another French representative, owned by Prince d'Arenburg (who is a partner with Count De Julgne), ran third to Jougleur for the Cambridgehire Stakes; and as the filly was heavily backed for a place, the confederates won enormously on the race. A trio of French Clubmen, who went to Newmarket to witness the race, returned by the Dover and Calais route with two millions of francs about their persons, won on the race, and throughout the whole journey were in mortal fear of a robbery. They hired a private coupe, locked themselves in, and never closed their eyes in the dread of assault until they arrived in Paris. Jougleur is a great grandson of the American horse Lexington, being by Mars, a son of Optionist, who was by the dead Hero of Woodburn out of a mare by Glencoe.

GREAT TERPSICHOEAN FEAT.

The New York Sun of the 17th inst. says: Prof. P. Vullean Cartier, who once danced for six consecutive hours, wagered, a few months ago, that he could waltz seven hours consecutively. His dancing academy at 8 Union square was named as the place, and last evening as the time. To the music of a violin and a piano, the Professor, with his arm encircling the waist of his sister-in-law, Miss Sarah Leabohld, whirled into a waltz at exactly half-past six. Miss Leabohld danced about twenty minutes, and was succeeded by Mr. Edward Harley, he being succeeded by others. Mrs. Cartier danced 35 minutes with her husband. He drank lager and beef tea occasionally, without ceasing his motion. He showed some fatigue at about 11, but a cup of beef tea renewed his vigor. He danced all the various waltz steps, and was never motionless until half past 1 o'clock. The judges announced that he was successful.

A NOVEL ELECTION BET.

The Trenton, N. J., Free American says: During the late political canvass a gentleman of this city, who is a strong Democrat

TROTTING HORSE BREEDERS.

The National Association of Trotting Horse Breeders has adopted the following among the many of the by laws for their guidance.

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

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

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

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

SEC. 5.—That every head of stock offered shall be sold if more than one bid is made.

SEC. 6.—That all pedigrees shall be guaranteed, and where any doubt exists in regard to a pedigree words shall be used to indicate the doubt, such as "said to be," or "believed to be," &c.

SEC. 7.—That where an animal is unsound it shall be announced by the auctioneer.

SEC. 8.—That a violation of these rules shall subject the offender to public expulsion.

WILD GEESE.

Farmers in the Sacramento Valley have but one great pest to contend with, and that is the wild goose. An immense quantity of powder and shot is wasted every season in trying to thin them out. L. F. Moulton's men killed last year some 6,000 of them, and others had them killed in like proportion, but the numbers seem to increase. There are already large numbers of them on the plains busily engaged in pulling up the wheat that has just sprouted. The proprietor of the great squirrel poison went to Dr. Glenn's farm last week to try poisoning them, but we have not heard of the degree of his success. They will be much harder to poison, however, than the squirrel, for the reason that the goose has no local habitation, and after the grain comes up would much rather eat the growing grain than any grains of wheat soaked in poison.

PRINCIPAL WINNING ENGLISH JOCKEYS.

(Calculated from March 10 to Oct. 19 inclusive.)

Mounts	Lost.	won.	
Archer, F.....	496	316	180
Morgan, H.....	284	219	65
Constable, H.....	802	288	64
Cannon, T.....	226	167	59
Wood, C.....	255	204	51
Goater, J.....	280	181	49
Webb, F.....	126	80	46
Bucksaw.....	151	117	34
Hopkins.....	161	137	33
Glover, T.....	168	137	31
Custance.....	112	87	25
Osborn, J.....	134	111	23
Jeffery, H.....	100	80	20

(Walks over and divided races are counted as wins.)

Miscellaneous.

The Chinese train their ducks so that they can fish them very profitably.

"The last rows of summer" were written by a man with botanical knowledge.

John Thompson of Ponds, Merigomish, N. S., has a chicken with three pair of wings.

Horses in the city of Lowell, Mass., are dying from a distemper which is rapidly spreading.

Quite a number of farmers in Goderich, Ont., township are getting dog-courts, and a great many useless dogs are made to do active service on an inclined plane or circular platform.

An Ohio cow more than a year since, swallowed a piece of broom handle, which remained in her stomach until a few days since, when it burst out at her side. The cow "still lives."

Charles Douglas while out hunting near Lancaster, Ohio, threw a stick to knock off an apple. The apple fell, and striking the

FACTS ABOUT WHIPPING HORSES.

Horses are whipped a great many times when they are used to work on the farm, or in the streets of the city. A great many horsemen seem to think that a species of animal abuse is practiced and clubbed until his "wits are done." Professor D. Magner, the illustrious horsemaster, used to say to his class in New York city that no mistake can be greater than this, and there is nothing that so fully exhibits the ability, judgment and skill of the real horseman as the care and tact displayed in winning instead of repeating the action of the mind. Although it may be necessary to use the whip sometimes, it should always be applied judiciously, and great care should be taken not to rouse the passion of excite the will to obstinacy. The legitimate and proper use of the whip is calculated to operate upon the sense of fear almost entirely. The affections of better nature must be spared in training a horse as well as in training a child. A reproof given may be intended for the good of the child, but if only the passions are excited the effect is depraving and injurious. This is a vital principle, and can be disregarded in the management of sensitive, courageous horses only at the risk of spoiling them. I have known many horses of naturally gentle character to be spoiled by being severely whipped, and one horse that was made vicious by being struck with a whip one while standing in a stall. I have referred to these instances to show the danger of rough treatment and the effect that may be produced by ill usage, especially upon the true blood horses and those of a highly nervous temperament. Sensitive horses should never be left after they have been excited by whipping or other means until calmed down by rubbing or patting on the head or neck, and giving apples, sugar, or something of which the animal is fond. Remember, the whip must be used with great care, or it is liable to do mischief, and it will be hard to overcome by the most careful and patient treatment. Whenever a horse is struck with a whip, the driver should feel assured that animal understands for what offense he is punished. When a person is punished he is fully known to him prior to the punishment.

Captain John Belcher, active in the patriotic days of the Southern turf, and a familiar face on every racetrack from the Potomac to the Delta, died in Richmond, Va., on Nov. 9, in the eighty-first year of his age, the last year of which had been passed in stringent circumstances. His daughter is married, and lives in Baltimore. His son, who had been in the Confederate Army, is dead.

While a party of four gentlemen from Toronto were shooting ducks amongst the islands at Penotangushene a ball from a long range rifle struck an Indian lad who was working in a potato field on Beausoleil Island, entering the groin, also glancing on a bone. Dr. Spohn has been unable to extract the bullet as yet. The Indians are very excited over the matter, as the lad's condition is precarious.

Sister Simplicity, a sister of charity belonging to the convent of "Good Success," at Turin, was recently walking out in charge of a procession of orphan pupils. A mad dog attacked the column, when the brave sister went for him, caught him by the nose, and held him until she came to her relief. Her fingers were terribly bitten by the animal, and a few days after she died of hydrophobia, in terrible agony.

Columbus (Ga.) Enquirer says: Thirty years ago Mr. King, the cattle millionaire, of Texas, was a partner in one of our river steamers. Many men on the Chattahoochee river remember him well. At the beginning of the Mexican war he floated with the tide to the Rio Grande. He owns a farm on that stream consisting of 160,000 acres, all fenced, and 22,000 horses, 30,000 cows, 75,000 sheep, and 30,000 mules.

Cubbing the other day with the Psyche pretty Mrs. — came to grief in a brook, from which she emerged dripping from hat to boots. "What am I to do?" she said, pitiously, to Captain R., who, seeing the fall, had ridden to her assistance. The patient Captain was a lady-killer and an Irishman. "I think I must squeeze you," he said, in his happy manner. "Thank," said the little woman, rising to the occasion, "but I see my husband coming and I think he would do that better than you."

A Chicago young man came home early, on Sunday morning, after a night's jollification, and when asked by his mother for his weekly contribution towards the family expenses, reluctantly confessed that he was "dead broke"—that he had been speculating, he had raked his week's salary in a gambling house, and lost it. "Lost it in gambling?" the mother exclaimed. "Why, that's almost as bad as putting it in a Chicago savings bank."

A Vermont man who had been out hunting near

strangers, and will not, at present, be
recorded in his former home.—(Bowling
Green Ky.) Democrat.

A FIGHT WITH A GRIZZLY.

A short time ago Mr. Buchanan, residing
at McKinney's Station, Lake Tahoe, was
travelling with two companions, when they
suddenly came on a grizzly bear. Mr.
Buchanan had, during the summer, trapped
three grizzlies and had come to the conclu-
sion that he was a born grizzly fighter, and
accordingly when his companions slid up
their respective trees he made after the bear.
He hunted the bear for a few minutes and
then the bear turned and began to hunt him.
Buchanan rushed back at a pretty lively
pace to where his companions were treed,
but they were so high up that they could not
hear him cry for assistance, or couldn't help
him if they did hear him. He had a shot
gun loaded with buckshot, and as the mon-
ster neared him he attempted to shoot, but
his hurry or excitement had only half-
cocked the weapon. Finding, as he sup-
posed, that his gun was useless, he began
ranging around a clump of brush, within the
grizzly at his heels. He finally cocked his
gun and when the bear was but twenty feet
away let him have a charge of buckshot in
the side of the head which seemed to tem-
porarily embarrass the animal. Bruin soon
recovered, however, and went right after his
man, when he got the contents of the second
barrel in the same place. Abashed, but not
defeated, he went again directly for Buchan-
an, who at this time had rushed to climb the
tree where one of his cowardly companions
was indifferently looking down upon his
peril. At the foot of the tree lay a loaded
rifle which the other had dropped, and pick-
ing up this he shot the bear, as he advanced,
under the fore shoulder, killing him, at which
the other men came down and congratulated
him on his escape. When the carcass was
cut up two balls were found near the heart
embedded in callous flesh, showing that the
bear had met with rough usage before.

HOW TO HAVE A LOVING WIFE.

A correspondent sends the following to the
Phrenological Journal :

If you would have a loving wife, be as
gentle in your words after as before mar-
riage; treat her quite as tenderly when a
mistress as when a miss; don't make her the
aid of all work, and ask her why she looks
so tidy and neat than when you first knew
her; don't buy cheap, tough beef, and scold
because it does not come on the table "por-
erhouse;" don't grumble about squalling
babies if you cannot afford to keep up a nur-
ery, and remember that baby may take
der his papa in his disposition; don't smoke
and chew tobacco and thus shatter your
nerves, spoil your temper and make your
death a nuisance, and complain that your
wife declines to kiss you; go home joyous
and cheerful to your supper, and tell your
wife the good news you have heard, and
do not silently, put on your hat and go out
to the club or lodge, and let her afterward
learn that you spent the evening at the opera
at a fancy ball with Mrs. Dash. Love
your wife; be patient; remember you are
not perfect, but try to be; let whiskey, to-
bacco and vulgar company alone; spend
your evenings with your wife; live a decent,
Christian life, and your wife will be loving
and true—if you did not marry a heartless
beauty, without sense or worth; if you did,
it is to blame if you suffer the conse-
quences?

Canada claims to have produced the largest
cheese on record. From the Ingersoll, Ont.,
factory has been turned out a cheese weigh-
ing 7,000 pounds. It was 6 ft. 10 in. in
diameter, 3 ft. in height, and 21 ft. in circum-
ference. It required one milking of 7,000
cows, or 35 tons of milk, to produce it.

soon or lime being used. It is astonishing how
long a bed will keep in bearing with this treat-
ment. When growing in clusters as they gener-
ally do, they must be cut off as low down as pos-
sible, the necessary bed being taken to avoid
injuring those remaining. The temperature of
the shed or cellar should be maintained if pos-
sible between 45 and 50 degrees, and the doors
and windows kept closed.

THE HORSE'S BACK.

The first thing to observe in judging of a
horse, so far as his back is concerned, is the
length of it. A long back is a weak back the
world over, and in every instance. By superior
excellence of structure in other respects, the
weakness of the back may be, in some measure,
made up; but the horse can never be the horse
he would have been had his back been a shorter
one. We do not care how short a horse's back
is; for it is a sure evidence that he can carry or
drag a heavy weight a great distance, and not
tire; neither, if he be speedy, will two or three
seasons of turf experience break him down, as
is the case with so many of our speedy, long-
backed horses.

But, in respect to the length of the stride, we
have this to say—that it is not in any way the
result of the length of back, but the position of
the pasterns, the slope of the shoulders, and the
position of the great bones of the hind legs.
There must be length somewhere, of course, or
else the horse cannot stride far; or, if he at-
tempts it, will be forever "over-reaching," or
"forging" as the phrase goes. But where
should the length be located? That is the ques-
tion to be answered; and we say, the length
should be located below, and not above.
The length should be put in between the shoul-
der joint and the hams of the horse. There is
where it was put in Flora Temple, and which
gave her so tremendous a stride for so small an
animal; and there, too, is where you find it in
Dexter, Fearnaught, and Taggart's Abdallah,
whose stride on a sandy track we have measur-
ed and found to be twenty feet! If that is not
an "enormous stride" enough to satisfy any
one, we should be pleased to know what is; and
yet Abdallah had a short, muscular, Morgan-
like back, as his sire, Farmer's Beauty, and his
grand sire, Gifford Morgan, had before him.

There never was a falseness theory, or one
calculated to beget more mischief among breed-
ers, than this—that we must breed long-backed
colts, in order to get length of stride. We have
always noticed that the horses long in the back
and loosely coupled at the hips are the horses
that always come to the judges' stand padded
and swathed with "pads," and "shields," and
"protectors" enough to stock a small sized
horse-clothing establishment. The reason is be-
cause there is too little strength in the back
and loins to deliver their strokes in a straight
line, or to "catch" quickly and handily when
they "break." It is at such a time—the
supreme hour of the animal's life, perhaps—
when fame and money hang evenly in the bal-
ance and ten thousand eyes are watching him,
and the horse is going at the top of his speed,
that formation and perfection of organic struc-
ture tell.—Golden Rule.

TWO BIG FARMS.

"Ex-Governor Abner Coburn, of Maine,
is said to be the largest landholder in Ameri-
ca. He owns 598,000 acres, a large part of
which are in Canada and at the West."

I wish to correct this by saying that Wil-
son Waddingham, now of New York, but
formerly of Kingston, Ont., is believed to be
the largest landowner in the United States.
He owns in one compact body on the Cana-
dian River in Eastern New Mexico 656,000
acres, for which he has a United States Gov-
ernment patent, and improvements that re-
present a large sum of money. On this es-
tate he has, in connection with another gen-
tleman, about 8,000 head of cattle and 12,000
head of sheep, the nucleus of a live-stock
growing operation. In addition he owns
other lands situated on the Rio Grande River
and elsewhere in the same territory, about
600,000 acres more, making a total of
1,256,000 acres owned by Mr. Waddingham,
or more than twice as much as is claimed to
be owned by Ex-Governor Abner Coburn, of
Maine.—New York Evening Post.

Stakes, worth \$30,000 from the English
bookmakers on that race, and as much more in
France, the total winnings of the stable amount-
ing to nearly a million dollars. Ghahm, another
French representative, owned by Prince d'Aren-
burg (who is a partner with Count de Julgne),
ran third to Jangleur for the Cambridgeshire
Stakes, and as the filly was heavily backed for
a place, the confederates won enormously on the
race. A trio of French Clubmen, who went to
Newmarket to witness the race, returned by the
Dover and Calais route with two millions of
francs about their persons, won on the race, and
throughout the whole journey were in mortal
fear of a robbery. They hired a private couple,
locked themselves in, and never closed their eyes
in the dread of assault until they arrived in
Paris. Jangleur is a great grandson of the
American horse Lexington, being by Mars, a son
of Optionist, who was by the dead Hero of Wood-
burn out of a mare by Glencoe

GREAT TERPSICHOEAN FEAT.

The New York Sun of the 17th inst. says:
Prof. P. Vallean Cartier, who once danced
for six consecutive hours, wagered, a few
months ago, that he could waltz seven hours
consecutively. His dancing academy at 8
Union square was named as the place, and
last evening as the time. To the music of a
violin and a piano, the Professor, with his
arm encircling the waist of his sister-in-law,
Miss Sarah Leabohld, whirled into a waltz
at exactly half-past six. Miss Leabohld
danced about twenty minutes, and was suc-
ceeded by Mr. Edward Harley, he being suc-
ceeded by Mrs. Cartier danced 35
minutes with her husband. He drank lager
and beef tea occasionally, without ceasing his
motion. He showed some fatigue at about
11, but a cup of beef tea renewed his vigor.
He danced all the various waltz steps, and
was never motionless until half past 1
o'clock. The judges announced that he was
successful.

A NOVEL ELECTION BET.

The Trenton, N. J., Free American says:
During the late political canvass a gentle-
man of this city, who is a strong Democrat,
in the course of a political debate with a
neighbor, who is a firm believer of the doc-
trines of the Republican party, made a bet
with the latter that if General McClellan did
not receive 15,000 majority for Governor he
would shave himself with a dry razor—that
is, without brush or lather, and without a
looking-glass—upon a street corner in a pub-
lic portion of the city, between the hours of
9 and 12 o'clock, noon. Yesterday morning
the venerable old Democrat being satisfied
that "Little Mac's" majority will not reach
the above figure, took a seat on one of the
corners near the City Hall, took a razor out
of his pocket, and coolly began to comply
with the terms of the bet by shaving him-
self, which operation he performed in a
graceful and effective manner. The old gen-
tleman is in his ninety-second year, and, we
are informed, not only voted for General
Jackson, but fought under him, he being a
veteran of the war of 1812. It is rarely that
a man of such an advanced age can shav-
himself, even under the most favorable con-
ditions, but to do so in public without look-
ing-glass, soap or brush, is certainly extraor-
dinary. He occasionally looked up and
smiled good naturedly at the groups of
curious persons who stopped to look at him.

No Excuse for Any One being Out of Employ-
ment.—Our attention has been called to some
new and useful household invitations recently
patented by L. E. Brown, of Cincinnati, Ohio,
which make housekeeping a pleasure, instead
of a dreaded necessity. They have been having
a large sale for them throughout the United
States, and now wish to introduce them through
the Dominion of Canada, and offer good reliable
lady or gentleman canvassers an opportunity
seldom met with for making money rapidly. For
terms and territory write at once to L. E. Brown
& Co., 214 and 216 Elm Street, Cincinnati,
Ohio. 323-nt

TRINCHAL WINNING ENGLISH JOCKEYS.

(Calculated from March 19 to Oct. 19 inclu-
sive.)

Mounts	Lost.	won.	
Archer, F.....	496	816	180
Morgan, H.....	284	219	65
Constable, H.....	302	238	64
Caumon, F.....	226	167	59
Wood, C.....	255	204	51
Goater, J.....	230	181	49
Webb, F.....	126	80	46
Bucksbaw.....	151	117	31
Hopkins.....	161	137	33
Glover, T.....	168	137	31
Osborne.....	112	87	25
Custard, J.....	134	111	23
Jeffery, H.....	100	80	20

(Walks over and divided races are counted
as wins.)

Miscellaneous.

The Chinese train their ducks so that they
can fish them very profitably.

"The last rows of summer" were writ-
ten by a man with botanical knowledge.

John Thompson of Ponds, Merigomish, N.
S., has a chicken with three pair of wings.

Horses in the city of Lowell, Mass., are
dying from a distemper which is rapidly
spreading.

Quite a number of farmers in Goderich,
Ont., township are getting dog-curns, and a
great many useless dogs are made to do ac-
tive service on an inclined plane or circular
platform.

An Ohio cow more than a year since,
swallowed a piece of broom handle, which
remained in her stomach until a few days
since, when it burs' out at her side. The
cow "still lives."

Charles Douglas while out hunting near
Lancaster, Ohio, threw a stick to knock off
an apple. The apple fell, and striking the
hammer of the gun, discharged it, sending a
load of bushshot through his wrist.

Rev. Dr. Smit's horse left by mistake
seven days without hay, grain or water, at
Cazenovia, gnawed off the halter strap, de-
voured a set of cushions, ate most of the top
of a carriage and came out of the barn at the
end of seven days as irisky as a colt.

A disease, said to be fatal, is attacking
horned cattle in Central Adjala. It breaks
out on the side of the head in a kind of tum-
our, and appears to be incurable.

Jeremiah Weeden, who was sentenced to
States prison in New Jersey last spring for
killing a man in a prize fight, died at Trenton
in that State on Nov. 7.

The San Francisco Chronicle says that
California would be better off without her
gold mines, and argues the point as follows:
"There are 8,000 people in San Francisco
alone who live directly or indirectly from the
purchase and sale of stocks, averaging in
their expenses \$5,000 a year. Here are,
then, \$9,000,000 which the possessors do not
earn, but which is earned by their victims.
Mining is no unproductive industry, but the
value of its products are more than eaten up
by the gambling speculations which it stimu-
lates."

The Treasurer of Guy's Hospital writes to
the Times calling attention to the fact that
bill's posted in London announce a race be-
tween two horses for fifty consecutive hours
to take place at the Islington Agricultural
Hall, and expresses a hope that if the con-
templated exhibition is not voluntarily with-
drawn it will be prohibited. It is not to be
desired that the amusement of seeing how
much fatigue horses can bear without actu-
ally breaking down under the strain should
take a recognized place among fashionable
sports.

dead.
While a party of four gentlemen from Toronto
were shooting ducks amongst the swamps at
Penetanguishene a fish from a large range
rifle struck an Indian lad who was wading in a
pool, and he was killed. The fish was a
potato-fish on the Island, entering the
ground, also glancing on a bone. Dr. Spohn has
been unable to extract the bullet as yet. The
Indians are very excited over the matter, as the
lad's condition is precarious.

Sister Simpkins, a sister of charity belonging
to the convent of "Good Success" at London, was
recently walking out in charge of a procession of
orphan pupils. A mad dog attacked the column,
when the brave sister went for him, caught him
by the nose, and held him until he could be
relieved. Her fingers were terribly bitten by the
animal, and a few days after she died of hydro-
phobia, in terrible agony.

Columbus (via) Enquirer says: Thirty years
ago Mr. King, the cattle millionaire, of Texas,
was a pilot on one of our river steamers. Many
men on the Gulf coast river remember him
well. At the beginning of the Mexican war he
fled with the tide to the Rio Grande. He
owns a farm on that stream consisting of 100,000
acres, all fenced, and 2,000 horses, 300 cows,
75,000 sheep, and 3,000 mules.

Cubbing the other day with the Patchy,
pretty Mrs. came to a creek, from
which she emerged dripping from hat to boots.
"What am I to do?" she said, patting her
Captain B., who, seeing the fall, had ridden to
her assistance. The gallant captain was a lady-
killer and an Irishman. "I think I must
squeeze you," he said, in his happiest manner.
"Thank," said the little woman, rising to the
occasion; "but I see my husband coming, and
I think he would do that better than you."

A Chicago young man came home early on
Sunday morning, after a night's pollution,
and when asked by his mother for his weekly
contribution towards the family expenses, re-
luctantly confessed that he was "dead broke"
that he had been speculating, he had raked his
week's salary in a gambling house, and lost it.
"Lost it in gambling?" the mother exclaimed.
"Why, that's almost as bad as putting it in a
Chicago savings bank."

A horse used by the Grand Trunk Railway
Company to draw grain cars from the Esplanade
to the Elevator, Toronto, is certainly a curiosity
in its way. Frequently, when the car give his
driver the slip, he amuses himself by plunging
into the bay and paddling about in the water.
After thoroughly saturating his hide, he turns
and clatters on to the slip, apparently with-
out the slightest difficulty. A couple of days ago
he again jumped into the water, but this time,
although true to his instinct, he made terri-
ble firm all right, he managed to leave his harness
behind. The horse is a noble, but, in this case,
an eccentric animal.

Charles Mathews, the elder, once indulged
in his well-known taste for mimicry at the
expense of Mr. Tattersall, during a sale of
blood stock conducted by the latter. "The
first lot, gentlemen," said Mr. Tattersall, "is
a bay filly by Smolusko." "The first
lot, gentlemen," echoed Mr. Mathews, in the
same tone of voice, "is a bay filly by
Smolusko." The auctioneer looked some-
what annoyed, but proceeded. "What shall we
say to begin with?" replied the echo. Still
endeavouring to conceal his vexation, Mr.
Tattersall inquiringly called out, "One
hundred guineas?" "One hundred guineas,"
echoed Mathews, "Thank you, sir," cried
Mr. Tattersall, bringing down the hammer
with a bang, "the filly is yours?"
Mathews was considerably taken aback by
his sudden acquisition of "blood stock," and
the company enjoyed the joke immensely.

THE HAMILTON CHESS CLUB.—The annual
meeting of the Hamilton Chess Club was
held last week in the Mechanics' Institute,
when the following officers were elected for
the ensuing year. H. N. Kitchin, President;
R. Case, Vice-President, A. Land, Secre-
tary and Treasurer. The regular weekly
meetings will be held on Thursday even-
ings.

Hur, Fin and Feather.

SHOOTING AT BUFFALO.

The eleventh contest for the possession of the Robson watch, by members of the Buffalo Forester Club, took place at John Grobe's, East Buffalo, on Saturday afternoon, with the following result, Mr. H. C. French proving the victor:

Henry C French, 21 yards.....	1111111111	—10
Robert Newell, 25 yards.....	1111111110	—9
W C Sues, 24 yards.....	1110111111	—9
Sheldon Thompson, 21 yards.....	1111111001	—8
W E Richmond, 21 yards.....	0111011111	—8
Robert Dakson, 24 yards.....	0111111011	—8
Geo J Marsh, 24 yards.....	0111101110	—7
H R Jones, 26 yards.....	1110010110	—6
Frank I Dorr, 24 yards.....	1100101000	—4
W W Sloan, 21 yards.....	0001001011	—4

Of the matches already shot, Mr. Jones has won two, Mr. Dorr two, Mr. Newell two, Mr. Swan one, Mr. Van Vliet one, Dr. B V L... one, and Mr. French one. The twelfth match, which will probably decide the matter, will be shot within the next eighty days.

On the 20th, at Woodstock, Messrs. John Forbes and John Pascoe defeated Messrs. Harwood and Sessions in a two-handed match.

A handsome deer was seen last week at Burlington (Wellington Square). He was a large buck, and is supposed to have been driven in from the back country. Upon the news becoming known, all the rifles and guns in the village were pressed into service, but his stagship escaped the raid.

In the Field Trials for sporting dogs at Nashville, Tenn., on the 14th, the setter bitch Clip and her brother, Pride of the South, belonging to Mr. L. H. Smith's famous Strathroy Kennel, won first prize in the brace stakes.

SHOOTING AT HAMILTON.

On Thanksgiving Day a series of matches took place at McKee's Mountain View Hotel, and attracted quite a concourse of spectators. Considerable interest was taken in the shooting of Master Willie Morrison, a lad of 14 years. The first match was a sweep, at 5 birds, 20 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. The following is the score:—

Philo Bates.....	1 1 1 1—5	Divided.
— Chedley.....	1 1 1 1—5	
J Barnard.....	1 1 1 0—4	11—2
W Morrison.....	0 1 1 1—4	10—1
G Johnson.....	1 1 0 1—4	10—1
— Robinson.....	1 0 1 1—4	00—0
J Hobbs.....	1 0 0 1—3	
Chas Cook.....	1 0 0 1—3	
F Morris.....	0 1 1 0—2	
W Chidley.....	0 1 0 1—2	
G Smith.....	0 0 1 0—1	

Second match; same conditions as first, with the following result:—

Bates.....	1 1 1 1—5	Divided.
Barnard.....	1 1 1 1—5	
Smith.....	0 1 1 1—4	100—1 101—2 1—1
Hatheway.....	0 1 1 1—4	001—1 110—2 0—0
Cook.....	1 0 1 1—3	
Chidley.....	1 0 0 1—3	
Johnson.....	0 1 1 1—3	
Hobbs.....	0 1 0 1—3	
W Morrison.....	0 0 1 0—0	

Third match, on account of darkness, was short and as follows:—

Smith.....	1 1 1 1—4
Barnard.....	1 1 1 0—3
Johnson.....	1 1 1 0—3
T Yeo.....	1 0 1 0—0

POOR POPPING AT PUTNAMVILLE.

Our correspondent "Toe Weight" sends us a report of a pigeon shoot at Putnamville on Tuesday of last week, at Richardson's Hotel. The conditions were to shoot at five birds each. The weather was very blustery, and most of the shootists were green at the trap, which accounts for the small scores.

T Richardson.....	1 0 0 1—3
Shannon.....	1 0 0 1—2
I Richardson.....	0 0 0 1—2
Woodcock.....	0 1 0 1—2
Sharpe.....	0 0 1 0—2
Patterson.....	0 0 1 1—2
Rath.....	0 0 1 1—2
McMurray.....	0 0 0 1—1
Downes.....	0 0 0 1—1
Dunn.....	0 0 1 0—1
Quigley.....	0 1 0 0—1

AWARDED

—1877—

AUSTRALIA



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GUN, RIFLE, AND

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SEND FOR MY NEW PRICE LIST, WHICH WILL BE MAILED FREE UPON REQUEST. BEFORE PUTTING AWAY YOUR GUN FOR THE SEASON HAVE IT WELL CLEANED, NOTHING WILL INJURE IT MORE THAN NEGLECT. ONLY FIRST-CLASS ENGLISH WORKMEN EMPLOYED. SKATE PRICE LIST ON APPLICATION.

Miscellaneous.

DRAUGHTS.—Mackenzie, the Wellington champion, and Grover, of Toronto, had their championship tournament at the City Hotel, Guelph, on the 20th. Ten games were played, Mac winning nine of them, with one draw. This makes 30 games played by these two men, of which Mac has won 20; Grover 4; and six were drawn.

BUFFALO BASE BALL CLUB.—A meeting of the Directors of the Buffalo Base Ball Club was held on Saturday evening, when officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:—President, H. H. Baker; Vice-President, John Van Velsor; Treasurer, E. R. Spaulding; Secretary, H. S. Sprague.

MONTREAL CRICKET CLUB.—At the annual meeting of this Club, held in the St. Lawrence Hall, Wednesday night, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee for next season: Messrs. G. G. Francis, W. F. Torrance, R. A. Starks, C. McLean and F. Stancliffe, Secretary. The receipts of the Club are \$1,200, showing unprecedented financial ability. Mr. J. Smith was the winner of the total of the bat presented for the highest average of points. He scored 218 in 11 innings. Twelve members had had an average of 10 in first-class matches and 18 in second-class and scratch matches.

Mr. Simon Beattie, the celebrated Canadian shorthorn breeder and exporter, sailed on October 27th in the Allan Royal Mail steamship Sarmatian, for Canada. Mr. Beattie will return shortly with a couple of Duchess cows, one of them the dam of the two heifers recently purchased by Mr. Holford, and, it possible, will purchase the only two heifers of the Vesper family left in America. One of these is a daughter of that grand old cow Vernal Star, which realized such a high figure at Mr. Cochran's great sale.

The Mitchell Advocate has the following from Blyth:—"The advent of a prophet is now causing quite a sensation in Blyth. The Rev. Mr. Clarke has decided that it is immoral to allow a billiard table here, and our worthy council is very much agitated about the matter. The town is divided between billiards and no billiards, but the former at present seem the strongest."

IF THEY TELL YOU THE MONTREAL HOUSE, MONTREAL, IS CLOSED, DON'T BELIEVE IT. SOME IMAGINED THAT REDUCING THE RATES TO \$1.50 AND \$1.25 A DAY WOULD HAVE THAT EFFECT. WE DON'T THINK SO.

L. W. DECKER.

826-44

Golddust Mare for Sale.

A very handsome bay mare—four years, thoroughbred—rising four years, thoroughbred—born Golddust, dam Clara Bell, by W. W. ... cheap as the owner has no time to train her, for particulars address, GENERAL SPORTING TIMES, Toronto. 327-ht

FOR SALE THE CELEBRATED STALLION CALOGRAM!

CALOGRAM, chestnut horse, foaled 1868, 16 hands high; weighs 1,150 lbs. PEDIGREE—Calogram, by Censor, dam imported Maid, by Stockwell; 2nd dam, Countess of Albemarle, by Lanercost; 3rd dam, sister to Horsea, by Vespene; 4th dam, by Corberus; 5th dam, Miss Cranford, by Sir Peter Teazle; 6th dam by Pegasus; 7th dam, by Paymaster; 8th dam, Pomona, by Herod; 9th dam, Caroline, by Snares; 10th dam, by Regulus; 11th dam by Whip; 12th dam, Large Hartley, by Hartley's Blind Horse; 13th dam, by Flying Whig, by Willis's Woodstock Arabian; 14th dam, by St. Victor Barb; 15th dam, by Why not (a son of Fawick Barb); 16th dam, a Royal mare. (See Bruce's Am. Stud Book Vol I, p. 107. Censor,

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One hour faster and 24 miles shorter to Hamilton.

CABIN FARES. \$60, \$80, and \$100 in Gold.

year. The first match was a sweep at 5 birds, 20 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. The following is the score:—

Philo Bates	1 1 1 1 1-5	Divided.
Chelley	1 1 1 1 1-5	
J. Barnard	1 1 1 1 0-4	11-2
W. Morrison	0 1 1 1 1-4	10-1
G. Johnson	1 1 0 1 1-4	10-1
Robinson	1 0 1 1 1-4	00-0
J. Hobbs	1 0 0 1 1-3	
Chas. Cook	1 1 0 0 1-3	
I. Morrison	0 1 1 0 0-2	
W. Chelley	0 1 0 0 1-2	
G. Smith	0 0 0 1 0-1	

Second match; same conditions as first, with the following result:—

	20 yds.	20 yds 31 yds
Bates	1 1 1 1 1-5	Divided.
Barnard	1 1 1 1 1-5	
Smith	0 1 1 1 1-4	100-1 101-2 1-1
Hathaway	0 1 1 1 1-4	001-1 110-2 0-0
Cook	1 0 1 1 0-3	
Chelley	1 0 0 1 1-3	
Johnson	0 1 1 1 0-3	
Hobbs	0 1 0 1 0-3	
W. Morrison	0 0 0 0 0-0	

Third match, on account of darkness, was short and as follows:—

South	1 1 1 1-4
Barnard	1 1 1 0-2
Johnson	1 1 1 0-3
T. Yeo	1 0 1 0-0

POOR POPPING AT PUTNAMVILLE.

Our correspondent "Toe Weight" sends us a report of a pigeon shoot at Putnamville on Tuesday of last week, at Richardson's Hotel. The conditions were to shoot at five birds each. The weather was very blustery, and most of the shootists were green at the trap, which accounts for the small scores.

T. Richardson	1 0 0 1 1-3
Shannon	1 0 0 1 0-2
I. Richardson	0 0 0 1 1-2
Woodcock	0 1 0 1 0-2
Sharpe	0 0 0 1 0-2
Patterson	0 0 1 1 0-2
Rath	0 0 1 1 0-2
McMurray	0 0 0 0 1-1
Downes	0 0 0 1 0-1
Dunn	0 0 1 0 0-1
Quigley	0 1 0 0 0-1

Lacrosse.

THE ONTARIO CLUB.

The annual meeting of the Ontario Lacrosse Club was held in Shaftesbury Hall on Monday evening. There were about fifty members present. The chair, in the absence of the President, Col. Arthurs, was occupied by the Vice-President, John T. Pearson. The Secretary and Treasurer's reports were received and showed the Club to be in a very satisfactory condition. A vote of thanks was passed to the Toronto Lacrosse Club for their courtesy in granting the use of their grounds for practice during the past season. A committee was appointed to obtain legal advice, and take such steps as they think wise to recover the Champion Medal, the property of the Ontario Lacrosse Club, now held by a late member. The meeting broke up about 11 o'clock after one of the most successful meetings the Club has held for years.

James Featherstone, "the live man with the stone legs," died in New Haven, Conn., on the 27th ult. He has been afflicted since 1869, the disease being known as *elephantiasis arabum*. The enlargement, it is claimed, began in his feet, and eventually his calves each measuring thirty five inches in circumference, reaching a supposed weight of about eighty pounds. This case was the more remarkable and interesting to physicians because of the circumstance that the disease is very rare, and also that it is very unusual for it to settle in more than one limb.

Miscellaneous.

DRAUGHTS.—MacKenzie, the Wellington champion, and Grover, of Toronto, had their championship tournament at the City Hotel, Guelph, on the 20th. Ten games were played, Mac winning nine of them, with one draw. This makes 30 games played by these two men, of which Mac has won 20; Grover 4; and six were drawn.

BUFFALO BASE BALL CLUB.—A meeting of the Directors of the Buffalo Base Ball Club was held on Saturday evening, when officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows:—President, H. H. Baker; Vice President, John Van Velsor; Treasurer, E. R. Spaulding; Secretary, H. S. Sprague.

MONTREAL CRICKET CLUB.—At the annual meeting of this Club, held in the St. Lawrence Hall, Wednesday night, the following gentlemen were appointed a committee for next season: Messrs. G. G. Francis, W. F. Torrance, R. A. Starke, C. McLean and F. Stanciliffe, Secretary. The receipts of the Club are \$1,200, showing unprecedented financial ability. Mr. J. Smith was the winner of the total of the bat presented for the highest average of points. He scored 218 in 11 innings. Twelve members had had an average of 10 in first-class matches and 18 in second-class and scratch matches.

Mr. Simon Beattie, the celebrated Canadian shorthorn breeder and exporter, sailed on October 27th in the Allan Royal Mail steamship Sarmatian, for Canada. Mr. Beattie will return shortly with a couple of Duchess cows, one of them the dam of the two heifers recently purchased by Mr. Holford, and, it is possible, will purchase the only two heifers of the Vesper family left in America. One of these is a daughter of that grand old cow Vernal St., which realized such a high figure at Mr. Cochrane's great sale.

The Mitchell Advocate has the following from Blyth:—"The advent of a prophet is now causing quite a sensation in Blyth. The Rev. Mr. Clarke has decided that it is immoral to allow a billiard table here, and our worthy council is very much agitated about the matter. The town is divided between billiards and no billiards, but the former at present seem the strongest. I also understand the rev. gentleman alluded to is opposed to having a skating rink; what next?"

THE TROTTING FILLY CREED.—Mr. C. M. Bell, of Elkton, Ky., the owner of the very promising trotting filly Creed, 8 years old, by Cazique, dam by Duke of Orange, writes to say that the extremely inclement weather prevented him from fulfilling his engagement to trot his filly against the best three-year old time (2:28), on the 9th inst. Owing to the heavy rain the track was very muddy on that day, and it would have been useless to risk the chance of accident with so valuable an animal; so the trial was abandoned. To please a few friends, however, the filly was sent off for half a mile, which she trotted easily in 1:15½, which is equal to 1:12 or 1:12½ on a good track. She was in fine fettle, and we feel satisfied that had the track and weather been favorable she would have beaten 2:28.

A WONDERFUL PASSAGE.—The steamer Baltic, of the White Star Line, Capt. Jennings, made a remarkable trip on her last voyage from Liverpool to New York. She left the former port on Nov. 8, and after being out two days, encountered the terrible western gale in which so many vessels were lost. The furious tempest continued until her arrival in New York, the voyage, however, being made in 10d. 18h. 12m. If anything were required to prove the seaworthiness of the vessels of this line it will be found in this voyage. The rapid passages of the White Star steamers have become proverbial, and the imputation of their opponents that they were only fair weather vessels has received a complete denial in the example of the Baltic.]

IF THEY TELL YOU THE MONTREAL HOUSE, MONTREAL, IS CLOSED, DON'T BELIEVE IT. SOME IMAGINED THAT REDUCING THE RATES TO \$1.50 AND \$1.25 A DAY WOULD HAVE THAT EFFECT. WE DON'T THINK SO.

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Golddust Mare for Sale.

A very handsome bay mare, imported—rising four years, thoroughbred; best Golddust, dam Clara Bell, W. W. W. cheap as the owner has no time to train her; for particulars address, GENERAL SPORTS TRAVEL, Toronto. 327-ht

FOR SALE.

THE CELEBRATED STALLION

CALOGRAM!

CALOGRAM, chestnut horse, foaled 1868, 16 hands high; weighs 1,150 lbs.

PEDIGREE—Cologram, by Censor, dam imported Maid, by Stockwell; 2nd dam, Countess of Albenarle, by Lanercost; 3rd dam, sister to Horsea, by V. ...; 4th dam, by Corberus; 5th dam, Miss Cranford, by Sir Peter Teazle; 6th dam by Pegasus; 7th dam, by Paymaster; 8th dam, Pomona, by Herod; 9th dam, Caroline, by Snap; 10th dam, by Regulat; 11th dam by Whip; 12th dam, Large Hartley, by Hartley's Blind Horse; 13th dam, by Flying Whig, by Williams' Woodstock Arabian; 14th dam, by St. Victor Barb; 15th dam, by Why Not (a son of Fawcick Barb; 16th dam, a Royal mare. (See Bruce's Am. Stud Book Vol. I, p. 10.) Censor, foaled 1859, by Lexington, dam Fleur de Lis (by imported Sovereign, out of Maria West-Wagner's dam.) Lexington, by Boston, dam Alice Carneal.

Full particulars on application to DAVID VAN CAMP, BOWMANVILLE, ONT. 323-1f

TROTTING STALLIONS FOR SALE

The owner not having time to properly develop his span of fast and elegantly bred trotting stallions, will dispose of them very cheap.

MATT CAMERON, b h foaled 1872, 15-2, by Highland Boy, he by Hamlet by Volunteer; dam by Toronto Chief; 2nd dam the Goodenough mare, by St. Lawrence; 3rd dam, by Tippe, 4th dam by Tom Kimble. Matt Cameron can show better than 2:30, and is without record.

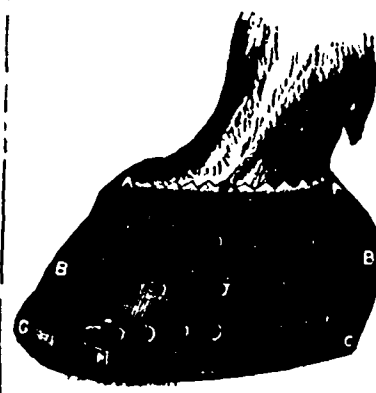
YOUNG ERIN CHIEF, b h foaled 1871, 15-2, by Erin Chief, dam same as Matt Cameron. Young Erin Chief can trot better than 3:00, has had no handling, and promises to be speedy.

The horses are perfectly sound, kind, and pure gaited, can be driven double or single at top of their speed by a lady; are nicely matched in size, color, and disposition; can speed to pole better than 3:00; and are without vice or fault of any kind. Can be seen at half-mile track, Queen St., West, Toronto.

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