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# GENTLEMEN'S

# THE CANADIAN

# JOURNAL



VOL. VI.

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, APRIL 13, 1877.

NO. 794

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

BY AN OLD TRAINER.

### CHAPTER XXXVIII.

*Reports to Horses from Heat Races—Moth  
—Billy Towns, Chasmer, Reel, Henry  
Perritt, etc.—Bad Habits of Trainers  
in Public—Instructing Riders, etc.*

[From the Spirit of the Times].

Another error in training, and it frequently results most disastrously to the horse, is repeating him when tired in a trial run, or in a race. No dead heat should be allowed to be run off. The tired condition is easily observed by an experienced trainer. It manifests itself in a swollen loin, raised tail, and excessive contraction of the flanks at every inhalation, which symptoms indicate an engorgement of the blood vessels of the lungs, and hence presses against the air cells. In this condition it is with difficulty that the horse can inhale sufficient air to keep from smothering. To repeat a horse in that condition is very dangerous, unless a longer time is allowed for cooling off than is permitted by the rules in repeat races. I assure you such a horse will not be in a condition to run another race that day; for the brain, lungs, heart, blood vessels, and all the cellular tissues have become engorged. It takes a long time for them to return to their normal state, and when they do so, it leaves the nervous system more or less prostrated. It will require several days of nursing with grass, salt, and water to bring him around to his former self. Had he been repeated in the condition described above, the chances are that he would have been dead for some time, and, perhaps, have never been seen so many horses injured by heat races, some of them almost ruined for life, that, I think, permit racing (and they all do) without an organization, club, or committee to the Legislature for a charter, which would limit the racing to such a degree that no heat races should be run under the charter. This would prevent the running off of dead heats. From one to four miles are enough for a horse under the weights now carried in the race. His speed, bottom, and courage can be tested in such races without repeating him, and his improvement will be assured.

I will mention, at the hazard of repeating myself, a few heat races at one, two, three, and four miles, most conspicuous in disastrous results upon the horses engaged. First there was the sixteen-mile race, won by Billy Towns, over the Oakland course, near Louisville, Ky. Five or six horses started in the race at heats of four miles. Sambo won the first heat, and died before the race was over. Billy Towns won the second heat, and Darby the third heat, and the race was a draw. Billy Towns won the fourth heat and the race. It was a very close

with the aid of the atmosphere, assists in cooling the horse off by lowering the temperature of the skin. Many horses are more restless under the scraper and rubbing cloth than they would be under the whip. It can be seen, while the horse is under the process, that it either hurts him, or he dreads being hurt by being made sore from scraping or rubbing.

The race just described proved injurious to all the horses that survived it. Not one of them ever appeared upon the turf again, and races resulting so fatally as this do throw a damper upon the racing community, and are very detrimental to the sport. Another race in which Moth died, one of Glencoe's best daughters, after winning the first heat. She was blanketed as usual, and soon cramped and fell; she was helped up, and started for a second heat, but she did not win. It was a long race, and a hot day. Had she not been started for the second heat, she might have lived. Had it been a dash, she would have won the race and lived, too.

Another sixteen-mile race, run at New Orleans, and won by Chasmer, resulted in injuring one horse, and killing another. Rigadon won the first heat, broke down, and was rendered wholly worthless, as he was a gelding. Florine cramped, and died by the time the race was over. It would have been a twenty-mile race had it not been that Louis d'Or, a three-year-old, was withdrawn after the fourth heat. That ended the race, as Chasmer was not required to gallop for the fifth heat.

Another race of four heats, run over the old Louisiana Track, four miles, between Gray Medoc, Alford, and Demizen. Gray Medoc won the race, and broke down in the effort. Alford broke down a few weeks afterwards, and Demizen did not afterwards appear upon the turf. The great race nag Reel, the best daughter of Glencoe, was broken down in a four-mile race.

One of the most remarkable races within my memory was that which the game and fleet horse Henry Perritt died in, after winning it in four heats. It was run over the Nashville (Walnut) course, Sept. 29, 1855. There were three horses in the race, Henry Perritt, Whirlwind, and Iodine. It was a rainy day, and the track was very slick. Perritt won the first heat, and Whirlwind the second. In the third heat, Whirlwind was in the front and fell. Perritt was so close on him that he fell over him. Iodine passed them both, but Perritt's rider, not being badly injured, got on him and pursued Iodine, who was nearly a half mile ahead. She won the heat, distancing Whirlwind, who was badly injured by the fall. Perritt saved his distance. On starting for the fourth heat, Iodine went off, but Perritt refused to go, and ran through a gate into an outside enclosure, fell, and threw his rider. He remounted, and got his horse on the track, and started in pursuit of the mare, who was now a quarter of a mile or more ahead. She ran steadily ahead. She ran steadily along until she came around to the stand and there she leaped the railing, threw her rider, and injured her leg. The rider remounted her, and got her back on the track, but by this time Perritt came up and away they went together, and after a hard struggle, Perritt won the fourth heat.

## Base Ball.

### ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CANADIAN ASSOCIATION.

The second annual convention of the Canadian Association of base-ball players was held on Thursday afternoon, 5th inst., in the Walker House, Toronto. Mr. George Sheeman, of Guelph, occupying the chair. Representatives were present from the Maple Leaf (professional), the Maple Leaf (amateurs), and the Silver Creek, all of Guelph; the Atlantic, of London; the Iroquois, of Markham; the Athletics, of Elora; and the Torontos, of Toronto; various other clubs in the Association being represented by proxy.

The treasurer, Mr. Mountain, brought in his report, from which it appears that the funds of the Association are in a healthy state.

The report of the Judiciary Committee of 1876, awarding the championship emblem to the Tecumshs, of London, was adopted.

The meeting then proceeded to elect the various officers for the ensuing season, when the following were elected by acclamation:—President, Mr. Geo. Sheeman (Maple Leaf, prof., Guelph); Vice-President, Mr. H. C. Smyth (London); Secretary-Treasurer, Mr. W. F. Mountain (Toronto). The President then, as usual, selected the Judiciary Committee, which is constituted as follows: Messrs. McGill (Iroquois, Markham), McPherson (Toronto), Smart, (Athletics, Elora), Moorhead (Atlantic, London), Nichols (Maple Leaf, amateur, Guelph).

The constitution was read over and retained unaltered.

The playing rules of the International Association of Base Ball Clubs, as adopted at the Pittsburg Convention, were adopted as the playing rules of the Canadian Association.

It was decided to have two distinct championships—one for the professional clubs and one for the amateur clubs of the Association, to be decided under two distinct codes of rules. The code was left unaltered, as played last year, for the professional championship; while the principal changes effected in that code to adapt it for the amateur championship code were that the number of games in the series were reduced to three, that the visiting club is entitled to 50 per cent of the gross receipts; that the entrance fee for the amateur championship is reduced to \$5; and that lady visitors are admitted free.

Mr. P. Collins, of the SPORTING TIMES, was authorized to publish the Canadian Association base ball guide for 1877. The guide, when completed, will contain the amateur

## Checkers

### CHECKER PLAYING.

BRIGHT VS. PLATTSVILLE—On the evening of the 28th ult., a match came off for the championship at draughts in Bright, against Plattsville. The following is the result: Bright won 28 games. Plattsville won 19 games. A return match was played on the 3rd inst., and resulted as follows: Bright won 14 games, Plattsville 8 games.

AT OTTAWA—The return match between a team of the Curling Club and a team of the Caledonia Club, took place last week in the St. Andrew's rooms. The former were again beaten. The score standing:—Caledonians, wins, 52; Curlers, wins, 23, draws, 13. The stake was a bag of meal for the Orphan's Home. Ald. Henderson acted as referee.

### FROM LOCKPORT.

LOCKPORT, April 9, '77.

To the Editor of Sporting Times.

Horse items and money go together in this vicinity, where you find one you generally find both, consequently, money being scarce horse items ditto. Please accept for a substitute a bull-y item. Mr. Geo. F. Greene, residing about two miles east of this city has added to his stock of cattle, thoroughbred registered calf Hartford Bull, by Knave, dam Dot's, calv'd Jan. 14, 1876, bred by Mr. Charles M. Beach, of Hartford, Conn., one of the most noted and enterprising breeders of Jersey cattle in this country.

The Albert Gymnastic Association decided to disband. Their apparatus, &c., were sold at public auction, and brought about \$75. The association was not in debt, and this movement is one that will be generally regretted in time to come.

The party given by the Niagara Light Guards, was the social event of the season, and a grand success, the fondest hopes of the most sanguine were fully realized.

Amusements are at par. Furbush's Fifth Avenue combination in Forbidden Fruit to good house, March 31st. The Mallard Club of this city concertized to a large and delighted audience on the 3rd inst. John T. Raymond and company on the 5th to poor house. Washburn's Last Sensation is billed for this evening, and present appearances indicate a full house. A first-class orchestra would be fully appreciated by Lockport audiences, having been satisfied for some time by one of the most violent discords imaginable, they have at last opened their

## FRANK INGERSOLL.

INGERSOLL, April 9th, '77.

To the Editor of the Sporting Times:

DEAR SIR—We had a theatrical treat here for two nights last week, viz., Miss Sophie Miles and company, under the management of that well-known actor Mr. Spackman. Miss Miles appeared in the roles of Rose Michel and in Hamlet. They played to crowded houses both nights, and they richly deserved it, as everybody went away well pleased with the programme.

Mr. Thomas Richardson, of Putnamville, has sold his colt by Capt. Tom to Mr. James Karns, hotel keeper, of Beachville. Mr. Karns was already the owner of a colt of the same breed and he is now the lucky possessor of one of the best match'd teams in Western Ontario. The consideration I believe was \$200. Mr. James Cavanaugh, of this vicinity, owns at present one of the finest draught teams it has ever been my lot to see. They are Clydesdales, by imp. Champion, dam by imp. Punch. They stand 17 hands, and weigh 1,600 each. They took the first prize at the Western Fair, London, 1876.

Some of Capt. Tom's friends in this town think it was rather unnecessary to bar Caledonia Chief in the Stallion Race, as Tom is not afraid of him a little bit, and they are ready to back their opinion too.

I am sorry to have to report the death of Mr. James Buttaby, G. W. H. Station Master, and for years President of the Ingersoll Cricket Club. He was the leading spirit in all athletic sports in this town, and we shall miss him very much. His death was very sudden. It had been attending the performance of Miss Miles at the Town Hall when he took a fit of angina, which caused a choking in the throat, and he expired in a few moments.

Yours very truly,  
TOM WEIGHT.

### A TROTTING COLT.

Mr. John B. Wilson, of Ottawa, has lately purchased from Dr. L. Herr, of Forest Park, Lexington, Ky., a very fine three-year-old colt by Mambrino Patchen, dam Wait-a-bit, grand dam by imported Glencoe. The consideration reported is \$600, and Mr. W. thinks he has quite a bargain. The colt stands about 15 3/4, and has fine style and action. He should prove quite an addition to our stock of trotting sires. Mambrino Patchen has a record of 2:10 1/2.

[From the Spirit of the Times].

Another error in training, and it frequently results most disastrously to the horse, is repeating and when tired in a trial run, or in a race. A tired horse should be allowed to be run off. A tired condition is easily observed by an experienced trainer. It manifests itself in a hollow loin, raised tail, and excessive contraction of the flanks at every inhalation, which symptoms indicate an engorgement of the blood vessels of the lungs, and hence presses against the air cells. In this condition it is with difficulty that the horse can inhale sufficient air to prevent smothering. To repeat a horse in this condition is very dangerous, unless a longer time is allowed for cooling off than is permitted by the rules in repeat races. I assure you such a horse will not be in a condition to run another race that day; for the brain, lungs, heart, blood vessels, and all the cellular tissues have become engorged. It takes a long time for them to return to their normal state, and if they do so, it leaves the nervous system more or less prostrated. It will require several days' good nursing with grass, salt, and water, turning him around to his former self. Had he been repeated in the condition described above, the chances are that he would have been dead for some time, and, perhaps, have been buried. I have seen so many horses injured by hard-contested heat races, some of them being so badly injured that, I think, the Legislature for a charter, but it with the limitation that no heat race shall be run under the charter. This will prevent the running off of dead heats. From one to four miles are enough for a horse under the weights now carried in the country. His speed, bottom, and courage can be tested in such races without repeating them, and his improvement will be assured thereby.

I will mention, at the hazard of repeating myself, a few heat races at one, two, three, and four miles, most conspicuous in disastrous effects upon the horses engaged. First there was the sixteen-mile race, won by Billy Towns, near the Oakland course, near Louisville, Ky. Five or six horses started in the race at heats of four miles. Sambo won the first heat, and died before the race was over. Billy Towns won the second heat, and Darulay the third heat, and died before sundown. Billy Towns won the fourth heat and the race. It was a very close, hot September day. The race was a hard one on every horse engaged, but death should not have necessarily resulted from the great fatigue, if a rational treatment had obtained after each heat. In those days they clothed horses in wearing very heavily. Each horse in this race had to carry two or more blankets with a heavy head while cooling out after each heat. The air was so close that a man could scarcely breathe.

The unreasonable treatment, of course, hastened their death. The blankets caused them to overheat by keeping the body too hot. Billy Towns, the winner of the race, cramped so badly that the grooms had to follow him on every side to keep him from falling between every heat. It seemed strange to me, even at that time, that the trainer did not observe that every time he pulled the blankets off previous to saddling up, he would cease to cramp, and, while waiting up to the starting post, would seem to be considerably recovered. Yet the moment the heat was over, and the saddle removed, the blankets would be thrown on again, and the same results would follow; in a few minutes, by the time they got down to the stable, he would be cramping again, and so on between every heat throughout the race.

If they had kept the clothing entirely off the horse, bathed his head with cold water, given him a few swallows of water to drink every few minutes, walked him slowly in the shade, the grooms taking a good firm hold by his head to steady him, turning him around as little as possible, and allowing the perspiration to remain upon his hair, to which the atmosphere would impart its coolness, thereby converting it into a cooling lotion for the skin, it would have been much safer and more pleasant to the horse. If you attempt to scrape and rub a horse in this condition, it excites him and causes him to exert himself too much, which of itself retards his cooling off. It is a great error in trainers who think that heat perspiration off a horse in a hard heat race, for it is impossible for the horse, while the body is hot, to absorb. The water particles pass off by evaporation, and, if allowed to remain until it does evaporate, it,

after winning the first heat. She was bleated as usual, and soon cramped and fell; she was helped up, and started for a second heat, but she did not win. It was a long race, and a hot day. Had she not been started for the second heat, she might have lived. Had it been a dash, she would have won the race and lived, too.

Another sixteen-mile race, run at New Orleans, and won by Charmer, resulted in injuring one horse, and killing another. Rigadon won the first heat, broke down, and was rendered wholly worthless, as he was a gelding. Florino cramped, and died by the time the race was over. It would have been a twenty-mile race had it not been that Louis d'Or, a three-year-old, was withdrawn after the fourth heat. That ended the race, as Charmer was not required to gallop for the fifth heat.

Another race of four heats, run over the old Louisiana Track, four miles, between Gray Medoo, Alford and Denizen. Gray Medoo won the race, and broke down in the effort. Alford broke down a few weeks afterwards, and Denizen did not afterwards appear upon the turf. The great race was held the best daughter of Glencoe, was broken down in a four-mile race.

One of the most remarkable races within my memory was that which the game and fleet horse Henry Perritt died in, after winning it in four heats. It was run over the Nashville (Walnut) course, Sept. 19, 1855. There were three horses in the race, Henry Perritt, Whirlwind, and Iodine. It was a rainy day, and the track was very slick. Perritt won the first heat, and Whirlwind the second. In the third heat, Whirlwind was in the front and fell. Perritt was so close on him that he fell over him. Iodine passed them both, but Perritt's rider, not being badly injured, got on him and pursued Iodine, who was nearly a half mile ahead. She won the heat, distancing Whirlwind, who was badly injured by the fall. Perritt saved his distance on starting for the fourth heat, Iodine went off, but Perritt refused to go, and ran through a gate into an outside enclosure, fell, and threw his rider. He remounted, and got his horse on the track, and started in pursuit of the mare, who was now a quarter of a mile or more ahead. She ran steadily ahead. She ran steadily along until she came around to the stand and there she leaped the railing, threw her rider, and injured her leg. The rider remounted her, and got her back on the track, but by this time Perritt came up and away they went together, and after a hard struggle, Perritt won the fourth heat and race. Poor fellow it was his last. He was exhausted by this extraordinary effort, and, unfortunately, while still hot, and in a high state of perspiration, on the way to his stable, it rained upon him, and he became chilled and died that night.

I could name hundreds of good horses who have broken down, within my knowledge of the turf. Nearly all the horses taken to California, in the last four or five years, have broken down from running hard heat races. Joe Daniels, True Blue, Hubbard, Katie Pease, Eutherford, Wild Idle, Springbok, Hook Hocking, and others that I cannot now call to mind. Four-mile and repeat races, and mile heats, three in five, are favorite races with spectators; having no pecuniary interest in the horses, it is fun for them, but death to the horses. One of these favorite races has killed as many horses as the epizootic. I allude to the mile heats, best three in five, especially before the American Jockey Club humbly reduced it to three, instead of five heats, which rule has at length obtained upon all race tracks in the North. I have seen six and seven heats, and sometimes eight, run in those races, and on one occasion, at St. Louis, there was a nine heat race. The judges made two or three dead heats. Red Eagle, a three-year-old, won the race at nine heats, but never appeared upon the turf afterwards.

#### DETROIT HORSE FAIR ASSOCIATION.

At a meeting of the members of the above Association, held lately, the following officers were elected:—President, J. M. French, Vice-President, E. Ferguson, Secretary and Treasurer, Chas. Dupont, and Messrs. Dupont, E. H. Gillman, and John De Mass were appointed a Committee. Their meeting will commence on July 8rd, and last four days, when \$8,000 will be given in purses for classes ranging from 2.17 to 2.50. The Detroit meetings this year will probably be favored with large delegations of Canadians, on account of the "pool" crusade in this country and New York State.

Atlantic, of London; the Hesperus, of Marham; the Athletes, of Eborac; and the Toronto, of Toronto; various other clubs in the Association being represented by proxy.

The treasurer, Mr. Mountain, brought in his report, from which it appears that the funds of the Association are in a healthy state.

The report of the Judiciary Committee of 1876, awarding the championship emblem to the Tecumshs, of London, was adopted.

The meeting then proceeded to elect the various officers for the ensuing season, when the following were elected by acclamation:—

President, Mr. Geo. Sleeman (Maple Leaf), prof. Gu (ph); Vice-President, Mr. H. C. Smyth (London); Secretary and Treasurer, Mr. W. F. Mountain (Toronto). The President then, as usual, selected the Judiciary Committee, which is constituted as follows: Messrs. McGill (Iroquois, Markham), McEwen (Toronto), Smart, (Atlantic, Loran), Moorhead (Atlantic, London), Nichols (Maple Leaf, amateur, Gu (ph)).

The constitution was read over and retained unaltered.

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It was decided to have two distinct championships—one for the professional clubs and one for the amateur clubs of the Association, to be decided under two distinct codes of rules. The code was left unaltered, as played last year, for the professional championship; while the principal changes effected in that code to adapt it for the amateur championship code were that the number of games in the series were reduced to three; that the visiting club is entitled to 50 per cent of the gross receipts, that the entrance fee for the amateur championship is reduced to \$5, and that lady visitors are admitted free.

Mr. P. Collins, of the SPORTING TIMES, was authorized to publish the Canadian Association base ball guide for 1877. The guide, when completed, will contain the amateur code, and other matters of interest to Canadian players, to be found in no other yet published.

#### GUELPH.

THE PROFESSIONALS.—The following are the correct position of the players in the Guelph Maple Leaf Base Ball Club: Sullivan, p; Hastings, c; Lapham, 1st b; Gillespie, 2nd b; Quinton, s and ch c; Dixon, 3rd b; Welsh, r f and ch c and s; T. Smith, l f; W. Smith, c f and ch p; Hower, ch c t and 2nd b.

THE AMATEURS.—The following were unanimously elected officers for the current year:—President, Mr. J. T. Nichols; Vice-President, Mr. Chas. Maddeck; Secretary, Mr. Jas. Hower, jr.; Treasurer, Mr. A. P. Crooks; Field Directors, Messrs. J. W. Colson, John Henderson, R. Emery; Scorer, Mr. J. Henderson.

#### Cricket.

BUFFALO, N.Y.—A meeting was held at the Tiff House last week, at which the election of officers took place, with the following result:—President, H. Matthews, re-elected; Vice-President, O. H. Park; Treasurer, S. S. McCrea, re-elected; Secretary, Dr. J. L. Cronyn; Managers—E. E. Dudley, Dr. M. W. Loughly, N. Totten.

GUELPH.—There was a large attendance at the Royal Hotel on Tuesday, 8rd inst., at the meeting for the election of officers. Mr. Hanley having taken the chair, and Mr. Grest being appointed Secretary, the following were elected: President, Col. Hall; 1st Vice-President, G. H. McIntyre; 2nd Vice-President, George Murton, jr.; Sec. Treasurer, T. Y. Grest; Committee, R. J. Hewat, C. A. Connolly, F. I. Hankey, E. East and W. Ford, the officers being ex-officio members.

AT OTTAWA.—The return match between a team of the Curling Club and a team of the Cabot Club, took place last week in the St. Andrew's rooms. The former were again beaten, the score standing:—Cabotmans, wins, 52; Curlers, wins, 23; draws, 13. The stake was a bag of meal for the Orphan's Home. Ald. Henderson acted as referee.

#### FROM LOCKPORT.

LOCKPORT, April 9, 77.

To the Editor of Sporting Times:

Horse items and money go together in this vicinity, where you find one you generally find both, consequently, money being scarce horse items date. Please accept for a substitute a bulky item. Mr. Geo. F. Green, residing about two miles east of this city has added to his stock of cattle the thoroughbred roan red calf Hartford Boy, by Knave, dam Dotba, calv'd Jan. 14, 1876, bred by Mr. Chas. M. Beach, of Hartford, Conn., one of the most noted and enterprising breeders of Jersey cattle in this country.

The Aert Gymnastic Association decided to disband. Their apparatus, &c., were sold at public auction, and brought about \$75. The association was not in debt, and this movement is one that will be generally regretted in time to come.

The party given by the Niagara Light Guards, was the social event of the season, and a grand success, the fondest hopes of the most sanguine were fully realized.

Amusements are at par. Furbish's Fifth Avenue combination in Forbidden Fruit to good house, March 31st. The Mallard Club of this city concertized to a large and delighted audience on the 3rd inst. John T. Raymond and company on the 6th to poor house. Washburn's Last Sensation is billed for this evening, and present appearances indicate a full house. A first-class orchestra would be fully appreciated by Lockport audiences, having been satisfied for some time by one of the most violent discords imaginable, they have at last opened their "peepers" and discovered, that true and astonishing fact, that they want an orchestra.

Yours truly,  
ELL.

#### FROM HALIFAX.

HALIFAX, N.S., March 31, '77.

To the Editor of Sporting Times:

DEAR SIR.—The Halifax Rowing Association which I lately referred to evidently intend business. They intimate that if Wallace Ross, of St. John, is willing to row that they will find a man to accommodate him. Their choice would be either Warren Smith (of the Centennial crew, and brother of Obed Smith who was drowned some time ago), or Jeremiah Toohig, who was training some time ago but has been lost sight of lately.

The following are the officers of the Halifax Rowing Association:—President, C. J. McDonald; Vice-President, Geo. H. Davis; Treasurer, W. E. Weir; Secretary, J. R. Townsend; Committee, M. Power, Thos. Spelman, Wm. Ross, Alex. McDonald, John Rowe.

The base ball and cricket clubs are being re-organized. The Atlantas and Resolutes had a match on Good Friday; the former were victorious by 9.

Manager Nannery has withdrawn his stock company from here and will open in St. John on Monday. He will probably return with a new company in three or four weeks.

Yours truly,  
BLUE NOSE.

A gun club having for its object the protection of game by procuring the enforcement of the law for the close season and for establishing a pack of fox hounds, has been organized in Winnipeg.

Mr. Thomas Richardson, of Putnamville, has sold his colt by Capt. Tom to Mr. James Karns, hotel keeper, of Beavertown. Mr. Karns was already the owner of a colt of the same blood, and he is now the lucky possessor of one of the best matched teams in Western Ontario. The combination I believe was \$200. Mr. James Chambers, of this vicinity, owns at present one of the finest draught teams I have ever been my lot to see. They are Cypriotes, by imp. Champion, dam by imp. Punch. They stand 17 hands, and weigh 1,600 each. They took the first prize at the Western Fair, London, 1876.

Some of Capt. Tom's friends in this town think it was rather unnecessary to bar Capt. Tom's colt in the Station Race, as Tom's not afraid of him a little bit, and they are ready to back their opinion too.

I am sorry to have to record the death of Mr. James Battlesby, G. W. R. Station Master, and for years President of the Logansville Cricket Club. He was the leading spirit in all athletic sports in this town, and we shall miss him very much. His death was very sudden. He had been attending the performance of Miss Mills at the Town Hall when he took a fit of coughing, which caused a choking in the throat, and he expired in a few moments.

Yours very truly,  
TOM WEIGHT.

#### A TROTTING COLT.

Mr. John B. Wilson, of Oshawa, has lately purchased from Dr. L. Harr, of Forest Park, Lexington, Ky., a very fine three-year-old colt by Mambrino Patchen, dam Wait-a-bit, grand dam by imported Glencoe. The consideration reported is \$500, and Mr. W. thinks he has quite a bargain. The colt stands about 15-3, and has fine style and action. He should prove quite an addition to our stock of trotting sires. Mambrino Patchen, his sire, is the sire of two very speedy mares Mambrino Kate, that trotted through the Septilateral last season, and got a record of 2:24; and Mambrino Boy, with a record of 2:26. From this it will be seen the emigrant comes from a speedy family, and it is to be hoped that Mr. W. will realize the fulness of his hopes in the young horse, and that the reward of his enterprise will be amply sufficient to repay him for his investment.

#### To Correspondents.

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

TOE-WEIGHT.—Do not know the height of St. Patrick.

M., Truro—The pictures are not sold under any circumstances.

J. N., Glenallen—2.17 is Dexter's best record.

T., Halifax—Cards should be returned. You were sent renewal two weeks ago.

SPZAR, Guelph—1. Charles Douglas, a very horse, owned by Mr. C. Flanagan, Toronto, by old Royal George, dam by American Star (a horse imported to the neighborhood of Hamilton, Ont., by Mr. Ranyon of Philadelphia), 2nd dam by volcano, best record 2.87, at Woodbine, Toronto, Sept. 16, 1876. position in Sporting Times Stallion Race. 4, 8, 8, 8, 8. 2. King Tom by Lexington, dam Tokay, by imp. Yorkshire, died at Hamilton, Ont., July 1, 1876. 3. Matt Cameron is by Elghland Boy, by Hamlet, by Volunteer, by Rydyk's Hambletonian, dam by Toronto Chief, 2nd dam, the Woodenough mare, by St. Lawrence. 4. St. Patrick is by Clear Girl.

## DIGBY GRAND.

## CHAPTER VII.

## THE SHOOTING PARTY.

Of course, we could both shoot 'above a bit,' as in these days of improvement in firearms who cannot? and woe to the unwary bird that crossed within range of Lancaster's deadly tubes. 'Mark! I shouted, as a brood, flushed almost at my foot, wheeled down the wind to my companion, leaving the two old birds flapping their life out on the heather in front of me. 'Bang—bang,' is the reply, and two more fall to his deadly aim, whilst the well-drilled pony stands like a form of granite, and the peer reloads with the rapidity of a Cossack. We count our spoils when luncheon-time arrives, and thirty-two brace bear witness to our success. The mountain-spring sparkles like a diamond, and the pure rarefied air wafts the scent of a thousand wild flowers that peep from out the purple heather; but there are truffles lurking in the bowels of that cold grouse-pie, which exact all our attentions, and I fear the gushing spring only serves to cool an enormous measure of 'Badminton,' that grateful compound of mingled claret, sugar, and soda-water; and then comes the fragrant cigar, and, soothed by its wreathing fumes, we gaze with half-shut eye on the glorious landscape spread out before us—a sea of mountains magnificent to contemplate. An hour's repose, and it is time again to be up and doing, but the white mist has come down upon the hill-tops, and as it drives before the rising gale, the birds become wary and difficult of approach; now must we change our tactics, and sending off a party of dog, and men to sweep the opposite hill, we station ourselves, St. Heliers still glued to the pony, in a certain rocky pass, where, as he observes, we shall have better fun than pheasant shooting. Brood after brood come skimming down before the wind, high in air above our heads, and swift as the blast that whistles round us. Brood after brood pay their tribute to our skill, first right and left, brace after brace keep tumbling headlong to the ground from their perch of place. This is, indeed, sport, for nothing but quickness of hand, accuracy of eye, and judgment of distance, not to be deceived by space, can succeed in such shooting as this. The weather moderate, and as we traverse the lone moor on our upward way, we keep picking up scattered birds, and flushing undisturbed coveys, till we arrive at the Lodge, exulting in the slaughter of sixty brace of fine, well-bred, dark plumaged moor fowl. Notwithstanding the labors of the day, these lonely wilds were disturbed by the voice of revelry far into the night, even till the small hours of the morning, lights were sparkling, and laughter was ringing, under the long, low roof of our mountain home.

Knock, knock, knock, from the impatient knuckles of Hillingdon's London valet, awoke me, some few mornings after my arrival, from that dreamless slumber which follows a hard day's walking, and a good deal of claret. Sleepless Macenas! for whom the tennis ball bounded by day, the wine-cup flowed at eventide, and the distant fountain murmured at night, that you might taste repose—and all in vain! I think that even you would have slept at St. Helier's Lodge, could you have exchanged the toga for the plaid, the classic buskins for Highland brogues; and, after a day's walking with Major Martineau on the lull, and an evening spent in pledging his lordship with bumpers of '25, have wooed Morpheus in a bed such as that I left so unwillingly, in reply to the summons of the impatient gentleman's gentleman.

'My master desired me to call you, sir,' said this excited, he is nearly dressed, and there are several deer in the vicinity of the house, he added, with a degree of imagination that did him credit, as an additional inducement to me to lose no more time. Hillingdon had arrived the previous day. We had heard of deer from a rugged Highlander who had taken an especial fancy to me, and it was agreed that my friend and I should be

led to some large grey stones, and which the Highlander called 'a lae.' At length we reached the shelter of this favorable covering, and when we dared to look up and feast our eyes upon the wanderers we had taken so much pains to circumvent, it was, indeed, a sight worth all the labors of the stalk. Within a hundred yards, point-blank distance, a mighty stag was feeding, 'broadside on' to us, and looking almost as large as a cow. He was apparently unconscious of the vicinity of foes or ambush, and as he unconcernedly now whisked an ear, and now moved a leg, annoyed by some troublesome fly, I had time to scan him attentively, and 'count his points.' 'Royal! by the shade of Scrope! Twelve points, as I'm a sinner; three in a cup at the top of each horn, and the largest brow-antlers I ever saw. We must have that head!' I had agreed that Hillingdon was to have the first shot, and I now stole a look at him to see whether he was likely to be deadly. Not he—the excitement was too much, and his flushed cheek and flashing eye told me the wrist would waver, and the finger tremble, when the important moment arrived. The Highlander, as usual, in his eagerness for the sport, was in too great a hurry, and he put a rifle into my companion's hand with a glance that spoke volumes.

In vain I whispered almost under my breath, 'Take lots of time, Hillingdon—no hurry,' the lock of his 'Parley' clicked with noise enough to startle a whole forest, and the nearest hind lifted her head, and sniffed the breeze as if anticipating danger. 'The monarch of the waste' naturally enough turned half-round to ascertain what had disturbed one of the ladies of his family; and Hillingdon, afraid of losing him altogether, instantly let drive at him, when in the only position that could have made a deer at that distance a difficult shot. I had seen how it was likely to be, and had remained in readiness for a mis on the part of my friend. I calculated, and with reason, that on being disturbed, the herd would take towards the hill, and I marked a sort of pathway, about one hundred and fifty yards from us, that formed the easiest access to the brow over which they would probably disappear. Sure enough they came pitching and lurching along over the very ground I had marked out for them; and apparently in no great hurry, the very last of the parcel, came the still scathless stag. Like everything else on which bets might be laid and won, I had sedulously practised every kind of shooting, and aiming well in front of him, with perfect confidence in my rifle, I stretched him lifeless on the heather with a bullet through his heart. Hillingdon, who had not an atom of jealousy in his composition, and to whom sport was nothing compared with scenery, was as well pleased as if he had slain a hundred stags himself; and we returned to the Lodge in all the triumph that attends the 'downfall of the deer,' when, in the lack of a regular forest, you can only get the occasional chance of a shot at this seductive quadruped.

Would that we had been satisfied with the healthy and legitimate excitement of the moor and loch—would that the demon of play had never been allowed to enter those mountain solitudes; then would our shooting have been confined to the grouse and the red-deer, and no disgraceful fracas, no bloodthirsty encounter have destroyed the harmony of our morning's pleasure and our evening's glee! However, 'there's a divinity doth shape and our ends, rough-hew them how he will,' and grateful must I ever be that a meeting, which, although, as in most cases of the kind, there were faults on both sides, I greatly fear originated in my own intemperate haste, was innocent of that fatal conclusion which might have left me a corpse, or stamped me a murderer on the spot. Thus it fell out that two friends, in the common acceptance of the term, certainly two daily associates, were placed at ten paces distant, with levelled weapons, thirsting for each other's blood.

I had already spent three delightful weeks with St. Heliers, and, except that we played high in the evenings, and I had lost largely, had enjoyed them to the uttermost, when on coming down to breakfast one cloudy morning, equipped for fishing, and promising myself from the state of the atmosphere a capital day's sport, two letters were put into my hand, one of which the superscription of

it, on stripping him they found he had only a collar. As he had a long way to walk, they left him his boots to go home in. I understand Levanter was only there for a flying visit, as he is a regular turfite in England—but he must have made his trip pay. Sauley asked after you, whom he remembered as being 'overlakin' out for a young one'—a great compliment from him, and a talent which I hope you turn to good account.

'I am buying horses, and have got a few clever ones together. You know my sort—well-bred to carry weight. I find I am quite keen about November, and look forward to it almost as much as your friend Lord Malby, of whom I see a good deal. I was not home in time for Goodwood, but I have a capital book on the St. Leger. I stand to win five thousand by Tipstaff, and have not a losing horse in the race.'

'So much for self. Now for our friends. I hear Grandison is to leave the Guards for a regiment—you probably know all about it. This will give Tom Tuft a step. The latter worthy has been celebrating his boasting victory ever since, and gave a policeman such a licking the other night, that he was within an ace of getting "a month at the mill"—probably the only "mill" at which our friend Tom would not find himself at home. However, the magistrate was lenient, and he got off for a fine. De Rivolte is in Russia with a French marquis, so report says, but comes back to London in November; this I do not understand, as she can have no engagement at that season. Talking of Frenchmen, Carambole is at Cowes with a yacht. He came to town the other night, and won £2,000 here. I saw him coming away to start again for Cowes by an early train in the most elaborate 'get up' you ever saw, and no greatcoat! He is a hard fellow, and they tell me is a capital sailor, though a Frenchman, but too reckless. Evergreen has returned from abroad, his affairs having completely come round—one of the advantages, he says, of being ruined early enough in life; but he is beginning to look. Mrs. Man-trap lingers on in town, and I see her now constantly driving about young Lavish, Jack's brother, who was rusticated the other day at Oxford; he is not good-looking, but she says he has excellent principles. She abuses you shamefully, and I had quite a row with her the other night at the Locksleys, standing up for my old pupil. She says you are a rouse, and a gambler, and thoroughly unprincipled, and not to be depended on in any way, and all sorts of things, which I will not repeat. I conclude she is piqued at something you have said or done. I have no more news, as London is at its emptiest. I met a very charming girl the other day at Hastings—a Miss Belmont, whose father is an old friend of mine, and who knew you. If I was young and foolish, I should be in danger, as I think I never saw a nicer girl. However, it would be useless, as she is to be married almost immediately to Sir Angelo Parsons, a man you must have met. How so slow a fellow ever could get hold of such a wife is more than I can tell. They say he is very rich, which I suppose explains it.—Ever, my dear Digby, yours very affectionately,

'HENRY CARTOUCHE.'

To describe my feelings as I read to the concluding paragraph of this letter, penned in all the obtrusively unconsciousness of high spirits and kindly feelings, would be impossible. It never occurred to me to doubt the authenticity of my friend's information, and I felt stunned and stupefied, as I tried to realize the loneliness, the utter misery of my position. And bitterly did I regret the selfishness which had prevented my coming to an understanding with Flora; how did I curse in my very soul the vain, unstable nature that had wavered and procrastinated till it was too late—the despicable heart that was incapable of sacrificing the most frivolous pleasure for all that it held most dear. And now she was lost to me for ever, and I was alone in the world!

Till I felt that she was gone never to return, I knew not that to me Flora was all in all. Those higher principles, the noblest privilege of man, that enabled the Christians to meet with unblenching front, the worst that this world can show, were to me a sealed book and a mystery; and I had nothing, nothing on earth to look for support and encouragement. The day dream

departure on the morrow, an additional magnet made its appearance, they voted that I was in shamefully good spirits for one who was so soon to lose their agreeable society. But the excitement of wine alone was insufficient for my boiling blood. Our usual whist-party, although the regular stakes we played nightly would have satisfied most men, was voted 'slow,' and at my instigation the party, who had all drunk deep, were nothing loath to substitute 'chicken-hazard' for 'four by honours and the odd trick.' The stakes were 'set,' the dice rattled, the first notes, then I O U's began to circulate freely round the table. Fortune divided her favours pretty equally among my friends, and I alone lost heavily. For this I repented little; the excitement was the thing, and like the immortal Fox, of playing memory, next to the pleasure of winning was the pleasure of losing. At last the game began to get serious; once or twice had St. Heliers good-naturedly attempted to moderate the stakes, but in vain. Cigars and brandy and soda came in, and with these additional incentives, hundreds began to change hands rapidly—and still I lost. I could have borne to be beggared by my friend Hillingdon; to jovial Jack Lavish, or hospitable St. Heliers, I could have paid my last farthing unflinchingly, like a gentleman; but at the bottom of my heart there lurked a feeling of dislike towards Major Martingale, and it was calling beyond measure to lose to him those hundreds which were now so rapidly decreasing. At length, nettled by the tone of superiority which he was fond of assuming, especially after dinner, and madened by my continued reverses, I invariably increased my 'set' heavily as soon as I saw him prepared to 'cover it'; and at last an absurdly large sum depended upon my cast of the dice. The others paused to see the throw, and Martingale, with an insolent sneer, asked if I would like to stand another hundred. 'Two,' I exclaimed, furiously, and two more besides that, if you dare; and notwithstanding St. Heliers' remonstrances, the already enormous stake was increased by that amount. I dashed the box down upon the table, and one of the wished for numbers was triumphantly landed—the other die as it rolled over on its corner struck against my adversary's hand, and I lost! I claimed another throw with vehemence, asserted that Martingale's hand had no right to be on the table, and insinuated it was done on purpose; he retorted (not courteously); and a wrangle ensued, which was referred to the party present, who gave it against me, deciding that it was impossible such a thing could have been done intentionally, but recommending that we should draw the stakes. To this we would neither of us consent, and the affair terminated in my losing all control of my temper, and presenting Martingale with a cheque for the money, whilst I informed him that I distinctly begged him to understand I considered it a robbery, but not the less welcome or the more unusual to him on that account! A dead silence ensued after this most unjustifiable demonstration. I saw his fingers quiver, and his fist clenched for an instant; but he curbed his temper in a manner that ought to have made me thoroughly ashamed of losing mine, and lighting a candle, marched out of the room without saying another syllable.

For two long hours did poor Hillingdon sit with me, endeavoring by every argument in his power to prevail upon me to apologise for this unprovoked insult. But I was too obstinate to listen either to the dictates of my own better feelings or the remonstrances of my friend. No, the excitement I longed for had come at last; in the immediate prospect of a duel my restless spirit found a sort of false repose; and, strange to say, when Hillingdon left my room with a lingering step and clouded brow, to arrange with Lavish an early meeting for the morrow, I felt more composed than at any previous part of that eventful day. I undressed, went to bed, and slept soundly for hours.

Who has not felt the instinctive oppression with which we wake to misery, that our yet half-dormant faculties are unable to realize! Who does not know the steps of gradual torture with which the first dawn of discomfort swells to the full amount of anguish that appears too heavy to be borne! As the faint streaks of early morning found their way into my apartment, I started from that deep slumber of thorough exhaustion,

it high in air. We shook hands, and walked back to breakfast. *Sic transit, &c.*; but as we neared the house, Hillingdon whispered to me, 'Tough and go, Digby—he put 'one' in your sleeve; and sure enough the coat and under-garment were perforated by the mischief-meaning messenger. Good heavens! said St. Heliers, as he delightedly welcomed us to breakfast, 'when I asked you fellows to shoot, I had no idea you meant to vary your sports by such a performance as this.'

As I steamed southward towards the Scottish border, I could hardly fancy that the events of the last twenty-four hours were aught but a dream. Alas! I had Cartouche's letter to convince me of their reality; and as again and again I scanned the bitter paragraph that told of Flora's destiny, deeper and deeper the iron entered into my soul.

## CHAPTER X.

## THE OLD HOUSE AT HOME.

'There be bright faces in the busy hall;  
Bowls on the board, and banners on the wall.

At least we have the authority of Byron for supposing that such was the reception of the Polish chieftain in his ancestral home; and such was, indeed, the 'order of the day' at old Haverley, on the auspicious occasion of the heir's completing his twenty-first year.

'The serfs were glad in Lara's wide domain,  
And slavery half forgot her feudal chain,

in which respect those semi-barbarians of the north seem to have conducted themselves much in the same manner as their more civilized fellows of the Anglo-Saxon race. The gentlemen in powder and plush, who still swarmed at Haverley, giving vent to their rejoicings by an enormous consumption of provender and wassail at the shortest possible intervals; whilst so numerous! so flourishing! and so influential a tenantry! as the farmers holding land under Sir Peregrine were invariably denominated in all after-dinner speeches, forgot hard times, hazy weather, and indifferent crops, whilst they poured bumper after bumper down those insatiable and vigorous throats, which still shouted good wishes, health and future prosperity to the young squire. All was hilarity, hospitality, and merry-making. A stranger would have supposed that he saw in that dignified landlord, those hearty retainers, and that princely old hall, the very type of English prosperity and comfort. Alas! alas! the gilding was but upon the surface; the house of Grand was rotten at the core. Look down, Sir Hugo le Grand fifth baron of the name—look down from the dingy canvas, in the background of which a furious battle is raging, much out of drawing, whereat, trusting in the cumbrous defence of your mail and plate, you are carelessly turning your chivalrous back—look down, and look your last upon a scene of rejoicing that shall never again take place in your old halls. Could you have foreseen the termination of your line, the fate of your posterity, on that triumphant day when, as voracious chroniclers assert, you broke a lance in knightly courtesy with the Montmorency, High Constable of France, and kings and emperors, peers and paladins looked on and signed approval of the gentle and loving passage of arms, you would have wished to exchange the Spanish coat of prod for a silken jerkin; you would have prayed that the Constable's honored weapon, driven home by the arm of that practised warrior, might splinter in your heart. But in the meantime riot and revelry must go on under your very nose; and often are you pointed and much is your representation criticised for you are the great card of our family, and Sir Peregrine is never tired of talking about the famous Sir Hugo—one of my ancestors, sir, a man who know his position, and an ornament to the house of Grand.'

It was my one-and-twentieth birthday, my coming of age, and I had the evening before arrived from London to assist at the rejoicings which heralded this important period. The duel in the Highlands, a few days' work, and was much fonder of

heads and with the blast that whistles round us. Broad after broad pay their tribute to our skill for right and left, brace after brace keep tumbling headlong to the ground from their pride of place. This is, indeed, sport for nothing but quickness of hand, accuracy of eye, and judgment of distance, not to be deceived by space, can succeed in such shooting as this. The weather moderate, and as we traverse the lone moor on our homeward way, we keep picking up scattered birds, and flushing undisturbed coveys, till we arrive at the Lodge, exulting in the slaughter of sixty brace of fine, well-grown, dark plumaged moor-fowl. Notwithstanding the labors of the day, those lonely wilds were disturbed by the voice of revelry far into the night—ay, even till the small hours of the morning lights were sparkling, and laughter was ringing, under the long, low roof of our mountain home.

Knock, knock, knock, from the impatient knuckles of Hillingdon's London valet, awoke me, some few mornings after my arrival, from that dreamless slumber which follows a hard day's walking, and a good deal of claret. Sleepless Miceons! for whom the tennis-ball bounded by day, the wine-cup flowed at eventide, and the distant fountain murmured at night, that you might taste repose—and all in vain! I think that even you would have slept at St. Helier's Lodge, could you have exchanged the toga for the plaid, the classic buskins for Highland brogues; and, after a day's walking with Major Martingale on the hill, and an evening spent in pledging his lordship with bumpers of 25, have wooed Morpheus in a bed such as that I left so unwillingly, in reply to the summons of the impatient gentleman's gentleman.

My master desired me to call you, sir, said this exco, he is nearly dressed, and there are several deer in the vicinity of the house, he added, with a degree of imagination that did him credit, as an additional inducement to me to lose no more time. Hillingdon had arrived the previous day. We had heard of deer from a rugged Highlander who had taken an especial fancy to me, and it was agreed that my friend and I should be off at daybreak, and endeavor to account, if possible, for the master part of the herd. Away we went accordingly, in the gloaming of early morning, Hillingdon pleased with everything, and, for him, quite excited. Our only guide was the gillie aforesaid, and a long and weary tramp he led us, as we explored every rocky pass, and deep dark wicket, with that extra caution so excessively provoking, but so very necessary where red-deer are concerned. Strange to say, Hillingdon, who had never in his life been on a hill before, was the first to perceive deer, much to the admiration of our guide; but he was gifted with extraordinary powers of sight, and had often told me, that when in the Desert with the Arabs, he could distinguish objects in that deluding atmosphere more clearly than the hawk-eyed Bedouin himself. The stoical Highlander was now all excitement, as throwing a few heather blossoms into the air to discover how the wind set, he held a rapid consultation in his own mind as to how he was to 'staak' them, as he called it; and a grim bloodthirsty smile illumined his countenance, as he hit upon the most likely method. And now we began a series of manoeuvres wily as those of an Indian, whilst every posture was put in practice that might dislocate the joints of the human frame. First we ran for a good half-mile stretch over the open, to secure a position to start from, before the deers should move. The ground was deep, the pace terrific, and, as Hillingdon said, 'the boat-race was nothing to it,' then he walked miles in a contrary direction, to get the wind, an operation in which we had some difficulty in preserving our own, then we crept, bent to an angle of forty-five, up the bed of a mountain stream, not yet wholly dry, which introduced us to a friendly corrie, where we could stand upright, and rest our aching joints in concealment, and lastly, we crawled on our bellies, like the serpent, over an interminable space of bare stubby heather, which

and lurching along over the very ground I had marked out for them, and apparently in no great hurry, the very last of the parcel, came the still scathless stag. Like everything else on which bets might be laid and won, I had sedulously practised every kind of shooting, and aiming well in front of him, with perfect confidence in my rifle, I stretched him lifeless on the heather with a bullet through his heart. Hillingdon, who had not an atom of jealousy in his composition, and to whom sport was nothing compared with scenery, was as well pleased as if he had slain a hundred stags himself; and we returned to the Lodge in all the triumph that attends the 'downfall of the deer,' when, in the lack of a regular forest, you can only get the occasional chance of a shot at this seductive quadruped.

Would that we had been satisfied with the head and leg, and the excitement of the moor and loch—would that the demon of play had never been allowed to enter those mountain solitudes, then would our shooting have been confined to the grouse and the red-deer, and no disgraceful fracas, no bloodthirsty encounter have destroyed the harmony of our morning's pleasure and our evening's glee! However, 'there's a divinity doth shape our ends, rough how they seem; he will, and grateful must I ever be that a meeting, which, although, as in most cases of the kind, there were faults on both sides, I greatly fear originated in my own intemperate haste, was innocent of that fatal conclusion which might have left me a corpse, or stamped me a murderer on the spot. Thus it fell out that two friends, in the common acceptance of the term, certainly two daily associates, were placed at ten paces distant, with levelled weapons, thirsting for each other's blood.

I had already spent three delightful weeks with St. Heliers, and, except that we played high in the evenings, and I had lost largely, had enjoyed them to the uttermost, when on coming down to breakfast one cloudy morning, equipped for fishing, and promising myself from the state of the atmosphere a capital day's sport, two letters were put into my hand, one of which the superscription of 'Her Majesty's Service' warned me immediately to read the missive. Alas, the stern requirements of duty exacted my presence in London forthwith, and there was nothing for it but to be off on the morrow. 'Well,' thought I, 'this is a bore, but still it's a change,—and now for the other letter.' As I turned to the direction, I recognized the hand of my old friend and Colonel; and as I sauntered leisurely down to the river I perused the following epistle from Cartouch:—

CROOKFORD'S, Sept. 12, 18—.

MY DEAR DIGBY,—How surprised you will be to hear that I am in London; where I had not been very long, as you may believe, before beat up your quarters, and to my disappointment, only found your address in the Highlands instead of yourself. As you are staying with St. Heliers, an old friend of mine, I have no doubt you are in very lively society, but I must write you a stave to tell you the little that is going on in London, and likewise—what I am sure you will be glad to learn—all about myself. To begin with the latter editing subject, you must know that I am now a "gentleman at large," being for the third time in my military career on half-pay. I could not stand the slowness of the Canadas, nor the sort of young ones the War Office put into the 101st, so I left them to come over and have a season's hunting in England, wherewith to recruit my war-worn frame. I came home through the States, and paid our old friend Sauley a visit. He had a trotting-match coming off, which was a real good thing, and I won an infinity of dollars from a gentleman of Alabama, who paid up like a trump. You remember Levanter, who was in the regiment. I met him likewise; he has found out a dodge at long bowls, which fixes the Yankees to a certainty, and I left him at Baltimore winning their money, chains, watches, and handkerchiefs. He told me one "rowdy" literally played for his shirt, and Levanter winning

good looking, but she says she has excellent principles. She abuses you shamefully, and I had quite a row with her the other night at the Lockleys, standing up for my old pupil. She says you are a rouse, and a gambler, and thoroughly unprincipled, and not to be depended on in any way, and all sorts of things, which I will not repeat. I conclude she is piqued at something you have said or done. I have no more news, as London is at its emptiest. I met a very charming girl the other day at Hastings—a Miss Belmont, whose father is an old friend of mine, and who knew you. If I was young and foolish, I should be in danger, as I think I never saw a nicer girl. However, it would be useless, as she is to be married almost immediately to Sir Angelo Parsons, a man you must have met. How slow a fellow ever could get hold of such a wife is more than I can tell. They say he is very rich, which I suppose explains it.—Ever, my dear Digby, yours very affectionately,

'HENRY CARTOUCH.'

To describe my feelings as I read to the concluding paragraph of this letter, penned in all the cheerful unconsciousness of high spirits and kindly feelings, would be impossible. It never occurred to me to doubt the authenticity of my friend's information, and I felt stunned and stupefied, as I tried to realize the loneliness, the utter misery of my position. And bitterly did I regret the selfishness which had prevented my coming to an understanding with Flora; how did I curse in my very soul the vain, unstable nature that had wavered and procrastinated till it was too late—the despicable heart that was incapable of sacrificing the most frivolous pleasure for all that it held most dear. And now she was lost to me for ever, and I was alone in the world!

Till I felt that she was gone never to return. I knew not that to me Flora was all in all. Those higher principles, the noblest privilege of man, that enabled the Christians to meet with unblenching front, the worst that this world can show, were to me a sealed book and a mystery; and I had nothing, nothing on earth to look to for support and encouragement. The day-dream had melted into air, the bubble had burst, and, spoiled child that I was, I felt capable of wreaking my spite upon every object, animate or inanimate, that might cross my path. I felt as if it would be a relief to battle with the very wind.

Of all sports, probably that of fishing is the one least congenial to such a frame of mind; nor did unsuccessful efforts and broken tackle serve to raise my spirits or improve my temper. Dismissing the venerable Triton who attended me on these excursions, I wandered listlessly along the margin of the still, calm Highland loch, and gave vent to my misery unobserved. What a contrast was all around me to the heart within. The dark massive mountains, the grey clouded sky, the broad smooth waters, unruffled by a breath, all spoke of peace and repose; but the angry spirit that was chafing in my breast turned, loathing, from the quiet of the scene. I pined for action, I longed for excitement. I strove to subdue the restless workings of the mind by laborious fatigue of the body. Faster and faster I walked—I ran—hill after hill I surmounted, and prospect after prospect I turned away from in disgust. It was dark ere I returned to the Lodge, fevered and exhausted, but bearing about with me still 'the worm that never dies'—the gnawing canker of remorse that comes too late.

Why did my spirits rise higher and higher; why was my laugh the loudest, the most frantic in its mirth, when I took my seat at St. Heliers' luxurious board? Why did bumper after bumper that I poured down my unslaked throat, fail to bring forgetfulness, and only serve to raise my craving for excitement to a maddening pitch? The party were jovial as usual. St. Heliers, with his dry, sarcastic humour—Jack Lavish, with his merry, thoughtless laugh—Hillingdon's quiet smile, and Martingale's eternal Newmarket stories, were all as they had ever been, and as, in consideration of my

I lost! I claimed another throw with vehemence, asserted that Martingale's hand had no right to be on the table, and insinuated it was done on purpose; he retorted (not courteously); and a wrangle ensued, which was referred to the party present, who gave it against me, deciding that it was impossible such a thing could have been done intentionally, but recommending that we should draw the stakes. To this we would neither of us consent, and the affair terminated in my losing all control of my temper, and presenting Martingale with a cheque for the money, whilst I informed him that I distinctly begged him to understand I considered it a robbery, but not the less welcome or the more unusual to him on that account! A dead silence ensued after this most unjustifiable demonstration. I saw his fingers quiver, and his fist clenched for an instant; but he curbed his temper in a manner that ought to have made me thoroughly ashamed of losing mine, and lighting a candle, marched out of the room without saying another syllable.

For two long hours did poor Hillingdon sit with me, endeavoring by every argument in his power to prevail upon me to apologise for this unprovoked insult. But I was too obstinate to listen either to the dictates of my own better feelings or the remonstrances of my friend. No, the excitement I lodged for had come at last; in the immediate prospect of a duel my restless spirit found a sort of false repose, and, strange to say, when Hillingdon left my room with a lingering step and clouded brow, to arrange with Lavish an early meeting for the morrow, I felt more composed than at any previous part of that eventful day. I undressed, went to bed, and slept soundly for hours.

Who has not felt the instinctive oppression with which we wake to misery, that our yet half-dormant faculties are unable to realize! Who does not know the steps of gradual torture with which the first dawn of discomfort swells to the full amount of anguish that appears too heavy to be borne! As the faint streaks of early morning found their way into my apartment, I started from that deep slumber of thorough exhaustion, and woke to the realities of my position. Oh, the agony of that hour! run and misery stared me in the face—perhaps immediate death; I almost felt as if I could welcome its stroke, and forget all in the grave; but as I dressed, the mental strength which in most men rises with the requirements of the moment, enabled me to look upon my past conduct and present situation with a clearness and fortitude of which the day before I had felt incapable. I knew myself in the wrong as far as Martingale was concerned, and although too proud to confess it, I determined that nothing should induce me to lift my hand against him. I made up my mind to receive his fire, and discharge my own pistol in the air. I felt more comfortable after this resolution, and walked with Hillingdon to the destined scene of combat with a sang-froid and carelessness that surprised even myself.

It was strange that, knowing as I did my antagonist to be an unerring shot, I could not realize the danger of my position. I tried to fancy I was on the brink of another world; I tried to think of the future, but in vain; the most trifling objects arrested my attention, and my mind kept wandering through all the levities and frivolities to which I was accustomed. Is this one of the weaknesses incidental to humanity? Can this powerlessness of mental concentration be the cause of that supreme indifference which we hear of even in criminals on the scaffold?

The mist was curling down the mountain-tops as our seconds 'put us up' at the longest ten paces ever measured by mortal stride, but which we owed to the generous length of Jack Lavish's legs. Hillingdon's lip quivered as he put my weapon in my hand. What hours seemed to elapse ere the signal was given. A sharp whiz, and quick, suppressed resort found me still unhurt, and lifting the muzzle of my weapon, I discharged

grine were invariably denominated in all after-dinner speeches, forgot hard times, hazy weather, and indifferent crops, whilst they poured bumper after bumper down those insatiable and vigorous throats, which still shouted good wishes, health and future prosperity to the young squire. All was hilarity, hospitality, and merry-making. A stranger would have supposed that he saw in that dignified landlord, those hearty retainers, and that princely old hall, the very type of English prosperity and comfort. Alas! alas! the gilding was but upon the surface; the house of Grand was rotten at the core. Look down, Sir Hugo le Grand! fifth baron of the name—look down from the dingy canvas, in the background of which a furious battle is raging, much out of drawing, whereat, trusting in the cumbrous defence of your mail and plate, you are carelessly turning your chivalrous back—look down, and look your last upon a scene of rejoicing that shall never again take place in your old halls. Could you have foreseen the termination of your line, the fate of your posterity, on that triumphant day when, as veracious chroniclers assert, you broke lance in knightly courtesy with the Montmorency, High Constable of France, and kings and emperors, peers and paladins, looked on and signed approval of the gentle and loving passage of arms, you would have wished to exchange the Spanish coat of proof for a silken jerkin; you would have prayed that the Constable's honored weapon, driver home by the arm of that practised warrior, might splinter in your heart. But in the meantime riot and revelry must go on under your very nose; and often are you pointed at and much is your representation criticised for you are the great card of our family, and Sir Peregrine is never tired of talking about the famous Sir Hugo—one of my ancestors, sir, a man who knew his position, and an ornament to the house of Grand.

It was my one-and-twentieth birthday, my coming of age, and I had the evening before arrived from London to assist at the rejoicings which heralded this important period. The duel in the Highlands, a nine days' wonder, and was much fonder of dwelling upon the particulars, and discussing the affair of honor, sir, in which my boy was concerned as a principal, than was agreeable to my boy himself, who, having behaved very badly, had the grace to be ashamed of it. Rapidly as I had journeyed to town from the scene of action, rumor, with her thousand tongues, had preceded me, and had furnished as many versions of the rencontre. Mrs. Man-trap actually made advances towards a reconciliation, I am convinced in the hope that I might give her the earliest and fullest account of the whole business, but miserable as I was about Flora, had perished for money, and disgusted with myself, I studiously avoided the society of that gossiping enchantress. Cartouch was not in town when I arrived—I could hear nothing of the Belmonts—Sir Angelo Parsons I myself saw coming out of Storr and Mortimer, a convincing proof that he, at any rate, was going to be married; and thoroughly sick at heart, I was glad when a summons from Sir Peregrine to recall me to Haverley, as the most important item in all his arrangements for festivity.

It was late in the autumn; but a few of those fine days of which summer had had given us our share, seemed to linger yet, and as I drove across the park, a glorious sunset was bathing in its golden light the fine old trees, still unconscious of the storm. How well I knew each nook and corner of the domain. The very deer seemed like familiar friends, and every turn of the avenue appeared to greet me with a silent welcome. Here I had shot my first partridge, there I had jumped my pony over the fence, to the admiration of an Eton schoolfellow. Yonder, where the corner of the lake gleamed through the low wood, had landed my first pike; and in the smooth, peaceful waters, Flint, the keeper, had taught me to dive, float, and swim.

(To be Continued.)

"OLD TIGE"—A TRAPPER'S STORY.

From the Record—Union.

Dry up, old dog, shet up yer yawp; where air yer sense to-day, To growl an' snarl, yo on'ry ous, when friends come by this way? Good mornin', Jedge; oh, don't mind the dog—lay down, ye fool, lay down; He's got so old, he hain't got sense, he's allers' noah' roun'.

Life off yer hoss a minit, Jedge; that's right, now take a cheer An' rest yerself; don't mind the dog, he's glad to see yo here, Ye wonder why I keep that dog; now, seein' hit is you, I don't mind tellin' yo a bit; hit's cos he's tried and true.

I raised the dog since he's a pup; once he war young an' spyry. Now old age has got him foul, an' soon "Old Tige" must die. Ye call him old and wuthless, Jedge, but with hit I can't agree; For nothin's old and wuthless, Jedge, that ever has loved me.

Don't men, es well es dogs, grow old? an' when about to die, Would ye tnt short the little left of sunshine an' of sky? An' when a faithful dog or friend is growin' weak or old, Would you, to save his grub or roun, turn him out in the cold?

No, Jedge, I reckon yer a man as wouldn't do that air; Taint in the natu' of yer kind to do a thing unfair; Yer gran'ther, Jedge, was not the man to turn his back upon. An' would an' val ed friend of his, with hold on his near gone.

Yes, Jedge, that dog has stood my friend in mountain pass an' glen. When life war staked agin the tricks of savage beasts an' men; Why, Jedge, when he was at his self, the Redskins hated him. Was nor a boss thief hates to see a rope throwed o'er a limb.

Yeh like ter have me spin a yarn about Tige before ye go? Well, jest to please ye, Jedge, I'll tell our last trip from St. Jo.; Twa Tige war young an' at his self; he sot a store by me; He war two year old an' better when we struck the Laramee.

Twa war the best year of my life, the year I spent out thar; The beaver, elk an' antelope, deer, buffalo an' bear, An' Redskins war thet plentiful—oh, Jedge, hit seemed to me. Twa jest as near an Edin as this airth can ever be.

One mornin' Tige an' I sot out to go our reg'lar trap. Our traps war scattered all around, some on 'ere miles from camp; We hadn't seen no Redskin sign, leastwise fur several days; Not that I keered a ous fur 'om, only thar 'savin' ways.

What's that you say; try suthin' warm? Well, seein' hit is you, An' yo one by to tell on hit, I don't keer ef I do—Ah, thanks, Jedge, that hit's the spot—less see, whar was I when That leetle circumlation throwed me off that trail agen?

Oh, yes; when Tige an' I kem in from thet air mountain tramp, We didn't find no pony there, nor nothin' in our camp; I'm us'ally not wicked, Jedge, but I set down an' cursed, Far had I stood an' shet my mouth, I reckon I'd a bust.

I didn't keer about the pelts, an sich like comin' truck, My ammunition all was gone—jest think of thet air luck! An' I'de got ter ketch that Redskin an' git hit back, ye see, Fur I'de but leetle of hit left, an' thet war what ailed me.

Ye see, I had no choice left then, thet thing had ter be done, I must ketch an' kill the Redskin, I seed ther an' but one;

Two mortal hours, an' then I heerd a nieker an' a whine; Now, Jedge, hit's true, thar kem "Old Tige," leadin' thet boss of mine; An' he war jest es bloody, Jedge, es tho' he'd tumbled in. A pool of blood an' staid awhile ter have a reg'lar swim.

I seed hit in a minnit, Jedge, jest how I'd been a dunce; He'd stole upon that Redskin an' throated him to wonce, Then chawed at the riata 'till he got the pony loose, An' then led him to his master, who sot thar like a goose.

Now, mebbe, Jedge, I didn't hug thet dog when mornin' come, An' I could see the bloody core, see how the deeg was done, But, Jedge, I emigrated soon, cos he had friends near by, Who mout make hit quite onpleasant fur pony, Tige and I.

Now, Jedge, ye hev one reason why I keep thet dog of mine, Tho' he seems old and wuthless, an' past his nat'ral time; I keep 'im, Jedge, fur what he's bin, a friend that goes an' all; What's thet, ye say? "Lead drink Tige's health?" Yes, mebbe, Jedge, I will.

A TROTTER'S TRAINER'S EXPERIENCE WITH TOE-WEIGHTS.

CHATHAM, Ont., March 5, 1877.

(Concluded).

I have seen many horses spoiled by giving them half-mile trials. After working him two weeks I gave him a repeat. He paced the first mile in 2:25, and the second in 2:24, making several bad breaks in the last half of each mile. I am satisfied that he could have paced a full mile in 2:16 or 2:17, if he could have been driven the entire mile without breaking.

After this trial I induced Mr. Ardary to allow me to try if I could get him to trot. He consented, and I proceeded to make the attempt. I put on his front feet one and a half pound shoes, and then put on each front foot a toe-weight weighing one and a quarter pounds. After driving him with this weight I found it did not cause him to trot. As a pound and a quarter toe-weight was the heaviest that I then had, I had to increase the weight of his shoes.

In my second attempt to get him to trot I put on two pound shoes, then put on each front foot twenty-two ounce toe-weights, and over all a heavy pair of quarter boots; in all he had three pounds and a half on each front foot.

During the time I was engaged in preparing his weight, I had the track thoroughly rolled, as a pacer don't like a heavy track. When all was ready, I jogged him a few miles on the track, but could not induce him to trot. When I was about to give up in despair, the idea came to me, to try pacing him through the field on the inside of the track, which was at the time heavily coated with red clover. This had the desired effect. He had not been in the clover long, when he struck a trot. After trotting him a few turns through the field, I pulled him out on the track, jogged him one turn; he seemed anxious to get away, so I gave him his head, and he trotted a full mile in 2:31 without a skip or a falter. This mile I was looking at every stride he made to see him pace, but I was disappointed. I did not urge nor pull him during the trot, only sufficient to guide him round the track. I used on him at this time a large snaffle bit of the Dexter pattern, and no bearing rein of any kind, and continued to do so all the time that I handled him as a trotter.

He never showed, previous to my putting weights on him, any signs of trotting while in my hands. After his first trial, at a trot, I jogged him without weights for four days, never attempting to make him trot. At the end of this time I put on the weights previously used, in all three and a half pounds on each front foot. After jogging him a short time with at any signs of trotting, I pulled him into the clover again, and he soon struck a trot. I then returned to the track, cut him loose, and he trotted a full mile in 2:27. I only handled him four weeks after he struck a trot, as it was getting late in the season, and I let him up. During the four weeks I was trotting him, I allowed him to take all his exercise at a pacing gait when not walking, without weights. When I wanted to speed him, I put on his weights, and cut him loose, never repeating him but once, and during these four weeks I gave him eight full mile trials during which he never made a skip or break, and did not pull, after he got his speed, only sufficient to steady himself. He never trotted slower after his first trial than 2:27, and once during the time he paced 2:25.

vorted pacer too soon after they go to trotting. I find it is better when I want to speed them not to let them go the full mile until they get their gait thoroughly established, for a converted pacer is more likely to go to pacing when pulling him than when at full speed; besides, brushing horses does more to make pullers than all of the remainder of the causes put together.

"North Branch" gives as his opinion, that toe-weights are of Canadian origin, and not Kentucky, as is generally supposed. As I have spent some five or six years during my life in Canada, in the capacity of a trainer and driver of trotters at different times during the last ten years, I have had an opportunity to know something about the use of toe-weights there, and would say that I never heard of toe-weights being used, until reports from Kentucky reached me, in the year 1871. I came to Canada in the spring of 1873, and few, if any, of the horse-men knew anything about toe-weights, yet it may be possible that the idea of toe-weights originated there. If so, I have never heard it claimed by Canadian horse-men. It is true, as "Long Branch" says, that there are a great many double-gaited horses here of the French Canadian breed, and a number of Canadian papers have been converted to trotters, yet I never knew of toe-weights being used for that purpose until the past four years.

The little mare Mollie Morris is the most noted converted pacer that Canada ever produced, or any other country, taking into consideration her size. She was bred some twenty odd miles from this place, and I trained and drove her in her first race, which came off over the Mineral Springs Driving Park, at this place, during the fall of 1866. She was then four years old past. It was a pacing race. She came into my hands some two weeks previous to this race; she was hardly bridle wise when I got her, as she had only been broken in a short time. Previous to this, during the two weeks I had her, she showed a pacing trial in 2:52. She was then owned by a Mr. Alexander, living in this place, but now residing in Detroit, Mich. If I was called on to decide which was her most natural gait, pacing or trotting, I would hardly know which to name.

She almost invariably started off on a trot and had to be forced to make her pace; and this she did with half-pound shoes on her front feet. I thought then, as I do now, that light shoes suit a pacer best. I have only met one or two exceptions, in all the pacers I ever handled. In the first heat in her race she started off on a trot, and I could not force her out of it until she reached the quarter pole. By this time her antagonist was a long distance ahead. As there was to be no distance in the race, his driver pulled him up, and waited for me on the home-stretch. I got to him, and shall never forget the astonished look of that driver when I passed him and won the heat. The next heat and the race I won easily.

She could show a 3:20 gait at that time, with her eight-ounce shoes on, at a trotting gait, and had she been shod as I would shoe a trotter now, I have no doubt she would have trotted steady, and fully as fast as she could pace, and that it would have come as natural for her as it would to pace with her light shoes on. I have never heard of toe-weights being used on her, but have always understood that she carried from a twenty to a twenty-four ounce shoe in her best races.

After this race never drove her. She was used as a driving pony for some time, and changed hands two or three times, and was finally sold, by Mr. John Northwood, of this place, to B. Armstrong, of Michigan, in whose hands she has been most of the time since.

ELBOW AND CHEST THUMPERS.

There are quite a number of trotters that have so much knee action that it crosses them to double up their legs, in such manner that they thump their elbows and chests with their heels, and, in some cases, with the ground surface of their shoes, so as to bruise their arms near the elbows and chest to a damaging extent. Most horses that injure themselves in this way, either on the arm or chest, have to carry heavy weights, to cause them to square away and speed fast, for few, if any, that can speed fast with a light shoe, cut themselves in either of those places, when properly shod.

I have handled a number of horses that thumped themselves in this manner, and have experimented with many kinds of shoes and weights to prevent it. I find that the toe-weight is the best weight that can be used on a horse of this kind, and far superior to heavy shoes. A heavy shoe is necessarily thicker in the web than a light one, and consequently is more likely to bruise the arm or chest.

I find that weights placed in the bottom of the feet, and more particularly when placed near the heels, causes a greater flexion of the pastern joints than when the same weight is placed on the toes, in the shape of toe-weights. Consequently, the horse is more likely to thump himself with weights in the bottom of the feet than when placed on the toes, and while weights

ed his arms, and could not trot better than 2:55. I put lighter shoes on him and toe-weights, shoe and toe weights combined weighing one and a half pounds. Bigged in this way, he in a short time could trot in 2:40, and did not injure his elbows in the least.

This proved two things:—First, that less weight placed on the toe caused the horse to speed faster than when the weight was in the shoe; and, in the second place, that the horse would not injure himself when the weight was placed on the toe, as he would when it was placed in the shoe. Many kinds of arm-boots have been invented and used, but usually they do not prove satisfactory, for, while they protect the parts they are intended to, they frequently chafe the neighboring parts, owing to the peculiar motion of the same, so as to render their use almost impossible, particularly on thin-skinned horses.

As I have already written more than I had expected to when commencing this article, I will only say that, if you think my views and experience with toe-weights worthy of publication, I will some time in the future write you what I know about toe-weights on horses that scalp the coronet, brush their shins, and thump their knees.

Yours, S. T. B.

DEATH OF PRINCESS.

The announcement of the death of the famous trotting mare Princess, which took place last week at the farm of Mr. Robert Bonner, near Tarrytown, N. Y., will carry back the memories of old turmen to her many exciting contests with the then reigning empress of the trotting turf, the little bay mare Flora Temple. She was bred in New Hampshire by Mr. Michael Reaker, in the year 1848, and was consequently in her 27th year when she died. She was originally called Topsy, and under this name, when five years old, was purchased by David A. Caze, of Chicago, taken west, and trotted several fast races. She was then purchased by Mr. Teakle of California, from the well-known trainer Jem Eoff, who had become her owner and had taken her to the Pacific coast. Mr Teakle matched her two races of ten miles each, to waggons, against Glencoe Chief, a horse of great reputation for gameness and endurance. The first match was for the large amount of \$30,500, and was won by Princess in 29 min. 10 1/2 sec. The second match was for \$10,000, and Princess was again successful, the time being 29 min. 16 1/2 sec. She was then sent East under the care of Eoff, who contrived to throw such an air of mystery and speculation about her on her arrival in New York that James D. McMann, who then owned Flora Temple, declined to match her against the newcomer. Subsequently an arrangement was made that they should trot three-mile heats and two mile heats, to waggons, on the Centreville Course, L. I. (then called Eclipse Course), and divide the gate money, although nominally the race was given out as being for \$2,500 a side. The three-mile-heat race, trotted June 16, 1859, Flora Temple won in two straight heats in 7:54, 7:59; the track being slippery and had from a thunder-storm that burst over the course before the start. The two-mile-heat race was trotted a week afterwards, over the same course, and was won by Princess in 5:02, 5:05, Flora Temple having grabbed off both her fore-shoes and cut her quarters badly. A third time these two renowned mares came together over the same track, on Aug. 6, in 1859, a race of mile heats, three in five, in harness, and the decided race of the rubber was won by Flora Temple in three straight heats in 2:23 1/2, 2:22, 2:23 1/2, the winner thus beating her own best previous time of 2:24 1/2, then the fastest on record by two seconds and a half. They trotted again several hippodrome races, but Princess could never repeat her Eclipse-course victory over the little bay mare. After being taken from the turf, Princess was bred to Hambletonian, and produced the famous stallion Happy Medium now owned by Robert Steel of Philadelphia. A few years ago Mr. Bonner purchased Princess to breed to his stallion Edward Everett, but she never had a foal to him. Her old opponent, Flora Temple, is still living and well at Mr. Aristides Welch's farm, Chestnut Hills, near Philadelphia, and is in her 33rd year.—Clipper.

A foreign exchange recently chronicled the following: While out with his gun, recently, on the banks of the Dean, near Belmont Castl., Mr. Cuttill, keeper on the estate of Belmont, brought down a bird and a yellow trout by one and the same shot. The bird proved to be a very handsome specimen of the gossander (mergus merganser.) It had in its month a yellow trout about eight inches long, of which it had swallowed all but the tail when Mr. Cuttill's shot put an end to its flight and its existence.

UNUSUAL ACCIDENT ON THE G. T. R.

One day last week a curious incident oc-

Obituary.

A FAMOUS HORSEMAN GONE.

The well-known trotting trainer and driver Sam McLaughlin died at his farm, near Newburg, N. Y., on Thursday evening, March 29, after a short illness, his disease being enlargement of the liver. Few men were better known on the trotting-turf than Sam McLaughlin, for he had been prominently identified with it for over a quarter of a century. He was born in Jersey City in 1828, and from his early youth was associated with horses, keeping a livery-stable in that city. He drove and rode the black gelding Lancer in nearly all his races against the renowned Flora Temple, and which, twenty years ago, were the sensational events of the trotting-turf. He had charge of the famous mare Lady Thorn when Mr. Relf of Philadelphia, first purchased her from Dr. H. H. of Lexington, Ky., and brought her East, and drove her when she beat Dexter in their first match over the Union Course, L. I., on June 12, 1865—a victory over the famous brown gelding she was never able to repeat in their subsequent contests. He drove Ethan Allen and running mate in the two matches against Flora Temple in 1861—a transaction which brought the trotting-turf into bad odor at the time. Subsequently he trained and drove Mountain Boy for the late Commodore Vanderbilt in nearly all his races in public. Retiring from the trotting-turf he purchased a farm near Newbur., and commenced the formation of a model breeding establishment for trotting stock, but he did not live to see all his plans carried into practical effect. Sam McLaughlin was far from being a popular man on the trotting-turf, as was his great rival horseman Hiram Woodruff; for his brusque, sarcastic, and far-from-elegant language and demeanor were not calculated to acquire and retain popularity with the masses. He had many sterling good-qualities, however, being a firm, devoted friend, and his total disregard of the value of money and his indifference to its acquisition were conspicuous traits in his character. Since his retirement from the turf he has rarely, if ever, been seen on a trotting track, but to the last he loved to converse on the famous fast horses of bygone days.

A party of plantation negroes were engaged in pitching coppers. It was discovered that after a while several coppers were missing, though no one had been detected in picking up but his own penny. One old negro, whose coppers had mysteriously disappeared, at length becoming satisfied in his mind that there was foul play going on, and observing that one of the barefooted party had a peculiar way every now and then of jerking his foot up to his hand, called a partner in the game, saying: "Do gumman wif de tar on his heel will pleas to wifdraw." The suspected individual retiring on this polite invitation, the game went on without the mysterious disappearance of any more coppers.

A fine grey Australian parrot, owned by Mr. Freck, of the Queen's Hotel, Guilph, had almost killed itself by picking a hole in its crop and eating the seeds, which it had swallowed over again. Dr. Thomas, Veterinary Surgeon, was sent for to see if he could not do something to prevent the bird destroying itself. He stitched up the wound with silver wire and cut off a portion of the bird's beak, and afterwards placed a collar around its neck to prevent the crop being reached or irritated by the parrot again attempting to open the wound.

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A new disorder has appeared among

I'd like ter have me spin a yarn about Tige before ye go?  
Wall, jest to please ye, Jedge, I'll tell our last trip from St. Jo.;  
Then Tige war young an' at his self; he sot a fore by me;  
War two year old an' better when we struck the Laramee.  
That war the best year of my life, the year I went out thar;  
The beaver, elk an' antelope, deer, buffalo an' bar;  
Redskins war that plentiful—oh, Jedge, hit seemed to me  
'Twas jest as near an Edin as this airth can be.  
One mornin' Tige an' I sot out to go our reg'lar tramp.  
Our traps were scattered all around, some on ten miles from camp;  
We hadn't seen no Redskin sign, leastwise fur several days;  
Mebbe I keered a cus fur 'em, only thar a few ways.  
What's thet ye say, try suthin' warm? Wall, suthin' hit is ye,  
An' no one by to tell on hit, I don't keer of I do—  
Ab, thankee, Jedge, thet hits the spot—less whar was I when  
That little circumlution throwed me off that trail agen?  
Oh, yes, when Tige an' I kem in from that ar mountain tramp,  
We didn't find no pony there, nor nothin' in our camp;  
The nat'rally not wicked, Jedge, but I set down an' cursed,  
For hed I stood an' ahet my mouth, I reckon I'd a bust.  
I didn't keer about the pelts, an sich like common truck,  
My ammunition all was gone—jest think of thet air luck!  
An' I do get ter ketch that Redskin an' git hit back, ye see,  
For I do bot lettle of hit left, an' thet war what alled me.  
Ye see I had no oh'ice left then, thet thing had to be done,  
I must ketch an' kill the Redskin, I seed thet war but one;  
He'd struck a line fur the Black Hills, nor tried to hide his trail,  
An' thet show'd me he'd friends near by, mebbe within his hail.  
"Old Tige," he took the trail to wonce, an' kept a silent lead;  
I stalked him, the maddest man, I guess, ye ever seed;  
'Bout noon I struck a heap of sign—some twenty Beds or more,  
All warners—had passed thet way, but passed the day afore.  
I seed the pint ter once, Jedge—the Red had a slight idee;  
Thet all this sign would turn me back—pursuit he didn't fear;  
But, Jedge, I seed another pint, the pony had gone lame,  
An' the Redskin couldn't leave him without he let his game.  
I watched each clump of brush, each rock, an' hunted for a sound;  
At last I gained a rocky ridge, jest as the sun went down,  
An' I kept the plain with eager eyes—when, all of a sudden,  
I risin' from a breshy cove, 'thin half a mile of me.  
I stalked my rifle closer, as I crouched low on the ground;  
"Old Tige" jest liked his chops an' looked, an' I ter me laid down;  
An' I studied out a plan, but when thet time come on,  
The first thing that I noticed war, the peaky dog had gone.  
Ye see I dassent whissel fur ter call thet fool back,  
Thet I knowed as true as preachin' he'd tuk the Redskin's track;  
An' thet I lay, a sweatin' an' a frothin' like a bull;  
'Twas like my cup of misery war runnin' over me.

cause him to trot. As a pound and a quarter too-weight was the heaviest that I then had, I had to increase the weight of his shoes.  
In my second attempt to get him to trot I put on two pound shoes, then put on each front foot twenty-two ounce toe-weights, and over all a heavy pair of quarter boots, in all he had three pounds and a half on each front foot.  
During the time I was engaged in preparing his weight, I had the track thoroughly rolled, as a pacer don't like a heavy track. When all was ready, I jogged him a few miles on the track, but could not induce him to trot. When I was about to give up in despair, the idea came to me, to try passing him through the field on the inside of the track, which was at the time heavily coated with red clover. This had the desired effect. He had not been in the clover long, when he struck a trot. After trotting him a few turns through the field, I pulled him out on the track, jogged him one turn; he seemed anxious to get away, so I gave him his head, and he trotted a full mile in 2:31 without a skip or a falter. This mile I was looking at every stride he made to see him pace, but I was disappointed. I did not urge nor pull him during the trot, only sufficient to guide him round the track. I used on him at this time a large snaffle bit of the Dexter pattern, and no bearing rein of any kind, and continued to do so all the time that I handled him as a trotter.  
He never showed, previous to my putting weights on him, any signs of trotting while in my hands. After his first trial, at a trot, I jogged him without weights for four days, never attempting to make him trot. At the end of this time I put on the weights previously used, in all three and a half pounds on each front foot. After jogging him a short time without any signs of trotting, I pulled him into the clover again, and he soon struck a trot. I then returned to the track, cut him loose, and he trotted a full mile in 2:27. I only handled him four weeks after he struck a trot, as it was getting late in the season, and I let him up. During the four weeks I was trotting him, I allowed him to take all his exercise at a pacing gait when not walking, without weights. When I wanted to speed him, I put on his weights, and cut him loose, never repeated him but once, and during these four weeks I gave him eight full mile trials during which he never made a skip or break, and did not pull, after he got his speed, only sufficient to steady himself. He never trotted slower after his first trial than 2:27, and once during the time he showed 2:24; most of his trials were made in 2:25 and 2:26. All this was done in a seventy-two pounds sulky with driver twenty-five pounds overweight, over a now made half-mile track. After his second trial I reduced his weights, including shoe on each front foot, to two pounds, and never had to put more weight on him after.  
My engagement with Mr. Ardary expired with the year 1872, and I have never pulled a rein over Mazo-Manie since. In the spring of 1873, Mr. Ardary put the horse in the hands of a man by the name of Little, better known by the appellation of "Old Woman," in the vicinity of Pittsburgh.  
During the latter part of the season of 1873, Mr. Ardary sent Mazo-Manie in charge of this man Little to Cleveland, so as to give his horse the advantage of a mile track. During the spring of 1874, I happened to be in Pittsburgh, and while in conversation with a friend of Mr. Ardary's with regard to Mazo-Manie, he told me he had been in Cleveland during the autumn of 1873, to see the horse show a trial, and that the best trial the horse could show was 2:30. He told me the horse showed considerable speed for a quarter or half a mile, but broke badly, and showed signs of being a quitter. He had also the same reputation amongst Cleveland horsemen.  
During the summer of 1874, he was handled by a boy that had rabbed him the previous season he was taken to Chicago by Mr. Ardary, and there sold to his present owner, Mr. Broadhead, of Milwaukee, since which the public have had an opportunity to judge of his merits.  
My opinion is that, had Mazo-Manie been in the hands of skillful trainers from the spring of 1873, his record would have been down in the teens, instead of 2:23; as it now stands. I am told that Mazo-Manie has to have an over-check, so as to be able to hold him, and that he is a bad breaker. All this he has acquired since leaving me, for he never pulled, nor yet wanted to break, when I attempted to speed him. I am not astonished at hearing that he is a puller, or a bad breaker, when I remember what he has gone through. My experience teaches me that it is not wise to attempt to score or brush a con-

stant was a long distance ahead. As I was to be no distance in the race, his driver pulled him up, and waited for me on the home stretch. I got to him, and shall never forget the astonished look of that driver when I passed him and won the heat. The next heat and the race I won easily.  
She could show a 8:20 gait at that time, with her eight-ounce shoes on, at a trotting gait, and had she been shod as I would shoe a trotter now, I have no doubt she would have trotted steady, and fully as fast as she could pace, and that it would have come as natural for her as it would to pace with her light shoes on. I have never heard of toe-weights being used on her, but have always understood that she carried from a twenty to a twenty-four ounce shoe in her best races.  
After this race I never drove her. She was used as a driving pony for some time, and changed hands two or three times, and was finally sold, by Mr. John Northwood, of this place, to B. Armstrong, of Michigan, in whose hands she has been most of the time since.

#### ELBOW AND CHEST THUMPERS,

There are quite a number of trotters that have so much knee action that it causes them to double up their legs, in such manner that they thump their elbows and chests with their heels, and, in some cases, with the ground surface of their shoes, so as to bruise their arms near the elbows and chest to a damaging extent. Most horses that injure themselves in this way, either on the arms or chest, have to carry heavy weights, to cause them to square away and speed fast, for few, if any, that can speed fast with a light shoe, out themselves in either of those places, when properly shod.  
I have handled a number of horses that thumped themselves in this manner, and have experimented with many kinds of shoes and weights to prevent it. I find that the toe-weight is the best weight that can be used on a horse of this kind, and far superior to heavy shoes. A heavy shoe is necessarily thicker in the web than a light one, and consequently is more likely to bruise the arm or chest.

I find that weights placed in the bottom of the feet, and more particularly when placed near the heels, causes a greater flexion of the pastern joints than when the same weight is placed on the toes, in the shape of toe-weights. Consequently, the horse is more likely to thump himself with weights in the bottom of the feet than when placed on the toes, and while weights in the bottom of the feet give undue flexion to the pastern joints, it does not cause the horse to lengthen his stride so much as when the same amount of weight is placed on the toes in the shape of toe-weights. I have invariably got speed out of horses when I changed a weight from the bottom of the foot to the toe.

A few years ago I conceived the idea of putting weights in the bottoms of the feet in such a shape that I could remove it when desired, and to accomplish my desire I constructed a double shoe. The first shoe was secured to the foot in the ordinary way, the nail heads being counter sunk; the second shoe was secured to the first by means of screws, the heads of which were counter sunk, causing the ground surface of the double shoe to present a smooth appearance. For weights I used sheet lead, and sometimes plates of iron. The weights were placed between the shoes, and held there by the screws. By the use of this method the weight was distributed evenly over the bottom of the foot.

I gave this kind of weights a thorough test, and found, to my complete satisfaction, that it would not produce the same good results as when the weight was applied to the toe in the shape of a toe-weight. In addition to this, I found that weight, when placed on the bottom of the foot, causes the horse to injure himself in various ways, to a greater extent than when placed on the toe in the shape of a toe-weight.  
I find, by using light shoes and toe-weights on horses that thump their arms, I can prevent them from injuring themselves in almost every case.

In shoeing a horse of this kind, I prepare the foot by cutting the heels as low as possible, and in some cases cut the foot so as to give it a rolling motion, for it is impossible to form a very light shoe so as to give the horse's foot this motion. Where the foot is cut to give it such a motion, I bend the shoe until it neatly fits the same, and always use as light a shoe as the circumstances will admit of, say from eight to twelve ounces.  
A double-gaited green horse came into my hands last year. It required a two-pound shoe to prevent him from single-footing, and cause him to trot. With this kind of shoe, he thump-

by time as in 2 1/2 min. by the way. The match was for \$10,000, and Princess was again successful, the time being 29 min. 10 1/2 sec. She was then sent East under the care of Eoff, who contrived to throw such an air of mystery and speculation about her on her arrival in New York that James D. McMann, who then owned Flora Temple, declined to match her against the newcomer. Subsequently an arrangement was made that they should trot three-mile heats and two mile heats, to waggons, on the Centreville Course, L. I. (then called Eclipse Course), and divide the gate money, although nominally the race was given out as being for \$2,500 a side. The three-mile-heat race, trotted June 16, 1859, Flora Temple won in two straight heats in 7:54, 7:59, the track being slippery and bad from a thunder-storm that burst over the course before the start. The two-mile-heat race was trotted a week afterwards, over the same course, and was won by Princess in 6:02, 6:05, Flora Temple having grabbed off both her fore-shoes and cut her quarters badly. A third time these two renowned mares came together over the same track, on Aug. 6, in 1859, a race of mile heats, three in five, in harness, and the decided race of the rubber was won by Flora Temple in three straight heats in 2:23 1/2, 2:22, 2:23 1/2, the winner thus beating her own best previous time of 2:24 1/2, then the fastest on record by two seconds and a half. They trotted again several hippodrome races, but Princess could never repeat her Eclipse-course victory over the little bay mare. After being taken from the turf, Princess was bred to Hambletonian, and produced the famous stallion Happy Medium now owned by Robert Steel of Philadelphia. A few years ago Mr. Bonner purchased Princess to breed to his stallion Edward Everett, but she never had a foal to him. Her old opponent, Flora Temple, is still living and well at Mr. Aristides Welch's farm, Chestnut Hills, near Philadelphia, and is in her 38rd year.—Clipper.

#### UNUSUAL ACCIDENT ON THE G. T. R.

One day last week a curious incident occurred on the Grand Trunk Railway. Mr. Thomas Bell, driver of Conductor Sloan's express, No. 6, west, whilst near Granton, ran into a flock of quail, the train going at its usual rate of nearly forty miles an hour in one direction, and the birds going at almost an equal speed in an other. One of the birds flew directly at the head light, breaking the thick plate glass and its own wing at the same time. The bird, being unable to get out, was carried a prisoner to Ailsa Craig, where it was noticed by Dr. Henderson, who happened to be standing on the platform. The agent, Mr. Tibeaudon, released the prisoner, and finding it in plump condition, had it for his lunch next day.—London Free Press.

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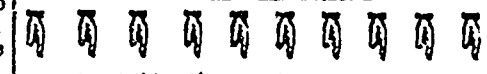
the last he loved to convey on the famous fast horses of bygone days.

A foreign exchange recently chronicled the following: While out with megun, recently, on the banks of the Pean, near Belmont Castle, Mr. Cuttill, keeper on the estate of Belmont, brought down a bird and a yellow trout by one and the same shot. The bird proved to be a very handsome specimen of the gossander (*mergamus merganser*). It had in its mouth a yellow trout about eight inches long, of which it had swallowed all but the tail when Mr. Cuttill's shot put an end to its flight and its existence.

A party of plantation negroes were engaged in picking coppers. It was discovered that after a while several coppers were missing, though no one had been detected in picking up but his own pence. One old negro, whose coppers had mysteriously disappeared, at length becoming satisfied in his mind that there was foul play going on, and observing that one of the barefooted party had a peculiar way every now and then of jerking his foot up to his hand, called a pause in the game, saying: "De gemman waf de tar on his heel will pleas to widraw." The suspected individual retiring on this polite invitation, the game went on without the mysterious disappearance of any more coppers.

A fine grey Australian parrot, owned by Mr. Feek, of the Queen's Hotel, Guelph, had almost killed itself by picking a hole in its crop and eating the seeds, which it had swallowed over again. Dr. Thomas, Veterinary Surgeon, was sent for to see if he could not do something to prevent the bird destroying itself. He stitched up the wound with silver wire and cut off a portion of the bird's beak, and afterwards placed a collar around its neck to prevent the crop being reached or irritated by the parrot again attempting to open the wound.

A new disorder has appeared among the horses in Knox county, this State. The disease first appears in the animal's throat, just above the apple, swells very fast until the passage is nearly closed, spreads on the glands and through the head, when ulceration follows, extending down the pipes and into the lungs, and death soon follows. The dissection of a horse which had died of the disease showed that the lungs were almost destroyed, the pulp all gone, and only a few shreds remained. The horse had been sick eight days.



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The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, APRIL 10, 1877

P. COLLINS & CO. PROPRIETORS.

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

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877

AMERICAN.

Brooklyn (Spring)	May 16 to 18
Brooklyn N.Y.	May 29 to 31
Fleetwood Park, N. Y.	May 29 to June 1
Whitmarsh, Pa.	May 26 to June 1
Freeport, Ill.	May 29 to June 1
M. J. S. N. Y.	June 5 to 7
Waukegan Mich	June 5 to 7
Utica, N. Y.	June 6 to 7
Syracuse, N. Y.	" 12 to 14
Elmira, N. Y.	" 19 to 21
Madison, Ind.	June 19 to 21
Kalamazoo, Mich.	June 19 to 22
Jackson, Mich.	June 26 to 29
Cincinnati	June 30 to July 4
Ugdenburg, N. Y.	July 4
Detroit, Mich.	July 8 to 6
East Saginaw, Mich.	July 17 to 20
Chicago, Dexter Park	July 17 to 20
Cleveland, O.	July 24 to 27
Buffalo, N. Y.	July 31 to Aug 9
Freeport, Ill.	July 31 to Aug 9
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	Aug 21 to 24
Hartford, Conn.	Aug. 28 to 31
Springfield, Mass.	Aug. 21 to 24
Rochester, N. Y.	2d week in Aug.
Prophetstown, Ill.	2d "
Tiskilwa Ill.	2d "
Utica, N. Y.	2d "
Earlville, Ill.	4th "

CANADIAN.

Whitby	May 24
Woodstock	May 24
Kincardine	May 24
Dundas (local)	May 24
Wingham	May 24 to 25
Preecott	July 2 to 3
Montreal, Lepine Park	June 18 to 20
Exeter	July 2 to 8
Hamilton	July 2 to 4
Mt. Forest (local)	July 2
Mt. Forest	Sept-

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

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

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 unclaimed for, is prima facie evidence of intentional fraud.

rushed it through the Legislature, and endeavored to hurry it through the Senate in the same manner. But the representations of the American Jockey Club and the deputations from the leading Associations in the State caused a miscarriage of the honest intentions of its promoters, and now there has been a stay of proceedings, and the reasonable arguments of the turf representatives have been listened to and had due weight with the Senators. The Bill there is now held in abeyance, with strong hopes it will be shelved for the session at least.

It would have been more consistent with the conservative character of our people, if the Canadian government had waited but one year to see the workings of the law in New York State (if it should be passed), before forcing it on a section of law-abiding people, who view its provisions with the utmost disgust. A story might be told of its introduction in the Canadian Legislature, but it is neither expedient at this time to do so, nor would it have any effect on the passage of the Bill which now must be treated on its merits, if it has any. We know it is claimed by a few exclusive horsemen that the system of pool-selling has not assisted racing in Canada. This we are far from admitting; however, let it be accepted as a matter of argument, and look at the result. Although there has been nothing to prevent these gentlemen, who profess to have the interest of racing so much at heart, from giving meetings without the assistance of the resources of the pool-box, still we fail to find a single one inaugurated under their auspices as an example of their professed views.

From a political point of view it may be deemed that pool-selling on elections is not suggestive of that morality which is so highly valued in connection with the franchise, and tends to subvert a free expression of opinion at the ballot-box. If it is considered pool selling has or is going to interfere with the purity of our elections it should certainly be abolished by all means in their behalf. But on a race track the case is different, and the same argument for its suppression will not apply. Again, if pool-selling in cities, towns and villages, in hotels or other places of public resort, is suggestive of a nuisance against public morals, by creating disturbance, in these instances it should be brought under the ban of the law. But here again the race course does not present a parallel. There is and has been nothing advanced why pool-selling should be repressed on race courses, or at the scene of any sporting event. It will be readily admitted, in such events men will wager their money, and when this must be permitted, it indeed looks like severe discrimination when any one system should be ostracised. It may be expedient that pool-selling should be suppressed as above advanced, in certain places, in the interests of order and political morals, but such a claim would not be tenable when applied to the locality of any exciting sporting event.

There are very few sections in America where racing is carried on to any great extent. It is almost unknown west of the Mississippi river until the Pacific slope is reached, and Kentucky, Ohio, and New York States, and Ontario monopolise the larger share of it on this side of the Father of the Waters. Assuming the pool bill to become law in New York, and that its provisions are enforced, which is very doubtful, Canada would then become the great northern rendezvous of the thoroughbred. Great as our horse industry at present enters into the economy of our country it would then become immeasurably increased, and in a few years would not

it is to be hoped this may be the termination of a crusade which in our idea has been inaugurated upon very slight grounds. In any case the bill should be so amended as not to comprise the French Mutual system within its provisions, as it has the highest endorsement of all practical men who are at all acquainted with its workings. Holding that an evil that can't be cured must be endured, it devolves upon our legislators to regulate what they can not abolish, and as the Mutual system is at once unobjectionable and protective it should meet with their best consideration.

DEATH OF MAJOR BARKER.

There were very few men who had as many acquaintances in the great trotting circuit from Cleveland to Poughkeepsie as Major C. W. Barker, the pool auctioneer. His manly form, gentlemanly demeanor, and clever business qualifications were well known to many Canadians who have visited Buffalo and Rochester races in past years. Among horsemen he had many friends, and they will regret to hear of his very unexpected death by heart disease on the N. Y. C. R. R., near Rochester, on Thursday of last week. On the day before he had had a large horse sale at his mart in New York, and immediately started in a sleeping coach for Rochester. Arriving at Syracuse he felt unwell, and medical assistance was obtained, but too late to be of any avail in saving the vital spark. The body was brought on to Rochester and laid out in the Brackett House, where numerous personal friends assumed the charge of his mortal remains. They were subsequently removed to Connecticut for interment. Resolutions of regret at his sudden death were passed by the Rochester City 1st Vet. Dragoons, and also by the Directors of the Rochester Driving Park, and sentiments of condolence tendered to his bereaved family. The following is a short sketch of the deceased gentleman's life:—

Major C. W. Barker was born in Connecticut in 1824, and was consequently in his fifty-third year. In 1847 he removed to Rochester, N. Y., where he was engaged as traveling agent for an Eastern firm of piano manufacturers. In 1851 when the Veteran Dragoons were organized he was appointed First Lieutenant of the company. In 1857 he removed to Chicago, in which city for some years he conducted the Cleveland House. While there he organized a troop of dragoons which he commanded. On the breaking out of the war he was in command of a company known as the McClellan Body Guard, and served all through General McClellan's campaigns, holding the rank of Major in the service. After the retirement of McClellan he came back to Rochester and settled on a farm he owned in Irondequoit, being elected Justice of the Peace of that town. Subsequent to this time he was appointed agent of the Erie road and opened the present office on State Street, Rochester. After this he went into the horse business and removed to New York where he opened the auction mart on the corner of Thirty-ninth street and Broadway. During his residence in Rochester he was commandant of the Andrew Jackson Association. For many years past Major Barker has had a widespread reputation among horsemen, and his well known features were observable in the pool stands of the great Circuit, and his rectitude and fair dealing were such as to make his word as good as his bond. His auction mart in New York has been a most successful undertaking. He leaves behind him a wife and one son, Charles, who was a partner in the business.

A CONTRAST.

During the past few years, there are very few States in the American Union that have made so much progress in the horse breeding interest as Michigan. The trotting class there has been highly cultivated, and the result is shown in the remarkable success of some of the Wolverine stock. This high position has been arrived at notwithstanding the State law in many cases operated prejudicially to the development of the

FRENCH MUTUALS.

In an article from the Mail, which is published in another part of this paper, will be found a high endorsement of the system of betting by the French Mutuals. The writer knew what he spoke of, and from the high estimation in which he is held by turfmen of all classes his opinion will be considered valuable. The French Mutuals are a new system in this country, and are entirely free from all the objections, reasonable and otherwise, that are offered to the auction style. Their mechanical construction is such as to ensure perfect accuracy, while the purchase and sale of tickets is open to the fullest scrutiny, and free from the annoyance which is so much complained of in all other ways. The limited price of the tickets, \$5, is such as should commend them for use on our tracks, and from their adaptability to meet the popular demand, as well as their comparative usefulness, they should be accepted as a compromise by the introducer of the betting bill between the advocates of restriction and free trade. The American journals endorse them as a most valuable adjunct to a race track. If our legislators in their wisdom should see fit to abolish pool-selling proper, it is to be hoped they will exempt the Mutuals from the working of the Act.

MR. BLAKE'S BETTING BILL.

One day last week the Mail, in a review of a couple of letters from correspondents, gave its opinion on the bill to repress Pool selling and betting introduced by Mr. Blake. After pointing out the absurdities with which the bill is encumbered, especially the provisions forbidding all betting, which is described as "Utopian and extravagant, and will of necessity fail, bringing into contempt the clauses of the bill with which nobody is disposed to quarrel," it proceeds with the following suggestions, the italics being our own:

"We would suggest that pool selling at races be prohibited, and any sort of betting on elections restrained in every practicable way. We would not include, under ordinary pool-selling, the use of the Paris pools, for it may be argued that they are a comparatively innocent form of wagering, and perfectly free of the objections which exist against auction pools. They cannot be worked for the purpose of robbery, and as another correspondent points out their mechanical accuracy insures fair play, while the limit of the ticket, \$5, prevents the chance of inordinate gambling. We fear that advice through the channel of The Mail will not weigh for much with the Minister of Justice, but possibly those who have been more brought in contact than that learned gentleman with the frauds and rascalities which he is so rightly anxious to suppress, would think it sufficient by an Act of this session to abolish pool-selling, properly so called, and leave it to the experience of the coming season to decide whether further legislation be necessary. Whenever occasion arises we feel sure he may count on the support of every sportsman in Canada; for there is nothing more absurd than the notion that sport and gambling are too closely interwoven to be separated. And while sport is a thing to be encouraged by all sensible people who would see a healthy feeling pervade the rising generation, gambling—as distinct from an innocent wager—is a vice utterly abhorrent to a very large proportion of the sporting community."

BREEDERS' MEETING.

A few weeks ago we intimated that negotiations were in progress, having for their object a meeting of the horse breeders of Canada, to be held in this city at an early day. At the gathering it is proposed to discuss the various matters which may be properly brought within the province of an assembly of this nature. The time of the meeting can be very profitably occupied in debating the questions of racing, sweep-

Sporting Gossip.

A horse was sold in the London market last week for 75 cents. He was by No Good out of Worthless.

McLaughlin threw Bauer at their wrestling match in Detroit, on the 10th.

There are to be meetings held at the Thousand Islands, St. Lawrence river, this summer. There will be no pools sold, although good sport is expected. However, they will not prove very attractive to horsemen as they will be camp meetings.

A \$10,000 four-mile heat race was in contemplation to be run at Woodbine this coming September, with fair prospects of a successful termination, until the introduction of the Pool Bill, which knocked all the calculations on the head. And still some people say the Bill will be an advantage to the horse interests!

The London Herald says, in answer to a correspondent, that the GENTLEMAN'S JOURNAL is the best sporting authority in the Province, and recommends it to the enquirer.

A paragraph is going the rounds of the press stating that a Mr. Dark, who lives near Goderich, owns a white horse now in his 44th year. The aged rosinator is reported as frisky as a colt. He is said to have been a great racer in his day, but his name is not given. If this is the case he would have been well advanced in years when Black Jack, Sir Tatton, Miss Clash and Yellow Rose were in their prime.

Some papers say racing is conducted in England without the assistance of the financial resources of pool-selling. This is true. But we have not got patrons in this country who will write their cheques for thousands, or wealthy jockey clubs whose subscriptions amount to tens of thousands.

Mr. John Forbes, of Woodstock, informs us that Vicksburg will not be trained this year, but will make a season in the County of Oxford. He reports Bill Bruce as fine as silk, and the other horses doing well.

Mr. E. H. Webbing, of Peckham, Eng. (formerly a resident of Brantford) is reported to have sold the trotting horse Salvini to Mr. G. W. Moore (Pony) of Moore and Burgess Minstrels, London, Eng., for \$1,000. Salvini is the well-known grey pacing horse Billy Hopper, formerly owned by Mr. Jamieson, Erie Street, Buffalo, N. Y. He is described as the fastest trotting horse in England. They apparently place trotters and pacers in the same class there.

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Whitby.....	May 24
Woodstock.....	May 24
Kincardine.....	May 24
Thurston (local).....	May 24
Wingham.....	May 24 to 26
Prescott.....	July 2 to 4
Montreal, Lepine Park.....	June 18 to 20
Exeter.....	July 2 to 3
Hamilton.....	July 2 to 4
Mt. Forest (local).....	July 2
Mt. Forest.....	Sept—

Correspondents and others will remember  
The change of our office No. 60 King St  
West, Toronto, is our present address.

### NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person or persons who takes a paper regularly from the 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.

### THE POOL BILL.

#### ALL THREE BE A COMPROMISE?

The object of our legislative system is to do the greatest good to the greatest number, and foster and encourage everything which may be conducive to the benefit of the country. Last week we showed in a clear and lucid manner the benefit the pool-bill had been in promoting a great national industry—horse-breeding—and this week, as will be seen from our Ottawa correspondent's letter, is shown the injury which is to be inflicted by the passage of the obnoxious bill which is now before the Dominion Legislature. The withdrawal of the Ottawa Association from the arena of turf sport, although the first, was not to be found a solitary instance of the results of the Act. It will affect every club in Canada, large or small, if the provisions of the Bill should be enforced. The consequence will be a withdrawal of a large amount of money—direct premiums to the breeding and importation of fine equine stock.

No demand has been made by gentlemen interested in this industry—horse breeding—for the passage of the measure, and petitions have not rained in from horsemen and turf clubs praying for its enactment. In New York State it has been shown the Pool-Bill was introduced in the Legislature for black-mailing purposes, and failing to compel the leading Associations to come down handsomely, the promoters of the measure

pool-selling has or is going to interfere with the purity of our elections it should certainly be abolished by all means in their behalf. But on a race track the case is different, and the same argument for its suppression will not apply. Again, if pool-selling in cities, towns and villages, in hotels or other places of public resort, is suggestive of a nuisance against public morals, by creating disturbance, in these instances it should be brought under the ban of the law. But here again the race course does not present a parallel. There is and has been nothing advanced why pool-selling should be repressed on race courses, or at the scene of any sporting event. It will be readily admitted, in such events men will wager their money, and when this must be permitted, it indeed looks like severe discrimination when any one system should be ostracised. It may be expedient that pool-selling should be suppressed as above advanced, in certain places, in the interests of order and political morals, but such a claim would not be tenable when applied to the locality of any exciting sporting event.

There are very few sections in America where racing is carried on to any great extent. It is almost unknown west of the Mississippi river until the Pacific slope is reached, and Kentucky, Ohio, and New York States, and Ontario monopolise the larger share of it on this side of the Father of the Waters. Assuming the pool bill to become law in New York, and that its provisions are enforced, which is very doubtful, Canada would then become the great northern rendezvous of the thoroughbred. Great as our horse industry at present enters into the economy of our country it would then become immeasurably increased, and in a few years would not occupy a secondary place to the most valuable of our productive and remunerative resources. As Col. Sellers in the Gilded Age, remarks "There's millions in it," only his picture is painted with the most evanescent pigments, while ours is indelibly marked with the highest colors. This is not a question to be treated on its *prima facie* appearance, look at the consequence of such legislation, and figure up the profit and loss account in detail. The moralists' ideas are foreign to the subject, and are but the shadows thrown by the puritan calcim, which impede a full and correct view of what should be a pleasing picture. We know there is a strong prejudice against anything in the shape of gambling, but speculation on equine contests occupies a much higher position, and should not be classed in the same category as betting on the turn of a card, or the destination of an ivory ball in a roulette. The element of chance is to a great extent absent, and practical valuable knowledge and calculation is necessary to be successful.

For all the purposes of good government, and at the same time protecting and fostering our equine industry, it should certainly be deemed sufficient that the Pool and Betting bill should be amended so as to allow pool-selling on race courses and at the scene of any sporting event, while its prohibition in cities, towns, villages, and hotels and other public places would meet the demands of our moralists, who have been offended by being unavoidably brought in contact with it. In this way the legislation might be made to suit all parties—without offending any—and

sketch of the deceased gentleman's life:—  
Major C. W. Barker was born in Connecticut in 1824, and was consequently in his fifty-third year. In 1847 he removed to Rochester, N. Y., where he was engaged as traveling agent for an Eastern firm of piano manufacturers. In 1851 when the Veteran Dragoons were organized he was appointed First Lieutenant of the company. In 1857 he removed to Chicago, in which city for some years he conducted the Cleveland House. While there he organized a troop of dragoons, which he commanded. On the breaking out of the war he was in command of a company known as the McClellan Body Guard, and served all through General McClellan's campaigns, holding the rank of Major in the service. After the retirement of McClellan he came back to Rochester and settled on a farm he owned in Irondequoit, being elected Justice of the Peace of that town. Subsequent to this time he was appointed agent of the Erie road and opened the present office on State Street, Rochester. After this he went into the horse business and removed to New York where he opened the auction mart on the corner of Thirty-ninth street and Broadway. During his residence in Rochester he was commandant of the Andrew Jackson Association. For many years past Major Barker has had a widespread reputation among horsemen, and his well-known features were observable in the pool stands of the great Circuit, and his rectitude and fair dealing were such as to make his word as good as his bond. His auction mart in New York has been a most successful undertaking. He leaves behind him a wife and one son, Charles, who was a partner in the business.

### A CONTRAST.

During the past few years, there are very few States in the American Union that have made so much progress in the horse breeding interest as Michigan. The trotting class there has been highly cultivated, and the result is shown in the remarkable success of some of the Wolverine stock. This high position has been arrived at notwithstanding the State law in many cases operated prejudicially to the development of the industry. At present there are bills before the Legislature legalizing speed premiums and annulling existing penalties as to racing. There is also another bill being legislated on creating a lien on the tute colt in favor of the owner of the stallion for the service of the horse, a measure much required in this country. In Canada there is an apparent tendency in headquarters to do all in their power, under the semblance of making our people moral by Act of Parliament, to throw obstacles in the way of nurturing what should be a national industry. In Michigan it would appear the legislators are acquainted with the subjects in question, while our Solons are so politically blind that their vision does not extend beyond the party horizon; and their prejudice on one side and their total ignorance on the other lead them to rush blindly on, at the whim of some oleaginous-tongued Ananias, and destroy an industry whose value to the country may be represented by millions.

**RACING CALENDAR**—The Turf, Field and Farm Racing Calendar for 1877 is now in active preparation for the press, and will be issued in a week or two, in pocket form. It will contain a full synopsis of flat and hurdle races and steeplechases for the year 1876, together with winning tables, earnings of stallions, tables of fastest time at different distances, entries for all the stakes of 1877 and 1878, list of thoroughbred foals of 1876, &c., with copious index to entire work. As only a limited edition will be published for the use of subscribers, parties desirous of securing a copy should send in their name and address to that office without delay.

with which nobody is disposed to quarrel, it proceeds with the following suggestions, the italics being our own:

"We would suggest that pool selling at races be prohibited, and any sort of betting on elections restrained in every practicable way. We would not include, under ordinary pool-selling, the use of the Paris pools, for it may be argued that they are a comparatively innocent form of wagering, and perfectly free of the objections which exist against auction pools. They cannot be worked for the purpose of robbery, and as another correspondent points out their mechanical accuracy insures fair play, while the limit of the ticket, \$5, prevents the chance of inordinate gambling. We fear that advice through the channel of *The Mail* will not weigh for much with the Minister of Justice, but possibly those who have been more brought in contact than that learned gentleman with the frauds and rascalities which he is so rightly anxious to suppress, would think it sufficient by an Act of this session to abolish pool-selling, properly so called, and leave it to the experience of the coming season to decide whether further legislation be necessary. Whenever occasion arises we feel sure he may count on the support of every sportsman in Canada; for there is nothing more absurd than the notion that sport and gambling are too closely interwoven to be separated. And while sport is a thing to be encouraged by all sensible people who would see a healthy feeling pervade the rising generation, gambling—as distinct from an innocent wager—is a vice utterly abhorrent to a very large proportion of the sporting community."

### BREEDERS' MEETING.

A few weeks ago we intimated that negotiations were in progress, having for their object a meeting of the horse breeders of Canada, to be held in this city at an early day. At the gathering it is proposed to discuss the various matters which may be properly brought within the province of an assembly of this nature. The time of the meeting can be very profitably occupied in debating the questions of racing, sweepstakes, and breeding, the latter being coupled with the subject of pedigree; and much information will doubtless be gained on the exportation traffic in horses, the permanency of the demand, the class of horses required for the old country market, the best modes of shipment, and the probable result of the trade. Col. D. E. Boulton, of Cobourg, has consented to take the chair, and the time selected has been the evening of the 24th inst., the first day of Grand's big sale, at some place not yet designated. We expect to see a large attendance of those interested, and trust one of the results will be the formation of a permanent Canadian Jockey Club, which in all probability will be composed of gentlemen who have not been intimately connected with the sports of the turf for the past few years.

### FROM KINGSTON,

KINGSTON, April 9, '77.

To the Editor of *Sporting Times*:

DEAR SIR—Mr. Jno. Carson has been induced by the beautiful weather of the last few days to give his fine black mare Lena a good airing. He evidently means to keep her in good trim for the races, and she will no doubt prove a good rival to some of your Western trotters.

Mr. Cunningham has just completed a fine yacht of five tons burden, for some Montreal gentleman.

Yours,  
K.

A large portion of the American sporting press describe pool-selling as the hand-maid of racing.

Mr. G. W. Moore (Tony) of Moore and Burgess Minstrels, London, Eng., for \$1,000. Salvini is the well-known grey pacing horse Billy Hopper, formerly owned by Mr. Jamieson, Erie Street, Buffalo, N. Y. He is described as the fastest trotting horse in England. They apparently place trotters and pacers in the same class there.

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It should be satisfactory evidence of the falsity of the position held by those who assume that the suppression of pool-selling and betting will be better for the turf, to learn that several associations have decided not to give meetings if the Pool Bill is carried, and those who will enter the list will reduce their premiums materially.

The Toronto World, in speaking of the *Sporting Times* Derby Sweepstake, says "the drawer of the first horse will reap a big bonanza, and all who invest a Y may rely that the originator of the drawing will perform his part of the programme satisfactory to all concerned."

Messrs. Watt & Patterson, of Guelph, expect to leave for England on the 19th with three car loads of horses.

O'Leary defeated Weston in his great six days' walk in London, Eng., for \$1,000, by 22 miles. No particulars have been received.

Mr. T. J. Chubb, of Guelph, lately purchased from Mr. J. O. Aikens, of Walpole, the 4-year old chestnut stallion Abdallah Chief, by Caledonia Chief, dam Maggie by Abdallah. The consideration was \$1,000. Mr. Chubb also purchased from Mr. Aikens a 2-year-old filly, by Caledonia Chief, for \$200.

It is said the scene of Owen Cutler's usefulness will be transferred from Montreal to the County of Oxford, Ont. He is by Leamington.

From all parts of the country we have advices of clubs being made up for our Derby Sweep. Already a large number of applications have been received, and those who wish to participate should not hold back too long or they may be disappointed. In almost every locality a club of \$25, \$50, or \$100 might be formed.

Our imp wanted to know the other day why a man who did not bet was as bad as a pool-buyer? Because he is no better. That's not so bad as being a no-payer.

**Veterinary.**

**ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE**

**ANNUAL EXAMINATION.**

On the 6th inst., the Spring Examinations of the Ontario Veterinary College were brought to a close. In the afternoon the Hon Attorney-General Mowat and the Hon. Mr. Wood visited the college and inspected the premises. On the conclusion of the oral examination of the pupils they were addressed by Messrs. Mowat and Wood. We have not room this week to give a report of these gentlemen's speeches. The examiners were Mr A O F Coleman, Mr J Omsar, Mr J T Dunsmuir, Mr Sweetapple, Mr J H Wilson, Dr Barrett, Dr Thorburn. The following is the result:

**GRADUATED.**

Henry Hopkins, Green River, Ont; M H McKillop, Chicago, Ill; G W Bates, Wellington, Mo; H Hamilton, Toronto; M L High, Bayham; R W Newton, Belleville; E Kenning, Elzira; W Langtry, Brant; M Stalker, Ames, Ia; E S Rogers, Bradford; David Stovell, Mount Forest; R A Harding, Kingston, Ja.

**Primary**—A Stephenson, Cobourg.  
**Anatomy—Juniors**—Wm Fox, Brantford, Ont, 1st prize; H Selterby, Seneca Falls, N.Y., 2nd prize; J V Newton, Orillia, 3rd prize. Honors—G Falls, Ottawa; G P Dinmore, Oshborne; A N Smeall, Toronto.

**Anatomy—Seniors**—G W Bates, Wellington, Mo, 1st prize; R W Newton, Belleville, 2nd prize. Honors—W Langtry, Brant; M Stalker, Ames, Ia; D Stovell, Mount Forest; M L High, Bayham

**HOUSE PATHOLOGY**—R W Newton, Belleville, silver medal. Honors—G W Bates, Wellington, Mo; R A Harding, Kingston, Ja; M L High, M Stalker.

**CATTLE PATHOLOGY**—G W Bates, 1st prize. Honors—R A Harding, R W Newton, equal, 1st class; H Hopkins, Green River; M L High, M Stalker.

**PROZOA**—M L High, 1st; D Hopkins, E S Rogers, Bradford, Ont., R W Newton, equal 2nd.

**PRINCIPLES OF SHOEING**—M H McKillop, Chicago, Ill, 1st; G W Bates, 2nd.

**CHIRURGY**—Honors—G W Bates, M Stalker, M H McKillop, R W Newton, H Hamilton, Toronto.

**PHYSIOLOGY**—Honors—G W Bates, 1st prize; M H McKillop, R W Newton, R A Harding, W Langtry, E S Rogers.

**MATERIA MEDICA**—G W Bates, 1st; R A Harding, M H McKillop, equal 2nd.

**REARING OF DOMESTIC ANIMALS**—G W Bates, R A Harding, equal 1st; David Stovell, 2nd.  
Gold Medal for best general examination—G W Bates, M S.

In the evening Dr. Smith, Principal of the College, entertained the students, Professors, and Board of Examiners to supper in the Museum of the College. After supper had been disposed of, the usual loyal toasts were given and responded to. Other toasts, songs and sentiments followed in rapid succession, and the party broke up about 12 o'clock, having spent a very pleasant evening.

**POOL SELLING IN NEW YORK.**

As the Senate committee in the New York Legislature have reported in favor of the bill abolishing pool selling in the State, notwithstanding the protests and arguments of the leading gentlemen and turfmen of the East, it does not seem possible that the bill can fail to become a law. When it becomes a law, we suppose the pseudo advocates and teachers about reform will incorporate the Christian sentiment into sport, and have each day's racing opened with prayer and closed with a benediction. These white-choked, long-nosed and hypocritical gents, each armed with a bundle of tracts, will lend an air of grace as they perambulate the quarter-stretch, and will be a new and attractive feature to sport. We believe the passage of such a bill will be a vital stab to racing and trotting in the State of New York, and that it will revive the old system of betting out of hand, infinitely worse and more annoying than pool-selling, especially to those who do not desire to bet. Pool-selling has been confined to one end of the stand, out of the way and hearing of those who did not wish

**Locking.**

**BROOKVILLE vs. KINGSTON.**

A correspondent at Brockville sends us the following report of a main fought near Kingston on the 31st ult. The conditions were that each party was to pit five birds of the following weights: Coos, 4 lbs. 4 oz., and 5 lb. 14 oz.; and stags 4 lbs. 12 oz.; 4 lbs 14 oz., and 5 lbs. 2 oz: \$80 each fight and \$100 for the odd battle. 1 1/2 in. heels.

**FIRST BATTLE**—The first to be shown were the large pair, 5 lbs. 14 oz.: Brockville showed a brown red, and Kingston a black red, white tail and hackle. The former was the stronger bird and faster fighter, and won easily in four minutes.

**SECOND BATTLE**—Brockville showed a black red, white hackle, 4 lbs. 4 oz., and Kingston a brown red tassel from Quebec. The *paris vous* was favorite and betting was lively, but the Brockville bird proved himself to be the better one, and beat the Frenchman to death in seven minutes hard fighting. The winner was allowed to be the best bird ever pitted in Kingston or vicinity.

**THIRD BATTLE**—Two 4 lbs. 12 oz. stags showed for the third fight. Kingston had a brown red tassel, and Brockville a brown red, white hackle. It was a short and sweet contest, the white hackle winning from the word "go." This made three battles for Brockville, giving them the main.

The other two battles were then fought, Kingston winning both by good hard fighting.

There was a lot of by-battles, and one 5 lb. cock from Brockville won three battles, and was then pitted against a fresh bird 5 lbs. 12 oz.; the big fellow won in twenty minutes, after a desperate fight. There was considerable money changed hands on the result of the fighting. Everything passed off quietly: all parties being well pleased, and claimed it to be the best match they ever witnessed.

There's a cock fight between London and Chatham roosters on the tapis.

**Aquatic.**

**HANLAN-SCHARFF CORRESPONDENCE.**

The following is the correspondence between the Secretary of the Ontario Rowing Club and Mr. W. Scharff, of Pittsburg, respecting the challenge of Hanlan to row Scharff. From it, it will be seen that, at present, the Pittsburg declines the proposition submitted on behalf of our Canadian sculler.

Toronto, March 16, 1877.

**FRANK QUEN**—Dear Sir:—Inclosed please find draft for \$100, gold, as a deposit on behalf of Edward Hanlan, to row Wm. Scharff Pittsburg, a three-mile scullers' race for the sum of \$1,000 a side; said race to take place on Toronto Bay, allowing Scharff reasonable expenses.

Geo. F. Oakley,  
Secretary Ontario Rowing Club.

Pittsburg, March 29, 1877.

**MR. FRANK QUEN**—Dear Sir:—In your last issue I see a challenge from Edward Hanlan, offering to row me a three-mile race at Toronto. I am sorry that I can't accommodate him at present, but I will make a match with him after my race with Evan Morris, which takes place June 9. Hoping this will be satisfactory to Mr. Hanlan and to the public in general, I am, most respectfully yours, etc.

Billy Scharff,  
Champion of United States.

**THE ARGONAUT ROWING CLUB.**

The annual meeting of this club was held at the Rossin House on April 6. Mr. Henry O'Brien was elected President; Mr. Roger Lambe, Vice President; Mr. George Grasset, Captain, Mr. T. W. Fisher, Treasurer, and Mr. C. E. Ryerson, Secretary. The following gentlemen were elected members of the Executive Committee:—Messrs. G. F. E. Harris, Rusk Harris, Walter H. Perrain, L. H. Robertson, G. M. Burns, J. L. Capreol, and P. Todd.

On Monday evening Mr. Ed. Hanlan was presented with a beautiful gold medal by Mr. James Ward, the champion pigeon shot, as a token of his appreciation.

Reports are conflicting regarding the Hanlan Ross match. A newspaper dispatch from Halifax says that Ross has accepted the challenge; while accounts from St. John say

**Amusements.**

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

Are respectfully informed, that all Correspondents of the Sporting Times are supplied with a card of a Purple 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 April 1st, 1877, each card running for three months. No person is authorized to use any other credential on our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable, and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will retain it and mail it to this office.

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

**CITY.**

On Monday evening Jessie Brown; or, The Relief of Lucknow, was produced at the Grand Opera House, for the benefit of the Band Fund of the Artillery and Garrison Corps. Mrs. Morrison appeared as the heroine, and the house was one of the largest of the season. On Tuesday evening Miss Louise Pomeroy made her initial bow to a Toronto audience, as Rosalind, in Shakespeare's comedy of As You Like It, specially supported by Mr. George Riddle, as Orlando. Miss Pomeroy quickly walked into the affections of her audience, and met with a very fine reception. She is a beautiful actress of the Neilson school, in which she is evidently a star pupil, rivalling her model in all the attributes of success. Mr. Riddle did not create too favorable an impression, and is by no means of sufficient power to acceptably support a lady star of the talent of Miss Pomeroy. Wednesday, Romeo and Juliet; the balance of the week being filled out with Lady of Lyons, Macbeth, &c. Miss Pomeroy takes her benefit to-night, when we expect to see a large attendance as a tribute to her talent and beauty.

The Royal Opera House will be occupied three nights this week, Thursday, Friday, and Saturday, with Hoffman's Cyclorama of the Centennial.

The Philharmonic Society repeat Stabat Mater on the 16th.

The Queen's will open as a regular variety theatre, under the management of Mr. John P. Long, of Mozart Hall, Detroit, on Saturday, 21st. A strong company has been engaged, and the house will be thoroughly overhauled and refitted.

Prof. Gazzino, wizard, Royal Opera House, Monday evening.

**GENERAL.**

**MONTREAL**—Uncle Tom's Cabin, on Monday, to be continued till further notice, and re-appearance of Slavina's original Georgia Singers at Academy of Music. Miss Georgia Allen made her first appearance on Monday.

The Lumsden Scotch vocalists at Mechanics' Hall, 12th, under the patronage of the St. Andrews' and Caledonian Societies.

**INGERSOLL**—During the Star Dramatic Co.'s performance on Tuesday of last week, a panic occurred, caused by a cry of "fire." Miss Sophie Miles quieted the audience, and fortunately nobody was hurt.

**SPARTA**—An amateur dramatic Co. have Uncle Tom's Cabin in rehearsal.

**HUNGERFORD**—A new Town Hall will be built here at once.

**St. JOHN, N.B.**—Nannery's company are occupying the Academy of Music. Monday, Under the Gaslight. Pique is unrefined.

**ROCHESTER, N.Y.**—Miss Sophie Miles met with a fine reception as Hamlet on Monday night. The papers say her impersonation takes rank with the first on the stage.

**[ADVERTISEMENT.]**

**DERBY SWEEPS.**

Among the many popular methods of investing money on the great English event, there is none so extensively patronized, or so universally used as the sweep system. By this means an investor of a small sum stands to win a large amount. The principle of the practice will be

**FROM OTTAWA**

Ottawa, April 9, '77.

To the Editor of the Sporting Times:

Sir,—The weather we have been having lately has been delightful. The equestrians have taken advantage of it and turned out in full force every day for this last two weeks, and, if the weather continues like it has, the hounds will turn out next Saturday for their first run this season, just to open the ball.

A. E. McDowell's Company played 6 nights and a Saturday matinee to good houses. On Saturday night Mr. McDowell and company very generously gave a performance for the exclusive benefit of the unemployed workmen, to a very fair house.

The colored boy Billy Williams, who got into a row some time since with a college boy who was stabbed during the fight, was brought up before the magistrate on Saturday and acquitted, there being no evidence to prove the stabbing. Probably Billy will see the Queen's Plate run for this season, that is if he will behave himself between this and the 2nd or July.

I have been told by one of the Dominion Park Association members that, if Mr. Blake's pool-selling bill passes, their meeting for June which was talked of will fall through.

Yours truly,

CHARLEY.

**\$5,000.**

The "Canadian Sporting Times"  
**DERBY SWEEPSTAKES**  
1877.

At the request of a large number of gentlemen, the proprietors of the CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES have undertaken the management of a Derby Sweepstake, for 1877. One Thousand Tickets will be issued, at Five Dollars Each, and the stake will be divided as follows:

- First Horse - \$1,500
- Second Horse - 1,000
- Third Horse - 500
- Leaving to be divided among the other starters - \$2,000

Subject to the usual per centage of deduction for expenses. The allotment will be made on FRIDAY, MAY 18th, under the supervision of a committee of ticket-holders, and its result will be published in MAIL of 19th, and SPORTING TIMES of May 25th. The premiums will be paid on receipt of BELL'S LURE, containing report of the race, which will be run on May 30th. Should the total number of tickets not be sold, the amount subscribed will be divided according to the above proportions.

Gentlemen outside of Toronto, making application for tickets are requested to enclose an addressed stamped envelope. All letters to be addressed

P. COLLINS & CO.,

SPORTING TIMES OFFICE,

Toronto, Ont.

**WEEKLY SALE OF**



**HORSES & CARRIAGES**

The undersigned intends having Weekly Sales of Horses, Double and Single Buggies, Two and Four Wheel Dog Carts, Trotting and Road Waggon, Track and Road Sulkies, Heavy Lumber Waggon, Heavy Spring Waggon.

**CROOKED CORRESPONDENCE.**

Toronto, April 10th, 1877.

To the Readers of Sporting Times

I present you correspondent between Walter Mummery, of London, and myself. I was astonished to receive such a letter as his first one from a perfect stranger, and had my doubts whether it could have been written by a man of Mr. M.'s reputation, and, to satisfy myself, addressed him in reply as shown in No. 2. The result you have. As Mr. M. says he is willing to be guided by older heads than his own, I advised him to always act on the square, and let crooked ways alone. He will find it better in the long run. Let him be reliable at all times. The present severe warning may be productive of good results, and I deemed this course was but due to anyone who would approach us with such a disgraceful proposition. My well-earned reputation would not permit me to soil it with any such contamination, and my skill with the pen and position in life render such a course unnecessary. A man who will sell one man will defraud another. Submitting the correspondence, I am, gentlemen,  
Your obedient servant,  
JAMES WARD,  
Champion Shot of America.

[COPY]

NO. 1  
LONDON, Ont., April 4, '77.

JAMES WARD, Esq.

DEAR SIR—I know you will feel astonished at receiving this letter and I would not write if only I know you will keep it a profound secret. I was talking with a gentleman a few days ago who is a friend, I believe, of yours, and who hinted to me that he thought there might be some money made between you and myself by getting up a sham match. I have been shooting well for the last year, and now cannot see a match with any of the fellows around here that know me, and I think if we put into the thing properly we could make considerable money out of it. I have not got the means to go into it myself, and am willing to be guided by older heads than my own. I know a man can make more money sometimes by losing matches than by winning always, and I know you are just the man to push a fellow along if he is willing to be guided by you. I know a man if you will take this matter in hand, I will do just as you wish, if you say win, and I can possibly do so I will, or if there is some money to be made by losing, and you say to let the thing slide I will do so. I have found out that a man is a fool to always shoot just for the merits of the thing when he wants to make money, which I do. But there is the thing I will do, and that is, that so long as you will give me a square with me I will never sell you. I have enough honor in me for that. Nothing would induce me to go back on my backer. You rely on what I have said. Could you get George Benson to shoot a match? I know the Toronto men will bet on me heavily, as I did Geo. B. Brantford in 1876, and there was a lot of shooters from Toronto present at the match, and wanted to back me heavy but could not do so except on a bet. I think if we could arrange a match with Geo. B. could win a lot of money by letting him win the match. I will leave all in your own hands. I receive a letter from you, which I hope to be the cause of a day or two. Wishing we may come to an understanding.

Your obedient servant,  
WALTER MUMMERY,  
Corner of Talbot and Albert Sts., London, Ont.

P.S.—You have seen my name in the paper frequently.

[COPY] NO. 2  
Toronto, April 11, '77.

MR. MUMMERY,  
Sir—Yours of April 10th received. As you say, I was a little astonished at receiving such a proposition from you. As I am about going away soon I can only give you a few lines. You think you could lead me of the match in London, \$200 or \$300, or more, and how soon it could be shot. Answer at once, as my business arrangements are tight. I have not seen Benson, and will probably mention it to him until I hear of you in answer. Let me hear from you at once, by Monday, or Tuesday at the very latest.

Yours,  
JAMES WARD,  
85 Young Street

[COPY] NO. 3  
LONDON, Ont., April 17, '77.

JAMES WARD, Esq.  
DEAR SIR.—I have just received yours of the 6th. I do not think we could make very much here in London, but there are but very few in London, and they might think that we put up thing, as they think that I would not mind a little of the money.

**Chemistry—Honors—** G W Bates, M  
 Miller, M H McKillop, R W Newton, H  
 Hamilton, Toronto.  
**Physiology—Honors—** G W Bates, 1st  
 prize; M H McKillop, R W Newton, R A  
 Harding, W Langtry, E S Rogers.  
**Materia Medica—** G W Bates, 1st; R A  
 Harding, M H McKillop, equal 2nd.  
**Breeding of Domestic Animals—** G W  
 Bates, R A Hardin, equal 1st; David Sto-  
 ver, 2nd.  
 Gold Medal for best general examination  
 G W Bates, M S

In the evening Dr. Smith, Principal of the  
 College, entertained the students, Professors,  
 and Board of Examiners to supper in the  
 Museum of the College. After supper had  
 been disposed of, the usual loyal toasts were  
 given and responded to. Other toasts, songs  
 and sentiments followed in rapid suc-  
 cession, and the party broke up about 12 o'clock,  
 having spent a very pleasant evening.

**POOL SELLING IN NEW YORK.**

As the Senate committee in the New York  
 Legislature have reported in favor of the bill  
 forbidding pool-selling in the State, notwith-  
 standing the protests and arguments of the  
 leading gentlemen and turfmen of the East,  
 it does not seem possible that the bill can  
 fail to become a law. When it becomes a  
 law, we suppose the pseudo advocates and  
 tilters about reform will incorporate the  
 Christian sentiment into sport, and have each  
 day's racing opened with prayer and closed  
 with a benediction. These white-choked,  
 long-visaged and hypocritical gents, each  
 armed with a bundle of tracts, will lend an  
 air of grace as they perambulate the quarter-  
 stretch, and will be a new and attractive  
 feature to sport. We believe the passage of  
 such a bill will be a vital stab to racing and  
 betting in the State of New York, and that  
 it will revive the old system of betting out  
 of hand, infinitely worse and more annoying  
 than pool-selling, especially to those who do  
 not desire to bet. Pool-selling has been  
 confined to one end of the stand, out of the  
 way and hearing of those who did not wish  
 to bet, but under the old style the grandstand  
 was besieged by a noisy and persistent set of  
 vagabonds, money held aloft in hand, crying  
 attention to the odds, to the annoy-  
 ance of everybody within hearing. Pooling  
 is a hundred fold less annoying and offensive  
 to the general public than this old style of  
 betting, and less immoral.

The suppression of the poll-box is only the  
 cutting edge that will sweep racing from the  
 East and lower the value of thoroughbred  
 horses, and the sporting papers that are ad-  
 vocating its suppression will find in the end  
 that they have been merely catspaws in the  
 hands of a set of puritanical and would-be  
 saints. Its destruction will not add a single  
 individual to the attendance, but will keep  
 hundreds away, and with a smaller attend-  
 ance and the loss of the percentage derived  
 from pool privileges to the association, racing  
 and trotting will sink and die to a great ex-  
 tent, and many of the parks will grow up in  
 grass. Breeders and turfmen throughout  
 the country should feel under lasting obliga-  
 tions to these advocates, especially the sport-  
 ing papers for their attempt to lower the  
 value of racing and trotting stock, and to  
 destroy the parks by the war against pool-  
 selling. A day of retribution will come; and  
 with shrunken advertising columns and a  
 paucity of readers they will have received  
 their well-earned and merited reward.—*Ken-  
 nedy Live Stock Record*

Mr. L. H. Smith's of Strathroy, Ontario,  
 sold Trial setter bitch Dart, whelped  
 twelve puppies to Leicester, on the 28th  
 March.

A match shoot for \$20 a side came off at  
 Afton on Thursday, 5th inst., between D.  
 Woodruff, of St. Davids, and D. Walker, of  
 Suspension Bridge, N.Y. Woodruff was the  
 winner by one bird.

The following is the correspondence be-  
 tween the Secretary of the Ontario Rowing  
 Club and Mr. W. Scharff, of Pittsburg, re-  
 specting the challenge of Hanlan to row  
 Scharff. From it, it will be seen that, at  
 present, the Pittsburg declines the propo-  
 sition submitted on behalf of our Canadian  
 sculler.

Toronto, March 16, 1877

FRANK QUEN—Dear Sir.—Inclosed please  
 find draft for \$100, gold, as a deposit on behalf  
 of Edward Hanlan, to row Wm. Scharff Pitts-  
 burg, a three-mile scullers' race for the sum of  
 \$1,000 a side, said race to take place on To-  
 ronto Bay, allowing Scharff reasonable expenses.

Geo. F. Oakley,  
 Secretary Ontario Rowing Club.

Pittsburg, March 29, 1877.

MR. FRANK QUEN—Dear Sir.—In your last  
 issue I see a challenge from Edward Hanlan,  
 offering to row me a three-mile race at Toronto.  
 I am sorry that I can't accommodate him at  
 present, but I will make a match with him after  
 my race with Evan Morris, which takes place  
 June 9. Hoping this will be satisfactory to Mr.  
 Hanlan and to the public in general, I am, most  
 respectfully yours, etc.

Billy Scharff,  
 Champion of United States.

**THE ARGONAUT ROWING CLUB.**

The annual meeting of this club was held  
 at the Rossin House on April 6. Mr. Henry  
 O'Brien was elected President; Mr. Roger  
 Lambe, Vice-President; Mr. George Grasset,  
 Captain; Mr. T. W. Fisher, Treasurer, and  
 Mr. O. E. Ryerson, Secretary. The follow-  
 ing gentlemen were elected members of the  
 Executive Committee:—Messrs. G. F. R.  
 Harris, Rusk Harris, Walter H. Perram, L.  
 H. Robertson, G. M. Burns, J. L. Capreol,  
 and P. Todd.

On Monday evening Mr. Ed. Hanlan was  
 presented with a beautiful gold medal by  
 Mr. James Ward, the champion pigeon shot,  
 as a token of his appreciation.

Reports are conflicting regarding the Han-  
 lan Ross match. A newspaper dispatch from  
 Halifax says that Ross has accepted the  
 challenge; while accounts from St. John say  
 it is probable he will decline to row Hanlan  
 at present. Nothing official has transpired  
 in the matter. We yet hold the \$100 forfeit  
 on behalf of Hanlan.

**STOCK GAMBLING.**

There is one species of gambling which we  
 heartily wish Mr. Blake's bill could reach,  
 and that is stock gambling as carried on in  
 our Canadian Wall Streets. The crashes of  
 the past twelve months, the exposures of dis-  
 honesty, fraud and crime perpetrated in the  
 carrying on of a system which has been un-  
 fortunately raised in point of respectability  
 far above the level of any decent manual  
 labor, the wrecks of fortunes, the desolated  
 homes, the broken hearts, the blasted careers,  
 the blighted lives, the suicide graves which  
 mark the track of this accursed occupation,  
 cry aloud for prevention, remedy and ven-  
 geance. The person who deliberately gam-  
 bles in stocks and, by the easy margin  
 method and the creation of lying rumor, af-  
 fects the value of vested interest to suit his  
 own purposes, is no better than the thimble-  
 rigger or the monte-sharp, and should be  
 dealt with just as rigorously. Society, in the  
 one case, throws a shield of protection over  
 the adventurer whose days are spent in 'skin-  
 ning' his fellow men by the processes of de-  
 ceit, which are the weapons of stock-gambl-  
 ing, and he is safe from molestation in the  
 charmed circle of the select, while the card  
 sharper, and the youth with more money  
 than brains who bets on a billiard match,  
 are equally exposed to all the penalties of  
 the Act. Come to study the subject out  
 thoroughly, and it is difficult to say that pool-  
 selling is a more dangerous system to the  
 public as a whole, and certainly to invested  
 capital, than the stock-gambling, which has  
 worked so much disaster in Montreal, and  
 we do not see why both should not be placed  
 in the same category.—*Montreal Star.*

The Royal Opera House will be occupied  
 three nights this week, Thursday, Friday, and  
 Saturday, with Hoffman's Cyclorama of the  
 Centennial.

The Philharmonic Society repeat Stabat  
 Mater on the 16th.

The Queen's will open as a regular variety  
 theatre, under the management of Mr. John  
 P. Long, of Mozart Hall, Detroit, on Satur-  
 day, 21st. A strong company has been en-  
 gaged, and the house will be thoroughly  
 overhauled and refitted.

Prof. Gazzino, wizard, Royal Opera House,  
 Monday evening.

**GENERAL.**

MONTREAL.—Uncle Tom's Cabin, on Mon-  
 day, to be continued till further notice, and  
 re-appearance of Slavina's original Georgia  
 Singers at Academy of Music. Miss Georgia  
 Allen made her first appearance on Monday.

The Lumsden Scottish vocalists at Me-  
 chanics' Hall, 12th, under the patronage of  
 the St. Andrews' and Caledonian Societies.

INGERSOLL.—During the Star Dramatic  
 Co.'s performance on Tuesday of last week, a  
 panic occurred, caused by a cry of "fire." Miss  
 Sophie Miles quieted the audience, and  
 fortunately nobody was hurt.

SPARTA.—An amateur dramatic Co. have  
 Uncle Tom's Cabin in rehearsal.

HUNGERFORD.—A new Town Hall will be  
 built here at once.

St. JOHN, N.B.—Nannery's company are  
 occupying the Academy of Music. Monday.  
 Under the Gaslight. Pique is unjerlined.

ROCHESTER, N.Y.—Miss Sophie Miles met  
 with a fine reception as Hamlet on Monday  
 night. The papers say her impersonation  
 takes rank with the first on the stage.

[ADVERTISEMENT.]  
**DERBY SWEEPS.**

Among the many popular methods of invest-  
 ing money on the great English event, there is  
 none so extensively patronized, or so univer-  
 sally used as the sweep system. By this means  
 an investor of a small sum stands to win a large  
 amount. The principle of the practice will be  
 readily understood by the following explanation.  
 Let it be assumed that a sweep of \$1,000 is con-  
 templated. A certain number of tickets would  
 be sold at an uniform price, say \$4 each, which  
 would represent 250 tickets. These tickets are  
 numbered separately. Assuming all the tickets  
 are sold at the time of the drawing, which is a  
 short time before the race takes place, numbers  
 corresponding with the tickets sold are put in  
 one wheel, and the names of the horses entered  
 in another. Then a number is drawn out of its  
 wheel, and a slip of paper with the name of the  
 horse out of the other. The horse drawn cor-  
 responding with the number of the ticket drawn  
 belongs, as it were, to the purchaser of that  
 ticket, and the drawing is continued in this way  
 until exhausted. The money accruing from the  
 tickets is divided into certain prizes to the horses  
 placed and starting in the race. The holder of  
 the ticket drawing the winning horse would re-  
 ceive the first premium, and so with the second  
 and third horses, while the holders of a ticket  
 which had drawn a horse that came to the post  
 would receive a dividend of the amount devoted  
 for that purpose. Let us say in the sweep above  
 illustrated the winner would receive \$400; 2nd,  
 \$200; 3rd, \$100; then \$300 would remain to  
 be divided among the other starters. Allowing  
 there were twenty three started, then a ticket on  
 a horse that started, if he was not placed, would  
 be worth \$15. A per centage of the prizes is de-  
 ducted to meet the expenses of the sweep, which  
 is retained by the manager when paying the  
 premiums. In case the total number of tickets  
 are not sold, the drawing goes on all the same,  
 but the premiums are paid pro rata in propor-  
 tion to the number disposed of. All through the  
 English colonies these sweeps are immensely  
 popular, and there is scarcely a city in the em-  
 pire but has one or more.

Mr. Matt. Williams, a former professional  
 in the pig skin, has lately assumed posses-  
 sion of more extensive premises in Cobourg,  
 having moved into the new Horton House.  
 Of course all horsemen see Matt. when they  
 go to Cobourg.

At the request of a large number of gentle-  
 men, the proprietors of the CANADIAN SPORTING  
 TIMES have undertaken the management of a  
 Derby Sweepstake, for 1877. One Thousand  
 Tickets will be issued, at Five Dollars Each, and  
 the stake will be divided as follows.

- First Horse - \$1,500
- Second Horse - 1,000
- Third Horse - 500
- Leaving to be di-  
 vided among the  
 other starters - \$2,000

Subject to the usual per centage of deduction for  
 expenses. The allotment will be made on FRI-  
 DAY, MAY 18th, under the supervision of a  
 committee of ticket-holders, and its result will  
 be published in MAIL of 19th, and SPORTING  
 TIMES of May 25th. The premiums will be  
 paid on receipt of BELL'S LIFE, containing re-  
 port of the race, which will be run on May 30th.  
 Should the total number of tickets not be sold,  
 the amount subscribed will be divided according  
 to the above proportions.

Gentlemen outside of Toronto, making appli-  
 cation for tickets are requested to enclose an ad-  
 dressed stamped envelope. All letters to be ad-  
 dressed

P. COLLINS & CO.,  
 SPORTING TIMES OFFICE,  
 292-2

**WEEKLY SALE OF**  
  
**HORSES & CARRIAGES**

The undersigned intends having Weekly  
 Sales of Horses, Double and Single Buggies, Two  
 and Four Wheeled Dog Carts, Trotting and  
 Road Waggon, Track and Road Sulkies, Heavy  
 Lumber Waggon, Heavy Spring Waggon,  
 Double and Single Harness, Saddles, &c., at the  
 LESLIEVILLE LIVERY STABLES. The  
 first Sale will take place on

**Wednesday, April the 18th, 1877**

at 12 o'clock, and will be followed by a Sale on  
 each succeeding Wednesday. Farmers,  
 Breeders, and others wishing to put  
 anything in these Sales, can do so  
 on very reasonable terms. We  
 have now on hand, and  
 for Sale, some first-  
 class Carriage  
 and other Horses which may be seen any time  
 at the Stable. The Bowling and  
 Training business carried on as  
 usual. Terms very reasonable.

ENTRIES CLOSED SATURDAY 14th APRIL  
 Buses will leave Johnson House on the day  
 of Sale at 12 o'clock.

W. RAMMER,  
 293-h, Proprietor.

**EXETER, ONT.**

**DRIVING PARK ASSOCIATION**



WILL HOLD THEIR SPRING MEETING ON

**Monday & Tuesday, JULY 2 & 3,**

When \$1,200 will be given in premiums  
 293-nt G. A. MACE, Sec.-TREAS.

is a fool to always... for...  
 the thing when he gets...  
 I do. But there is...  
 that is, that so long...  
 square, with me I...  
 honor... honor in...  
 ind... me to go back...  
 rely... what I have...  
 Rel... on to...  
 Tor... onians...  
 Geo... Brant... in 1875...  
 of shoot... from Toronto...  
 and want... to back me...  
 accept... I think if we...  
 with Geo... could win...  
 ting him win... I will...  
 your own hand... I receive...  
 you, which I hope...  
 understanding.

Corner of Albot and Albor...  
 P.S.—you have...  
 frequently.

[COPY] NO. 2  
 Toronto, April 7, '77.

Mr. MUMFERY.  
 Sir—Yours of April...  
 day, I was a little...  
 proposition from you...  
 away soon I...  
 you think could...  
 London, \$250 or \$300...  
 it could be...  
 Answer at once...  
 arrangements...  
 Remand...  
 to him until I hear...  
 let me hear from you...  
 at the very latest.

Yours,  
 JAMES WARD,  
 85 Young Street.

[COPY] NO. 3  
 LONDON, Ont., April 7, '77.

JAMES WARD, Esq.  
 DEAR SIR.—I have just received yours of the  
 6th. I do not think we could make very much  
 here in London, as there are but very few better  
 in London, as they might think that it was a  
 put up thing, as they think that I would not  
 stand much of a chance if you shot to win. I  
 think if we should go to Buffalo and shoot, and  
 advertise it well in the papers, and you propose  
 Buffalo as the place of shooting, we could make  
 a lot of money. You are known in Buffalo, as  
 you have shot matches there, and if I should  
 miss two or three birds in the first ten, letting  
 you ahead, and had some one to bet for us I  
 think we could do well, or if you knew any place  
 that would be better, I would be willing to go. I  
 know if you could arrange it with Geo. Kenward  
 son to shoot in Toronto, they would back me  
 there heavy as I think, so you can tell Geo. to  
 challenge me to shoot at 25 birds, and I will give  
 him 2 dead birds, naming you as stakeholder,  
 then you will have all in your hands, or so  
 can name any stakeholder, and I will accept and  
 you can tend to it. If we could get Geo. to  
 shoot in Chatham, I could guarantee at the least  
 \$500. to shoot at 4 birds. If I had known any-  
 thing when I shot the match with you I could  
 have won \$600 or \$700 by letting him win. You  
 never saw men so eager to bet on any one as  
 they were to bet on me. I know we can catch  
 \_\_\_\_\_, at the \_\_\_\_\_ House, for \$100, if  
 not more; we can catch \_\_\_\_\_ of the  
 London, for \$0.50 by sell-  
 ing pools in Chatham we would get at least \$600  
 in the pool-box. I know it. Offer Geo. so  
 much to go to Chatham and shoot; let him  
 challenge me and I will accept on the condition  
 that he goes to Chatham and shoot. I will state  
 in the acceptance that I will allow him his ex-  
 penses. He can name a stakeholder. You will  
 have to get the pigeons, as there are none to be  
 had here. I pay \$60 cts. per pair for the best I  
 bought, and had great trouble in getting them.  
 I know we can make \$500 or \$600 at the least. I  
 can catch \_\_\_\_\_ here in  
 London, for \$75 or \$100, and \_\_\_\_\_ for  
 \$50 sure. Send some man up here to bet some  
 one that you can trust, and I will tell him what  
 to do. Send him to me, I know you can catch  
 both of them for a certain sum.

Respectfully,  
 WALTER MUMFERY

P.S.—Arrange as quick as possible.  
 294-nt

**Miscellaneous.**

Wild pigeons are numerous around Strathroy.

Preparations are being made for fishing on a large scale this summer at Port Dover.

A Pittsburg man bought a horse by photograph. "This," says Danbury, "is getting the cart before the horse."

A maskonoge measuring 4 feet 8 inches long, 9 inches through, and weighing 84½ pounds, was captured in the Trent at Campbellford, on Saturday last.

An equestrian portrait by Sir F. Grant of the Hon. F. Scott, returning master of the Surrey Union fox hounds, has been placed in the Public Hall at Guilford.

One of our contemporaries, says the Bridgeport, Conn., Standard, heads an article, "Who shall lead?" A very brief examination of Hoyle will show that the man next the dealer should do so.

A Kansas farmer purchased a revolver for his wife, and insisted on target practice, so that she could defend her house in case of his absence. After the bullet had been dug out of his leg, and the cow buried, he said he guessed that she'd better shoot with an axo.

Mr. Loftus S. Mason, of Margaret's Bay, claims the honor of having killed with rod and fly the first salmon of the season. It was taken on the 16th ult., at Indian River, and weighed eight pounds.—*Halifax Herald.*

A white buffalo robe presented to Dr. Brouse, M.P., from friends in the Northwest, is on its way to Ottawa, and will be regarded on its arrival with great curiosity, the white buffalo being an exceedingly scarce animal and one for the capture of which large sums have often been offered.

Captain Bogardus, in shooting his great match at Gilmore's Garden, New York, Friday evening, broke 1,000 glass balls, one at a time in the air, in twenty-seven minutes and forty seconds. He only missed twenty-eight balls out of a thousand and twenty-eight.

Two giraffes recently escaped from the Jardin d'Acclimation, Paris, and trotted gaily along the avenue of the Bois de Boulogne. Their liberty was, however, of short duration, for two men on horseback were sent after them and having soon captured them led them back to their quarters with halters around their necks.

**A STRANGE CATCH**—A Mr. Brooker caught five fair sized grey trout at the foot of the Chaudiere Falls, Ottawa, last week. This is considered a most remarkable occurrence, it being the first time such fish have been taken in the vicinity indicated.

We do not pretend to understand this which we find in the Commercial Advertiser; but it reads nicely:

"Try not to pass," JJ man said,  
"I call: my edge; 'twas you that led."  
A tear stood in the young man's eye,  
And from his lips escaped "Ace high."  
Draw poker.

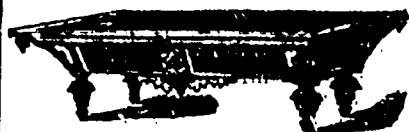
An exchange says: The property of Farwell Brothers, near Covington, Ky., has been levied on to satisfy the bail bond for \$8,000, on which they were sureties for the return of Tom Allen to stand trial for engaging in the prize fight with Joe Goss. Allen deserted the young man who risked their little fortune to save him from a few weeks' confinement in jail and fled to Canada, where he has since been giving demonstrations in pugilistic science.

A minister in a neighboring town is denouncing a lecture upon "The Way to Win," but his occupation is gone. The people in Utah have discovered in one of their gambler's saloons a patent card, that gives the player his chance of a whole pack of cards, so that there is no possibility of his losing. "The Way to Win." "The Way to Win," and yet they are not fully happy.

**THE TELEPHONE**—The first public exhibition of Gray's musical telephone was given at St. James Hall, New York, on the 21st inst., and was a remarkable success. Music played in Philadelphia was distinctly heard, and "Home, Sweet Home," the first piece played, was followed by enthusiastic applause. Other selections were played with

**Whelan's White Rose Billiard Hall,**

66 JARVIS ST.



Seven tables, everything first-class, making the finest and handsomest hall in Canada. Bar and Bowling Alley in connection. 280



GENTLEMEN'S PRICE LIST.

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

284-um G. P. SHARPE, PROPRIETOR.

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

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"OLD MAN'S FAVORITE" TWIST,  
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**THE COSMOPOLITAN LAUNDRY,**

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The above establishments are connected to each other.

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B. G. BRUCE, - Editor and Proprietor.

PRICE, \$3 PER YEAR

**WM. SLACK,**

TRAINER &amp; DRIVER,

Will train at Oshawa this season, where he will be prepared to handle and train horses on liberal terms. Particular attention paid to the development of young stock. 292-um

NOW READY.

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GOLDSMITH MAID,

An elegant chromo 18½x24 inches. Nine colors.

**LULA.**In six colors; 22½x28 inches. In her trot against  
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P. COLLINS &amp; CO.,

SPORTING TIMES OFFICE,  
Toronto, Ont.10,000 Words and meanings not in other Dic-  
tionaries.3,000 Engravings; 1,840 Pages. Price \$12.  
FOUR PAGES COLORED PLATES."THE BEST PRACTICAL ENGLISH DIC-  
TIONARY EXTANT."—London Quarterly  
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The sales of Webster's Dictionaries  
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THE

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E. A. BUCK, Editor.

FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR - In Advance

To Clubs—Five Copies : : : \$21 00  
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**Chicago Field:**

A Journal for the Sportsmen of To-Day.

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-AT-

170 E. MADISON STREET, CHICAGO.

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

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Devoted to the Horse and His Master.

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

**This Premium is Unprecedented.**

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED in every

THE

**Gentleman's  
Journal**

-AND-

**Sporting Times,**

THE ONLY

SPORTING PAPER

IN THE DOMINION.

PUBLISHED

**EVERY FRIDAY.**

-OFFICE-

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TORONTO, ONT.

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

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

SUBSCRIPTION  
-YEARLY IN ADVANCE-**FOUR DOLLARS.**

ADVERTISING RATES:

Per line, first insertion, 10 Cents  
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" One inch space equivalent to twelve lines

**A MAGNIFICENT PRESENT!**

The proprietors of the SPORTING TIMES  
have much pleasure in announcing to their  
patrons that they have made arrangements  
to present a magnificent horse picture to  
their advance paying subscribers for the  
year 1876-7. Realizing the importance of  
this undertaking, and being determined to  
offer our subscribers a picture that should in  
itself be worthy of the paper it represents,  
and which should be treasured as a work of  
art; after calling over the finest productions  
of the American press, we selected the beau-  
tiful chromo of GOLDSMITH MAID, printed in  
nine colors and innumerable shades, size 18½  
by 24 inches, believing, as our friends will  
when they see it, that it is the finest horse  
picture ever published in America. It is not  
to be confounded with the miserable pictures  
hawked around the country by some jour-  
nals, but is really a work of high art and in-  
trinsically of more value than we re-  
ceive for our yearly subscription. She is re-  
presented standing in a box stall stripped,  
and in this position the picture, from which  
the chromo is reproduced, was painted by  
one of the first artists in the profession in  
America. When varnished and mounted it  
is impossible to distinguish between the  
chromo and a very fine oil-painting. It is a  
work of art worthy of a place in the finest  
collections in the country, and what adds to  
its value it is the only correct likeness of GOLD-  
SMITH MAID ever published. As a memento  
of the most remarkable trotting equine in  
the world, shortly to be relegated from the  
turf, it will be treasured by every horseman  
in the country, more especially by those who  
have seen the little mare in any of her races.  
This picture was sold by subscription only.

... from the ...  
 by along the avenue of the Bois de Boulogne.  
 Their liberty was, however, of short duration,  
 for two men on horse-back were sent after them  
 and having seen captured them led them back to their quarters with halters around their necks.

**A STRANGE CATCH**—A Mr. Brooker caught five fair sized grey trout at the foot of the Chaudiere Falls, Ottawa, last week. This is considered a most remarkable occurrence, it being the first time such fish have been taken in the vicinity indicated.

We do not pretend to understand this which we find in the Commercial Advertiser; but it reads nicely:

"Try not to pass," the old man said,  
 "I call: my edge; twas you that led."  
 A tear stood in the young man's eye,  
 And from his lips escaped "Ace high."  
 Draw poker.

An exchange says: The property of Farrell Brothers, near Covington, Ky., has been levied on to satisfy the bail bond for \$8,000, on which they were sureties for the return of Tom Allen to stand trial for engaging in the prize fight with Joe Goss. Allen deserted the young men who risked their little fortune to save him from a few weeks' confinement in jail and fled to Canada, where he has since been giving demonstrations in pugilistic science.

A minister in a neighboring town is delivering a lecture upon "The Way to Win," but his occupation is gone. The people in Utica have discovered in one of their gambling saloons a patent vest, that gives the player his choice of a whole pack of cards, so that there is no possibility of his losing. They have discovered "The Way to Win," and yet they are not fully happy.

**THE TELEPHONE.**—The first public exhibition of Gray's musical telephone was given at St. Mury Hall, New York, on the 22nd inst., and was a remarkable success. Music played in Philadelphia was distinctly heard, and "Home, Sweet Home," the first piece played, was followed by enthusiastic applause. Other selections were played with like success.

One day last week, a large deer came running along the Huron road, about 80 rods from Holmsville. Some parties meeting him, it took across the field to the 7th con., where it was driven back by some dogs to the 11th con., while going through a field belonging to Mr. James Connel, it fell on the ice, the fall injuring it so much as to unable to go further. Mr. Connel took it into his barn, where it died in a few hours.

An article in Temple Bar Magazine informs us that "the chief jockey of 1876 received more for his efforts of horsemanship than did my Lord Beaconsfield for carrying on the Queen's Government." According to the writer it has been calculated that Fred Archer required last year no less a sum in retainer, fees, and presents than eight thousand seven hundred and forty pounds.

**DR. WILLIAM GRAY'S SPECIFIC MEDICINE.**

The Great English Remedy is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, and all diseases that follow After, as a consequence of Self Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are lost caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence.

The Specific Medicine is the result of a life study and many years of experience in treating these special diseases. Pamphlet free by mail. The Specific Medicine is sold by all Druggists at \$1 per package, or six packages for \$5 or will be sent by mail on receipt of the money, by addressing WILLIAM GRAY & CO., WINDSOR, Ont.

...  
 sent to any address on receipt of 75 cents. 278-ty.

**SMOKERS AND CHEWERS,**

CALL FOR THE

"OLD MAN'S FAVORITE" TWIST,  
 "SOUTHERN BEAUTY" NAVY.

Smoking, and  
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122 & 124 WELLINGTON STREET, WEST.  
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**THE COSMOPOLITAN LAUNDRY,**

168 & 170 BAY-ST.

A FEW DOORS BELOW QUEEN STREET.

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

T. LUNN & CO.,  
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J. H. LEMAITRE & CO.,

**ARTISTIC PHOTOGRAPHERS**

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

The above establishment is second to none in the Dominion, being fitted with all the latest appliances, thereby facilitating the execution of first-class work. 277-em

"O. K."  
**BARBER SHOP**

—AND—  
 BATH ROOMS,

100 King Street, West, Toronto

THE BEST IN THE CITY.  
 G. W. SMITH, Manager.  
 270

**BARNUM'S CHARJOT**

**AXLE GREASE**

—AND—  
**ALLIGATOR HARNESS OIL.**

THE FINEST IN USE

For Sale Everywhere in the Dominion.

**Isaac Anderson & McGill,**

Wholesale Manufacturers and Oil Dealers.

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235 YONGE STREET TORONTO.



**Our Premiums.**

**GOLDSMITH MAID,**

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

**LULA.**

In six colors; 22 1/2 x 28 inches. In her trot against time at Rochester last Fall.

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

P. COLLINS & CO.,  
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10,000 Words and meanings not in other Dictionaries.

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The sales of Webster's Dictionaries throughout the country in 1875 were 20 times as large as the sales of any other Dictionaries.

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

**FOR SALE.**

One Red and Black Wheel, with lay-out, boxing, &c., all complete. The same as was run on the race tracks at Woodbine, Woodstock, London, Hamilton, Chatham, Waterloo, West End Driving Park, Toronto, &c., &c. The best money making game in the world, far superior to the old paddle wheel. Only three of them ever made. Cheap for Cash. Address Ed. COLLINS, Dundas, Ont. 264-ty

**ROYAL OPERA BILLIARD PARLOR.**

99 King St., West, Toronto.  
**FIRST-CLASS TABLES.**

JAS. MAGINN, Proprietor.

Sole Agent in Canada for J. M. Brunswick, Balke & Co. Billiard Tables. 270-ty.

**WANTED:**

25 Ladies and Gentlemen to learn telegraph operating, for offices now opening in the Dominion. Send stamp for circular to Bdx 955, Toronto. 268-ty

Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News, Music and the Drama.

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**DUNTON'S**

**Spirit of the Turf**

Devoted to the Horse and His Master.

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

**This Premium is Unprecedented.**

CORRESPONDENTS WANTED in every town from Maine to the Pacific.

Address,  
**FRANK H. DUNTON,**  
 164, 166 Washington-St., Chicago, Ill.  
 284-ty

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Single copy, 10 Cents. Per annum, \$5 00 in advance.

To clubs of four or more, a deduction of 50 cents is made from each yearly subscription.—Subscribers in Canada and the British Provinces \$1 extra, to cover postage.

Advertising under the head of Amusements, 15 cents per line, for each insertion.

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**FRANK QUEEN,**  
 Editor and Proprietor.

"Clipper" Building, Centre & Leonard Sts., New York.

**FOUR DOLLARS.**

**ADVERTISING RATES:**

Per line, first insertion, 10 Cents  
 " " each subsequent insertion 5 "  
 " One inch space equivalent to twelve lines

**A MAGNIFICENT PRESENT!**

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

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

All communications and telegrams must be pre-paid.

Address correspondence,  
**P. COLLINS & CO.**  
 "SPORTING TIMES,"  
 TORONTO ONT.

**RYSDYK STOCK FARM**



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

**Rysdyk, \$50.**

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

**Chestnut Hill,**

\$35.

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

**Wm. B. Smith,**

\$25.

Wm. B. Smith, by Thomas Jefferson, dam Heatherbloom, by Tally Ho.

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

H. W. BROWN,

Sup't. Rysdyk Stock Farm, Prescott, Ont.

**Phil Sheridan.**



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

**TERMS: \$100.**

Payable at time of service. Mares not proving in foal can be returned for the Fall, or next Spring season, free of charge. Will be found at the Rysdyk Stock Farm, Prescott, Ont.; communications addressed there, or to B. Caldwell, Waddington, N.Y., will receive immediate attention. Keeping, \$2 per week. All escapes or accidents at risk of owners. Phil Sheridan is the sire of Adelaide, record 2:24; Commonwealth, 2:22, and many other fast trotters.

J. P. WISER, R. CALDWELL, Owners.

**THOROUGHbred RACEHORSES & STALLIONS**

**FOR SALE!**



**BILL BRUCE,**

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

**THE THOROUGHbred STALLION**



**LONGSTREET,**

Will make the season of 1877 at Sutton Village, Georgia. Longstreet is a beautiful chestnut, 16 3/4, of extraordinary bone and muscle, perfectly sound, never having been broken down, and of the most fashionable strain of breeding. He is by Lexington, dam Alice Jones, by imp. Glencoe; 2nd dam, Blue Bonnett, by imp. Hedgeford; &c. (See Am. Stud Book, Vol. p. 164). He is a full brother to the celebrated racehorses Jonosboro' and Cariboo.

TERMS—\$20 to insure, payable Feb. 1, '78; season, \$15, and single service \$10, to be paid at the time. Good pasturage for mares at reasonable rates.

SCOTT, ANDERSON & CO.

286-um

**THE THOROUGHbred RACEHORSE AND STALLION**



**HYDER ALI**

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

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

M. DWYER, CALEDON EAST P. O.

289-ff

**THE THOROUGHbred STALLION AND RACEHORSE**



**OYSTERMAN, Jr**

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

OYSTERMAN, JR., is a bright bay, about 16 hands, by Oysterman, dam by imp. Phil Brown; 2nd dam, by imp. Luzborough; 3rd dam, by imp. Hedgeford; 4th dam, by Sir Charles; 5th dam, by Shawnee; 6th dam, by Sir Solomon (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. II, p. 469). Oysterman by Revenue, dam Miss Counts by Boston. Revenue by imp. Trustee, dam Rosalie Somers by Sir Charles (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol II, pp 92, 251).

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

TERMS—Common mares, \$16; thoroughbred, \$20 to insure; \$10 single service. Pasturage at reasonable rates.

HUNT BROS., PORT HOPE, ONT.

289-um

**HELMBOLD AND OWEN CUTLER**



The Thoroughbred Stallion

**THE THOROUGHbred STALLION**



**TUBMAN,**

Will serve a limited number of mares, at the farm of the subscribers, Lachine, near Montreal.

TUBMAN is a beautiful bay, 16 1/2 hands high, and has great bone and substance, is a first-class racehorse, and has won at all distances.

TUBMAN was sired by War Dance, he by Lexington out of Reel, by imp. Glencoe; dam Lass of Sydney, by imp. Knight of St. George; 2nd dam imported mare by Lanercost.

TERMS—Thoroughbred mares, \$15; other mares, \$10; to insure, \$20 and \$15. Pasturage, \$1 per week.

DAWES & CO.

LACHINE, March 23, 1877.

292-um

**THE ONLY ALMONT STALLION IN CANADA!**



**BENEDICK,**

Will make the season of 1877, as follows:—Monday noon, Paris; night, St. George; thence to his own stable, Dundas, where he will remain until Friday morning; Friday noon, Lynden; night, Brantford, where he will remain until Monday morning, 10 o'clock.

BENEDICK is a rich golden chestnut, 16 hands high, foaled in 1872, by ALMONT, dam Susie Spears (a thoroughbred), by Arabian Fysaul. ALMONT, the great sire of trotters is by Alexander's Abdallah (the sire of Goldsmith Maid), dam by Mambrino Chief, who was the sire of Lady Thorn, ALMONT is the sire of Allie West, 4 yrs, 2:29 1/2; 5 yrs, 2:25; Piedmont, 4 yrs, 3rd heat, 2:30 1/2; Aletha, 4 yrs, 2:31; Consul, 2 yrs, 2:48; Almont, Jr., 4 yrs, 2:33 1/2; Aldine, winner of the Revolution Race, at Philadelphia, Sept. 27, 1876, for three-year-olds; and scores of others that might be mentioned.

BENEDICK took 1st prize at the Provincial Fair, Hamilton, 1876, for best roadster, in a class of 12 of the finest horses in Canada.

TERMS:—Season, \$20; insure, \$25; \$2 to be paid at time of service.

Mares from a distance will be furnished pasturage, and good care at low rates; but the proprietors will not be responsible for any accidents or losses.

J. ENRIGHT & BRO.

DUNDAS, April 2, 1877.

293-um

**THE THOROUGHbred KENTUCKY STALLION**

LION



**WAR CRY,**

Will make the season of 1877 at his owner's farm, near Weston; also at Woodbridge, Nobleton, Sandhill, Brampton, Cooksville, and intermediate places.

Full particulars at the commencement of the season.

**BLACKWOOD STALLION**



**ST. JOE,**

Imported from Lexington, Kentucky, bred by Robert Tucker, Esq. Will serve a limited number of mares at Guelph and vicinity during the season of 1877. St. Joe was foaled 1871; is a beautiful black, of plenty of bone and muscle and fine action, perfectly sound, and stands 16 hands 1 inch. Sired by Blackwood, 1st dam by Mark Time, sire of P. Q. R. &c.

**J. H. CORNISH,**

4 KING STREET, WEST, TORONTO, ONT.

MANUFACTURER OF ALL KINDS OF

Gold and Silver Medals,

JEWELS, SOCIETY REGALIA, &c.

Always on hand, a large stock of Silver Articles for Prizes for Shooting, Yachting, Racing, and other sports, and on request he prepares special designs for similar purposes. 280-am

**HORSE TIMERS—ACCURACY.**

JUST RECEIVED, a small consignment of Chronographs marking quarter-seconds, seconds, and minutes; plated cases, in neat boxes. Fly-back movement. Superior to a \$250 Stop Watch for timing. Used by the leading horsemen of America. Price \$30. Will be sent C.O.D., subject to examination, upon receipt of \$5 to guarantee express charges. Takes up no more room than a watch. Requires no key.

P. COLLINS & CO.,

"Sporting Times" Office, Toronto.

253-ff

**JOHN P. BOND, Veterinary SURGEON,**

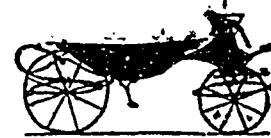
GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO VETERINARY

COLLEGE.

Treats all diseases of the Domesticated animals. Comfortable box stalls, and all the appliances of a first-class infirmary.

Horses examined as to soundness. Office and Laboratory—23 & 25 Sheppard Street, Toronto. 91-4

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Chestnut horse, 16 hands, foaled in 1872, by Vandal, dam Blondin by Commodore (a son of Boston), 2nd dam Seabird, by Pacific; 3rd dam Katie King by imp. Priam; 4th dam Pera, by Sultan; 5th dam Advance, by Pioneer; 6th dam, by Buzzard, &c. (See Bruce's American Stud Book Vol. I., p. 248)

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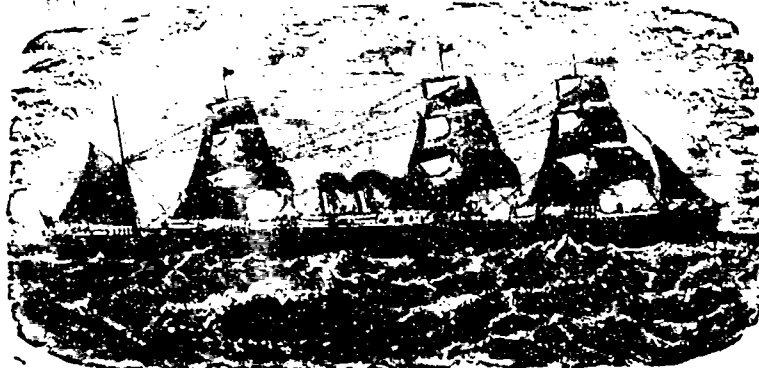
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