

Technical and Bibliographic Notes / Notes techniques et bibliographiques

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

Coloured covers/
Couverture de couleur

Covers damaged/
Couverture endommagée

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

Cover title missing/
Le titre de couverture manque

Coloured maps/
Cartes géographiques en couleur

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

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

Bound with other material/
Relié avec d'autres documents

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

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

Additional comments:/
Commentaires supplémentaires:

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

10X	14X	18X	22X	26X	30X	
12X	16X	20X	24X	28X	32X	

THE CANADIAN GENTLEMAN'S JOURNAL.

VOL. VII.

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 20, 1878.

NO. 382

AN IMPORTANT DECISION.

An important and interesting case touching the liability of railways as common carriers for injuries received by horses while in transitu, has been recently decided by the Supreme Court of the United States. On May 20, 1869, Gov. Odell Bowie, through his agent, contracted with the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad to ship from the City of Washington to the City of Baltimore four horses, among them the mare Australia, by Capt. Australian, dam Undine, by imp. Yorkshire. The horses were in charge of Major Bacon, as the agent of Gov. Bowie; and before attempting to load them upon the train he took the precaution to pay to the agent of the company the charges for transportation. A car having been pointed out as the one upon which the horses were to be shipped, Major Bacon, after examination, rejected it. Another was brought out, and having been placed in a part of the depot of the company, designated by the agent, Major Bacon by him directed to put the horses aboard. He examined the platform over which the horses were to pass to the car, which was made by being two scantlings in the door of the car, the other ends extending to the platform of the spot, on which the horses were standing at the time, which were covered with boards or planks, and across from one to the other. Major Bacon looked at this arrangement, pronounced it unsafe, explained to the company's agent that the horses were racers and very valuable, and told him that the mare Australia was worth at least \$10,000. The agent pronounced the platform safe and ordered the horses put on the cars. They tried to put Australia on, but she refused to go. They then tried the other horses, and they passed over the platform in safety, and it was then supposed Australia would follow, but again refused. The agent then ordered some men in the service of the company to take possession of Australia, and back her over the platform on to the car. Major Bacon objected to this, but the men took the bridle and proceeded to do as ordered. Major Bacon seized the bridle and urged them to desist. He was heedless, however, and the mare was backed on the platform, and when near the car stepped the hind foot off, and in her effort to get back broke the hind leg, which rested on the platform, and became permanently useless from the injury for the turf. It appeared in proof on the trial that in the depot of the company at Washington there is a place prepared and used by the company to load horses on the cars, and that it was not used on the occasion, but was in a different part of the depot from the one temporarily adopted, and was so constructed that a similar accident could not have resulted had it been used on this occasion.

Governor Bowie failing to obtain a settlement from the company, procured the services of Messrs. Bernard Carter, of Baltimore, and R. T. Patrick, of Washington, as his attorneys, and brought suit for damages in the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia, where the injury occurred, March 4, 1870. The case was tried; the first time a verdict for \$8,000 was

These rulings of the court are not only just, but place the responsibility of railways, as common carriers of live stock, upon grounds entirely reasonable, and well supported by common sense. As a rule these great corporations are slow to remedy the wrongs they inflict upon the property of individuals, and too often disregard the fact that fancy stock of all kinds are more valuable than ordinary animals, although they cost their owners fancy prices. It is well understood, that railway companies as a rule attempt to cut down the damages they inflict by the negligence of their agents, until it amounts to oppression to the injured owner. It is true that they charge higher rates for transporting such animals, but when an injury occurs they too often wish to place the value of the injured animal on a par with horses for ordinary uses, and if they cannot effect such an arrangement, they refuse all accommodations, and force the injured owner to appeal to the courts for redress, and then delay justice as long as a tedious course of litigation will permit.

The courts of the country are fully apprised of the prevalence of this unwise policy, and, therefore, when juries take the reins in their hands, and visit punishment on these companies by rendering excessive verdicts against them, the courts are slow to interpose their power to set aside such action, or even to revise them.—*Spirit of the Times.*

FORM IN THE TROTTER.

Form is of more importance than mere action. The cart-horse is able to fold the knee, but you cannot train him to get over the ground rapidly or to last through a race of broken heats. He bends the knee, but cannot reach and gather quickly, is overtaken with weight, and therefore fails in a trial which is decided by speed and courage; and the cause of his failure is lack of form. One of the best writers on the horse has furnished us with rules for the selection of a thoroughbred. We are advised to choose an animal with "a deep and wide back and loin;" with a chest to "afford sufficient room for the heart and lungs," but not too wide, for "an open bosom is regarded as a sure sign of want of pace;" "the back ribs should be long, or, as such a formation is generally called, 'deep,' so as not only to give protection to the contents of the belly, but to afford a strong attachment to the muscles which connect the chest of the hips;" the ribs "must be set wide apart and not huddled up together;" "for fast roadwork, where the failure of the legs is generally the limit to the amount of work, a very heavy carcass is an objection, as it increases the weight upon them; and an over-topped horse—that is one with a body too big for his legs—is a most worthless brute;" a projecting neck, moderately long and proportionately thin, wide jaws and intelligent head, broad above the eyes, thin nostrils, which should open under exercise and show the red living membrane; shoulders obliquely placed and broad blade, well-clothed with muscles; long thighs approaching almost to the proportions of the greyhound; hocks full-size and clean, and

TROTTING IN ENGLAND.

GREAT MATCH FOR £200, BETWEEN BOBBY AND JACK.

One of the most interesting matches ever decided in Cottonopolis was brought off over the Manchester racetrack on Tuesday, Dec. 3, between Mr. George Hardy's Bobby, of Manchester, and Mr. William Broomhead's Jack, of Sheffield, who had been engaged to trot one mile for £100 a side. The event created much interest, and by half-past two (the time announced for the start) close upon 4,000 had assembled. Owing to a dispute arising as to how the horses should start, it was nearly three o'clock when the contest commenced, and in the interim some heavy wagering took place. At the outset the Sheffield animal had slightly the call, but the weight of money behind Bobby soon told a tale, and eventually 5 to 4 was laid in his favor. Both animals looked in the pink of condition. The former, who has not been seen in public since Steel Grey lowered his colors over this track on May 1, 1876, had been trained by Archie Campbell at Irvine, Scotland, he stands 15 hands 2 in., and is rising nine years old. Jack is the same height as his opponent, and eight years old, and was prepared by Harry Giddings at Crow Knowl Farm, Tollcross, Udderstone, near Glasgow. Mr. Hardy, having won the toss, stated that the start should be a flying one, but before Mr. John Henry Cooper, who acted as starter could be apprised of this he fired the pistol and sent the horses on their journey. Bobby, who had the inside berth, commenced badly, and before Campbell could get him down Jack had obtained a lead of about eighty yards. On getting under weigh, however, the former gradually drew on the Sheffield representative, who was driven in a light sulky by Harry Giddings, but again rising on rounding the bend for home, Jack once more went away with a commanding lead. The race was now virtually over, for the driver of Jack was able to take it easy, and maintaining the lead to the finish, the Sheffield horse won cleverly by a couple of lengths. After the race Mr. Hardy, on learning that the horses were not despatched to a flying start, laid an objection on those grounds, and after an investigation into the matter, Mr. John Cooper, of Sheffield, who filled the double office of stakeholder and referee, decided that it was no race. The owner of Jack, however, would not agree to another meeting, and as no agreement could be arrived at the affair remains in abeyance. It is to be regretted that such a mistake as regards the mode of starting should be made, and it is impossible to say what the upshot will be. The time could not be taken owing to the horses not being visible until nearing home.

PACIFIC COAST BLOOD-HORSE ASSOCIATION.

A meeting of the members of this Association was held at San Francisco, Cal., on the 30th ult. for the purpose of adopting rules for the government of the club and committee.

Veterinary.

ONTARIO VETERINARY COLLEGE MEDICAL SOCIETY.

The usual meeting of the above Society was held Thursday evening of last week in the lecture room of the College, Prof. Smith in the chair. Forty-five members present. Mr. F. C. Grenside, of Guelph, read an essay on Spavin, and Mr. E. Prentiss, of Chicago, read a communication on a very severe case of Punctured Foot. Both papers were very warmly debated. Prof. Smith then gave a short but very instructive lecture on Spavin, he then referred to Mr. Prentiss's paper and recommended the course of treatment pursued by that gentleman. Mr. Massie, of Smith's Falls, and Mr. McCormick, of London, Ont., will furnish papers for next evening. The meeting was then adjourned until Thursday, January 9th, 1879.

THE CENTRAL VETERINARY ASSOCIATION MEETING.

The third meeting of the Central Canada Veterinary Medical Association, took place at the Victoria Hall, Brockville, on the 12th inst., the President, A. O. F. Coleman, V. S., of Ottawa, in the chair. The meeting having been called to order, the President, after a few introductory remarks, introduced Mr. T. A. Allen, V. S., of Brockville, who read a very carefully prepared, and highly instructive paper, on Anasarca, at the conclusion of which Dr. Vaux made a few remarks of a very complimentary character to Mr. Allan and the Association, stating how much pleasure it had given him to be present at this gathering.

Mr. Hutching, V. S., of Watertown, N.Y., briefly criticized the paper and paid a well-deserved tribute to the writer, strongly eulogizing the writings of Prof. Williams upon this subject.

The President then summed up, speaking highly of Mr. Allen as a practitioner, stating how briefly and carefully he had gone over the subject of the essay on Anasarca, which name suggested so much thought and discussion, and offered so many labyrinth in which to wander.

Upon the motion of Mr. Hutching, seconded by Dr. Vaux, a vote of thanks was passed to Mr. Allen for his valuable communication.

The next meeting of the Association will take place at Ottawa, at the commencing of the ensuing year. Before breaking up, Mr. Allen was asked by the President, in behalf of the Association, to tender to the Mayor and Corporation its sincere thanks for their kindness in granting the use of the hall for the meeting.

The Ring.

DWYER-ELLIOTT PRIZE FIGHT.

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT.

Billiards.

AN EXHIBITION AT HAMILTON.

There was a fair audience at Noble's billiard parlour James street, Hamilton, on the 10th, to witness the billiard exhibition between W. Burleigh and J. P. Phelan, of Hamilton. The exhibition opened with an American four-ball carom game, 600 points, in which Burleigh was to make the full score in single run. He failed in doing this and Phelan won the game. Burleigh's principal runs were 287, 186, 187, 111 and 78, and Phelan's single run 126. The first game was a three-ball French carom, 100 points up, so it was not run by the score, the play was not brilliant, although making some exceptionally fine shots.

The score is as follows:

Burleigh	-	0	12	8	1	10	0	1	17	1	0	1	
Phelan	-	16	0	1	1	2	1	2	0	8	5	5	
		5	0	1	2	1	2	0	0	0	0	2	
		-100-											

Phelan—11 1 0 0 1 1 2 1 4 11 18 4 1 0
8 0 4 0 2 0 1 5 2 0 0 1 0 4 6 0 -82.

At the conclusion of the game Burleigh gave a number of fancy shots, which were loudly applauded by all present.

BILLIARDS IN MONTREAL.

A match between Mr. Massie, of the Club St. Pierre, and Mr. Lavigne, of the Club St. Jacques, came off at the Richelieu Hotel, Montreal, on the evening of the 18th. The match was for 200 points, and was closely contested throughout. A number of brilliant shots were made. At the beginning of the game the odds were in favor of Lavigne, who, when the first half was concluded, stood 111 points to his antagonist's 81. Ten minutes was allowed, after which play recommenced. Both contestants were excited all through, but Lavigne became more nervous as the game approached the end and lost several chances. Massie gaining steadily and winning by ten points. The members of the two clubs of which those gentlemen are the champion players, and a number of other amateurs were present, and at intervals as the match progressed, the excitement became intense.

UELPH.—Burleigh gave an exhibition of his skill in Lindsay's billiard rooms, Guelph, on Friday evening. He averaged 88 points with 21 runs, making a total of 693. While he was scoring this number Mr. A. Sharpe scored 72. Afterwards Burleigh made

We passed to the car, which was made by
using two scantlings in the door of the car,
other ends extending to the platform of the
boat, on which the horses were standing at the
time, which were covered with boards or planks,
across from one to the other. Major Bacon
looked at this arrangement, pronounced it un-

M IN THE TROTTER.

orm is of more importance than mere action. The cart-horse is able to fold the knee, but you must train him to get over the ground rapidly and last through a race of broken heats. He bends the knee, but cannot reach and gather quickly, is overtopped with weight, and therefore fails in a trial which is decided by speed and endurance; and the cause of his failure is lack of muscle. One of the best writers on the horse has furnished us with rules for the selection of a thoroughbred. We are advised to choose an animal with "a deep and wide back and loin;" "a chest to "afford sufficient room for the heart and lungs," but not too wide, for "an open ribcage is regarded as a sure sign of want of muscle;" "the back ribs should be long, or, as the formation is generally called, 'deep,' so as not only to give protection to the contents of the belly, but to afford a strong attachment to the muscles which connect the chest of the hips;" "the ribs "must be set wide apart and not huddled up together;" "for fast roadwork, where the failure of the legs is generally the limit to the amount of work, a very heavy carcass is an objection, as it increases the weight upon them; an over-topped horse—that is one with a neck too big for his legs—is a most worthless

Governor Bowie failing to obtain a settlement
with the company, procured the services of
Messrs. Bernard Carter, of Baltimore, and R. T.
Strick, of Washington, as his attorneys, and
brought suit for damages in the Supreme Court
of the District of Columbia, where the injury
occurred, March 4, 1870. The case was twice
tried; the first time a verdict for \$8,000 was
rendered in favor of the plaintiff. This was
subsequently set aside, and a new trial awarded,
on account of misdirection by the Court in charging
the jury. On June 2, 1874, the case was
again tried, when a verdict was obtained for
\$4,000, upon which the Court proceeded to re-
hear judgment and from which the railroad com-
pany prosecuted a writ of error to the Supreme
Court of the United States. The case came on
for hearing at the present term, when that Court
affirmed the judgment, which, with interest,
amounted to \$12,554.

This case is interesting in more than one of its aspects. After the injury Australia was sent to Gov. Bowie's place, near Baltimore, and was found to be permanently injured. Her womb was set, and in due course of time she so far recovered that she was put into the stud. In 1870 she was bred to imp. Leamington, and produced to him a bay filly in 1871. In 1872 and 1873 she produced two colts, each by Eugene; in 1875 the colt Harry Phippills, by Dickens; in 1877 a colt by Vauxhall, and was bred to *Esby*.

From these facts it will be seen that the measure of damages between Australia as a racehorse injured, and her value after the injury which fitted her for the turf had been inflicted. The principal question, however, was not one as to proper measure of damages, but the agent of Bowie having made a special contract for transportation of the horses as racehorses, their value as such being fully understood by the agent of the railroad company, it became his duty to exercise the necessary prudence in their shipment to prevent any ordinary accident or injury. Of course, if either of the horses had been injured from natural causes ~~in transitu~~, or from causes which were not entirely chargeable to the company, no liability could have attached to it. But the Court holds this case that it was the duty of the company to margin for improvement. Edwin Forrest, like Maud S., is wonderfully speedy as a trotter, because he has the speedy formation of the thoroughbred, without which formation he would be merely common-place, in spite of the trotting elements in his ancestral tree. Toe-weights, with brains behind them have, in recent years, played an important part in the development of the trotting-horse. Take an animal in which the thorough-blood triumphs over the "Cannuck" at the rate of seven to two and put him into the hands of a Glidden who understands the use of weights and he will make a trotter of him, not able merely to go the distance, but to do his miles in the quickest time. The horses which win the majority of hard fought races in these days of progress possess not only the form, but a large percentage of the blood of the English racer —Turf.

CURLING.—At a meeting of the stockholders of the Peterboro' Curling Link Company, Mr. J. F. Denniston was elected President, and Messrs. R. N. Roddy, R. S. Davidson, W. G. Ferguson, and Wm. Manson, Directors.

evidence of this unwise policy, and, when juries take the reins in their hands, visit punishment on these companies by giving excessive verdicts against them. The rulers slow to interpose their power to set such action, or even to revise them.—*of the Times.*

on May 1, 1870, had been trained by Mr. Campbell at Irvine, Scotland. He stands 15
2 in., and is rising nine years old. Jack
same height as his opponent, and eight
old, and was prepared by Harry Giddings
ow Knowl Farm, Tollcross, Udderstone,
Glasgow. Mr. Hardy, having won the toss,
that the start should be a flying one, but
Mr. John Henry Cooper, who acted as
could be apprised of this he fired the
and sent the horses on their journey.
, who had the inside berth, commenced
, and before Campbell could get him down
had obtained a lead of about eighty yards.
etting under weigh, however, the former
ally drew on the Sheffield representative,
was driven in a light sulky by Harry Gid
but again rising on rounding the bend for
Jack once more went away with a com
ing lead. The race was now virtually over,
the driver of Jack was able to take it easy,
maintaining the lead to the finish, the
field horse won cleverly by a couple of
ns. After the race Mr. Hardy, on learning
the horses were not despatched to a flying
laid an objection on those grounds, and
an investigation into the matter. Mr. John
of Sheffield, who filled the double office
keholder and referee, decided that it was
ce. The owner of Jack, however, would not
to another meeting, and as no agreement
be arrived at the affair remains in abey
It is to be regretted that such a mistake
ards the mode of starting should be made.
t is impossible to say what the upshot will
The time could not be taken owing to the
s not being visible until nearing home.

FLORIDA COAST BLOOD-HORSE ASSOCIATION.

meeting of the members of this Association held at San Francisco, Cal., on the 30th for the purpose of adopting rules for the government of the club and completing its organization. Mr. J. Cairn Simpson, Secretary, prepared a series of racing rules, corresponding in main, with those of the American Jockey Club, except as regards weight and manner of starting horses, which were adopted. The rules, as adopted by the Pacific Coast Blood-Horse Association, are as follows: Two-year-olds carry 100 lbs. and three-year-olds 105 lbs. These are the only changes in the old scale of weights as enforced by the Pacific Jockey Club. The aptitude in starting is to be obtained by making it compulsory for horses to start within ten minutes after the order is given to mount. The starter is to take the horses forty yards from the starting point, they are not allowed to go more than one hundred yards back of that point, and the starter is to be the judge as to the time for ordering the start within the prescribed twenty minutes. The Secretary was authorized to have the rules and by-laws of the Association printed, also to address a circular letter to all parties interested in turf matters, asking their co-operation in the objects of the Association. It was voted that the opinion expressed that a large membership would be obtained by the 1st of January, which would enable the Association to inaugurate an active racing season for 1879. The meeting adjourned until the 31st of December, when a programme will doubtless be agreed upon.

ENGLISH CRICKETERS COMING TO AMERICA.

The Lacelles Hall Cricket Club propose a visit to the States and Canada during the coming summer. They will be under the captaincy of A. Eastwood, for many years professional at the Boston Cricket Club, and a member of the old Atlantic nine. They will play base-ball and cricket alternately. The greatest players of North of England are graduates of this club, we may expect some excellent playing from them. This season they played and acquired American base-ball, and are quite proficient at it. At cricket their club plays eleven men in county and all-England matches.

THE CENTRAL VETERINARY ASSOCIATION MEETING.

The third meeting of the Central Canada
Provincial Medical Association, took place at
Victoria Hall, Brockville, on the 12th inst.
President, A O F. Coleman, V S., of Ott
awa in the chair. The meeting having been ex
traordinary, the President, after a few introductory
remarks, introduced Mr. T. A. Allen, V. S., of
Brockville, who read a very carefully prepared
and highly instructive paper, on Anasarca,
the conclusion of which Dr. Vaux made a few
remarks of a very complimentary character
Mr. Allan and the Association, stating how great
a pleasure it had given him to be present at
the gathering.

The President then summed up, speaking highly of Mr. Alieu as a practitioner, stating briefly and carefully he had gone over the subject of the essay on Anasarca, which name suggested so much thought and discussion, offered so many labyrinths in which to walk.

The next meeting of the Association will place at Ottawa, at the commencing of the ensuing year. Before breaking up, Mr. Allen asked by the President, in behalf of the Association, to tender to the Mayor and Corporation sincere thanks for their kindness in granting use of the hall for the meeting.

Qhe Bu

Dwyer-Elliott Prize Fish

ARTICLES OF AGREEMENT

Articles of agreement entered into this 9th of December, 1878, between John J. Dwyer and James Elliott. The said John J. Dwyer and James Elliott hereby agree to fight a fair straight up fight, according to the new rules of the ring, by which the said John J. Dwyer and James Elliott hereby mutually agree to be bound. The said fight shall be for the championship of America and the sum of \$1,000 a side, and take place on the second Thursday in May, in Canada, at a place to be named by James Elliott; at the time of posting the last deposit. The men shall be in the ring between the hours of 10 a. m. and 2 p. m., or the man absent shall forfeit the battle-money. The expense of the fight and stakes shall be borne mutually, shared alike. In pursuance of this agreement, the sum of \$500 a side is now deposited in the hands of Frank Zurek, who shall be temporary stakeholder. The remaining deposits shall be as follows: The second, of \$250 a side, on the sixth day of January, 1879, at the N. Y. C. office, the third and last of \$500 a side, on Thursday, April 12, 1879, at the same place. The final stakeholder to be chosen at the time of posting the second deposit, Jan. 6, 1879, at the Clipper office. The said deposits must be paid up not later than five o'clock p. m. on the aforesaid, and either party failing to make payment at the time and place named shall forfeit the money down. The referee to be chosen on the ground. In case of material interference, the referee if appointed by the stakeholder if not, shall name the next day and place of meeting, if possible on the same day or in the same week, and either party failing to appear at the time and place specified by the official to lose the battle-money. The fight is not to be given up unless by mutual consent until fairly won or lost by a fight, and due notice shall be given to both parties of the time and place for giving the money up. In case of material interference before the referee is chosen, if the stakeholder is not present, the principals shall mutually agree upon the next place and time of meeting. In pursuance of this agreement, we hereunto attach our names. (Signed)

JAMES ELLIOTT
JOHN J. DWYER

LIA- | B r i e f k h 0 0 1 2 8 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1 1
1 6 0 4 0 1 1 2 1 2 0 3 3 3 0 0 0 0 1 2
-100-

At the conclusion of the game Burleigh gave a number of fancy shots, which were loudly applauded by all present.

BILLIARDS IN MONTREAL

A match between Mr. Massé, of the Canadian Club, St. Paul, and Mr. Lavigne, of the Club St. Jacques, came off at the Richelieu Hotel, Montreal, on the evening of the 18th. The match was for 200 points, and was closely contested throughout. A number of brilliant shots were made. At the beginning of the game the odds were in favor of Lavigne, who, when the first half was concluded, stood 111 points to his antagonist's 81. Tea minutes was allowed, after which play recommenced. Both contestants were excited all through, but Lavigne became more nervous as the game approached the end and lost several chances, Massé gaining steadily and winning by ten points. The members of the two clubs of which those gentlemen are the champion players, and a number of other amateurs were present, and at intervals as the match progressed, the excitement became intense.

GUELPH.—Burleigh gave an exhibition of his skill in Lindsay's billiard rooms, Guelph, on Friday evening. He averaged 88 points with 21 runs, making a total of 698. While he was scoring this number Mr. A. Sharpe scored 72. Afterwards Burleigh made over 600 points in one run. An exhibition of fancy shots was also given by Burleigh. There was a large attendance of spectators.

A SHARP BETTING TRANSACTION

We clip the following from the *Sporting Times*.—On the last day of the Houghton Meeting, at Newmarket, a well known Manchester book maker conceived the idea that he should like to 'take a rise' out of the Newmarket knowing blades. Consequently he walked into the shop of A—, the butcher, and asked the price of legs of mutton per pound, and was told 'onepence.' he said in pretended surprise 'Why, mad, I can get them at B—'s at six pence.' 'Lay yer few to run yer don't,' said the butcher, with the usual Newmarket accent. 'Say, laud, make it ten pound legs of mutton to woon and I'll taak thee.' A— making sure of his bet, was 'on' in a moment 'Let soon woon coom wi me to B—'s, land t' proof it.' An umpire was soon found, who accompanied M. Manchester to B—'s. On entering the shop of B—, Mr. M. said to him 'I understand you're a very dear butcher, and I'm ready to bet ye nee ten-pound legs o' mutton to woon yo caan't sell me a leg as cheap as a neighbor A— by foorscore pound.' B— reflected a moment, and concluded that if he sold one leg of mutton, even at half price, viz. at fivepence, he should win five legs, so he accepted the bet, and offered one at fivepence. Mr. M.— asked for the bill, and then paid it; then offered to bet him a level sov. that he could offer him five legs from A—'s shop under fivepence, and get a good profit. B— thinking himself safe, readily took the bet and accompanied the other to the shop of A—. Theer says Manchester, 'is the bill for foortypence haand over the ten legs, laud!' Then turning to B—, said, 'Theer's your fiv which I lost wi ye, and now I'll trooble ye for a sov. as I offer ye the other five at foorty pence, which amount i also trooble to the hand cover.' So he managed to clear one sov. and 3s. 4d. each on five legs a very good 'hedge'—and gave a hearty laugh at 'they few butchers.'

The Interpreter.

CHAPTER VII.

(CONTINUED.)

I was not proof against the temptation; the project was a long-planned one, and I could not bear the thoughts of giving it up now. Many a time in our rambles had we surmounted the hill that looked down on Beverley Manor, and viewed it from afar as a sort of unknown fairyland. What a golden time one's boyhood was! A day at Beverley was our dream of all that was most exciting in adventure, most voluptuous in delight; and now 'Nap' had promised to accompany us to this earthly Paradise, and show us what he was pleased to term its 'hies-and-louts.' Not all the cheeses of Holland should prevent my having one day's liberty and enjoyment. I weighed well the price; the certain licking, and the sarcastic abuse which I feared even more; and I think I held my half-holiday all the dearer for having to purchase it at such a cost.

We were across the playground like lapwings. Ropsley, who was deep in his cigar and a copy of Bell's Life, which forbidden paper he caused Manners to take in for him surreptitiously, never dreamed that his bests could be treated with contempt, and hardly turned his head to look at us. We surmounted the wall with an agility born of repeated practice, we stole along the adjacent orchard under covert of the well-known friendly hedge, and only breathed freely when we found ourselves completely out of sight of the houses, and swinging along the Everdon lane at a schoolboy's jog, which, like the Highlander's, is equivalent to any other person's gallop. No pair of carriage horses can step together like two schoolboy chums who are in the constant habit of being late in company. Little boys as we were, Victor and I could do our five miles in the hour without much difficulty, keeping the step like clockwork, and talking the whole time.

In five minutes we were at the wicket of a small tumbledown building, with dilapidated walls and a ruinous thatched roof, which was in fact the dwelling of no less a personage than the 'King of Naples,' but was seldom alluded to by that worthy in more definite terms than 'the old place,' or 'my shop,' and this only when in a particularly confidential mood—its existence being usually indicated by a jerk of the head towards his blindsides, which was supposed to infer proper caution, and a decorous respect for the sanctity of private life. It was indeed one of those edifices of which the word 'tenement' seems alone to convey an adequate description. The garden produce consisted of a ragged shirt and a darned pair of worsted stockings, whilst a venerable buck rabbit looked solemnly out from a hutch on one side of the doorway, and a pair of red-eyed ferrets shed their fragrance from a rough coal box on the other. 'Nap' himself was not to be seen on a visitor's first entrance into his habitation, but generally appeared after a mysterious delay, from certain back alleys, of which one never discovered the exact whereabouts. A grimy old woman, with her skirts pinned up, was invariably washing the stairs when we called, and it was only in obedience to her summons that Nap himself could be brought forward. This dame possessed a superstitious interest in the eyes of us boys, on account of the mysterious relationship in which she stood to old Nap. He always addressed her as 'mother'—but no boy at Everdon had yet ascertained whether this was a generic term significant of age and sex, an appellation of endearment to a spouse, or a tribute of filial reverence from a son.

'Come, Nap, look alive,' bawled Victor as we rushed up the narrow path that led from the wicket to the door, in breathless haste not to lose the precious moments of our half-holiday. 'Now, mother, where is he?' added the lively young truant. 'Time's up; Nap—Nap!—and the walisehood to Victor's nose, laughing voice, and half-foreign accent. As usual, after an interval of a few minutes, Nap himself appeared at the back door of the cottage, with a pair of greased half-boots in his hat, and a scut, that nestled confid-
antly against his chin in his coat.

CHAPTER VIII.

THE TRUANTS.

So the day to which we had looked forward with such delight had arrived at last. Our spirits rose as we got further and further from Everdon, and we never stopped to take breath, or to look back till we found ourselves surmounting the last hill above Beverley Manor. By this time we had far outstripped our friend 'Nap—that worthy deemed it inconsistent with all his maxims ever to hurry himself. 'Slow and sure, young gentlemen,' he observed soon after we started—'slow and sure wins the day. Do ee go on ahead, and wait for I top of Buttercup Close. I git on better arter a drop o' drink this hot weather. Never fear, 'square, I'll not fail ye! Bold! Bold! you go on with your master.' So Nap turned into the 'Cat and Fiddle,' and we pursued our journey alone, not very sorry to be rid of our companion for the present, as, notwithstanding our great admiration for his many resources, his knowledge of animal life, his skilful method with rats, and general manliness of character, we could not but be conscious of our own inferiority in these branches of science, and of a certain want of commonality in ideas between two young gentlemen receiving a polite education at Everdon, and a rat-catching, dog-stealing poacher of the worst class.

'It's as hot as Hungary,' said Victor, seating himself on a stile, and taking off his cap to fan his handsome, heated face. 'Oh, Vere, I wish I was back in the Fatherland! Do you remember the great wood at Edeldorf, and the bear we saw close to the ponies? And oh, Vere, how I should like to be upon Gold-kind once again!'

'Yes, Victor, I remember it all,' I answered, as I flung myself down among the buttercups, and turned my cheek to the cool air that came up the valley—a breeze that blew from the distant hills to the southward, and swept across many a mile of beauty ere it sighed amongst the woods of Beverley, and rippled the wide surface of the mere; 'I shall never forget Edeldorf, nor my first friend, Victor. But what made you think of Hungary just now?'

'Why, your beautiful country,' answered Victor, pointing to the luxuriant scene below—a scene that could exist in England only—at rich meadows, and leafy copses, and green slopes laughing in the sunlight, dotted with huge old standard trees, and the deep shades of Beverley, with the white garden-wall standing out from amongst yew hedges, and rare pines, and exotic evergreens; while the grey turrets of the Manor House peeped and peered here and there through the giant elms that stirred and flickered in the summer breeze. The mere was glittering at our feet, and the distant uplands melting away into the golden haze of summer. Child as I was, I could have cried, without knowing why, as I sat there on the grass, drinking in beauty at every pore. What is it that gives to all beauty, animate or inanimate, a tinge of melancholy?—the greater the beauty, the deeper the tinge. Is it an instinct of mortality? the 'bright must fade' of the poet? a shadowy regret for Divs, who, no more than Lazarus, can secure enjoyment for a day? or is it a vague yearning for something more perfect still?—a longing of the soul for the unattainable, which, more than all the philosophy in the universe, argues the necessity of a future state. I could not analyse my feelings. I did not then believe that others experienced the same sensations as myself. I only knew that, like Parson Hugh, I had great dispositions to cry.'

'I wish I were a man, Vere,' remarked Victor, as he pulled out his knife and began to carve a huge Ven the top bar of the stile. 'I should like to be grown up now, and you too, Vere; what a life we would lead! Let me see, I should have six horses for myself, and three—no, four for you; and a pack of hounds, like Mr. Harker's that we saw last night, coming home from hunting; and two ruff's, both double-barrelled. Do you know, I hit the bull's-eye with papa's rifle, when Prince Voegsal was at Edeldorf, and he said I was the best shot in Hungary for my age. Look at that crow, Vere, perching on the branch of the old hawthorn—I could put a bullet into him from here. On! I wish I had papa's rifle.'

'But should you not like to be King of Hungary, Vere?—and I admiringly

and admiring one—that is what I should call happiness. But I can never have the chance of that. I am shy and stupid and awkward, and—Victor—I got it out at last, blushing painfully—I know that I am ugly—so ugly! It is foolish to care about it, for, after all, it is not my fault; but I cannot help wishing for beauty. It is so painful to be remarked and laughed at, and I know people laugh at me. Why, I heard Ropsley say to Manners, only yesterday, after I had been flogging for him at cricket. 'Why, what an ugly little beggar it is!' and Manners said, 'Yes,' and 'he thought it must be a great misfortune.' And Ropsley laughed so, I felt he must be laughing at me, as if I could help it. 'Oh, Victor, you cannot think how I long to be loved; that is why I should like to be a doctor. I would live up here in a small cottage, from which I could always see this beautiful view; and I would study hard to be very clever—not at Greek and Latin, like March, but at something I could take an interest in; and I would have a quiet pony, not a rambunctious like your favorite Gold-kind; and I would visit the poor for miles round, and never grudge time nor pains for any one in affliction or distress. I would make them fond of me, and it would be such happiness to go out on a day like this, and see a kind smile for one on everybody's face, good or bad. Nobody loves me now, Victor, except papa and you and Bold; and napa, I fear, only because he is my papa. I heard him say one day, long ago, to my nurse (you remember nurse Nettie?), 'Never mind what the boy is like—he is my own.' I fear he does not care for me for myself. You like me, Victor, because you are used to me, and because I like you so much; but that is not exactly the sort of thing I mean; and as for Bold—here Bold! Bold! Why, what has become of the dog? He must have gone back to look for Nap.'

Sure enough Bold was nowhere visible, having made his escape during our conversation; but in his place the worthy 'King of Naples' was to be seen toiling up the hill, more than three parts drunk, and with a humorous twinkle in his solitary eye which betokened mischief.

'Now, young gents,' observed the poacher, settling himself upon the stile, and producing from the capacious pockets of his greasy velveteen jacket an assortment of snares, light-lines, and other suspicious-looking articles; 'now, young gents, I promised to show you a bit of sport comin' here to Beverley, and a bit of sport we'll have. First and foremost I've agot to luff a line or two as I set yesterday in the mere; then we'll just take a turn round the pheasantry, for you young gentlemen to see the fowls, you know; Sir Arry, heaint a comin' back till next week, and Muster Barrells, the keeper, he's off into Norfolk, arter pinters, and such like. You keep the dog well at heel, Squire. Why, whatever has become o' Bold?'

'Alas, Bold himself was heard to answer the question. Self-hunting in an adjoining covert, his deep-toned voice was loudly awakening the echoes, and scaring the game all over the Manor, to his own unspeakable delight and our intense dismay. Forgetful of all the precepts of his puppyhood, he scampered hither and thither; now in headlong chase of a hare; now dashing aside after a rabbit, putting up pheasants at every stride and congratulating himself on his emancipation and his prowess in notes that could not indicate his pursuits to keepers, watchers, all the establishment of Beverley Manor, to say nothing of the inhabitants of that and the adjoining parishes.'

Off we started in pursuit, bounding down the hill at our best pace. Old Nap making run in his own peculiar gait, which was none of the most graceful. Victor laughing and shouting with delight; and I frightened out of my wits at the temporary loss of my friend, and the probable consequences of his disappearance.

Long before we could reach the scene of Bold's misdoings, we had been observed by two men who were fishing in the mere, and who now gave chase—the one keeping along the valley, so as to cut us off in our descent; the other, a long-legged fellow, striding right up the hill at once, in case we should turn tail and beat a retreat. Nap suddenly disappeared—I have reason to believe he esconced himself in a deep ditch and there remained until the danger had passed away. Victor and I were still descending the hill, calling frantically to

dog—it's no great odds abott him; and as for you, young gentleman, if you be a young gentleman, you had ought to be ashamed of yourself. It's not want as drove you to this trade. Come, none of that; you go quietly along of me. It's best for you, I tell you.'

I was struggling to free myself from his hold, for I could not bear to leave my dog. A thousand horrible anticipations filled my head. Trial, transportation, I know not what, for I had a vague terror of the law, and had heard enough of its rigours in regard to the offence of poaching, to fill me with indescribable alarm. Yet, through it all, I was more concerned for Bold than myself. My favorite was dying, I believed, and I could not leave him.

I looked up in the face of my captor. He was a rough, hairy fellow; but there was an expression of kindness in his homely features which encouraged me to entreat for mercy.

'Oh, sir,' I pleaded, 'let me only take my dog; he's not so very heavy; I'll carry him myself. Bold, my darling Bold. He is my own dog, and I'd rather you'd kill me than force me to leave him here.'

The man was evidently mollified, and a good deal puzzled into the bargain. I saw my advantage, and pressed it vigorously.

'I'll go to prison willingly—I'll go anywhere you tell me—only do try and cure Bold. Victor, Victor,' I added, seeing my chum now coming up, likewise in custody, 'help me to get this gentleman to save Bold.'

Victor looked flushed and fiercer than I ever remembered to have seen that pretty boyish face. His collar was torn and his dress disordered. He had evidently struggled manfully with his captor, and the latter wiped his heated brow with an expression of mingled amusement and astonishment, that showed he was clearly at his wit's end what to make of his prize.

'Blowed if I know what to say o' this here, Mr. Barrells,' said he to his brother functionary. 'This little chap's even gamier nor other one. Run! I never see such a one'er to run. If it hadn't been for the big hedge at the corner of the cow-pasture, I'd never a cotched un in a month o' Sundays. And when I went to lay bold, the young wamt out with his knife and offered to whip it into me. He's a rare boy this. I could scarce grip him for laughing. But the lad's got a sperret, blesse'd if he ain't. I cut my own knuckles gettin' of it out of his bands.' And he showed Victor's knife to his comrade as he spoke.

Mr. Barrells was a man of reflection, as keepers generally are. He examined the knife carefully and spake in an undertone to his friend.

'Do you see this here?' he remarked, pointing to the coronet, which was inlaid in the steel; 'and do you see that there?' he added, with a glance at Victor's gold watch-chain, of Parisian fabric. 'Put this here and that there together, Bill, which it convinces me as these here little chaps is not them as we was a lookin' for. Your coove looks like a gentleman all over; I knows the breed, Bill, and there's no mistake about the real thing; and my precious boy here, he wouldn't leave the dawg, nor if it was ever so, though he's a very little 'un; he's a gentleman too; but that don't make no odds, Bill; gentleman hadn't ought to be up to such-like tricks, nor haven't half the excuse of poor folks; and, gentlemen or no gentlemen, they goes before Sir Arry, dog and all, as sure as my name's Barrells.'

Victor and I looked at each other in hopeless despair; there was, then, nothing for it but to undergo the extreme penalty of the law. With hanging heads and blushing cheeks we walked between our captors; Bill, who seemed a good-natured fellow enough, carrying the unfortunate Bold on his shoulders. We thought our shame had reached its climax; we were doomed to suffer even more degradation in this our first visit to Beverley Manor.

As we threaded the gravel path of a beautiful shrubbery leading to the back offices of the Manor House, we met a young girl taking her afternoon walk with her governess, whose curiosity seemed vividly excited by our extraordinary procession. To this day I can remember Constance Beverley as she stood before me then, the first time I ever saw her. She was scarcely more than a child, but her large serious dark eyes, her noble

and somewhat sad expression of countenance, she walked on with her governess; and a turn in the shrubbery hid her from our sight.

'What a half-holiday this has been!' I whispered to my comrade in distress, as we neared the house that had been an object of such curiosity.

'Yes,' replied Victor, 'but it's not over yet.'

Sir Harry was at the farm; we must wait for his return. Meanwhile we were shown into the servants' hall; a large stone chamber devoid of furniture, that reminded me of our school-room at Everdon—much as we hated the latter, what would we have given to be there now. Cold meat and ale were offered us; but, as may be imagined, we had no appetite to partake of them, although in that respect our captors set us a noble example; remaining, however, on either side of us as turnkeys watch those who are ordered for execution. The servants of the household came one after another to stare at the unfortunate culprits, and made audible remarks at our dress and general appearance. Victor's beauty won him much favor from the female part of the establishment; and a housemaid with a wonderfully smart cap brought him a cup of tea, which he somewhat rudely declined. There was considerable discussion as to our real position in society, carried on without the slightest regard to our presence.

The under-butler, whose last place was in London, and whose professional anxiety about his spoons may have somewhat prejudiced, give it as his opinion that we belonged to what he called 'the swell mob'; but Mr. Barrells, who did not seem to understand the term, 'pooh-poohed' this suggestion with so much dignity as at once to extinguish that official, who incontinently retired to his pantry and his native obscurity. The women, who generally lean to the most improbable version of a story, were inclined to believe that we were sailors, and of foreign extraction; but the most degrading theory of all, and one that I am bound to confess met with a large majority of supporters, was that we were run-away apprentices from Fleetesbury, and would be put in the stocks on our return to that market town. We had agreed not to give our names except as a last resource, my friend clinging, as I thought somewhat hopelessly, to the idea that Sir Harry would let us off with a reprimand, and we might get back to Everdon without March finding it out. So the great clock ticked loudly in the hall, and there sat in mute endurance. As Victor had before remarked, 'it was not over yet.'

CHAPTER IX.

ROPSLEY.

Ropsley smoked his cigar on the trunk of the old tree, and Manners drank in world wisdom from the lips of his junior, who however, he esteemed as the very guidebook of all sporting and fashionable life. It was the ambition of our usher to become a thorough man of the world; and, had he been born to a fortune and a title, there was reason why he should not have formed a very average young nobleman. His taste were frivolous enough, his egotism sufficiently developed, his manner formed on what he conceived the best model. All this was absurd, I presume, because he was an usher. Had he been a marquis, he would have shewn forth as a very charming person.

Ropsley smoked his cigar on the trunk of the old tree, and Manners drank in world wisdom from the lips of his junior, who however, he esteemed as the very guidebook of all sporting and fashionable life. It was the ambition of our usher to become a thorough man of the world; and, had he been born to a fortune and a title, there was reason why he should not have formed a very average young nobleman. His taste were frivolous enough, his egotism sufficiently developed, his manner formed on what he conceived the best model. All this was absurd, I presume, because he was an usher. Had he been a marquis, he would have shewn forth as a very charming person.

Ropsley's contempt for his adorer equally sincere but better concealed. They sit puffing at their cigars, watching the smoke wreathing up into the summer sky, and Manners caresses his whiskers and looks admiringly at his friend. Ropsley's cigar is finished, he dashes it down somewhat impatiently.

'What can have become of that wretched?' says he, with a yawn and a stretch of his long, well-shaped limbs. 'He's probably made some stupid mistake, and I have to lick him after all. Manners, what have you done with the old dog-whip used to keep for the lower boys?'

'Safe in my desk,' replies Manners, being a good-natured fellow, likes to that instrument of torture locked up. Egerton's a good little fellow and you might be too hard upon him this time.'

'I never could see the difference between a good fellow and a bad one,' replies Ropsley.

ROPSLEY.

at this only when in a particularly confidential mood—its existence being usually indicated by a jerk of the head towards his blind side, which was supposed to infer proper caution, and a decorous respect for the sanctity of private life. It was indeed one of those edifices of which the word ‘tenement’ seems alone to convey an adequate description. The garden produce consisted of a ragged shirt and a darned pair of worsted stockings, whilst a venerable buck rabbit looked solemnly out from a hutch on one side of the doorway, and a pair of red-eyed terrets shed their fragrance from a rough coal box on the other. ‘Nap’ him; if was not to be seen on a visitor’s first entrance into his habitation, but generally appeared after a mysterious delay, from certain back scutments, of which one never discovered the exact whereabouts. A grimy old woman, with her skirts pinned up, was invariably washing the stucco when we called, and it was only in obedience to her summons that Nap himself could be brought forward. This dame possessed a suspicious interest in the eyes of us boys, on account of the mysterious relationship in which she stood to old Nap. He always addressed her as ‘mother’—but no boy at Everton had yet ascertained whether this was a generic term significant of age and sex, an appellation of endearment to a spouse, or a tribute of filial reverence from a son.

‘Come, Nap, look alive,’ bawled Victor as we rushed up the narrow path that led from the wicket to the door, in breathless haste not to loose the precious moments of our half-holiday. ‘Now, mother, where is he?’ added the lively young truant. ‘Time’s up; Nap—Nap!—and the walls echoed to Victor’s rich, laughing voice, and half-foreign accent. As usual, after an interval of a few minutes, Nap himself appeared at the back door of the cottage, with a pair of greased half-boots in one hand, and a ferret, that nestled confidingly against his cheek, in the other.

‘Service, young gen’lemen,’ said Nap, wiping his mouth with the back of his hand—‘Service, my lord; service, Muster Egerton,’ repeated he, on recognizing his two staunchest patrons. ‘Hero, Bold, Bold—you do know your master, surlie,’ as Bold came rattling forth from the back yard in which he lived, and testified his delight by many ungainly gambols and puppy-like frisks, which were responded to as warmly by his delighted owner. My scale of affections at this period of life were easily defined. I loved three objects in the world—viz., my father, Victor, and Bold. I verily believe I cared for nothing on earth but those three; and certainly my dog came in for his share of regard. Bold, although in all the awkwardness of puppyhood, was already beginning to show symptoms of that sagacity which afterwards developed itself into something very few degrees inferior to reason, if indeed it partook not of that faculty which we men are anxious to assume as solely our own. He would already obey the slightest sign—would come to heel at a whisper from his owner or instructor—would drag up huge stones out of ten feet of water, with ludicrous energy and perseverance, and stand waiting for further orders with his head on one side and an expression of comic intelligence on his handsome countenance that was delightfully ridiculous. He promised to be of great use and strength; and even at this period, when he put his forepaws on my shoulders and licked my face, he was considerably the larger animal of the two. Such familiarities, however, were much discouraged by Nap.

‘If so be as you would keep a dawg, real sporting and dawg-like, master, that philosopher would observe, ‘let unk now his distance; I strikes ‘im whenever I can reach ‘em whenever I can reach ‘em. Fondlin’ of ‘em only spiks ‘em—none as women.’

shades of Beverley, with the white garden-wall standing out from amongst yew hedges, and rare pines, and exotic evergreens; while the grey turrets of the Manor House peeped and peered here and there through the giant elms that stirred and flickered in the summer breeze. The mere was glittering at our feet, and the distant uplands melting away into the golden haze of summer. Child as I was, I could have cried, without knowing why, as I sat there on the grass, drinking in beauty at every pore. What is it that gives to all beauty, animate or inanimate, a tinge of melancholy?—the greater the beauty, the deeper the tinge. Is it an instinct of mortality? the ‘bright must fade’ of the poet? a shadowy regret for lives, who, no more than Lazarus, can secure enjoyment for a day? or is it a vague yearning for something more perfect still?—a longing of the soul for the unattainable, which, more than all the philosophy in the universe, argues the necessity of a future state. I could not analyse my feelings. I did not then believe that others experienced the same sensations as myself. I only knew that, like Parson Hugh, I had great dispositions to cry.’

‘I wish I were a man, Vere,’ remarked Victor, as he pulled out his knife and began to carve a huge V on the top bar of the stile. ‘I should like to be grown up now, and you too, Vere; what a life we would lead! Let me see, I should have six horses for myself, and three—no, four for you; and a pack of hounds, like Mr. Harker’s that we saw last half, coming home from hunting; and two rills, both double-barrelled. Do you know, I hit the bull’s-eye with papa’s rifle, when Prince Vocqsal was at Edeldorf, and he said I was the best shot in Hungary for my age. Look at that crow, Vere, perching on the branch of the old hawthorn—I could put a bullet into him from here. Oh! I wish I had papa’s rifle.’

‘But should you not like to be King of Hungary, Victor?’ said I, for I admired my ‘chum’ so ardently, that I believed him fit for any position, however exalted. ‘Should you not like to be king, and ride about upon a white horse, with a scarlet tunic and pelisse, and ostrich feathers in your hat, bowing right and left to the ladies at the windows, with a Hungarian body-guard clattering behind you, and the people shouting and flinging up their caps in the street?’ I saw it all in my mind’s eye, and fancied my friend the hero of the procession. Victor hesitated, and shook his head.

‘I think I had rather be a General of Division, like Wallenstein, and command ten thousand cavalry; or better still, Vere, ride and shoot as well as Prince Vocqsal, and go up into the mountains after deer, and kill bears and wolves and wild boars, and do what I like. Wouldn’t I just pack up my books, and snap my fingers at March, and leave Everdon to morrow, if I could take you with me. But you, Vere, if you could have your own way, what would you like to be?’

I was not long answering, for there was scarcely a day I did not consider the subject, but my aspirations for myself were so humble, that I hesitated a little lest Victor should laugh at me, before I replied.

‘Oh, I will do whatever my father wishes, Victor; and I hope he will sometimes let me go to you; but if I could do exactly what I liked, if a fairy was at this moment to come out of that bluebell and offer me my choice, I should ask to be a doctor, Victor, and to live somewhere on this hill.’

‘*Sappramento!*’ exclaimed Victor, swearing, in his astonishment, his father’s favorite oath—‘a doctor, Vere, and why?’

‘Well,’ I answered, modestly, ‘I am not like you, Victor; I wish I were. Oh, you cannot tell how I wish I were you! To be high-born and rich, and heir to a great family, and to have everybody making up to one

the mere; then we’ll just turn round the phoasantry, for you young gentlemen to see the fowls, you know; Sir Arry, heaint a comin’ back till next week, and Muster Barrells, the keeper, he’s off into Norfolk, arter pinters, and such like. You keep the dog well at heel, Squire. Why, whatever has become o’ Bold?’

Alas, Bold himself was heard to answer the question. Sol-hunting in an adjoining covert, his deep-toned voice was loudly awakening the echoes, and scaring the game all over the Manor, to his own unspeakable delight and our intense dismay. Forgetful of all the precepts of his puppyhood, he scampered hither and thither; now in headlong chase of a hare; now dashing aside after a rabbit, putting up pheasants at every stride, and congratulating himself on his emancipation and his prowess in notes that could not indicate his pursuits to keeper, watchers, all the establishment of Everley Manor, to say nothing of the inhabitants of that and the adjoining parishes.

Off we started in pursuit, bounding down the hill at our best pace. Old Nap making run in his own peculiar gait, which was none of the most graceful. Victor laughing and shouting with delight; and I frightened out of my wits at the temporary loss of my favorite, and the probable consequences of his disappearance.

Long before we could reach the scene of Bold’s misdoings, we had been observed by two men who were fishing in the mere, and who now gave chase—the one keeping along the valley, so as to cut us off in our descent; the other, a long-legged fellow, striding right up the hill at once, in case we should turn tail and beat a retreat. Nap suddenly disappeared—I have reason to believe he esconced himself in a deep ditch and there remained until the danger had passed away. Victor and I were still descending the hill, calling frantically to Bold. The keeper who had taken the lower line of pursuit was gaining rapidly upon us. I saw that he carried a gun under his arm. My dog flashed out of a small belt of young trees in hot pursuit of a hare—tongue out, head down, and tail lowered, in full enjoyment of the chase. At the instant he appeared the man in front of me stopped dead short. Quick as lightning he lifted his long-shining barrel. I saw the flash, and ere I heard the report my dog tumbled heels over head, and lay upon the sunny sward, as I believed in the agony of that moment, stone dead. I strained every nerve to reach him, for I could hear the rattle of a ramrod, as the keeper reloaded,—and I determined to cover Bold with my body, and, if necessary, to die with him. I was several paces ahead of Victor, whom I now heard calling me by name, but I could think of nothing, attend to nothing, but the prostrate animal in front. What a joy it was when I reached him to find he was not actually killed. His foreleg was frightfully mangled by the charge; but as I fell breathless by the side of my darling Bold, he licked my face, and I knew there was a chance for him still.

A rough grasp was laid on my shoulder, and a hoarse voice roused me:

‘Come, young man; I thought I’d drop on to you at last. Now you’ll just come with me to Sir Arry, and we’ll see what he has to say this here.’

And on looking up I found myself in the hands of a strong, square-built fellow, with a velveteen jacket, and a double-barrelled gun under his arm, being no less a person than Sir Harry Beverley’s head keeper, and the identical individual that had been watching us from the mere, and had made so successful a shot at Bold.

‘Come, leave the dog,’ he added; giving me another shake, and scrutinising my apparel, which was evidently not precisely of the description he had expected; ‘leave the

Mr. Barrells was a man of reflection, as keepers generally are. He examined the knife carefully and spoke in an undertone to his friend.

‘Do you see this here?’ he remarked, pointing to the coronet, which was laid in the steel; ‘and do you see that there?’ he added, with a glance at Victor’s gold watch-chain, of Parisian fabric. ‘Put this here and that there together, Bill, which it convinces me as these here little chaps is not them as we was a lookin’ for. Your squire looks like a gentleman all over; I knows the breed, Bill, and there’s no mistake about the real thing; and my precious boy here, he wouldn’t leave the dawg, nor if it was ever so, though he’s a very little ‘un; he’s a gentleman too; but that don’t make no odds, Bill; gentleman hadn’t ought to be up to such-like tricks, nor haven’t half the excuse of poor folks; and, gentlemen or no gentlemen, they goes before Sir Arry, dog and all, as sure as my name’s Barrells!’

Victor and I looked at each other in hopeless despair; there was, then, nothing for it but to undergo the extreme penalty of the law. With hanging heads and blushing cheeks we walked between our captors; Bill, who seemed a good-natured fellow enough, carrying the unfortunate Bold on his shoulders. We thought our shame had reached its climax, we were doomed to suffer even more degradation in this our first visit to Beverley Manor.

As we threaded the gravel path of a beautiful shrubbery leading to the back offices of the Manor House, we met a young girl taking her afternoon walk with her governess, whose curiosity seemed vividly excited by our extraordinary procession. To this day I can remember Constance Beverley as she stood before me then, the first time I ever saw her. She was scarcely more than a child, but her large serious dark eyes, her noble and somewhat sad expression of countenance, gave her an interest which mere childish beauty could never have possessed. There are some faces that we can discern even at such a distance as renders the features totally indistinct, as if the expression of countenance reached us by some magnetic process independent of vision, and such a face was that of Constance Beverley. I have often heard her beauty disputed. I have even known her called plain, though that was generally by critics of her own sex, but I never heard any one deny that she was uncommon-looking, and always certain to attract attention, even where she failed in winning admiration. Victor blushed scarlet, and I felt as if I must sink into the earth when this young lady walked up to the keeper, and asked him ‘what he was going to do with those people, and why he was taking them to papa?’

Miss Constance was evidently a favorite with Mr. Barrells, for he stopped and doffed his hat with much respect whilst he explained to her the circumstance of our pursuit and capture. So long as he alluded only to our poaching offences, I thought the little lady looked on us with eyes of kindly commiseration; but when he hinted his suspicions of our social position, I observed that she immediately assumed an air of marked coldness, and transferred her pity to Bold.

‘So you see, Miss, I does my duty by Sir Arry without respect to rich or poor,’ was Mr. Barrells’ conclusion to a long-winded oration addressed partly to the young lady, partly to her governess, and partly to ourselves, the shame-faced culprits; ‘and therefore it is as I brings these young gentlemen up to the justice-room, if so be, as I said before, they be young gentlemen; and so, Miss Constance, the law must take its course.’

‘But you’ll take care of the poor dog, Barrells; promise me you’ll take care of the poor dog,’ was the young lady’s last entreaty as

Ropsley smoked his cigar on the trunk of the old tree, and Manners drank in wisdom from the lips of his junior, who however, he esteemed as the very guide of all sporting and fashionable life. It the ambition of our usher to be a thorough man of the world; and, had he been born to a fortune and a title, there was reason why he should not have formed a fair average young nobleman. His manners were frivolous enough, his egotism sufficiently developed, his manner formed on what conceived the best model. All this was absurd, I presume, because he was an us. Had he been a marquis, he would have shown forth as a very charming person. admiration of Ropsley was genuine, the latter’s contempt for his admirer equally sincere but better concealed. They sit puffing at their cigars, watching the smoke rising up into the summer sky, and Manner coaxes his whiskers and looks admiringly his friend. Ropsley’s cigar is finished, he dashes it down somewhat impatiently.

‘What can have become of that wretch?’ says he, with a yawn and a stretch of his long, well-shaped limbs. ‘He’s ably made some stupid mistake, and I have to lick him after all. Manners, have you done with the old dog-whip used to keep for the lower boys?’

‘Safe in my desk,’ replies Manners, being a good-natured fellow, likes to that instrument of torture locked up. Egerton’s a good little fellow and you may be too hard upon him this time.’

‘I never could see the difference betwixt a good fellow and a bad one,’ replies Ley. ‘If I want a thing done I choose most likely person to do it; and if he is in his fault and not mine, and he must pay for it. I’ve no prejudices, my good sir, and no feelings—they’re only different for the same thing; and depend upon people get on much better without it. But come; let’s walk down to the village and look after him. I’ll go and ask M if he wants anything down the road.’

Luckily for me, my chastiser had not crept half a mile upon his way, ere he met the ‘King of Naples’ in person, hoarse, breathless, flushed with drink and rum, and more incoherent than usual in his conversation and demeanor. He approached Ropsley, who was the most magnificent his patron, with hat in hand, and some the air of a dog that knows he has wrong.

‘What’s up now, you old reprobate the latter, in his most supercilious manner, I may observe, he adopted whom he could influence without conciliating and which made the conciliation doubtful to the favorite few—“What’s up Drunk again, I suppose, as usual?”

‘Not drunk, squire—not drunk, as livin’ man,’ replied the poacher, sawing air in depreciation with a villainously hand; ‘Haggitated, perhaps, and ovious about the young gentlemen—Oh lads, them lads!’ and he leered at his as much as to hint that he had a good story to tell, if it was only made while.

‘Come, no nonsense,’ said Ropsley, ‘out with it. What’s the matter? got De Rohan and Egerton into some I see it in your ugly old face. Tell about it this instant, or it will be worse for you.’

To be continued.

THE CANADIAN GENTLEMAN'S JOURNAL AND SPORTING TIMES

THE STRUCTURE OF A HORSE.

His nature is eminently courageous, without ferocity, generous, docile, intelligent, and, if allowed to be so, almost as affectionate as the dog. In his structure, the ruling characteristic may be said in one word, to consist in obliquity—all the leading bones in his frame are set obliquely, or nearly so, and not at right angles. His head is set with a subtle curve of the last few vertebrae of the neck, which, at the shoulders, take another subtle curve before they become the dorsal vertebrae, or back bone; which end, in their turn, with another curve, forming the tail. His shoulders slope back more than those of other quadrupeds, the scapula, or shoulder-blade, being oblique to the humerus, which, in its turn, is oblique to the radius, or upper-part of the fore-leg. So again, in the hind-quarters, the haunch, is so set obliquely to the true thigh, the thigh at the stifle joint, to the upper bone of the hind leg, which at the hock makes another angle. The fore and hind quarters form so large a portion of the entire length, that a horse, though a lengthy animal from the front of the chest to the back of the haunch is, comparatively, very short in the actual back or "eaddle place." Then his hooks are much bent, and his pastern joints are rather long, and again are set at an angle, succeeded by a slightly different angle in the firm but expanding hoof, thus completing the beautiful mechanism which preserves the limbs from jar, and ensures elasticity in every part of an animal destined to carry weight and to undergo rapid and continued exertion—a combination not existing in any other quadruped to anything like the same degree, and fitting him precisely for the purposes for which he was given to man.

His well shaped, delicate ears are capable of being moved separately in every direction, and every movement is full of meaning and in sympathy with the eye. The eye is prominent, full, and large, and placed latterly, so that he can see behind him without turning his head, his heels being his principal weapon of defence; his nostrils are large, open, and flexible, and his lips fleathough thin, and exquisitely mobile and sensitive. The large open nostril is essential to him, as a horse breathes solely and entirely through it, being physically incapable of breathing through the mouth, as a valve in the throat actually precludes him from so doing; hence the mouth of a horse, without a bridle in it, is opened only for purposes of eating or biting, but never from excitement or exhaustion like that of most other quadrupeds, except the deer species. The lips are, perhaps, even more characteristic; they are his hands as well as part of his mouth, and others of his family alone use them in this way. The ox, the sheep, the goat, the deer, the giraffe above all, and in fact we believe all graminivorous animals except the horse, either bite their food directly with their teeth, or grasp and gather it with their tongue, which is prehensile, and gifted with more or less power of protraction; but the horse's tongue has no such function, and, therefore, no such powers, as these services are all performed in his case by the lips; and no horseman who has let a favorite horse pick up small articles of food from the palm of his hand, can have failed to be struck with the extreme mobility, and also the sensibility and delicacy of touch, with which the lips are endowed.

MARSHAL MACMAHON AS A HUNTER.

(From the New Orleans Picayune, Paris Letter.)

The Marshal is fond rather of shooting than of hunting with a pack of hounds, whippers-in, horns, horses and all the din which rouses echo from all its sylvan lairs. It is on his estate of Le Forest that he pursues with most ardor and enjoyment his favorite exercise. His holidays are never entirely free from public business, so it is rare he is able to begin to shoot with the dawn—nevertheless is not late afield. He gets up at daybreak and despatches state business as rapidly as possible, crunches a bit of bread, and the sun is never very high when he leaves his house, followed by his dog. His shooting dress is very plain. He wears a round jacket, a porkpie hat and excellent gaiters. He goes almost always alone. He is sometimes accompanied by General Borge, his side-de-camp; rarely by his game-keeper. He does not need the latter, for he knows the neighborhood thoroughly—every hedge, every form, every covert. He knows the edge of which wood the hare makes his form, the stubble field where the quail feeds, the favorite haunt of partridge and pheasant. He ranges the fields, knowing where to find just what he wants, for he has since childhood been familiar with them—so familiar that he needs no dog to find game for him. This year he has been obliged to shoot over a dog belonging to one of his gamekeepers. He lost his favorite dog last July, and the puppy he bought at the dog's show to replace the lost favorite is still too young to be carried into the field this year. Everybody knows how vigorous the Marshal is. He is ten times more vigorous while shooting.

A GENEROUS PARTNER.

"Have you seen my partner?" asked an excited man on Virginia street, this forenoon, of

SHORT-SIGHTED SPORTSMEN.

From *Blackwood's Magazine*.

My short-sighted brother, there is much in you that I admire and respect. You beam upon me so benevolently and humanely through those spectacles; you look so eager, and yet withal so business-like and respectable, as you glare along your barrels at your legitimate prey. You seem to select with punctilious accuracy the very joint or feather where your shot is to lodge ere you draw the trigger. In short, to borrow a favorite expression from cricketing almanacs, you are to all appearance a "conscientious and painstaking" shot. Here at least, one would think, is perfect safety for human beings. But why, oh my brother, do you so persistently stalk my gaiters if I am posted near you, and why fire at them if I spring for safety toward a tree? My gaiters are of a yellowish-brown, it is true, but they are not therefore game. Take warning by the following tale of woe. In a certain county in Scotland there resided a father and son, respected as men but execrated as shots. They wore both extremely short-sighted, extremely keen shots, and extremely dangerous. Though their practices were well known, they were frequently invited to battues on neighboring properties, for reasons to which we have already alluded. During one of these battues they were posted next each other, in the hope, presumably, that they would spare each other, or at least that if an accident did occur, it might be confined to the family. The beaters being long in coming, (possibly the host humanely intended that they should not reach that spot at all,) and the weather being warm, the old gentleman sat down behind a hedge, and mopped his head briskly with a colored silk pocket-handkerchief. Alas! the gaudy colors, glancing through the hedge, caught the sporting eye of the son, who, at once jumping to the conclusion that a cock pheasant was in the act of getting up, fired at the object, striking a little below it—a common fault with him—and on his parent springing to his feet in agony promptly gave him a second barrel. This misadventure had one good result neither father nor son shot again for some time.

A FUNNY PARTY GIVEN BY AN ENGLISH NATURALIST.

From the *London World*.

Pipes and grog at Mr. Frank Buckland's last Saturday night meant much more than the same entertainment anywhere else. An "at home" in Albany street is always amusing, and this was, if anything, above the usual mark. The interior was dressed up and decorated for the occasion. All the heads and horns of animals, extant or extinct, were dusted and refurbished; the fragrance of the casting room, shrimps, snakes, and whitebait upon the shelves, was toned down, but not entirely destroyed. The company was of the most heterogeneous description. There were Sir Joseph Fayer, learned in the thanatophidion, or poisonous snakes of India; Sir Samuel Baker, equally fluent upon Egyptian reptiles; African explorers, piscatorial painters, and members innumerable of the Linnean Society and of the Zoo. Genial and good natured Dr. Jamrach, with a diamond brooch in his shirt front and a pleasant smile on his fresh colored face, dilated in glowing terms upon his Peruvian mummy—that of a young girl who fell, or was maliciously pushed, some thousand years ago, into a nitre pit, and who now resembles a few sticks of very dry tobacco. Mr. Peachey produced a plaster cast of the face of Henry VII., the same which was exhibited with that King's effigy when lying in state nearly four hundred years ago. To add to the general liveliness of the evening, the monkey-box was drawn near the fire, and its two rather sickly little occupants introduced to the company. A hare ran through one's legs up and down the stairs, in perfect amity with all men; while a white rat, friendly creature, with natural sympathies for the human race, disported itself upon the silken robes of the Chinese Ambassador, whose dark, but not unkindly face, was somewhat perturbed at the pollution. He recovered himself, however, when the green oysters, specially raised by one of Mr. Buckland's friends, made their appearance, and his appreciation was fully endorsed by every one else who tasted them. The host and hostess busied themselves to keep the fun going, and when Frank was tired of talking, his loyal and indefatigable assistant, Mr. Searle, took up his parole, and discoursed up a fish, fresh or dead, or exhibited the toy automaton thimblerigger, a legacy of Robt. Houdin's. All alike—foreigners, doctors, lawyers, soldiers, sailors—most thoroughly enjoyed their evening.

WINTER CARE FOR COLTS.

"Have you seen my partner?" asked an excited man on Virginia street, this forenoon, of

Billiards.

THE BILLIARD SEASON IN NEW YORK.

The international billiard tournament, it has been decided, will be held at Cooper Union. It will begin January 11, and end on the following Saturday. The players will be Sexton, Rudolph, Slosson, Garnier, Daly, Dion, Schaefer, and either Gallagher of St. Louis, or Randolph Heiser of Boston, the two latter to play a private match to decide the point. Vignaux will not take part in the tournament. The present champion of America, William Sexton, who was challenged at the last moment by George F. Slosson, sent a letter to Mr. Delaney, Sexton's backer, accepting the challenge, and selecting Tammany Hall as the place, and the 27th inst. as the date for the contest. Sexton will practice, assisted by Garnier, Daly, and Rudolph. Slosson arrived from Pittsburgh, and will make his headquarters at Dion's in Broadway. The betting is \$100 to \$100 on Sexton. Adrian Izar, the billiard finger player, is now in New York, and will give a number of exhibitions before leaving for France.

DOUBLED UP.—On the 14th inst., Mr. Sam. Jakes, of Cobourg, the popular Canadian billiard player, made a matrimonial engagement with Miss Emma J., eldest daughter of H. Gillard, Esq., of Cobourg. The Rev. Canon Stenett officiated.

PERILS OF THE GREAT WILDERNESS.

The following, from the Watertown Times, will dampen the ardor of many a youth who has planned a hunt in the woods:—A telegram from Lowville says Richard Olmstead, aged 18, son of Wm. Olmstead, of Otter Creek, in the town of Griswold, whose loss in the North Woods was mentioned in the Times, was found Saturday about three miles northwest of Stony Lake. It seems that the young man left Chase's Lake on Saturday, November 28th, to assist a couple of hunters in packing their traps into Hitchcock's Lake for the purpose of a still hunt. He left the hunters in camp to return, but by some means missed the trail, and from evidence quite discernable to parties who went in search of him, he must have become crazed by effort, hunger, fear or loss of sleep, or all combined, often crossing plainly marked paths, or following up, instead of down, several small streams, either one of which would have led him out into the clearings of civilization. When found by one of the two hunters whom he had accompanied, he was lying with his face to the ground, as if from sheer exhaustion, and as though he had been dead for one or two days.

CANINE ARISTOCRACY.

Dogs hold a high social position in Paris, and the result of association with people of good manners is to convert the Parisian dog into an entirely different animal from his provincial brother. An eminent veterinary surgeon in Paris has lately expressed his conviction that dogs are peculiarly susceptible to the influence of civilization. Dogs brought up in the saloons of Paris, he observes, behave in all respects with more dignity and intelligence than those to be found at farmhouses in the country districts, who pass their lives in the company of agricultural servants in the stables or farmyard. These country dogs show a savage *gaucherie*, and their manners are as a rule very far from being refined. The Parisian dogs, on the other hand, accustomed to move in good society, and well educated, are remarkable for delicacy, self-possession, good taste, and an utter absence of uncouthness in their behavior. There are, this doctor believes, dogs to be found in Paris who, strange as it may appear, have a keen sense of humor, and are not capable of appreciating even the higher forms of wit.

WINTER CARE FOR COLTS.

It costs very little, if any, more to raise a

THE OWNERSHIP OF A BEAR.

Walter Dumville, of Newburg, N. Y., a butcher, previous to Thanksgiving Day sold a large number of tickets at 50 cents each which entitled the holders to shoot at a target at West Newburg for the ownership of a black bear. The competition was very exciting, and Edwin Standing, a manufacturer, who had shot on the Creedmoor range, made the winning shot for Robert N. Whelan of the Newburg Savings Bank. One of the conditions of the match was that the winner should afterwards set the bear loose, when several hounds were to be set upon his track. The animal was duly delivered to Mr. Whelan at the Savings Bank, who after keeping him a few days, passed him over to Mr. George W. Shaw, a prominent citizen, who placed him in care of Alderman Grant, of the Second Ward. Then there appeared as owner of the bear Mr. George Taggart, who claims that Dumville gave him the bear before the shooting took place. Taggart employed Lawyer L. B. Waring and began replevin proceedings. Armed with the necessary documents Lawyer Waring and Constable Wood proceeded to Alderman Grant's premises to take possession of the beast, but the bear had been irritated greatly of late and was very unruly. He exhibited his teeth and snout forth such a growl of discontent that the constable and lawyer fled and left him alone. In the meantime Mr. Shaw had employed Recorder John B. Kerr to defend his title to the ownership and a day for the trial has been agreed upon. Taggart's plea is that Whelan never owned the bear, and also that the shooting was a game of chance and prohibited by the statutes of the State. This suit will not, however, end the trouble. All who took part in the bear lottery are liable to indictment by the Grand Jury, and it is rumored that the counsel for the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals is considering the propriety of beginning action against some of the persons who are alleged to have cruelly used the bear by setting dogs to catch him. It is also said that if Taggart establishes his claim to the ownership of the bear fifty or sixty suits will be instituted against Dumville, who secured the proceeds of the match. A lawyer's services have already been secured by three holders of tickets. The people interested are all well-known business men of this city, and the "bear troubles" are the theme of talk everywhere.

A VENOMOUS BATTLE.

A short time ago one of our young men conceived the idea of getting a tarantula and pitting him against Mr. Smith's scorpion in an open fight. The tarantula was procured recently, and both venomous creatures were placed in a large tin box. In an instant they made a start at each other, and were rolling over and over until they brought up against the side of the box. Then they settled down to business. The tarantula, being much larger than his antagonist, made great efforts to crush him in his strong embrace, but without success. Then he plied his sting, and kept the scorpion pretty busy, who relied upon his sac of poison and his hostile claws for victory. He seemed to prefer to keep underneath the tarantula, and lying on his back he covered the enemy with bites and poison. The fight lasted about ten minutes, and ended in favor of the scorpion. About an hour afterwards the tarantula died, but the scorpion is still fresh for another battle.

LITIGATION OF INTEREST TO HORSEMEN.

Owners of thoroughbred horses will no doubt be glad to learn that on the 2nd inst. the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad paid over to ex-Governor Bowie, of Maryland, \$12,555, being the amount of a judgment obtained, with interest. The suit was instituted by Governor Bowie in 1869 for damages sustained through injuries to the brood mare Australia, an imported Australian, out of Undine, by imported Yorkshire, while being shipped on a train at Canden Station. The litigation began in 1869, when a verdict was awarded for the sum of \$8,000. From this there was an appeal, and a second was given for \$10,000. After some delay the case was taken to the Supreme Court, and that tribunal has sustained the verdict below, with costs and interest, swelling the amount to \$12,555. The case has excited much interest in racing circles, and it is to be hoped that hereafter railroad companies will take a little more care of horses in transit and not do what the Long Island Railroad did last spring with Mr. George Lorillard's

Rackets.

BOAKES vs. MAHON.

These two racket players—the one the marker of the Quebec Club Court and the latter the marker of the New York Club Court—met at the court of the latter club Dec. 9 in a match best four games out of seven. Harry Boakes is an English player of note, well known as a professor of the game in the London racket-court circuits. More recently he was engaged as the professional of the Quebec Club, where he is still the marker. John Mahon is a Canadian, and has played in the Montreal Club. He is the successor of Keating, who was formerly in the New York Club Court as professional, and now is the player of Hicks' Court, in Hoboken. Mahon has shown marked improvement in his play this season, and although he was previously defeated by Keating, it was expected that he would give Boakes trouble to beat him. The match was played on Monday afternoon, in the splendid court of the New York Club, before a select and fashionable assemblage, and the result was an easy victory for the English player, despite the fact that Mahon showed some very fine play. He was on the whole the best display of racket-playing seen in this city for years. Boakes exhibiting masterly skill alike in "service" and "turns," and especially in recovery. The full score is given below:

1 Boakes	1 0 2 0 4 1 0 2 0 1 4-16.
Mahon	0 0 0 3 0 1 0 0-4.
2 Boakes	4 1 0 0 1 1 2 2 0 1 0-11.
Mahon	0 1 4 1 1 0 0 1 1 0 8-10.
3 Boakes	0 3 0 2 4 1 0 2 0 0 2 1-12.
Mahon	0 0 2 1 0 2 4 2 1 0 1 0-12.
4 Boakes	2 0 7 2 0 0 0 4-16.
Mahon	1 0 2 0 0 0 4-7.
5 Boakes	4 0 1 1 1-15.
Mahon	8 0 8 0-11.

Total aces—Boakes.....76 Mahon.....4 Acc by service—Boakes..20 Mahon.....4 Ace by returns—Boakes..50 Mahon.....4 Hinds put out—Boakes..48 Mahon.....4 Fouls—Boakes.....5 Mahon.....4 Highest score in single innings—Boakes.. Mahon, 8. Blank scores—Boakes, 18; Mahon, 23. Time of match, 1 hour. Umpires, Messrs. Sontor and Smith. Referee, Mr. La Montague.

ROBERT HELLEN'S WILL.

HIS MECHANICAL DEVICES TO BE DESTROYED—DISPOSITION OF HIS PROPERTY.

The will of Robert Heller, the magician, has been presented for probate. After revoking all other wills and directing his executrix to pay all just debts and funeral expenses, the will directs the executrix, under the direction and supervision of Haidee Heller, to destroy, break up and beat out of shape all the secret apparatus, arrangements and mechanical devices connected with his business, so that no one may have benefit of his brains after his death. It also directs the executrix and trustee to sell so much of the estate as may be sufficient to yield a yearly income of £25, to be devoted to the payment of the following annuities in the following order: to Haidee Heller £125 during her life, in monthly instalments; to his wife Annie Maria Palmer, in monthly instalments £600, of which £125 shall be in place of dower, and £375 shall be applied to the support, education and maintenance of his children, Mary Adalida Palmer, Annie Palmer and Joseph Heller, share and share alike. Upon the death of either of the children the annuity of the one who shall have died, amounting to £125, shall cease to be paid. If either or both of the ladies marry their annuities are to cease, and they are to receive £10, when his son attains the age of twenty-one years the annuity of £125 is to cease and he is to receive £10 sterling.

The will provides that whenever the annuities shall cease to be paid they shall, in addition to the legacy of £125 a year, be paid to Haidee Heller during her natural life. The will further bequeaths to Haidee Heller the following articles of personal property. One clock, one chair, stand, all his jewellry which he may have possessed of except his gold watch and chain, also all carpets, gas brackets and furniture of which there is no mechanical device or basket secret. It also bequeaths to my dear brother Angelo C. Palmer, of Hamilton, Victoria, Australia, all the rest, residue and remainder of the estate, both real and personal. Finally the will appoints my dear sister, Mrs. Fannie, wife of Richard Gibbs, Esq., of Seven Dials, Kent, England, to be sole executrix and trustee under this will and testament, and I hereby direct that she be permitted to make alterations in giving security either as executrix or trustee. The will bears date April 12, 1879, and the witnesses are Charles M. Vlas, of the Fifth Avenue Hotel, and Elisha S. Caldwell, of 317 Fourth avenue, New York.

A BEER DRINKING HORSE.

such function, and, therefore, no such powers, as these services are all performed in his case by the lips; and no horseman who has let a favorite horse pick up small articles of food from the palm of his hand, can have failed to be struck with the extreme mobility, and also the sensibility and delicacy of touch, with which the lips are endowed.

MARSHAL MACMAHON AS A HUNTER.

(From the New Orleans Picayune, Paris Letter.)

The Marshal is fond rather of shooting than of hunting with a pack of hounds, whippers-in, horns, horses and all the din which rouses echo from all its sylvan lairs. It is on his estate of La Foret that he pursues with most ardor and enjoyment his favorite exercise. His holidays are never entirely free from public business, so it is rare he is able to begin to shoot with the dawn—nevertheless is not late field. He gets up at daybreak and despatches state business as rapidly as possible, crunches a bit of bread, and the sun is never very high when he leaves his house, followed by his dog. His shooting dress is very plain. He wears a round jacket, a porkpie hat and excellent gaiters. He goes almost always alone. He is sometimes accompanied by General Borge, his aide-de-camp; rarely by his game-keeper. He does not need the latter, for he knows the neighborhood thoroughly—every hedge, every form, every covert. He knows the edge of which wood the hare makes his form, the stubble field where the quail feeds, the favorite haunt of partridge and pheasant. He ranges the fields, knowing where to find just what he wants, for he has since childhood been familiar with them—so familiar that he needs no dog to find game for him. This year he has been obliged to shoot over a dog belonging to one of his gamekeepers. He lost his favorite dog last July, and the puppy he bought at the dogs' show to replace the lost favorite is still too young to be carried into the field this year. Everybody knows how vigorous the Marshal is. He is ten times more vigorous while shooting. He leaps over obstacles with a juvenile ardor which astonishes even his most intimate friends. Through underbrush, thicket, over ditches, banks, he keeps up with his dog, and when game is flushed he is within shot. After four or five hours spent without resting, he returns home, changes his dress and does honor to the dinner, during which he delights to tell the incidents of the day. He considers official shooting, which he holds in state domains for foreign princes, diplomaists and eminent public functionaries, as mere ceremonious meetings—not as shooting. He treats his guests with a simplicity which is not without grandeur. The Inspector of Forests receives notices that there will be shooting on such a day. He places the gamekeepers to drive in the game, and the luxury consists only in the abundance and variety of the game. These shootings rarely commence until the afternoon, and after shooting for three or four hours without a break, a very comfortable but very simple lunch is served in a hunting lodge, sometimes in the midst of the forest, and then the guests part as quietly as possible. The Marshal finds merely a relative pleasure in these amusements, and he prefers to the hedonisms of game of which the hospitals alone have a share and all goes to them—the solitary partridge, which he flushes, follows and at last kills.

IMPORTANT DIVISION COURT DECISION.

A decision of some interest to farmers was recently given by His Honor Judge Dartnell, of Whitby. The plaintiff being desirous of purchasing a cow in calf, attended the defendant's farm sale, bid upon and purchased an animal, after enquiring whether she was in calf, and receiving the reply that 'she was due to calve on 5th May.' She proved not to be in calf, and the plaintiff claimed damages for a breach of warranty. His Honor held that if the defendant knew the animal was not in calf, and, on enquiry did not make the fact known, he would be liable, but there was no evidence of this. He thought the words used did not amount to warranty, but merely to a representation, that if the animal was in calf she would calve at the time stated, and found for the defendant.

company was of the most heterogeneous description. There were Sir Joseph Fayer, learned in the thanatophidia, or poisonous snakes of India; Sir Samuel Baker, equally fluent upon Egyptian reptiles; African explorers, piscatorial painters, and members innumerable of the Linnean Society and of the Zoo. Genial and good natured Er. Jamrach, with a diamond brooch in his shirt front and a pleasant smile on his fresh colored face, dilated in glowing terms upon his Peruvian mummy—that of a young girl who fell, or was maliciously pushed, some thousand years ago, into a nitre pit, and who now resembles a few sticks of very dry tobacco. Mr. Peachey produced a plaster cast of the face of Henry VII., the same which was exhibited with that King's effigy when lying in state nearly four hundred years ago. To add to the general liveliness of the evening, the monkey-box was drawn near the fire, and its two rather sickly little occupants introduced to the company. A hare ran through one's legs up and down the stairs, in perfect amity with all men; while a white rat, friendly creature, with natural sympathies for the human race, disported itself upon the silken robes of the Chinese Ambassador, whose dark, but not unkindly face, was somewhat perturbed at the pollution. He recovered himself, however, when the green oysters, specially raised by one of Mr. Buckland's friends, made their appearance, and his appreciation was fully endorsed by every one else who tasted them. The host and hostess busied themselves to keep the fun going, and when Frank was tired of talking, his loyal and indefatigable assistant, Mr. Searle, took up his parable, and discoursed upon fish, fresh or dead, or exhibited the toy automaton thimblerig, a legacy of Robt. Houdin's. All alike—foreigners, doctors, lawyers, soldiers, sailors—most thoroughly enjoyed their evening.

A GENEROUS PARTNER.

'Have you seen my partner?' asked an excited man on Virginia street, this forenoon, of every other person he met. The man was red with rage, and the gleam of battle shot from his eye. Another man came along with his hat on the back of his head and his hair down on his forehead. His face was pale, his eyes inflamed, and his step unsteady. The first darted at him, seized his arm, shook him vindictively, and bawled:

'So here ye are, eh?'

'Ulio, Jim,' said the captured one, waking up and rubbing his hands across his eyes.

'Don't "Jim" me, blast yer!' roared the other. 'I know what ye've been at. Drinkin' an' gambling agin, I'll bet. I knowed yer would, torment yer fur the derndest fool in Nevady. How much did yer lose?'

'Cleaned out sick,' admitted the culprit, hanging his head and spitting in confusion.

'Cleaned out!' screamed Jim; 'cleaned out! Now what in blazes am I a going to do this winter? Gen'lemen,' he said, turning to the crowd, 'I was sick in Arizony, when I took up with this feller fur a pardner. I hadn't no money and he stood by me, and made me sort o' grateful, fur I'm one o' the soft-hearted kind.'

'Well, gentlemen, we hoisted it together all the way to Reno, living together like brothers. He got work here an' I couldn't git none, and he's been the only thing between me an' starvation sense we came here. An' now what does he go an' do with his first month's wages? Drinks an' gambles 'em. What am I goin' to do this winter, ye bloody villain?' he cried, seizing the wasteful wretch with both hands this time.

'Dern it, Jim, ole man,' he whined, ready to cry, 'Don't be too rough on a feller. I'm no count, I low, an' ye had ought to belt the stuf' outen me, but don't you feel skeery. I kin rastle your hash if I have to go with nothin' under my own belt, ye can bet yer boots on that.'

'Well, if you gimme yer word on that,' said James, softening considerably, 'dern my hide if I don't stick by ye. Gimme yer hand, Bob. I won't go back on no old pard. Shake. Wy, I know how it is with whisky and keerds. I've been one o' the boys myself.'

They shook hands, and Bob, overcome at the generosity of Jim, shed grateful tears, as he led the way to a saloon.—*Reno Gazette.*

lowering up, instead of down, several small streams, either one of which would have led him out into the clearings of civilization. When found by one of the two hunters whom he had accompanied, he was lying with his face to the ground, as if from sheer exhaustion, and as though he had been dead for one or two days.

CANINE ARISTOCRACY.

Dogs hold a high social position in Paris, and the result of association with people of good manners is to convert the Parisian dog into an entirely different animal from his provincial brother. An eminent veterinary surgeon in Paris has lately expressed his conviction that dogs are peculiarly susceptible to the influence of civilization. Dogs brought up in the saloons of Paris, he observes, behave in all respects with more dignity and intelligence than those to be found at farmhouses in the country districts, who pass their lives in the company of agricultural servants in the stables or farmyard. These country dogs show a savage gaucherie, and their manners are as a rule very far from being refined. The Parisian dogs, on the other hand, accustomed to move in good society, and well educated, are remarkable for delicacy, self-possession, good taste, and an utter absence of uncouthness in their behavior. There are, this doctor believes, dogs to be found in Paris who, strange as it may appear, have a keen sense of humor, and are not capable of appreciating even the higher forms of wit.

WINTER CARE FOR COLTS.

It costs very little, if any, more to raise a good colt than a poor one; but many a good animal is ruined by improper treatment. Colts are generally weaned in the fall, and too frequently allowed to 'rough it' through the ensuing winter. There is an ignorant notion among many farmers that such a course makes young animals hardy and tough. They may, perhaps, become tough little brutes by this treatment, or rather, want of it; but they will never be the same in symmetry, size and general durability as if they had been generously used.

Colts should have a pint of oats daily, and be halter-broken. Their education should be begun now, and the first thing to be done is to accustom them to handling, brushing and restraint. Patience and kindness with the colt will go far to form a good disposition in the future horse. Provide them with a warm, light and well-ventilated stable.

A queer hunting scene, and one that provoked much comment, occurred recently at Salt Hill, near Slough, England. A special train from London had brought down fifteen couples of stag hounds, sixty horses, and as many huntmen. A cart containing an old deer named 'Honesty' was next wheeled into position, and the quarry turned loose.

'Honesty,' who, it appears, had stood the test three or four seasons, and was personally known to the majority of the company, at once made for Burnham Beeches, followed by the whole pack in full cry. Some of the fair weather sportsmen were choked off, and after the first mile or two had been passed over the field became comparatively select.

One of the riders broke his collar bone, and another had his head cut open. 'Honesty' proceeded on her course to Amersham, and then to Chaneys, near Rickmansworth, where she was finally run down by the dogs. But to bring out and hound a deer known by appearance to most of those present, is contemptible.

made a dart at each other, and were rolling over and over until they brought up against the side of the box. Then they settled down to business. The tarantula, being much larger than his antagonist, made great efforts to crush him in his strong embrace, but without success. Then he plied his sting, and kept the scorpion pretty busy, who relied upon his sac of poison and his hostile claws for victory. He seemed to prefer to keep underneath the tarantula, and lying on his back he covered the enemy with bites and poison. The fight lasted about ten minutes, and ended in favor of the scorpion. About an hour afterwards the tarantula died, but the scorpion is still fresh for another battle.

LITIGATION OF INTEREST TO HORSE-MEN.

Owners of thoroughbred horse will no doubt be glad to learn that on the 2nd inst. the Baltimore and Ohio Railroad paid over to ex-Governor Bowie, of Maryland, \$12,555, being the amount of a judgment obtained, with interest. The suit was instituted by Governor Bowie in 1869 for damages sustained through injuries to the brood mare Australia, by imported Australian, out of Undine, by imported Yorkshire, while being shipped on a train at Cauden Station. The litigation began in 1869, when a verdict was awarded for the sum of \$8,000. From this there was an appeal, and a second was given for \$10,000. After some delay the case was taken to the Supreme Court, and that tribunal has sustained the verdict below, with costs and interest, swelling the amount to \$12,555. The case has excited much interest in racing circles, and it is to be hoped that hereafter railroad companies will take a little more care of horses in transit and not do what the Long Island Railroad did last spring with Mr. George Lorillard's stable when coming up to Jerome. On that occasion a conductor compelled the attendants to take all the horses out of the car and tie them up alongside the road because they (the boys) would not pay their fares as passengers. The claim was, of course, illegal, as under the contract to carry the horses each horse was entitled to one attendant. The railroad quickly realized the mistake, had the horses reloaded and brought in by another train and then discharged the conductor for his stupidity.

A Clergyman of Rhode Island recently succeeded in filling his church with an eager audience by advertising that he would 'preach' upon the subject:—"How Jonah lost his umbrella." Of course it was simply a ruse—a pious fraud, so to speak—for the "umbrella" turned out to be the histories and miraculous gourd. This sensational style of advertising the attractions of the House of the Lord has made great headway in the States, and preacher, adopting the tactics of the variety show man, announces all sorts of startling pulpit novelties for the purpose of attracting a "full house." This sort of thing is also done in Canada, on a small scale; and it would seem that it would be much better were it done on a still smaller one. A sinner who is attracted to church by some flaming announcement, and finds himself entrapped into listening to a prosy sermon of the ordinary kind, will not likely leave that church in good humor and with a fierce desire to go back again. Fraud in religion has no more permanent success than it has in ordinary business matters.

WALK UP.—The Montreal Gazette says there are still some delinquents in the matter of the Hanlan-Courtney race fund, and the Citizens' Committee threaten them with a process of law if they do not at once pay up.

A BEER DRINKING HORSE.

It is argued by those who desire an excuse for using alcoholic stimulants that it is a natural to man, and distinguishes man more than anything else from the beast. Dr. Richardson, who has himself tested the matter, asserts that cats, dogs, horses, birds, and all animals upon which he has made the experiment grow fond of alcoholic stimulants from frequent use. One instance which he relates is of a horse which learned to drink beer. He says: 'One when I was riding in a hired carriage near Canterbury, the horse stopped short at a wayside public house. I asked the driver what that was for. 'The horse,' said he, 'always stops here for his beer; he wouldn't go on by no account—you couldn't whip him by, sir, till he has had his beer. His former master taught him to drink beer, and invariably treated him to it at this house, and here he'll stop till he gets it.' It was the fact. A large tankard of beer was brought out for the horse, and he disposed of the fluid with as much relish as his master, and then went his way. 'It's a shame,' added the driver, 'but young fellows from London, who like a joke, and who also like beer themselves, will sometimes give him a 'ot and make him very drunk. Then he is awkward to drive, and bad for two or three days afterwards, and we have to give him more beer to keep him up, which costs a lot.' He facetiously remarks that over-worked oxen (and street-car mules) should have 'bourbon' put into their drinking water to keep them up and make them lively.

LACROSSE IN NEW ZEALAND.—The local papers speak in the following strain of this fascinating game: "Lacrosse, it seems, is likely to become acclimated in Waikato as a popular sport. There has been for sometime past a lacrosse club established in Alexandra, and the effect of the show game played by the Alexandrians on Saturday week last in Mr. Jolly's paddock at Hamilton has led to the formation of a lacrosse club at the latter place. Mr. C. C. Wood has obtained a number of lacrosse bats for intending members, and the club will be initiated in a course of a short time."

THE CANADIAN GENTLEMAN'S JOURNAL AND SPORTING TIMES



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, DEC. 20, 1878.

P. COLLINS. PROPRIETOR
OFFICE :—No. 30 KING ST. WEST.

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

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 yellow color, with the name of the city or town and correspondent, signed by the proprietors of this paper, with a punch stamp of a horse's head upon the right upper corner, and dated October 1, 1878, each card running for three months. No person is authorized to use any other credential on our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable, and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will retain it and mail it to this office.

Persons applying for the position of Correspondent are respectfully requested to consider Silence a Negative.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1879.

CANADIAN.

Dundas May 24
Hamilton July 1 to 8

AMERICAN.

TROTTING.

Milwaukee, Wis. June 2 to 6
Chicago, Ill. July 15 to 19
Cleveland, O. July 22 to 25
Buffalo, N. Y. Aug. 5 to 8
Rochester, N. Y. Aug. 5 to 8
Cleveland, O. Sept 9 to 12

RUNNING.

Savannah, Ga. Jan. 21 to 25
Charleston, S. C. Feb. 5 to 8

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person or persons who takes a paper regularly from a Post Office, whether it be in his name or another's, or whether he be a subscriber 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 un-called for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

To our subscribers.

THE HOLIDAY SEASON.

"Christmas comes but once a year,
And when it comes it brings good cheer."

Before another issue of the SPORTING TIMES is placed in the hands of its readers the Christmas of 1878 will be numbered with the things that were. That it may bring good cheer to all is our most fervent wish. It is a time of innocent pleasures and good wishes to all. The recurrence of the festive season is a notable one in most families, and we hope that the present one may be as full of the good things of this life as the most devoted could wish. To our immediate patrons it is a time of rest, only to be broken by the anticipations of future happiness and success. Good will to all is freely exercised in compliance with an injunction of more than mundane authority, and in no class of our people is this more exhibited than that to which we specially cater. It is a season of re-unions, bygones are overlooked, friendships are cemented, and new acquaintances formed; fresh resolutions are made, and happy anticipations are indulged in, we hope to be realized to the maximum. Charity is abroad, and the unfortunate should not be overlooked. Let those who have been blessed with more than their average share of this world's benefits look not coldly on the appeals for assistance at this inclement season, and they will then more than ever in the consciousness of good actions enjoy what we wish them—A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR.

BREED GOOD HORSES.

The difference between breeding a serviceable colt and a worthless weed or an undignified brute is a small matter of primary cost. The breeder has the control of the business in his own hands, and as late transactions have shown the merits of the question up on a dollars and cents basis, it is easily to be imagined they will be readily appreciated. Many more horses might have been sold in Canada the past Fall if our country had been possessed of the quality to supply the demand. Good prices have been realized for the proper class of horses, whereas the "general purpose" kind could not be disposed of for a song to the regular buyer. In this country there are two things which at present militate against a reasonable profit in the horse producing interest:—Over production and a wrong class for the foreign market. The over production consists in the multiplication of a class which has not the merit of value or usefulness attached to it. The second objection has been rendered too apparent to require any words. To approach the standard that is demanded we must have more of the thoroughbred blood—approach as closely as possible the highest type of equine excellence. Until this is made the rule among our breeders, Canada will be in no position to compete with other producing countries. The average useful horse can not be relied on to bring any reasonable price in the market. The home demand is more than supplied, and in his case exportation is far from a profitable proceeding, as too many experiments have unfortunately proved. The best class of our horses has been eagerly picked up at good and remunerative prices to the producer, and the supply of high bred horses is not likely for many years to come up to the demand. The country from one end to the other has been scoured for the class of which we speak, and still it is as much in request as it was two or three years ago when the exportation problem was first suggested for solution. The enriching of blood is the only means to perpetuate this supply, and to bring about this change a

any kind, has been coerced into shouldering the responsibility of the charges made against the Club. It would be charitable to suppose that Mr. Hanlan had never read the article in the Spirit of the Times, and it would be more charitable to believe that the letter bearing his signature was not a reflection of his own sentiments. He declares that the Spirit's article is without truth or foundation from beginning to end. There are one or two points in the Spirit's article worthy of the champion's attention. Is it without truth or foundation that a match made for only \$2,000 was persistently advertised as for \$5,000 to give it a fictitious importance? Is it also false that "the club paid all expenses with Hanlan's money, gave him but a portion of his own earnings, offered him no percentage or dividend on their enormous winnings in the pool room, and seem to think themselves worthy of praise for giving Hanlan even a part of the money earned by his skillful sculling?" If the champion will assume the responsibility of denying the correctness of these specific statements which have been admitted to be correct, even by himself, some conclusion can be arrived at as to the value of his wholesale contradiction. Hanlan has admitted over and over again he knew nothing of the Club's management; but in a moment of weakness, and presumably under undue influence, has fathered all its sins. Will Hanlan deny his instructions were only to beat Courtney by such a distance, another of the charges implied in the Spirit's indictment. The statements that he was instructed to slow up at Brockville, and that the buoy was moved on the Kennebecasis, were made by the Toronto correspondent of the New York World shortly after the race with Wallace Ross, and have never been questioned or denied until now. What reason can be advanced for permitting these charges to go unanswered until the present, and suffering the public to be deceived for such a length of time. The statements of the World correspondent were made on information obtained from active members of the Hanlan Club, and he is too old and too cautious a journalist to be caught with chaff. The responsibility of every charge submitted is on the authority of active members of the Club, and it is puerile to set the champion up as their defender when the public expect and demand an explanation from the Club itself. Hanlan's letter is an evidence of weakness on the part of the Club, and for his sake and their standing it would have been better were it never written.

The Globe, in an introduction to Hanlan's letter on Wednesday morning, is uncharitable enough to attack the gentlemen who were generous and spirited enough to take Hanlan under their care and furnish him with money for a match when he was suffering under a suspicion that was strong enough to drive him out of business in this city. It has the effrontery to describe these gentlemen, to whom Hanlan has always acknowledged the obligation they placed him under in a trying time, as "Toronto gamblers," "crooks," and "'crooked' gamblers." If it is the intention of the sporting reporter of the Globe to institute a comparison between the characters of the men who backed Hanlan in his time of trouble and stood up with him when assistance was not only welcome but solicited, and the members of the Hanlan Club who have been the most prominent in the past season's campaign, the former have no reason to shirk the challenge. If reputation is to be established by the pot and kettle argument, the former backers of the champion have no reason to dispute the standard of competition submitted by the Globe. If the Hanlan Club, through

THE MAJORITY QUESTION.

A number of enquiries have been addressed to us as to what constitutes a majority. The municipal elections being close at hand the disposition for such knowledge is quite pertinent. Where only two candidates are in the field the question of majority does not admit of a misinterpretation; the excess of votes cast for one candidate over the other constitutes the favored one's majority. But in a triangular contest, like the mayoralty election in this city, for any one candidate to have a majority he must have more votes polled for him than have been cast for both the other candidates together. It will thus be seen that it is possible for the successful candidate to be elected and still not have a majority at all. A majority means more than one-half of the total votes polled for any specific purpose; and if this fact is borne in mind it may prevent misunderstandings, if nothing more serious.

DRIVER'S TRICKS.

During the sitting of the Board of Review of the National Association in New York lately, Mr. Dan. Mac, the Nestor of the trotting turf, was a witness in one of the cases brought before the Board. He readily and freely responded to all the questions put to him, and gave his auditors quite an insight into the ways that are crooked, as practised by drivers in important races. The Turf, Field and Farm says he explained the combination often formed by drivers to defeat a favorite. It was the custom to build bridges and thus bar the progress of the horse which those in the combination did not wish to go to the front. For instance, if Edwin Forrest was trailing, four of the horses would block the track and carefully avoid opening their ranks for him to slip through. As soon as one bridge was broken another would be formed. It was refreshing to hear Daniel testify; the information he furnished was valuable to those who seek to look upon a race with judicial coldness, and the frankness of the "wizard of the sulky" was commendable. Forewarned is forearmed. In 1879 the judges should be on the look-out for bridges. The combinations can be broken by sharp eyes and resolute minds in the judges' stand.

Sporting Gossip.

It is asserted that, as early as 1870, the stakes and races run in the Australian colonies were more valuable than those of all the countries on the continent of Europe.

Billy McBride, the well-known cross-country jockey, has been spending a few weeks in Toronto with his relatives. On Tuesday he left for New Haven, Conn., where he will spend the remainder of the winter. Billy is one of the cleverest young men that straddles the pig-skin, and as well-behaved as his most enthusiastic friend could desire.

Two women in black, their faces shrouded in thick veils, visit a Carson (Nev.) faro bank and play till early in the morning, limiting their bets to \$1 a card. They never speak, and utterly disregard the surroundings.

The name and influence of THE SPORTING TIMES is spreading rapidly. The paper is now found in all the racing centres of America, permeates Canada from one end to the other, is read from San Francisco to Halifax, and from New Orleans to Winnipeg, is well-known in Britain, and last week we received

An owner calls his horses Kerosene and Petroleum because they are a pair o' fine steeds.

After presenting our bill for last year's subscription to one of our citizens, seven times, he remarked, "Why don't you go for these slippery fellows first? I'm good enough."

Russian Spy, now wintering at Bradford, Ont., in charge of Mr. Pete Curran, is said to be by a horse called Murphy's Royal George, dam a Messenger mare, whatever the latter may mean.

Mr. A. H. Moore, of Fargo, D. T., recently sold a pair of trained elk for \$2,500, and now the Manitoba papers want a few of their enterprising cattle and horse traders to turn their attention to the trained elk business.

DEATH OF TOM CARPENTER.

Mr. Thomas Carpenter, a well-known trainer and driver of trotting horses, died at Providence, R. I., on Sunday, Dec. 8, aged 41 years. His death resulted from typhoid fever. He had been visited with a severe attack of this serious disease, but, having a strong constitution, he weathered it through and was pronounced convalescent, but, through imprudence in too early exposing himself, he got a relapse, and was soon hurried to his last resting place. He was probably, in a financial sense, one of the most successful drivers on the American turf, having amassed quite a little fortune in the business. Among the most prominent horses that have passed through his hands were Lucy, Thomas Jefferson, Stonewall Jackson, Nonesuch and Susie. He was an excellent trainer and driver, and he enjoyed a good reputation on the turf.

EDITORIAL NOTES.

Judging from a recently received Southern report, the diet of alligators must be an exceedingly tough one if not very nutritious. One recently killed in a river in Florida had his stomach dissected, in which was found two gar fish each three feet long, six flint stones each worn as smooth as glass, two cypress tree knees, four pine knots, a number of yards of cotton cloth, a small hand saw, and lastly, two volumes of public documents. All these with the exception of the latter articles may have agreed with him and been to his liking, but how on earth an alligator or anything else on earth could possibly survive after attempting to digest the public documents, probably treating on the Hayes-Tilden controversy in that State, is far beyond our ken.

The society which looks after the interest of dumb animals in California has done a service to animals of a higher order in prosecuting its work. It recently arraigned a man in court on a charge of cruelty, the specification being that he had cut off cat's tails. Very naturally, the court inquired what his object was in thus depriving cats of a member which adds so much to their personal beauty, and it was found that the defendant bought all the cats that he could obtain of boys at ten cents each, and immediately chopped off their tails and then let them loose in his room. The amputation was of course followed by a large loss of blood, and the hemorrhage so whitened their flesh as to make it suitable for sausages. A practical butcher, who was careful to say that he did not speak from experience, testified that such blood-letting would probably make cat's meat an excellent imitation of pork.

EXPORTATION OF THOROUGHBRED STOCK.

Last week Mr. Gudgel, of Pleasant Hill Mo., visited the farms of Mr. F. W. Stone, Guelph, and after inspecting his herds and flocks, purchased 21 head of cattle—9 short-horn bulls and bull calves, 11 Hereford bulls and bull calves, and 1 Hereford heifer. Per-

AMERICAN.
TROTTING.

Milwaukee, Wis..... June 2 to 6
Chicago, Ill..... July 15 to 19
Cleveland, O..... July 22 to 25
Buffalo, N. Y..... Aug. 5 to 8
Rochester, N. Y..... Aug. 5 to 8
Cleveland, O..... Sept. 9 to 12

RUNNING.

Savannah, Ga..... Jan. 21 to 25
Charleston, S. C..... Feb. 5 to 8

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person or persons who takes a paper regularly from a Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.

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

TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS.

During this and subsequent weeks we will issue a call upon our patrons whose subscriptions are unpaid. The major portion are now long over due for the present year, while many are uncredited on our books for periods of time varying from two to four years. We look for prompt payment in every instance on this appeal. There is no doubt of the amounts being due, and there is if anything less uncertainty that we can use the thousands of dollars which are spread over the country in small amounts to a better advantage, both personally and to the interests of our patrons, if we could control them in a lump sum. We are tired of hearing frivolous excuses to our requests, and have determined to place all unpaid subscription accounts in the hands of our legal collector for immediate suit.

The trotting gelding Black Mack, who has been in Michigan for some time past, under the charge of Mr. Pat. Davey, at Bay City, has recently been purchased by a well-known horse connoisseur of this city, at a price not made public. Mack will likely be driven double this winter with Black Bear, and put in training for the track next spring. There was some talk of a match between him and Russian Spy.

Supply the demand. Good prices have been realized for the proper class of horses, where as the "general purpose" kind could not be disposed of for a song to the regular buyer. In this country there are two things which at present militate against a reasonable profit in the horse producing interest:—Over production and a wrong class for the foreign market. The over production consists in the multiplication of a class which has not the merit of value or usefulness attached to it.

The second objection has been rendered too apparent to require any words. To approach the standard that is demanded we must have more of the thoroughbred blood—approach as closely as possible the highest type of equine excellence. Until this is made the rule among our breeders, Canada will be in no position to compete with other producing countries. The average useful horse can not be relied on to bring any reasonable price in the market. The home demand is more than supplied, and in his case exportation is far from a profitable proceeding, as too many experiments have unfortunately proved. The best class of our horses has been eagerly picked up at good and remunerative prices to the producer, and the supply of high bred horses is not likely for many years to come up to the demand. The country from one end to the other has been scoured for the class of which we speak, and still it is as much in request as it was two or three years ago when the exportation problem was first suggested for solution.

The enriching of blood is the only means to perpetuate this supply, and to bring about this change a deeper concern must be taken in the production by those who are primarily interested. Every encouragement should be offered to thoroughbred sires in the different sections of the province; their importation should be fostered; and the enterprise which supplies that void should not meet with niggardly treatment or be allowed to pass inadequately rewarded. The value of such an auxiliary towards improvement is not alone felt for a season, but permeates through its produce for years to come, increasing the wealth and heightening the excellence of the equine interest in whatever locality may be favored in this respect. Let it be borne in mind that if we wish to reach the pinnacle to which it is so judicious to aspire, we must breed upwards and not allow ourselves to fall into any practices which would lead to retrograde results.

THE HANLAN CLUB AND "THE SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

On Wednesday morning the Toronto dailies contained a communication from Ed. Hanlan in reference to the article which lately appeared in the New York Spirit of the Times reflecting on the management of the Hanlan Club. In our remarks on this subject last week we said the defence or explanation of the Hanlan Club was eagerly looked for, and when it does appear it should be over the signature of the proper officials and not be given telegraphed. This intimation has been avoided, and the champion himself, with whom nobody had a disagreement of

journals to be caught with him. The responsibility of every charge submitted is on the authority of active members of the Club, and it is puerile to set the champion up as their defender when the public expect and demand an explanation from the Club itself. Hanlan's letter is an evidence of weakness on the part of the Club, and for his sake and their standing it would have been better were it never written.

The Globe, in an introduction to Hanlan's letter on Wednesday morning, is uncharitable enough to attack the gentlemen who were generous and spirited enough to take Hanlan under their care and furnish him with money for a match when he was suffering under a suspicion that was strong enough to drive him out of business in this city. It has the frontre to describe these gentlemen, to whom Hanlan has always acknowledged the obligation they placed him under in a trying time, as "Toronto gamblers," "crooks," and "'crooked' gamblers." It

is the intention of the sporting reporter of the Globe to institute a comparison between the characters of the men who backed Hanlan in his time of trouble and stood up with him when assistance was not only welcome but solicited, and the members of the Hanlan Club who have been the most prominent in the past season's campaign, the former have no reason to shirk the challenge. If reputation is to be established by the pot and kettle argument, the former backers of the champion have no reason to dispute the standard of competition submitted by the Globe. If the Hanlan Club, through a pliant newspaper reporter, throw down the glove for a personal fight of this kind, the quarrel is of their own choosing, and they will have to stand the crucible of a re-arrival of their past doings. If it is to be a personal matter, let it be war to the knife. If the inspiration of such an attack on some of the first sportsmen of the country, as was made in the Globe, is not the emanation of the Club, let them hold their dogs in check. Retaliatory warfare we can assure them will not be pleasant to at least one side of the battle, and if personal character is to be the cause of war, let the black flag be hoisted—no quarter will be expected from this side of the house and none will be given.

The Globe concludes its article by saying that the Hanlan Club have only received a fraction of 50 per cent. on the investment made. This is certainly an error on the information furnished us by members of the Club. The investment has paid more than 100 per cent., as the recent dividend shows, outside of the property of the Club. If the good name of the Club is to be maintained by such mendacious and disgraceful statements as are given in the Globe's article, well may they throw up their hands and pray to be saved from the offices of such an intemperate friend.

During the past week a large number of heavy horses have been purchased in the township of Blandford and vicinity for the American market. The prices ranged from \$150 to \$160.

of the "Wizard of the Sulky" was commendable. Forewarned is forewarned. In 1879 the judges should be on the look-out for bridges. The combinations can be broken by sharp eyes and resolute minds in the judges' stand.

Sporting Gossip.

It is asserted that, as early as 1870, the stakes and races run in the Australian colonies were more valuable than those of all the countries on the continent of Europe.

Billy McBride, the well-known cross-country jockey, has been spending a few weeks in Toronto with his relatives. On Tuesday he left for New Haven, Conn., where he will spend the remainder of the winter. Billy is one of the cleverest young men that straddles the pig-skin, and as well-behaved as his most enthusiastic friend could desire.

Two women in black, their faces shrouded in thick veils, visit a Carson (Nev.) faro bank and play till early in the morning, limiting their bets to \$1 a card. They never speak, and utterly disregard the surroundings.

The name and influence of THE SPORTING TIMES is spreading rapidly. The paper is now found in all the racing centres of America, permeates Canada from one end to the other, is read from San Francisco to Halifax, and from New Orleans to Winnipeg, is well-known in Britain, and last week we received an order from Sweden.

Hungary produces more horses than any other country of its size—2,158,000 for a population of 15,000,000. The Government has four breeding stables.

Mr. Joseph A. Leonard, a well-known sporting man of this city, is now seriously ill and confined to his room. His affliction is paralysis of the lower extremities, and his suffering is extremely painful. He is without relatives in this country, and his case is one of peculiar hardship.

The skeleton of the celebrated Harry Bassett is to find a place in Princeton College, New Jersey.

A horse was sold on the Woodstock market last week by auction for twenty cents. The terms were cash, and the buyer did not think he got much of a bargain.

Eight car loads of mules were shipped from Buffalo last week consigned to the West Indies. They were from four to six years old, and ranged from 1,050 lbs. to 1,150 lbs. in weight. They were an extra fine lot and were selected at St. Louis, Mo.

Budd Doble, of Chicago, has recently purchased the brown mare Nettie C., record 2:28, for \$4,000.

At Stockton, California, on the 12th, Barnes trotted an exhibition race for a purse of \$500 and \$500 additional if he beat Goldsmith Maid's fastest time made in that State—2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$. He captured the \$1,000; the time of the two heats trotted being 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$, 2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$. A running horse accompanied him in the second heat.

and lastly, two volumes of public documents. All those with the exception of the letter articles may have agreed with him and been at his liking, but how on earth an alligator or anything else on earth could possibly survive after attempting to digest the public documents, probably treating on the Hayes-Tilden controversy in that State, is far beyond our ken.

The society which looks after the interests of dumb animals in California has done service to animals of a higher order in prosecuting its work. It recently arraigned a man in court on a charge of cruelty, the specification being that he had cut off cat's tails. Very naturally, the court inquired what his object was in thus depriving cats of a member which adds so much to their personal beauty, and it was found that the defendant bought all the cats that he could obtain at ten cents each, and immediately chopped off their tails and then let them loose in his room. The amputation was course followed by a large loss of blood, and the hemorrhage so whitened their flesh as to make it suitable for sausages. A practical butcher, who was careful to say that he did not speak from experience, testified that such blood-letting would probably make cat's meat an excellent imitation of pork.

EXPORTATION OF THOROUGHBREED STOCK.

Last week Mr. Gudgell, of Pleasant Hill, Mo., visited the farms of Mr. F. W. Stone Guelph, and after inspecting his herds an flock, purchased 21 head of cattle—9 shorthorn bulls and bull calves, 11 Hereford bull and bull calves, and 1 Hereford heifer, perfect 7th, 1 year old, winner of the 2nd prize at the Provincial Exhibition, at Toronto, Governor 4th, (4620) imported; da Perfection 4th, imported, &c. Also 6 Cotswold ewer and 7 Cotswold rams. The Short-horn were:

1 Chilton King, 22396, roan, 8 years; an British Lion (30609); dam Chilton Duchess imported, &c.

2 2nd Grand Duke of York, 23858, roan, years; sire Airdrie Duke 3rd (16116); dam Duchess of York 8th, &c.

3 Fawley Prince, 23148, roan, 2 years; an Cherry Fawley (30711); dam Desdemona, imported, &c.

4 Telluria Duke, roan, 2 years; sire 3rd Duke of Springwood, (16198); dam Chilton Duchess &c.

5 Baron Wellington, roan, 1 year; da Duchess of Farnham, &c.

6 Baron Wellington 2nd, roan, 9 months; dam Cherry 3rd, &c.

7 Baron Gwyneth 2nd, roan, 9 months; da Gunilda, &c.

8 St. Patrick, red, 8 months; dam Victoria &c. Nos. 5, 6, 7, and 8 were sired by import Baron Berkeley (36158).

9 Lord Gloster 2nd, red and white, 10 months; sire 8th Airdrie (21683); dam Maude 5th, &c.

The Herefords include the bull imported Governor 4th (4620), 5 years; sire Prizem (4068); dam Miss Grove 2nd, by Renow (2710), &c., so well known in the show ring of the Provincial and Central Exhibitions. He has stood at the head of Mr. Stone's herd for the last three years. He is accompanied by seven of his sons (who are a credit to him) in his search after pastures new in far west.

STUD NEWS.

FOALS OF 1878.

Property of W. Dempster, Esq., Ingersoll, Canada. Twin foals (dead) by Stockwood, dam End by son of Bonnie Laddie, out of Mary C., imp. Knight of St. George.

THE CANADIAN GENTLEMAN'S JOURNAL AND SPORTING TIMES

Athletic.

RACKETS.

A repetition of the great match at rackets, between Henry Boaks, master of the Quebec Racket Club, and John Mahon, master of the New York Racket Club, took place on the 18th at the Twenty-sixth street court, New York. The conditions of the match were that Boaks was to give Mahon three in the first game and four in each game following a game won by him, but in case Mahon proved the winner he was to give two sets in the game following. Shortly after 2 p.m. the match commenced. The play was very fine, the returns being uncommonly sharp, seldom going above the service line. Some of the back strokes were remarkably fine and elicited rounds of applause. Boaks did some excellent service, but his brilliant returns were the feature of the match, which resulted as follows:—

	1st.	2d.	3rd.	4th.	5th.	6th.
Boaks.....	15	8	15	8	15	15
Mahon.....	10	15	12	15	5	12

RESPONSE FROM DONALD DINNIE.

We have received the following letter from Donald Dinnie in response to the challenge issued by D. C. Ross and E. W. Johnston:—

STONEHAVEN, Nov. 26, 1878.

To the Editor of Scotsman, New York,

By your issue of Nov. 2nd, I observe D. C. Ross and E. W. Johnston are willing to arrange an athletic contest against G. Davidson and myself. By my former challenge I did not offer to come to America, as the sea voyage and change of climate would certainly spoil our chance of success very much. However, as D. C. Ross seems determined not to come over here, I enclose articles of agreement, which, if Ross and Johnston sign and return to me, I will at once stake £100 (One Hundred Pounds) sterling as first deposit. The agreement is written and terms chosen similar to those contested by Ross and Lynch and according to my challenge. Some £50 each sum is asked for expenses, which will necessarily be required in that country.

Trusting to have articles sent to me signed by Ross and Johnston at an early date,

I am yours respectfully,

DONALD DINNIE.

The articles of agreement alluded to in the above letter are in our hands and are signed by Donald Dinnie and George Davidson. They specify that the contest shall take place in New York, on some day during the first week in July, 1879, and that the stakes shall

be 200 sovereigns in gold, Ross and Johnston to allow Dinnie and Davidson 50 sovereigns each for expenses: the profits of the gate money to be equally divided. The Alexandra Athletic Club or any respectable firm in Glasgow are proposed as the stakeholders, and allowance for expenses to be paid before final deposit, which must be staked before the middle of May, 1879. The following are named—Throwing 56 lbs. by ring side, 'fair stand'; putting 56 lbs. from shoulder, $\frac{1}{2}$ feet allowed; throwing heavy hammer, 22 lbs., 'fair stand'; throwing light hammer, 16 lbs., 'fair stand'; putting heavy mace, 22 lbs., $\frac{1}{2}$ feet allowed; putting light mace, 16 lbs., $\frac{1}{2}$ feet allowed; tossing the hammer; running high leap; running one hundred yards, with or without hurdles. These contests must be all performed according to rules existing in Scotland. In the weight throwing, putting, etc., the best distance made by each man to be added against the opponents, and the winners of five out of the six events to be awarded the stakes. Each man must find his own weights, hammers, etc., which must not be less than the weights specified. This response of Dinnie and Davidson is respectfully referred to the consideration of Messrs. Ross and Johnston, and we hope that these four Scottish champions will come to a speedy understanding. The contest, if arranged, will no doubt furnish an athletic exhibition such as New York has never before witnessed!—N. Y. Scotsman.

D. C. ROSS ON DECK.

A challenge appears from Prof. D. C. Ross in the Baltimore News of the 12th inst., to the following effect:—"I will match myself in 14 athletic feats against the instructor of

THE IRVINE-JUPP RACE.

A correspondent at Orillia sends us the following statement in regard to the half-mile race which was to have taken place at Orillia on the 2nd inst. "This race was a 'put-up job' to catch a well-known sporting hotel-keeper here, and Irvine was offered \$200 to sell the race. He agreed to do this, but his secret determination, as was known to his friends, was to run it out. The backers of Jupp then bet heavily on their man, as they thought they had Irvine 'dead.' They wanted him to make oath in respect to his promises, but this he declined to do. When they got their money up they called Irvine off the street into an ante-room and told him if he did not let Jupp win this race they had twelve men hired for the night with revolvers to shoot him (Irvine) if he ran to the front. Irvine said they might shoot and be —; he was going to win if he could. After this they took Jupp out and ran him to death almost, as has already been described in your paper." This appears to be Irvine's side of the story—and as one story is good enough until the other is told—we should like to hear what Jupp's friends have to say in the matter. Irvine is an old-stager, though a young man, and would not be likely to have the worst of anything if he could help it. There was considerable local interest in this match, and as there appears to have been an inward crookedness in it, it is to the welfare of pedestrian sport that it should be exposed, and the onus of the fraud placed on the proper shoulers. Let the whole truth be told even if it should consign Irvine or Jupp, or both of them, to eternal oblivion.

SPRINTS.

POLO.—A polo club has been formed at Prince Albert, Manitoba.

WESTON.—A Baltimore paper hears a rumor that Weston, the alleged pedestrian, has been engaged by a restaurant firm in Paris to pursue and lasso snails.

FAST RUNNING.—At the St. Peters (Cambridge) Sports Tuesday, Nov. 26, Mr. W. Bolton, of Caius College, starting from the scratch won a 1,000-yard handicap in 2m. 19 4-5s., which is a second better than Mr. Hazen-Woods' previous fastest on record.

MONTRÉAL.—A bicycle club has been organized in Montreal to begin operations in May next, after the style of English clubs. Long trips will be made. A trip to Toronto and Hamilton is suggested for next summer. They will wear blue uniforms.

HORSES. MAN.—At Little Bridge Grounds, Eng., on Nov. 25, in a match for £25 a side, William Perkins undertook to walk eight miles against a pony called Monkey trotting fifteen miles. It was evident that Perkins had no chance from the start, as before he had completed the second lap of his fourth mile (8 laps to the mile) the pony had made over seven miles and a half. Perkins kept on, however, until he had finished 8 miles and 2 laps when he stopped with the time of 54m. 59s. The pony completed the fifteen miles in 59m. 51s.

WRESTLING.—At Chicago, on Saturday night last, the second wrestling match between J. H. McLaughlin, of Detroit, and J. McMahon, of Rutland, Vt., for \$1,000 a side and the championship belt, took place. McLaughlin won the first and third falls, and McMahon the second fall. Time, 21 mins. 15 mins., 12 mins.

A FOUR-HOUR MATCH.—The Mail says a four-hour go-as-you-please match has been arranged between John Raine, of Ottawa, the long-distance champion of Canada, and George Irvine, also of Ottawa, for \$250 a side, the main covering the greatest distance in the time specified to receive the stakes. The contest will take place in Toronto on Christmas day. Is it not a little singular that two Ottawa men should come to Toronto to decide their match? It looks very like a hippodrome or a gate money affair.

DEATH OF MR. EDWARD ELGER.—We regret to announce the death of this well-known "all-round" sportsman, which took place on

Tuesday evening, Nov. 26, at 11 Crescent place, Clapham Common, London, Eng. He will be more particularly recollect as having been closely identified with William Day, of Woodleyates, when Jos. Miller won the Chester Cup of 1852, and also as having officiated as time keeper at the fight between Tom King and John Heenan, at Wadham.

Aquatic.

HANLAN AND "THE NEW YORK SPIRIT OF THE TIMES."

To the Editor of the Mail.

"Sir,—I think it only my duty to draw attention to an absurd article which appeared in your paper, copied from Wilkes' Spirit of the Times.

"The Hanlan Club is composed of gentlemen in this city whom I am pleased to be connected with. Their treatment to me has been more than liberal, and I have no thought or wish to sever my connection with them. If I am spared to go to England it will be under their guidance, and when there it will be like a home for me, for the Hon. Col. Shaw, my adviser from the commencement of my fortunate career, will be there to meet and welcome me.

"I will only add that it seems strange that rumors are published without looking to see as to their truthfulness. The article from Wilkes' Spirit is without truth or foundation from beginning to end.

"Yours truly,

"EDWARD HANLAN,
Champion Oarsman.
"Toronto, Dec. 16th, 1878."

HANLAN.

If a report, which has appeared in the Spirit of the Times is true, Hanlan has not been fairly treated by the club that bears his name. The report simply charges the club with having used Hanlan, and it also insinuates that Hanlan became a plausible instrument in the hands of the members. He rowed fast or he rowed slow, just as he was ordered; won by a length or by two, as it was necessary for the betting; and we are left to infer that the club and not Hanlan came in for the hon's share of the spoils. If this is true, it will simply convince people that boat racing is as bad as horse racing, and while in both cases the boat animal may win, yet there is a suspicion about the atmosphere which makes the surroundings obnoxious. We do not say that Hanlan is dishonest; nothing has, so far, been charged against him that would warrant a suspicion of foul play on his part, but enough has been said, if the Spirit of the Times is to be relied on, to convince the public that fair-play is a jewel very seldom found where betting is concerned.

Over and over again the public has been warned of the danger arising from betting at races. Proof has been established of wholesale robbery in book making. It is more than once turned out that the winner was known, and this little incident about the Hanlan Club will not help to dispel the fear that it is unwise, as it is unsafe to risk one's money on what is too often a mode of affairs.—Montreal Post.

THE HANLAN CLUB.

For some time back sinister rumors have been current on the street reflecting on the Hanlan Club. These rumors were not started by Toronto gamblers nor in their interests, as the Globe asks its readers to believe, but were the direct offspring of the fact of no return being made to the members of the club from the Lachine race. All that members of the club have received from their investment over and above the return of their original stake is a sum equal to that stake—surely a small enough return to cause some grumbling from men who at the formation of the club appeared to be risking much. The Hanlan Club has itself to blame for bringing down upon itself a measure of unpopularity, for it distinctly stated to the press that its members had received no return whatever. Had the Courtney match been open and above board the club would not have found itself the subject of animadversions, which by its action it has invited. It is stated semi-officially that Hanlan has been paid the \$6,000 purse, so the rumor that Courtney got \$2,000 of it would appear to be untrue. Hanlan is perfectly satisfied with the club's treatment of him.—Toronto Telegram.

Ross.—Wallace Ross has arrived in England; and Geo. Hosmer is due there by this time.

A NEW ROWING INVENTION.—Emulating Walter Brown, it is said that French Johnson is perfecting a model for a new sliding seat, which he intends to have patented, and which he expects will supersede the one now in general use.

CONCERT POSTPONED.—The concert which was to have been given by the Ottawa Rowing Club this month, in aid of the Hanlan

Say, Sin and Seafar'er.

HANDICAP SWEEPSTAKE SHOOTING MATCH.

A handicap sweepstake pigeon shooting match of \$4 each, half forfeit, to which the Ontario Gun Club added fifteen dollars, came off on Thanksgiving day, on Mr. Wm. Dow's farm, near the town of Whitby, closed with fifteen entries, fifteen birds each. All accepted the handicap. The stakes were divided as follows: 80 per cent. to first; 25 per cent. to second; 20 per cent. to third; 15 per cent. to fourth; 6 per cent. to fifth, and 4 per cent. to sixth. J. Stanton, handicapper, who also acted as referee during the shoot. The following is the score:

H M Miller,	28 yards.....	retired.
J Tweedie,	28 "	6
Thos Rice,	19 "	7
H Watson,	28 "	9
T Lawler,	28 "	11
E Armstrong,	28 "	9
T Winfield,	21 "	retired.
A McKay,	18 "	8
H Gay,	28 "	8
Ira Hall,	28 "	9
J Mackie,	28 "	10
Geo Ray,	18 "	11
C Lynde,	18 "	11
P Holt,	21 "	10
Jos Taylor,	28 "	10
P Wakem,	16 "	7

The following ties for first, second and third prizes, were then shot off, at five birds each, at 25 yards rise.

George Ray.....	1 1 0 0 1—8
T Lawler.....	0 1 1 0 1—8
C Lynde.....	1 1 1 1 —4

The ties for second and third prizes were then shot off, first miss and out.

George Ray.....	0 0
T Lawler.....	0 1

The evening getting dark, Messrs. Holt, Mackie and Taylor divided fourth, fifth and sixth prizes.

PIGEON MATCH AT COOKSVILLE.

On Tuesday of last week the best contested match that has ever taken place in the County of Peel came off at Cooksville, between six of the best shots of Brampton, and six of the Village of Cooksville, for a Game Dinner, resulting in the defeat of the Bramptonians by 2 birds. The distance was a rise of 21 yards with an 80 yard boundary. The following is the score:

COOKSVILLE.	
E Jones.....	1*0 0 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—7
A Walterhouse...	1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1 1—9
J Harris.....	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 0 1—8
L Gordon.....	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
E Harris.....	1 1 1 0 0 1 0 1 1 1—7
E Walterhouse...	1 1 1 1 0 0 1 1 1 1—8

BRAMPTON.	
G W Harris.....	1*0 0 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—7
Jas Packham....	0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
M Deady.....	1 1 1 1 1 1 0*0 1 1—8
F Burrows....	1 1*0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—8
D Ellison.....	1 1 1 1 1 0 1 1 1 1—9
R Hunter.....	0 0 1 0 1 1 1 1 1*0—6

*Dead out of bounds.

IRA PAINE AND GLASS BALLS.

At Suffolk Park, Philadelphia, on Dec. 11, Ira Paine undertook the breaking of 100 glass balls thrown by James Devlin, a well-known base ball pitcher. Devlin in throwing the balls, was to throw them in any direction in the air, with the exception of behind the shooter, and not lower than the knees. One hundred and five balls were thrown, but four were declared "no balls," being sent too close to the ground, and three extra were allowed on "snaps." Of the 98 shot at by Mr. Paine, 57 were struck, and 41 missed. The greatest execution was done with balls sent directly in front of him, and on the left quarter, while a majority of his misses, were of those thrown perpendicularly and with slow motion.

PEDIGREE.—"The pedigree is worth more

MIMIC WARFARE.—Cock-fighting is said to be a favorite amusement amongst the residents of Point St

Miscellaneous

There was a negro born in Kentucky some years since whose tongue was covered with a natural coat of hair.

Miss Nancy Bonham, of Chatham, Ont., stands six foot eight and a half inches in her hose—a big-boned Nancy, as it were.

A novelty of the recent fair of St. Paul, Minn., was a team of elk, well broken to harness, and very gentle. They travel sixteen miles an hour.

The meeting of the Michigan Medical College was enlivened by a pugilistic encounter between the leading champions of Allopathic and Homoeopathic schools. The despatch neglects to say which whipped.

English speculators have sold about fifteen tons of stone by the ounce, as specimens of Cleopatra's Needle, which still remains whole and unbroken.

A fox pursued by the Northumberland hounds recently jumped—not over the person's gate, but through the shepherd's window. The shepherd chevied him out, gave a view-hallo and received his panes for his labor.

It must be gratifying to parents to know that their boys have so perfectly acquired Latin that they are able to use it in ordinary discourse. Two of them were one day engaged in pummelling each other, when a third cried out, 'Sic et tuum, Romeo.'

If horses are raised for sale, and those are raised that are hard to dispose of at four years at from \$80 to \$100, when with \$15 or \$20 additional expense, those can be raised that will sell readily for from \$125 to \$150, there is a leak on that farm that it will pay to stop.

An exchange tells a story about a lady who caught a live mouse in a trap. She didn't want to see the poor thing suffer by being killed, and so she locked the trap up in the spare bed room for a whole week, until the mouse starved to death, and so saved it all suffering.

If 'sunshine is health,' then Denver, Col., ought to be the healthiest place on the globe, according to an old resident who has kept a record of the days when the sun was visible or invisible, and who vouches for the fact that there has been unobscured sunshine on 865 consecutive days.

The Lilly family of six persons constitute the sideshow of a Western circus. The father is a sword swallower, the mother is a fat woman, a daughter is a Cossack girl, one son is a contortionist, another—hideously deformed—is a wild man from Borneo, and a third lectures on the curiosities.

There ought to be a convention of woodchucks. The trouble at present is that one man's woodchuck predicts a cold Winter and digs deep, and another man's woodchuck predicts a warm Winter and digs shallow. This frivolity is a disgrace to the woodchuck. Besides an unsocial creature, n'l not influenced by sympathy, he ought to hit the bull's-eye with his little prediction every time.

A retired army officer had not attended divine service for years. On his return to the fold, the first Sunday in church the first lesson for the day commenced thus: 'And Joseph was brought down to Egypt; and Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh, captain of guard, &c. 'What!' exclaimed our military friend, 'a captain still? Why, he was a captain when I last heard of him, years ago. I thought he'd surely have got his promotion before this.'

The church wardens of a church, near Bath, being disgusted with the penuriousness of a rich peer, who, since the collection began to be taken up in a bag instead of a plate, contributed nothing but coppers, resolved to shame him into liberality. They cut a slit in the bottom of the bag and passed it first to his lordship, whose bronze penny fell with a resounding clash on the floor, plain to be seen by all men. Next day his lordship took all his prayer-books and cushions home and deserted the church for good and all.

The English courts have at length decided

On Monday morning, as Mr. Alba Kennedy was going through the bush on his father's farm in the 11th concession of London, he came upon some strange tracks. Following them for some distance he came in sight of an animal which at first sight he thought to be a fox. Having obtained the assistance of Mr. Hector Fraser and a good dog he gave chase to the animal, which, on coming up with, they found to be a wild cat. After an exciting contest, in which the dogs had much the worst of it, the cat was finally despatched by a shot from a rifle in the hands of Mr. Wallace Braithwaite. It was found upon measurement to be three and a half feet in length and to stand 16 inches high.

A strange bit of news for naturalists comes from the Island of Tenerife D'Acunha, in the English Southern seas. A ship of war recently took out a cargo of cats, as the island was overrun with mice. But it seems at the Antipodes the ordinary relations of natural history are reversed, and that cats and mice live on terms of the strictest friendship. The little island, which contains scarcely one hundred inhabitants, is now running the danger of a double plague of cats and mice, both of which multiply rapidly, and between them destroy all the scanty vegetation and most of the poultry on which the colonies depend for subsistence and supplies for sale and barter with other States.

HUNTERS AT THE "ROYAL."

The show of horses was very large and very fine, no fewer than three hundred and fifty entries appearing in the catalogue, and hardly one absent from the stalls. In the hunter class alone there were over eighty, and eighty such horses, it is quite safe to say, as were never seen together out of England—high-bred, mettlesome, clean-limbed, strong-boned, glorious-looking animals, in the finest condition and the finest spirit. There were twenty-six four-year-olds in the ring at one time, and their examination occupied nearly four hours; first nine were thrown out, and then ten, and then came a contest of nearly two hours between the remaining ones, at all paces, under different riders, and with the most careful and critical examination, and evidently very far from an agreement in the minds of the judges. When at last the colors were assigned, and the winners rode out of the ring, it was plain to see that the successful animals were quite worthy of their honors, but by no means clear that injustice had not been done to their equals.

To one having a real fondness for fine saddle-horses, the temptation is strong to go on and fill column after column with descriptions of individual animals where there were so many of astonishing excellence, but my purpose being rather to give the impression of the agricultural show at Bristol upon an American farmer, as a farmer, I must leave this branch of the subject with the simple remark that the breeding of fine hunters is, with many farmers, a regular branch of their business, success in this breeding producing a capital profit. Even an ordinarily good hunter is quite sure to be worth from five hundred to seven hundred and fifty dollars, and two or three thousand dollars for perfect, strong, weight-carrying horses, well trained and with good temper, is by no means unusual. Incidentally the farmer gets out of the breaking and training of his young horses a great deal of good riding which he otherwise could not afford, for to succeed well in this business one must be a good cross-country rider, and show his animals in the front flight of the field.—Col. Geo. E. WARRING, Jun., in Harper's Magazine for January.

"OLD BALDWIN'S GIG."

From the New York Sun.

The will of Samuel Baldwin, who died in Newark in November, was admitted to probate, and to the surprise of all who knew him it was ascertained that he was worth \$213,085 in bonds and stocks, and \$90,000 in real estate. His money was made while he was a young man, and in the lottery business. His father sold tickets before him. One who knew him well said to a reporter for the Sun last evening: 'Old Sam Baldwin was an eccentric man, and I remember when he placcarded his store front with lottery advertisements. One day, about twenty years ago, he ran to catch a train for New York, in order to return an unsold ticket, but he missed the train, and he was mad as thunder. It was a \$10 ticket, and the numbers were 9, 12, 40. Well, the next morning those numbers came out first in the drawing, and Old Sam won \$25,000.'

Harper's Magazine.

1879.

ILLUSTRATED.**NOTICES OF THE PRESS.**

Harper's Magazine is the American Magazine alike in literature and in art.—*Boston Traveller*. The most popular Monthly in the world.—*N. Y. Observer*.

It is an excellent companion for the young, a delight to the mature, a solace for declining age.—*Louisville Courier-Journal*.

No other Monthly in the world can show so brilliant a list of contributors; nor does any furnish its readers with so great a variety and so superior a quality of literature.—*Watchman*, Boston.

The volumes of the Magazine begin with the Numbers for June and December of each year. When no time is specified, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to begin with the current Number.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....	\$1 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " "	4 00
HARPER'S BAZAR, " "	4 00
The THREE publications, one year.....	10 00
Any two, one year.....	7 00
Six subscriptions, one year.....	20 00

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

A Complete Set of HARPER'S MAGAZINE, now comprising 57 Volumes, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, freight at expense of purchaser, for \$2 25 per volume. Single volumes, by mail, postpaid, \$8 00. Cloth cases, for binding, 38 cents, by mail, postpaid.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-ff, New York.

Harper's Weekly.

1879.

ILLUSTRATED**NOTICES OF THE PRESS.**

The Weekly remains easily at the head of illustrated papers by its fine literary quality, the beauty of its type and woodcuts.—*Springfield Republican*.

Its pictorial attractions are superb, and embrace every variety of subject and of artistic treatment.—*Zion's Herald*, Boston.

The Weekly is a potent agency for the dissemination of correct political principles, and a powerful opponent of sham, frauds, and false pretenses.—*Evening Express*, Rochester.

The volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....	\$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " "	4 "
HARPER'S BAZAR, " "	4 "
The THREE publications, one year.....	10 "
Any two, one year.....	7 "

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Twenty-two Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$5 25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-ff, New York.

"OLD BALDWIN'S GIG."

From the New York Sun.

The will of Samuel Baldwin, who died in Newark in November, was admitted to probate, and to the surprise of all who knew him it was ascertained that he was worth \$213,085 in bonds and stocks, and \$90,000 in real estate. His money was made while he was a young man, and in the lottery business. His father sold tickets before him. One who knew him well said to a reporter for the Sun last evening: 'Old Sam Baldwin was an eccentric man, and I remember when he placcarded his store front with lottery advertisements. One day, about twenty years ago, he ran to catch a train for New York, in order to return an unsold ticket, but he missed the train, and he was mad as thunder. It was a \$10 ticket, and the numbers were 9, 12, 40. Well, the next morning those numbers came out first in the drawing, and Old Sam won \$25,000.'

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-ff, New York.

"OLD BALDWIN'S GIG."

From the New York Sun.

The will of Samuel Baldwin, who died in Newark in November, was admitted to probate, and to the surprise of all who knew him it was ascertained that he was worth \$213,085 in bonds and stocks, and \$90,000 in real estate. His money was made while he was a young man, and in the lottery business. His father sold tickets before him. One who knew him well said to a reporter for the Sun last evening: 'Old Sam Baldwin was an eccentric man, and I remember when he placcarded his store front with lottery advertisements. One day, about twenty years ago, he ran to catch a train for New York, in order to return an unsold ticket, but he missed the train, and he was mad as thunder. It was a \$10 ticket, and the numbers were 9, 12, 40. Well, the next morning those numbers came out first in the drawing, and Old Sam won \$25,000.'

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-ff, New York.

The will of Samuel Baldwin, who died in Newark in November, was admitted to probate, and to the surprise of all who knew him it was ascertained that he was worth \$213,085 in bonds and stocks, and \$90,000 in real estate. His money was made while he was a young man, and in the lottery business. His father sold tickets before him. One who knew him well said to a reporter for the Sun last evening: 'Old Sam Baldwin was an eccentric man, and I remember when he placcarded his store front with lottery advertisements. One day, about twenty years ago, he ran to catch a train for New York, in order to return an unsold ticket, but he missed the train, and he was mad as thunder. It was a \$10 ticket, and the numbers were 9, 12, 40. Well, the next morning those numbers came out first in the drawing, and Old Sam won \$25,000.'

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-ff, New York.

The will of Samuel Baldwin, who died in Newark in November, was admitted to probate, and to the surprise of all who knew him it was ascertained that he was worth \$213,085 in bonds and stocks, and \$90,000 in real estate. His money was made while he was a young man, and in the lottery business. His father sold tickets before him. One who knew him well said to a reporter for the Sun last evening: 'Old Sam Baldwin was an eccentric man, and I remember when he placcarded his store front with lottery advertisements. One day, about twenty years ago, he ran to catch a train for New York, in order to return an unsold ticket, but he missed the train, and he was mad as thunder. It was a \$10 ticket, and the numbers were 9, 12, 40. Well, the next morning those numbers came out first in the drawing, and Old Sam won \$25,000.'

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-ff, New York.

The will of Samuel Baldwin, who died in Newark in November, was admitted to probate, and to the surprise of all who knew him it was ascertained that he was worth \$213,085 in bonds and stocks, and \$90,000 in real estate. His money was made while he was a young man, and in the lottery business. His father sold tickets before him. One who knew him well said to a reporter for the Sun last evening: 'Old Sam Baldwin was an eccentric man, and I remember when he placcarded his store front with lottery advertisements. One day, about twenty years ago, he ran to catch a train for New York, in order to return an unsold ticket, but he missed the train, and he was mad as thunder. It was a \$10 ticket, and the numbers were 9, 12, 40. Well, the next morning those numbers came out first in the drawing, and Old Sam won \$25,000.'

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-ff, New York.

The will of Samuel Baldwin, who died in Newark in November, was admitted to probate, and to the surprise of all who knew him it was ascertained that he was worth \$213,085 in bonds and stocks, and \$90,000 in real estate. His money was made while he was a young man, and in the lottery business. His father sold tickets before him. One who knew him well said to a reporter for the Sun last evening: 'Old Sam Baldwin was an eccentric man, and I remember when he placcarded his store front with lottery advertisements. One day, about twenty years ago, he ran to catch a train for New York, in order to return an unsold ticket, but he missed the train, and he was mad as thunder. It was a \$10 ticket, and the numbers were 9, 12, 40. Well, the next morning those numbers came out first in the drawing, and Old Sam won \$25,000.'

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss. Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS, 378-ff, New York.

The will of Samuel Baldwin, who died in Newark in November, was admitted to probate, and to the surprise of all who knew him it was ascertained that he was worth \$213,085 in bonds and stocks, and \$90,000 in real estate. His money was made while he was a young man, and in the lottery business. His father sold tickets before him. One who knew him well said to a reporter for the Sun last evening: 'Old Sam Baldwin was an eccentric man, and I remember when he placcarded his

15 consecutive days.

The Lilly family of six persons constitute the sideshow of a Western circus. The father is a sword swallower, the mother is a fat woman, a daughter is a Caucasian girl, one son is a contortionist, another—hideously deformed—is a wild man from Borneo, and a third lectures on the curiosities.

There ought to be a convention of woodchucks. The trouble at present is that one man's woodchuck predicts a cold Winter and digs deep, and another man's woodchuck predicts a warm Winter and digs shallow. This frivolity is a disgrace to the woodchuck. Besides an unsocial creature, he ought to hit the ball's-eye with his little prediction every time.

A retired army officer had not attended divine service for years. On his return to the fold, the first Sunday in church the first lesson for the day commenced thus: 'And Joseph was brought down to Egypt; and Potiphar, an officer of Pharaoh, captain of guard, &c. 'What!' exclaimed our military friend, 'a captain still? Why, he was a captain when I last heard of him, years ago. I thought he'd surely have got his promotion before this.'

The church wardens of a church, near Bath, being disgusted with the penuriousness of a rich peer, who, since the collection began to be taken up in a bag instead of a plate, contributed nothing but coppers, resolved to shame him into liberality. They cut a slit in the bottom of the bag and passed it first to his lordship, whose bronze penny fell with a resounding clash on the floor, plain to be seen by all men. Next day his lordship took all his prayer-books and cushions home and deserted the church for good and all.

The English courts have at length decided that the agricultural population have rights which fox-hunters are bound to respect.

Heretofore it has been assumed that the latter are at liberty to go over any man's land in pursuit of their 'game,' regardless of growing crops and of the owner's objections. It has just been decided that this is all a mistake, and if a farmer objects to a troop of horses and hounds tramping and racing over his demesne they must keep off or be liable for damages.

In the course of his sermon on Sunday last, in touching upon immortality Mr. Beecher said: 'I have a wish and a hope that every noble horse may have a better life beyond, and I hope that every dog, or at least some dogs, may have a little immortality.' If we remember rightly, the orthodox John Wesley was not without hope that the more intelligent of the lower animals would live in the world to come.

Mr. Henry W. Parsons, living on the Waterloo Road, a few miles from Guelph, has a hired man something of a sportsman, and likes nothing better than hunting the wild deer or shooting quails or pheasants. While engaged in shooting a few days ago, he saw some pheasants and resolved to make provision the next day for securing some of them. He borrowed a gun, purchased powder and shot, and was in every way prepared for the conflict. It happened that while chopping the powder leaked out of the pouch, and while a pheasant flew dangerously near, the pipe he was smoking was deposited in his pocket, at the same time reaching for the gun he had provided. He had no sooner let his pipe drop along with the powder than an explosion took place, the powder blew his coat-tails off and a certain portion of his body was cauterized. The sportsman purposes refraining from carrying powder in the future.

To one having a fondness for fine saddle-horses, the temptation is strong to go on and till column after column with descriptions of individual animals where there were so many of astonishing excellence, but my purpose being rather to give the impression of the agricultural show at Bristol upon an American farmer, as a farmer, I must leave this branch of the subject with the simple remark that the breeding of fine hunters is, with many farmers, a regular branch of their business, success in this breeding producing a capital profit. Even an ordinarily good hunter is quite sure to be worth from five hundred to seven hundred and fifty dollars, and two or three thousand dollars for perfect, strong, weight-carrying horses, well trained and with good temper, is by no means unusual. Incidentally the farmer gets out of the breaking and training of his young horses a great deal of good riding which he otherwise could not afford, for to succeed well in this business one must be a good cross-country rider, and show his animals in the front flight of the field.—Col. GEO. E. WARRIOR, Jun., in *Harper's Magazine* for January.

"OLD BALDWIN'S GIG."

From the New York Sun.

The will of Samuel Baldwin, who died in Newark in November, was admitted to probate, and to the surprise of all who knew him it was ascertained that he was worth \$218,085 in bonds and stocks, and \$90,000 in real estate. His money was made while he was a young man, and in the lottery business. His father sold tickets before him. One who knew him well said to a reporter for the Sun last evening: 'Old Sam Baldwin was an eccentric man, and I remember when he placcarded his store front with lottery advertisements. One day, about twenty years ago, he ran to catch a train for New York, in order to return an unsold ticket, but he missed the train, and he was mad as thunder. It was a \$10 ticket, and the numbers were 9, 12, 40. Well, the next morning those numbers came out first in the drawing, and Old Sam won \$25,000. There are many old policy players who play those numbers to this day. They call them "Old Baldwin's gig."

BROAD-CHESTED HORSES.

"Wind," says an old horseman, "is the grand secret of a fast horse. Good lungs will cover a multitude of faults; while, on the other hand, perfection of shape and form are useless when the wind is out. The chest, therefore, in all cases, should be large and capacious. In shape it may vary somewhat, according to the service to which the horse is to be put. If he is to be kept for slow work and heavy drawing, the chest may be nearly circular in form, because this shape is the one for strength and bulk, to receive and bear up against the pressure of the collar, while at the same time sufficient room is secured for expansion of the lungs caused by slow, regular work. But if the chest is circular, let it be at the same time deep, or else the lungs may be cramped. A horse with a shallow chest is worthless for any purpose. The rule, then, is this: For a draught horse, a circular but deep chest; but, as you pass through the different degrees of speed, up to the racer and trotter, the chest will increase in depth, compared to its roundness, until, for the highest rate of speed you must take a chest as deep as a greyhound, and at the same time not lacking in strength. Every breeder should keep this in mind when selecting his brood mares and stallions, for he may be sure that shallow-chested parents never beget deep-chested colts."

A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to Rev. JOSIAH T. INMAN, Section D, Bank House, New York City.

Its pictorial attractions are superb, and embrace every variety of subject and of artistic treatment.—*Zion's Herald*, Boston.

The Weekly is a potent agency for the dissemination of correct political principles, and a powerful opponent of shame, frauds, and false pretenses.—*Evening Express*, Rochester.

The volumes of the Weekly begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....	\$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " "	4 "
HARPER'S BAZAR, " "	4 "
THE THREE publications, one year.....	10 00
Any two, one year.....	7 00

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S WEEKLY, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Twenty-two Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$5 25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS,
878-tf. New York.

Harper's Bazaar.

1879.

ILLUSTRATED.

NOTICES OF THE PRESS.

To dress according to Harper's Bazaar will be the aim and ambition of the women of America.—*Boston Transcript*.

As a faithful chronicle of fashion, and a newspaper of domestic and social character, it ranks without a rival.—*Brooklyn Eagle*.

This paper has acquired a wide popularity for the fireside enjoyment it affords, and has become an established authority with the ladies.—*N. Y. Evening Post*.

The Volumes of the Bazaar begin with the first Number for January of each year. When no time is mentioned, it will be understood that the subscriber wishes to commence with the Number next after the receipt of his order.

HARPER'S PERIODICALS.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE, One Year.....	\$4 00
HARPER'S WEEKLY, " "	4 "
HARPER'S BAZAR, " "	4 "
THE THREE publications, one year.....	10 00
Any two, one year.....	7 00

Six subscriptions, one year..... 20 00

Terms for large clubs furnished on application.

Postage Free to all subscribers in the United States or Canada.

The Annual Volumes of HARPER'S BAZAR, in neat cloth binding, will be sent by express, free of expense (provided the freight does not exceed one dollar per volume), for \$7 00 each. A complete Set, comprising Eleven Volumes, sent on receipt of cash at the rate of \$5 25 per volume, freight at expense of purchaser.

Cloth Cases for each volume, suitable for binding, will be sent by mail, postpaid, on receipt of \$1 00 each.

Remittances should be made by Post-Office Money Order or Draft, to avoid chance of loss.

Newspapers are not to copy this advertisement without the express order of HARPER & BROTHERS.

Address HARPER & BROTHERS,
878-tf. New York.

Part II—Now ready, KRIK'S GUIDE TO THE TURF, Part II, containing the nominations for the stakes to be run in 1878-1879, with Index; the sallings of all stables and their progeny; table of races run at all distances; winners of prominent fixed events, records of best performances; the foals of 1877, and last year's sales of thoroughbreds. For sale, price \$1, at the office of the World, 85 Park Row, New York. 858-tf

and drive him, with the reminiscences of trotting turf. By Hiram Woodruff. 18th edition, with new appendix, tables of performances, &c. \$2 50.

Blaine's Encyclopædia of rural sports, or plate account (historical, practical and descriptive) of hunting, shooting, fishing, &c. edition, 600 engravings on wood, from drawings by Leech, Aiken, Landseer, &c. \$6 00.

Lewis' American Sportsman, containing to sportsmen, notes on shooting, and the like of the game birds and wild fowl of America. Numerous illustrations. \$2 75.

Collope's British Sports and Pastimes. Upton's Newmarket and Arabia; an examination of the descent of racers and coursers. Illustrated. \$2 50.

Norris' American Fish Culture, embracing the details of artificial breeding and rearing trout; the cultivation of salmon, sturgeon, other fishes. Illustrated. \$1 75.

Yonatt's The Dog, edited with addition E. J. Lewis. Illustrated. \$3 75.

Castlemore's The Sportsman's Club in saddle. Illustrated. \$1 25.

Castlemore's The Sportsman's Club Illustrated. \$1 25.

Castlemore's The Sportsman's Club the trappers. Illustrated. \$1 25.

Gilmore's Prairie and Forest; a description of the game of North America, with personal ventures in their pursuit. Illustrated.

Stonehenge's British rural sports, comprising shooting, hunting, coursing, fishing, horse racing, boating, pedestrianism, with all games and amusements. Ninth edition. Illustrated. \$5 50.

Norris' American Anglers' book, embracing the natural history of sporting fish, and of taking them, with instructions in fly-fishing, and rod-making, and directions for fish breeding. Illustrated with 80 engravings. \$5 50.

Stonehenge's The Horse in the tableaux Field; his management in health and disease. 80 engravings. \$2 50.

McClure's American Gentleman's table containing a familiar description of the can stable; the most approved method of training, grooming, &c. of horses. \$1 25.

Dominion Turf Rules, for the guide contests of speed—running and trotting.

Any of the above works will be sent by express, on receipt of price.

Apdres, P. COLLINS
" SPORTING TIMES" Office, Toronto



O. K."

BARBER SHOP

—AND—

BATH ROOMS,

100 King Street, West, Toronto

THE BEST IN THE CITY.

270 G. W. SMITH, Manager

A First-class White Dress Shirt

FAULTLESS FIT, \$1.50

NEW FANCY SCARFS,
NEW SILK HANDKERCHIEFS,
NEW COLLARS AND CUFFS,

NEW GLOVES AND MITTS,

New Silk Umbrellas,

\$2.00 to \$7.00

At COOPER'S,

109 YONGE-ST. TORONTO

South-east cor. of Adelaide Street.

Stable Lanterns,

Chopping Axes,

Cross-cut Saws,

General Hardware,

ROSS & ALLEN

272-tf. 156 KING ST., East.

FRANK QUEEN,

Editor and Prop.

"Clipper" Building, Centre Leon New York.

50 DIAMOND, STAR EGG, FLORAL and ROSE CARDS, 18 cents, with name. SECCOMBE, & Co., Kinderhook, N.Y., 357-nm

FOR SALE.

That valuable young trotting stallion

Abdallah Chief,

dark chestnut, 16.1, 5 years old, by Caledonia Chief (2:29), dam Maggie by Abdallah, sire of Byrdy's Hambletonian.

ABDALLAH CHIEF is perfectly sound and free from vice. He will be disposed of at one-half his value. He will be shown on the track at any time to intending purchasers. I invite inspection of this fine horse, and claim him to be the most promising young trotting stallion in Canada, being very speedy and improving fast.

ABDALLAH CHIEF is now at the stables of Mr. Thomas Brown, Homer, Ont., where full particulars respecting him may be had.

F. J. CHUBB,
SAULT ST. MARIE,
Algoma, Ont.**PHOTOGRAPHS !**Hanlan, Ross, Courtney,
Morris, Scharff,
Plaisted.CABINETS, 25cts. CARDS, 12cts.
HUNTER & CO.,
89 & 41 King St., West,
Toronto. 349-ntFISKE & CO.
277 KING STREET WEST, TORONTO,
Manufacture a Support for Pants just adapted
to Sporting men, as it relieves all strain on the
pants when bending or stooping. Sent to any
address on receipt of 75 cents. 278-ty.Turf Club House,
KING-ST. WEST.
TORONTO.

Frank Martin, Proprietor.

227-ty

W. COPLAND,
EastToronto
Brewery,
TORONTO.**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,
SPORTING TIMES,
Toronto**Kentucky Live Stock Record,**

No. 10 LEXINGTON ROW, LEXINGTON, Ky.

**SMOKE THE
Old Man's
Favorite.****None Genuine Without Stamp.**
272-ty**JOHN P. BOND,**
Veterinary SURGEON,
GRADUATE OF THE ONTARIO VETERIN-
ARY COLLEGE).Treats all diseases of the Domesticated Animals.
Comfortable low stalls, and all the appliances of
a first-class Infirmary.Horses examined as to soundness.
Office and Infirmary—23 1/2 25 Sheppard
Street Toronto. 91-1**Ontario Veterinary
College.**Under patronage Agricultural Council. Infirmary
for sick and lame horses. A. SMITH, Veterinarian
Surgeon, Temperance St., Toronto.

Session commences on October 30th. 223-ty

**MONTREAL
VETERINARY COLLEGE
SESSION 1877-78**Lectures commence on the 2nd of October.
Prospectus giving full information to intending
students will be forwarded free by applying toD. McEACHRAN, F.R.C.V.S.,
Principal, 6 Union Avenue,
Montreal. 802-em**Lubricating Oils****GLOBE AXLE GREASE:****AND—
HARNESS OIL.**

IN PINTS, QUARTS AND DULLES.

Supplied Everywhere in the Dominion.

McColl, Stock & Anderson.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS,

No. 11 Adelaide St. East, Near the P.O.

TORONTO.

WANTED:

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

THE METROPOLITAN

Pembroke, Ont.

THE LEADING HOTEL OF THE UPPER
OTTAWA. APPOINTMENTS SECOND
TO NONE IN THE DOMINION.Spacious Parlor Rooms en suite. Large Sam-
ple Rooms. Hot and Cold Baths on each Floor

858-ty JONES & CO., Pro.

BLACK and REDWheel for Ball; clubs, spades, hearts and dia-
monds. Two Layouts; complete running order;
all new. Price \$28, cash.ED. COLLINS,
Dundas, Ont. 839-ty**HUNTER & CO.,
Artistic Photographers,**89 & 41 King St., West,
TORONTO. ONTSpecial attention given to Costume Portraits,
and Athletes, Pedestrians, Rowers, Gymnasts,
&c., in position or dress.

Call and see specimens. 824-ty

Daniels' Hotel,

Prescott, Canada.

The only first-class House. Large parlours and
sample rooms. Omnibuses meet all trains and
steamers.L. H. DANIEL,
Proprietor. 187-ty**COLLINS'
North American
HOUSE,
KING STREET
DUNDAS.****DUNTON'S****Spirit of the Turf**

Devoted to the Horse and His Master.

16 Page Illustrated Weekly Horse Paper. Single
copy, 10c.; per year, \$1; clubs of ten, \$5.50.
Sample copies, free. Organ of the Western
Turf. Best advertising medium for Western
Horsemen. The SPIRIT OF THE TURF is a spec-
ialty, exclusively devoted to the horse and
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 cor-
respondents.**This Premium is Unprecedented.**CORRESPONDENTS WANTED in every
town from Maine to the Pacific.

Address,

FRANK H. DUNTON

The Sportsman.

OFFICE: 14 WARREN-ST., N.Y.

HARVE J. FOSTER

EDITOR.

SUBSCRIPTION. \$3.00 YEAR.

RATES OF ADVERTISING:

40 cents per line	-	-	One insertion
\$1.00 per line	-	-	One month
2.00 per line	-	-	Three months
3.00 per line	-	-	Six months
4.00 per line	-	-	One year ...

PUBLISHED EVERY SATURDAY MORNING

170 E. MADISON STREET, CHICAGO.

THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of the
higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing,
Racing and Trotting, Aquatics, Base Ball,
Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News,
Music and the Drama.**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**One year.....\$4.00—Six Months.....\$2.00
To Clubs—Five Copies, \$16—Ten Copies, \$30.**ADVERTISING RATES**

Per Line of Agate.

Single insertion... \$.25 Six Months.... \$2.50
One Month..... 30 One Year 4.00
Three Months.... 1.50Where advertisements are intended for the
last page exclusively 50 per cent. advance will
be charged on above rates.

THE

Spirit of the Times**THE****Gentleman's****Journal**

—AND—

Sporting Times,**THE ONLY****SPORTING PAPER**

IN THE DOMINION

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY

—OFFICE—

90 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO, ONT.

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

TURF FIELD, AND AQUATIC SPORTS

ART, BILLIARDS, VETERINARY

SHOOTING, TRAPPING, FISHING

ATHLETIC PASTIMES, NATURAL HISTORY

MUSIC, AND

Frank Martin, Proprietor.

227-ff

W. COPLAND,
East
Toronto
Brewery,
TORONTO.

HORSE TIMERS-ACCURACY.

JUST RECEIVED, a small consignment of Chronographs marking quarter-second, seconds, and minutes; plated cases, in neat boxes. Fly-wheel 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,
SPORTING TIMES,
Toronto

Kentucky Live Stock Record,

No. 10 JORDAN'S ROW, LEXINGTON, KY.

B. G. BRUCE, - Editor and Proprietor.

PRICE \$3 PER YEAR

Turf, Field and Farm

The Sportsman's Oracle
and Country Gentle-
man's Newspaper.

TURF FIELD & AQUATIC SPORTS.

SUBSCRIPTION-YEARLY IN ADVANCE,
POSTAGE PAID.

One copy, \$5.00
Two copies, 6.00
Five Copies, 20.00

ADVERTISING RATES.—Nonpareil space, per line.

Single insertion, 45 cents.
One month, \$1.20
Three months, 2.40
Six months 3.65

Special Notices, 65 cents per line. Reading Notices, \$1 per line.

Published every Friday by the
TURF, FIELD & FARM ASSOCIATION,
OFFICE—37 Park Row, New York.

For sale by News dealers throughout the world

802-EM

Montreal.

Lubricating Oils

GLOOE AXLE GREASE:

—AND—

HARNESS OIL.

IN PINTS, QUARTS AND BULKS.

Supplied Everywhere in the Dominion.

McColl, Stock & Anderson.

WHOLESALE MANUFACTURERS,

No. 11 Adelaide St. East, Near the P.O.

TORONTO.

WANTED:

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

THE TORONTO
Brewing and Malting Co.

SIMCOE-ST TORONTO.

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

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

BRANDS :

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

B. Stock Ale.

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

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

I.P.A. A pale, brilliant, bitter Ale, brewed expressly for family use; highly recommended for its purity and delicacy of flavor.

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

Beps of the best brands always on hand.

All orders by mail will have prompt attention.

FRANK WELSH, Manager

KING STREET DUNDAS.

DUNTON'S Spirit of the Turf

Devoted to the Horse and His Master.

16 Page Illustrated Weekly Horse Paper. Single copy, 10c.; per year, \$1; 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 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.

284

GILES' Liniment Iodide Ammonia !

Lame and sick horses, pronounced incurable, cured free of cost. Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia.

Spavins, Splints, Ringbones, Bunches, Throbbing, Spring Knees cured without blemish, strains, Shoulder Lameness, Navicular Disease. Shoe Soils, cure guaranteed. Send for pamphlet containing full information to

DR. WM. M. GILES,
451 Sixth Avenue, New York.

Use only for horses the liniment in yellow wrappers. Sold by R. A. Wood, Druggist, 280 Yonge St., Toronto.

328-um

THE LITTLE GIANT POCKET SCALES.

SOMETHING NEW ! JUST OUT

Weighs from one ounce to ten pounds, and can be easily carried in the pocket. It is elegantly nickel plated, and will last a life time. Something for sportsmen, fishermen, and family use. This little wonder is so constructed that you can tell exactly how much the matter weighs, after taking it from the scales, a very ingenious device, and quite a curiosity. Every scale is warranted accurate, or money refunded. Agents, dealers, and others can sell more of these pocket scales than any other article on the market.

They sell at sight. Nothing like them. Send for circulars and price list. Novelty companies supplied at low figures. Sample, 50c.; 1 doz. \$3.50. Address orders to the inventor and manufacturer.

C. B. THOMPSON,
Bridgewater, Conn.

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

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One year.....\$4.00—Six Months.....\$2.00
To Clubs—Five Copies, \$1.60—Ten Copies, \$3.00.

90 KING STREET WEST

TORONTO, ONT.

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

TURF FIELD, AND AQUATIC SPORTS

ART, BILLIARDS, VETERINARY

SHOOTING, TRAPPING, FISHING

ATHLETIC PASTIMES, NATURAL HISTORY

MUSIC, AND DRAMA

SUBSCRIPTION

—EARLY IN ADVANCE—

FOUR DOLLARS

ADVERTISING RATES:

Per line, first insertion, 10c.
each subsequent insertion 5c.
One inch space equivalent to twelve

All communications and telegrams must be re-paid.

Address correspondence

P. COLLINS,

SPORTING TIMES.

Toronto.

For claiming names our charge is \$1.00 each name, payable in advance.

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

To be Dispersed of
At 10th King St. West, Toronto,
ON
Friday Evening Dec. 10,
Eight o'clock
ON ENGLISH RACING CHELL
All come to ; made in New York.
150 SHARES : \$1.00 EACH.
AT SAME TIME AS PREV
One Double Scull & Lapstreak,
28 ft., complete with patent oars & sculls.
75 SHARES : 50 CTS. EACH.
88 ft.
D. HANLON.

YOUR VOTE AND INTEREST

Are Respectfully Solicited for

Alex. Manning
AS
MAYOR FOR 1879.
881-1d.

1879. MAYOR. 1879.

To the Electors of the City of Toronto :

GENTLEMEN.—In response to a numerous signed requisition, and the general demand of citizens interested in economy and improved administration of civic affairs, I place myself before the public as a candidate for the Mayoralty. As I hope to meet my fellow-citizens in public meetings, and otherwise, I will hereafter more fully explain my views on the financial and general interests of the city.

Your obedient servant,
JAMES BEATTY, JR.
Toronto, 21st November, 1878. 380-nt.

THOROUGHBRED STALLIONS
FOR SALE

Galway and St. James.

GALWAY, dark chestnut, foaled 1870, over 16 hands, by Concord (a son of Lexington and Bellimira) dam Alaudina by imported Australian; 2nd dam Maud, by Stockwell, &c. He is thoroughly broken to saddle, and is gentle and kind. Was a high class race horse. A valuable horse to cross on cold-blooded mares.

St. JAMES, chestnut, with two white legs and blaze in face, foaled 1874, 16 hands, by Lexington, dam Bauer by imported Albion; 2nd dam Clara Howard, by imported Barefoot, &c. St. James is one of the handsomest horses in America, and beat in his 3-year old form such horses as Badou, Badou, Bazil, Burgoo, Bushwhacker, Cloverbrook, &c., at all distances. Can win many more races, or would make an elegant back or a valuable stallion.

For extended pedigrees, price and further particulars apply to

P. COLLINS,
"SPORTING TIMES" OFFICE,
379-1d.; Toronto.

Any gentleman wishing to purchase a thoroughbred stallion should give his attention to either of the above as they will be sold at a price that will command an early buyer.

The Hamilton
ASSOCIATION

Claim July 1, 2, and 3, 1879,

FOR THEIR

SUMMER MEETING

371-ut R. R. WADDELL.

Lady Tartar for Sale.

The dark grey trotting mare LADY TARTAR, 8 years old, 15.3*h*, can show 2.50 or better, will, on account of her owner having no further use for her, be sold very cheap. Would make an excellent brood mare. For particulars apply to

P. COLLINS,
"SPORTING TIMES" OFFICE,
379-1d. Toronto.

L.S.L.

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY

TO WIN A FORTUNE.

First Distribution, Glass A. at New Orleans, TUESDAY, January 14th, 1879—104th Monthly Drawing.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

This institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1868, with a capital of \$1,000,000, to which he has since added a reserve fund of \$350,000. Its Grand Single Number Distribution will take place monthly on the second Tuesday. It never scales or postpones. Look at the following distribution:

CAPITAL PRIZE, \$30,000.
100,000 TICKETS AT TWO DOLLARS EACH.
HALF-TICKETS, ONE DOLLAR.

LIST OF PRIZES:

1 Capital Prize.....	\$30,000
1 Capital Prize.....	10,000
1 Capital Prize.....	5,000
2 Prizes of \$2,500.....	5,000
5 Prizes of 1,000.....	5,000
20 Prizes of 500.....	10,000
100 Prizes of 100.....	10,000
200 Prizes of 50.....	10,000
500 Prizes of 20.....	10,000
1000 Prizes of 10.....	10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES:

9 Approximation Prizes of \$300..	\$2,700
9 Approximation Prizes of 200..	1,800
9 Approximation Prizes of 100..	900

1857 Prizes, amounting to..... \$110,400

Responsible corresponding agents wanted at all prominent points, to whom a liberal compensation will be paid.

Application for rates to clubs should only be made to the Home office in New Orleans.

Write, clearly stating full address, for further information, or send orders to

M. A. DAUPHIN,
P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, Louisiana, or to
H. L. PLUM.

381-nt. 319 Broadway, New York.

All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of GENERAL G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY.

THE
Scientific American.

THIRTY-FOURTH YEAR.

Life vs. Death!

Dr. Bumstead's Vital Remedies.

SANATIVE SYRUP

For the cure of Syphilis, Scrofula, all the various forms of Skin Diseases, Pimples, Blotches, Eruptions, Glandular Swellings, Ulcers and suppurating sores upon the limbs or neck, Dry Coughs of the Boiles, and general breaking up of the constitution, stands without a rival. It cures the person, cleanses the blood and restores the patient to sound and pristine health. It is a sovereign panacea for the diseases for which it is recommended. The Sanative Syrup must be classed with the patent medicine nostrums so freely advertised by unscrupulous parties. It is prepared from the formula used by Dr. B. in his private practice for the past twenty years with the most unlimited success. The reputation of Dr. B. in his special line is world wide, and the introduction of his specific remedies will be hailed with pleasure and satisfaction by those who are so unfortunate as to require the assistance of these valuable remedial agents. The Sanative Syrup is an elegant preparation inoffensive to the palate and unobjectionable to the stomach. Price \$1 per bottle.

SEDATIVE LOTION

For the immediate cure of Gonorrhœa, Gleet, Spermatorrhœa, and all abnormal discharges from whatever cause. The Sedative Lotion acts like magic in this class of disease, and requires no change in diet or habit of living. Its application is unaccompanied with pain or inconvenience of any kind, and its benefits are realized from the first trial. An experience of thousands of cases without a single failure is substantiative evidence of this remarkable remedy. In improperly treated or badly cured cases the patient should not lose a day in availing himself of this truly wonderful application. With its use there is no such word as fail. With this specific at hand the annoying and dangerous diseases for which it is recommended are disrobed of all their terrors and inconveniences. Price \$1 per bottle.

OLD MEN MADE YOUNG.

The VEGETABLE TONIC is a positive cure for Weakness, Impotency and all diseases arising from the indiscretions of youth, or the excesses of maturer years, such as Nervous Debility, Depression of Spirits, Mental Anxiety, Loss of Memory, Premature Old Age, Pains in the Back and Side, &c., &c. It is a happy combination of the choicest vitalizing agents in the *materia medica*, and though a powerful remedy, does not contain strichnine, nux vomica, or any of those dangerous drugs so greatly used in the advertised tonics. Price \$1 per bottle.

Upon receipt of the price any of the above specific medicines will be sent securely packed free from observation. Address, PROF. JOHN B. WELLS, P. O. Box 1270, Toronto, Ont.

875-ty.

THE WORLD !
FOR 1878.

Since the change in the proprietorship (which took place May 1, 1876,) "The World" has become the brightest, sprightliest, most scholarly and popular journal in the metropolis.

"It is entertaining, interesting, bright, decent, fair and truthful."

It does wrong, wittingly, to no man, no creed, no interest and no party.

The World believes the Democratic Party to exist for the good of the public service. It does not believe the public service to exist for the Democratic Party.

It is generally acknowledged that the

Sporting News

of THE WORLD is fuller and more accurate than that of any other Daily Journal. During 1878 THE WORLD will spare no trouble or expense to obtain the earliest and best accounts of Races (running and trotting), Fox Hunting, Yachting, Rowing, Base Ball, Cricket, Football, Lacrosse, Curling, Rifle Matches, Pigeon Matches, &c., &c. Nothing of interest to sportsmen will escape the attention of THE WORLD.

J. L. RAWBONE !

123 YONGE ST.

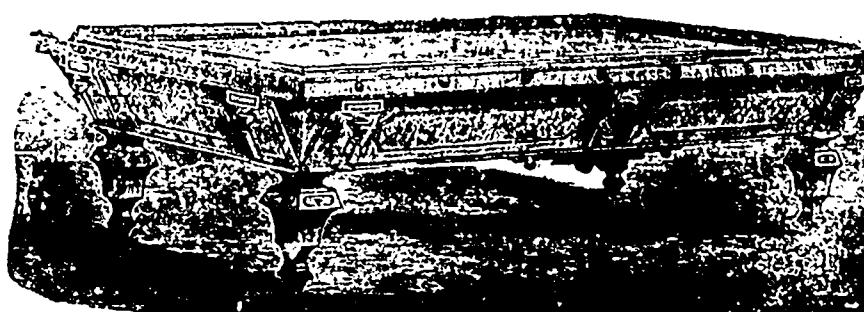
TORON

MANUFACTURER OF

GUN, RIFLE AND BREACH-LOADING GUN IMPLEMENTS.

FACTORY—NEWARK, NEW JERSEY, U.S.A.

BILLIARDS ! BILLIARDS



SAMUEL MAY,

81 Adelaide St. West, - - - - - Toronto

MANUFACTURER OF

BILLIARD TABLES, IVORY BALLS, CUES, MARKERS, &c., SUPERIOR SLATE-BED BAGATELLE TABLES, COMBINED DINING AND BILLIARD TABLES, DWARF TABLES, AND SIX-POCKET

POOL-TABLES

(ENGLISH STYLE)

With small pockets and very fast round edge cushions, also American Pool Tables with pockets and cushions for large balls.

Bowling Alley Balls and Pins, &c.

Lignum Vitæ Balls for Bowling Greens.

GYMNASIUM SUPPLIES:

Indian Clubs, Rubber Exercising Bands, Horizontal Bars, &c., Martingale Rings. Send for illustrated price list.

HALL'S PATENT
Anti-Contracture
Horse Boot.PREVENTS AND CURES
CONTRACTURE OF
THE HOOF.

With this boot any stable can be provided with a pasture, so far as the feet are concerned, and one too that may be used any season of the year. Send for descriptive circular to LUCSDIN & BARNETT, Saddlers, &c., 115 Yonge St. Toronto.

A. WHITE !
SHIRT MANUFACTURE

Maker of Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, and Men's Neck-Wear, Silk Umbrellas, Gloves, Valises, &c.

65 KING ST. WEST.

TORONTO

Great Western Railway

AND

WHITE STAR LINE !

New Train for Buffalo Direct. REDUCTION IN RATES

One hour faster and 24 miles shorter to

Hamilton

CABIN FARES.

\$60. 80 and \$100 in Gold

