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VOL VI TORONTO ONT., FRIDAY, SEPT. 28, 1877. NO. 318

American Turf.

TROTTING AT OSWEGO, N.Y.

Oswego, Sept 6—Purse \$—
 Thompson's b s Phil Sheridan... 1 1 1
 Taylor's sp m Gipsy Queen... 2 2 2
 Best time, 2:55.
 Same Day—Purse \$—; 3:00 class.
 Robinson's br m Brown Mare... 1 1 2 1
 Clark's b s Golden Ear... 2 2 1 2
 Thompson's blk m Black Nellie... 3 3 3 3
 Stevens' blk g Black Jim... 4 4 dr
 Best time, 3:10.

TROTTING AT LEXINGTON, KY.

Air Grounds, Lexington, Ky., Sept. 13—Purse \$1,000 for three-year olds; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Bruce's b g Bod Jim, by Abdallah Phipps, dam by Norman... 1 1 1
 Shackelford's br c Kentucky Wilkes, by George Wilkes, dam by Red Jacket... 2 2 2
 Thomas' bc Wiry Jim, by Kentucky Prince, dam by Diamond... 4 3 2
 Buford's bc. by Sentinel, dam by Blood's Black Hawk... 3 4 4
 Time—2:30½, 2:30, 2:30½.

TROTTING AT ST. ALBANS, VT.

St Albans, Sept. 11—Purse \$175.
 Leonard Bros' b s Drover Boy... 1 1 2 1
 Cummings' ch s Dager... 2 2 1 2
 Wicker's b s Gen Sherman... 3 3 3 3
 Golden's ch s Young General... 5 4 4 4
 Hatch's b s Red Jim... 4 5 5 5
 Time—2:37½, 2:38½, 2:38, 2:40
 Same Day—Purse \$50; three-year-old class; mile heats.
 Phillips' ch s Reho... 3 1 1
 Lowe's b s Pebble... 1 2 3
 Harris' b s Prince Bismark... 2 3 2
 Wither's ch s Anna Long... 4 4 4
 Time—3:11, 3:03, 3:05.

Same Day—Purse \$85; for four-year-old class; mile heats.

Dorwan's b s Star Ethan... 2 1 1
 Leonard's gr m Nellie... 1 3 3
 Leonard's blk m Maggie L... 3 2 2
 Hatch's blk m Maggie... 4 4 dr
 Time—2:45½, 2:47, 2:49.
 Sept 13—Purse \$300; free for all.
 Williams' gr m Laura... 1 1 1
 Wicker's ch m Ella Doe... 2 2 2
 Tierney's blk g Village Boy... 4 3 3
 Leonard Bros' b g W D Hilton... 8 4 4
 Time—2:30½, 2:33, 2:35½.

Same Day—Purse \$200; 2:30 class.

Leon Bros' b g Starlight... 1 1 1
 Holcomb's blk g Island Bay... 3 2 2
 Tierney's blk g St George... 2 3 3
 Cutting's b g Dan... 6 4 4
 Brownell's ch m Fannie... 5 5 5
 Williams' ch m Abbie M... 4 6 dr
 Williams' blk g J A... 7 7 dr
 Time—2:40, 2:39½, 2:39.
 Same Day—Purse \$125; 2:44 class.

son, Yelton, and Planetary, ran unplaced.
 Time—1:52½.

Sept. 18—Sweepstakes for three-year olds, \$50 each, \$25 forfeit, with 400 added; 190 to second out of stakes, 14 subs; value of stakes, \$775, mile and a quarter dash.
 J T Williams' b g Vera Cruz, by Virgil, dam Regan, 162 lbs... 1
 A Buford's ch c McWhirter, by Enquirer, dam Ontario, 105 lbs... 2
 D Swigert's b c Mahlstick, by Lever, dam Rebecca T Price, 105 lbs... 3
 Blue Gown, Charlie Gorham, Miss Ella, and Felicia ran unplaced.
 Time—2:13½.

Same Day—Colt Stakes, for two-year-olds, \$25 each, p p, with \$300 added, the second to save stake; 17 subs; value of stakes, \$625; three-quarters of a mile.
 B G Thomas' b c Himyar, by Alarm, dam Hira, 95 lbs... 1
 J W H Reynolds' ch c Blue Eyes, by Enquirer, dam Buchu, 95 lbs... 2
 Owen & Cadwallader's b c Leveller, by Level, dam Sly Boots, 95 lbs... 3
 Tom Sawyer, Earl of Beaconsfield, Beechwood, Envolver, Day Star, Le Rol, Momentum, and Fred Fogle ran unplaced.
 Time—1:16½.

Same Day—Purse \$300, for all ages; \$250 to first, 50 to second; mile and a half.
 A K Richards' ch f Largentee, 4 yrs, by War Dance, dam Miss Grey, 105 lbs... 1
 Lisle & Co's b g Joe Rhodes, 4 yrs, by Virgil, dam Itom, 105 lbs... 2
 B G Thomas' b c Herotog, 4 yrs, by Australian, dam Dixie, 108 lbs... 3
 Necy Hale and Springbranch ran unplaced.
 Time—2:44.

Sept 19—Purse \$350, for all ages; 50 to second; mile heats.
 T J Megibben's ch m Emma C, 5 yrs, by Planet, dam Cordelia, 112 lbs... 1 1
 G W Bowen & Co's b f Mirale, 4 yrs, by Phaeton, dam Nettie Wiley, 105 lbs... 2 2
 J E Cromwell's ch f Lula Johnson, 3 yrs, by Uncle Vic, dam Lapwing, 87 lbs... 3 3
 Time—1:47½, 1:49½.

Same Day—Selling, sweepstakes for all ages at \$25 each, p p, \$400 added; winner to be sold at auction immediately after race, and any excess over the entered price to go to second; minimum price \$500, minimum weight to be, for three-year-olds, 95 lbs; for all others 100 lbs, and 1 lb additional for each \$100 that the entry is valued at over \$500; 7 subs; value of stakes, \$575; mile and a half.
 J W H Reynolds' ch m Amelia, 3 yrs, by Australian, dam La Grande Duchesse, \$1,000, 115 lbs... 1
 W H Wither's & Co's b g Bill Dillon, 4 yrs, by Tipperary, dam by Oliver, \$1,000, 105 lbs... 2
 J T Williams' b h Fair Play, 5 yrs, by Virgil, dam Crucifix, \$500, 100 lbs... 3
 Dusty and Florence Anderson ran unplaced.
 Time—2:41½.

Same Day—Purse \$200, for all ages; \$50 to second; three quarters of a mile.
 J A Grinstead's ch f Mohur, 3 yrs, by Gilroy, dam Sequin, 87 lbs... 1
 A Buford's b c Yelton, 3 yrs, by Enquirer, dam

M B Gratz's ch f Springbranch... ds
 F B Harper's b f Hyena... ds
 Time—2:36½, 2:39.

Same Day—The Colt and Filly Stakes for two year olds \$25 each, play or play; \$400 added; the second horse to have his stake. One mile
 R G Thomas' b c Himyar, by Alarm, dam Hira... 1
 Owens & Cadwallader's c o Leveler, by Leveler, dam Sly Boots Gray, 4 yrs... 2
 J W Hunt Reynolds' ch o Blas Eyes, by Enquirer, dam Buchu... 3
 Pomeroy, Momentum, McHenry, Nettle Hopkins and Belle Palmer also started.
 Time—1:44½.

Same Day—Purse \$300; \$250 to the first and \$50 to the second horse. One mile and a half.
 A Kene Richard's ch f Largentee, by War Dance, dam Miss Grey, 4 yrs... 1
 Dixon & Wimmer's b c Courier, by Star Davis, dam by Lexington, 4 yrs... 2
 F B Harper's ch f Neoy Hale, by Lexington, dam Miriam, 4 yrs... 3
 Emma C, Jo Rhodes, and Janet also started.
 Time—2:38½.

TROTTING AT ALBANY, N. Y.

Island Park, Albany, N. Y., Sept. 12.—Purse \$200, for 3:30 class, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Owner's Brookside Flora... 10 5 1 1 1
 Owner's Lady Rapid... 1 1 2 3 3
 Owner's Annie Mack... 5 3 3 4 2
 Owner's Jennie Goldust... 4 8 7 2 4
 Owner's Reaburn... 2 2 9 8 dr
 Owner's Finnewore... 6 2 5 5 dr
 Owner's Aline... 7 6 6 9 dr
 Owner's Rattler... 8 4 4 dr
 Owner's Sly Go... 9 7 10 dis
 Time—2:36, 2:38½, 2:36, 2:36, 2:38½.
 Same Day—Purse \$300, for 2:28 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Owner's Vulcan... 1 1 1
 Owner's Ben Smith... 2 2 2
 Owner's Ned Forrest... 3 3 4
 Owner's Camon... 4 4 3
 Owner's Mary Russell... 5 5 5
 Time—2:26½, 2:29½, 2:29½.

TROTTING AT HARTFORD, CONN.

National Association of Trotting horse Breeders, Hartford, Conn., Sept 18. Stake \$800, for 2:26 stallions; Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 B Penistan's b h Nil Desperandum, by Belmont, dam Lady McKinney... wo
 W H Saunders' blk h Young Wilkes, by George Wilkes, dam by Prince of Wales dr
 Same Day—Stake \$950, for six-year olds; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 A J McKimmin's blk h Blackwood, dam by Blood's Black Hawk... 1 1 1
 B Penistan's b h Carl S. Burr, an own 2 2 2
 Girlie... dr
 Time—2:32½, 2:29½, 2:32½.

Sept 19—Stake \$650, for stallions of the 2:40 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Wm E Peet's b h Montezuma, by Edward Everett, dam the Gen Desha mare, by Alexander's Ansellah... wo

R Penistan's b f Effie, by Almont, dam by Kentucky Chief... 3 ds
 Time—2:38½, 2:28.

Seventeen paid forfeit.
 Same Day—Stake for stallions that have never beaten 3:20; \$25 each, \$100 at the time of closing, and \$150 on or before Sept 8; mile heats, 3 in 5.
 W H Peck's b s Voltaire, by Tattler, dam Young Portia, by Mambrino Chief... 3 1 1 1
 A J McKimmin's blk s Blackwood, Jr., by Blackwood, dam by Blood Chief 1 2 3 3
 R Penistan's b s Nil Desperandum, by Belmont, dam Lady McKinney... 2 3 2 2
 Time 2:25, 2:21½, 2:23, 2:24½.
 Thorndale, Thomas Jefferson, Orange Blossom and Governor Sprague paid forfeit.

GREAT TROT AT FLEETWOOD, N. Y.

Fleetwood Park, N. Y., Sept. 22.—\$1,000, trotting match, mile heats, 3 in 5.
 John Splan, b g Rarus, in harness... 1 2 2 0 1 1
 Charles Green, b g Great Eastern, under saddle... 2 1 1 0 2 2
 Time—2:33, 2:18, 2:15½, 2:18½, 2:21, 2:27½.

Base Ball.

BASE HITS.

CLIPPERS vs TECUMSEHS.—These two city clubs played a match on the Cricket Ground here, on Saturday last, for the amateur championship of Toronto. It was the best played amateur game ever seen in the city, and resulted in favor of the Clippers by a score of 5 to 3 in a full game of nine innings. "Jeff's" curve pitching is highly spoken of, and tended materially towards the victory of his club. Mr. W. McPherson umpired the game in his usually satisfactory manner.

IN YANKEE TOWN.—The Tecumsehs of London had an "oil" day last Friday and were scooped up by the Rochesterians on the latter grounds by a score of 3 to 1.

BASE BALL.—The Royal Oaks, of Bowmanville, propose to have a tournament on the 5th and 6th of October, and play for prizes amounting to \$100 for 1st, \$75 for 2nd, and \$50 for 3rd. It is expected the Clippers of Toronto, Standards of Hamilton, &c., will take part in the play.

Athletic.

GAMES AT PICTOU, N.S.

The one hundred and fourth anniversary of Pictou was celebrated last week. A grand Scottish piping and games at Norway

THE HOUNDS.

PRESENTATION TO THE RETIRING MASTER.

On the evening of the 20th the members of the Toronto Hunt Club assembled at Mr. Thomas' Chop House, the occasion being a presentation to Mr. Wm. Copland, who is retiring from the mastership of the hounds on account of ill health. About forty sat down to an excellent spread, Mr. J. G. Worts, President of the club, being in the chair. After the cloth had been removed the chairman read the following address:—

To Wm. Copland, Esq., Master Toronto Hunt Club.

DEAR SIR.—We, the members of the Toronto Hunt Club, desire upon this occasion to express to you the extreme pleasure we have always experienced in your society as master of the hounds, and our high appreciation of the manner in which you have held that onerous position.

We beg your acceptance of the accompanying hunting horn and picture as a slight expression of our esteem, hoping that in future years it may recall many happy hours spent in pursuit of that good old English custom—fox hunting. And with the best wishes for your future prosperity we are, dear sir, your brother huntsmen.

The address is elegantly illuminated on parchment, and is signed by the prominent members of the club. The picture is a combination group of the Toronto Hunt Club, by Messrs Stanton & Vicars, and is handsomely framed in gilt. It was greatly admired, and considered a fine piece of photographic skill, the posing being perfect. The hunting horn is of silver, mounted with gold and bears the inscription—"Wm. Copland, presented by the members of the T H C, 1877." It is the work of Mr. W. C. Morrison. The recipient made a fitting reply to the address and thanked the subscribers for their beautiful presents. Names of those who were then given and responded to, were: Messrs Stanton & Vicars. The evening closed at an early hour, having spent a very pleasant evening.

NOMINATION.

By Richard Doy, Esq., Master of the Hunt, Ontario, Can.

LADY NORFOLK for term foaled 1862, by Andante (son of King York) and Fairy, dam by Daniel Webster; 2nd son by Blacklock, &c. Lucy Doy foaled 1875 by Sir Archibald (son of Rarus), dam Lady Norfolk, as above.

SIR GEORGE, f r b c foaled 1875, by a descendant of King York, dam Lady Norfolk, as above.

GENERAL BULLOCK, f r b c foaled 1876, by Doctor Butler (son of M. J. Burns, Jr.) dam Lady Norfolk, as above.

THE GREAT TROTTING WONDER.

Lexington, Ky., Sept. 19—Purse \$500, for three-year olds; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Bruce's b g Red Jim, by Abdallah Pickett, dam by Norman 1 1 1
 Shackelford's br c Kentucky Wilkes, by George Wilkes, dam by R-d Jacket 2 2 2
 Thomas' bc Wiry Jim, by Kentucky Prince, dam by Diamond 4 3 2
 Buford's bc, by Sentinel, dam by Blood's Black Hawk 3 4 4
 Time—2:30½, 2:30, 2:30½.

TROTTING AT ST. ALBANS, VT.

St. Albans, Sept. 11—Purse \$175.
 Bros' b s Drover Boy 1 1 2 1
 Cummings' ch s Dager 2 2 1 2
 Wicker's b s Sherman 3 3 3 3
 Golden's ch s Young General 5 4 4 4
 Hatch's b s Red Jim 4 5 5 5
 Time—2:37½, 2:38½, 2:38, 2:40
Same Day—Purse \$50; three-year-old class; mile heats.
 Phillips' ch s Rebel 3 1 1
 Howe's b s Pabble 1 2 3
 Harris' b s Prince Bismark 2 3 2
 Wither's ch m Anna Long 4 4 4
 Time—3:11, 3:03, 3:05.
Same Day—Purse \$85; for four-year-olds; mile heats.
 Dorwan's b s Star Ethan 2 1 1
 Hammond's gr m Nellie 1 3 2
 Leonard's blk m Maggie L 3 3 2
 Hatch's blk m Maggie 4 4 dr
 Time—2:45½, 2:47, 2:49.
Sept 13—Purse \$300, free for all.
 Williams' gr m Laura 1 1 1
 Wicker's ch m Ella Doo 2 2 2
 Tierney's blk m Village Boy 4 3 3
 Bros' b g W D Hilton 3 4 4
 Time—2:30½, 2:33, 2:35½.
Same Day—Purse \$200; 2:30 class.
 Bros' b g Starlight 1 1 1
 Holcomb's blk g Island Bay 3 2 2
 Tierney's blk g St George 2 3 3
 Cutting's b g Dan 6 4 4
 Brownell's ch m Fannie 5 5 5
 Williams' ch m Abbie M 4 6 dr
 Williams' blk g J A 7 7 dr
 Time—2:40, 2:39½, 2:39.
Same Day—Purse \$125; 2:44 class.
 Thatcher's r m Juno 6 2 1 1 1
 Simpson's b m Jennie S 5 1 2 3 2
 Williams' b g Pastime 1 4 6 4 3
 Tierney's ch m Fannie Street 3 6 4 2 dr
 Weller's b m Clara B 2 5 5 dr
 States' ch m Nellie 4 3 3 dr
 Time—2:39, 2:39½, 2:40, 2:40½, 2:42.

RACING AT LEXINGTON, KY.

Lexington, Sept 17—Phoenix Hotel Stakes, three-year-olds; \$50 each, p p, \$250 added; value of stakes, \$650, mile heats.
 Buford's ch c McWhirter, by Enquirer, dam Ontario 1 1
 Richard's ch c Typhoon, by War Dance, dam by Wagner 4 2
 Grady's ch c Enlight, by Enquirer, dam Headlight 2 3
 Viley's ch c Endower, by Enquirer, dam Torrance Wallace 3 4
 Harper's b f Barry Light, by Longfellow, dam Fanny White dis
 Time 1:54, 1:55½.
Same Day—The King Stakes, for two-year-olds; \$25 each, p p, with \$500 added, second to save her stake; 25 subs; value of stakes, \$5; three quarters of a mile.
 Megibben's ch c Alonzo, by Glenelg, dam Alonzo 1
 Eagle's b f Fairy Queen, by Enquirer, dam Mollie Lincoln 2
 Grinstead's ch c Amoucade, by Alarm, dam Alala 3
 Annie F, Waterswitch, Nettie Hopkins, Belle, Tropic, Sallie M, Hearsay, Fortuna, Ple, Leverett, Enquiers, and Almo, ran unplaced.
 Time—1:23½.
Same Day—Purse \$ 50, \$200 to first, 50 to second, one mile.
 Grinstead's ch f Mohur, 3 yrs, by Gilroy, dam Sequin 1
 Dyer & Co's f m Miah (late Tillio Bent), 3 yrs, by Phaeton, dam Nettie Viley 2
 Thomas' b c Herotog, 4 yrs, by Australian, dam Dixie 3
 Ella, Camo, Victress, Florence Ander-

quarters of a mile.
 B G Thomas' bc Hinyar, by Alarm, dam Hira, 95 lbs. 1
 J W H Reynolds' ch c Blue Eyes, by Enquirer, dam Bueau, 95 lbs. 2
 Owen & Cadwallader's b c Leveller, by Level, dam Sly Boots, 95 lbs. 3
 Tom Sawyer, Earl of Beaconsfield, Beechwood, Euvolor, Day Star, Le Roi, Momentsum, and Fred Fogle ran unplaced.
 Time—1:16½.

Same Day—Purse \$300; for all ages; \$250 to first, 50 to second; mile and a half.
 A K Richards' ch f Largeteent, 4 yrs, by War Dance, dam Miss Grey, 105 lbs. 1
 Lisle & Co's b g Joe Rhodes, 4 yrs, by Virgil, dam Itom, 105 lbs. 2
 B G Thomas' b c Herotog, 4 yrs, by Australian, dam Dixie, 108 lbs. 3
 Neely Hale and Springbranch ran unplaced.
 Time—2:44.

Sept 19—Purse \$350, for all ages; 50 to second; mile heats.
 T J Megibben's ch m Emma C, 5 yrs, by Planet, dam Cordelia, 112 lbs. 1 1
 G W Bowen & Co's b f Mirale, 4 yrs, by Phaeton, dam Nettie Viley, 105 lbs. 2 2
 J E Cromwell's ch f Lula Johnson, 3 yrs, by Uncle Vic, dam Lapwing, 87 lbs. 3 3
 Time—1:47½, 1:49½.
Same Day—Selling sweepstakes for all ages at \$25 each, p p, \$400 added; winner to be sold at auction immediately after race, and any excess over the entered price to go to second; minimum price \$500; minimum weight to be, for three-year-olds, 95 lbs; for all others 100 lbs, and 1 lb additional for each \$100 that the entry is valued at over \$500; 7 subs; value of stakes, \$675; mile and a half.
 J W H Reynolds' ch m Amiel's, 3 yrs, by Australian, dam La Grande Duchesse, \$1,000, 105 lbs. 1
 W H Wither's & Co's b g Bill Dillon, 4 yrs, by Tipperary, dam by Oliver, \$1,000, 105 lbs. 2
 J T Williams' b h Fair Play, 6 yrs, by Virgil, dam Crucifix, \$500, 100 lbs. 3
 Dusty and Florence Anderson ran unplaced.
 Time—2:41½.

Same Day—Purse \$200, for all ages; 95 to second; three quarters of a mile.
 J A Grinstead's ch f Mohur, 3 yrs, by Gilroy, dam Sequin, 87 lbs. 0
 A Buford's b c Yelton, 3 yrs, by Enquirer, dam Lizzie McNary, 90 lbs. 0
 G W Bowen & Co's ch c Planetarian, 3 yrs, by Planet, dam Norvic, 90 lbs. 3
 Kinlock, Planetaria's Buff and Blue, and Billy Saunders ran unplaced.
 Time—2:17.

* Money divided.
 Sept 20—Purse \$250; 200 to first, 50 to second. One mile.
 D Swiger's b c Mablstick, by Levor, dam Rebecca T. Price, 3 yrs.
 T J Megibben's b g Charles Gorham, by Blarneystone, dam Aurora Kaby, 3 yrs.
 A Keene-Richard's b f Buff and Blue, by War Dance, dam Balloon, 4 yrs. 3
 T J Nichols' b m Talona, by Phaeton, dam Alert, 5 yrs. 4
 Time—1:42½.
 *Dead heat.
 Same Day—Purse \$300; \$250 to first, 50 to second. One mile and an eighth.
 Lisle & Co's b g Jo Rodes, by Virgil, dam Itom, 4 yrs. 1
 D Swiger's b c Mablstick, by Levor, dam Rebecca T Price, 3 yrs. 2
 Dixon & Wimmer's b c Courier, by Star Davis, dam by Lexington, 4 yrs. 3
 A Keene Richards' b f Buff and Blue, by War Dance, dam Balloon, 4 yrs. 4
 F Water's g f Victress, by Victory, dam Annie Tarlton, 3 yrs. 5
 G W Stewart & Co's b c Malmistic, by Planet, dam Luileuro, 4 yrs. 6
 Time—1:56½.
Same Day—Purse \$400; 300 to first, 75 to second, 25 to third. Two miles and an eighth.
 F B Harper's b c Ten Broeck, by Phaeton, dam Fanny Holton, 4 yrs. 1
 T J Williams' b h Fair Play, by Virgil, dam Crucifix, 6 yrs. 2
 Time—3:56½.
 September 21—The Produce Stakes for three-year-olds; \$50 each, play or pay; \$200 added. Two miles.
 A Buford's br f Luzzie Whipp, by Enquirer, dam Grand Dutch S 1
 A Keene Richard's ch c Typhoon, by War Dance, dam by Wagner 2

Puce, dam Mrs Gray, 4 yrs 1
 Dixon & Wimmers' bc Courier, by Star Davis, dam by Lexington, 4 yrs 2
 F B Harper's ch f Neely Hale, by Lexington, dam Miriam, 4 yrs 3
 Emma C, Jo Rodes, and Janet also started.
 Time—2:38½.

TROTTING AT ALBANY, N. Y.

Island Park, Albany, N. Y., Sept. 12—Purse \$200, for 3:30 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Owner's Brookside Flora 10 5 1 1 1
 Owner's Lady Rapid 1 1 2 3 3
 Owner's Annie Gold 5 3 3 1 2
 Owner's Jennie Mackdust 4 8 7 2 4
 Owner's Reburn 2 2 9 8 dr
 Owner's Finmore 5 2 5 5 dr
 Owner's Aliou 7 6 6 9 dr
 Owner's Rattler 8 4 4 dr
 Owner's Sly Go 9 7 10 dis
 Time—2:36, 2:38½, 2:36, 2:36, 2:38½.
Same Day—Purse \$300, for 2:28 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Owner's Vulcan 1 1 1
 Owner's Ben Smith 2 2 2
 Owner's Ned Forrest 3 3 4
 Owner's Camon 4 4 3
 Owner's Mary Russell 5 5 5
 Time—2:26½, 2:29½, 2:29½.

TROTTING AT HARTFORD, CONN.

National Association of Trotting horse Breeders, Hartford, Conn., Sept 18. Stake \$800, for 2:26 stallions; Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 R Ponistam's b h Nil Desperandum, by Belmont, dam Lady McKinney wo
 W H Saunders' blk h Young Wilkes, by George Wilkes, dam by Prince of Wales dr
Same Day—Stake \$910, for six-year olds, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 A J McKimmin's blk h Blackwood, dam by Blood's Black Hawk 1 1 1
 R Ponistam's b h Carl S. Barr, an own 2 2 2
 Girlie dr
 Time—2:32½, 2:29½, 2:32½.

Sept 19—Stake \$650, for stallions of the 2:40 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Wm E Peet's b h Montezuma, by Edward Everett, dam the Gen Desha mare, by Alexander's Abdallah wo
 Happy Thought, by Happy Medium; Confederate Chief, by Clark Chief, Bay State, by Jay Gould, and Fearnought, Jr., by Fearnought, paid forfeit.
Same Day—State \$750, for five-year olds; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Wm H Wilson's ch h Fox Boy, by Magic 3 3 1 1 2*
 A H Sweeney's b h Chieftain, by Wm Miner 1 2 2 2 1 2
 S J Morgan's b h Happy Thought, by Happy Medium 2 1 2 dr
 Montezuma, by Edward Everett, and Glenwood, by Blackwood, paid forfeit.
 Time—2:29½, 2:31½, 2:31½, 2:31½, 2:21½, 2:32½, 2:32½.

Same Day—Stake \$2,000, for four year olds; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Carl S Burr's blk c Hogarth, by Messenger Duroc, dam by Harry Clay 2 1 2 1 2*
 E Geer's blk f Alice West, by Almont, dam by McDonald's Mambrino 4 3 1 2 1 2
 W Mason's b f Galatea, by Fearnought, dam Grand Duchess (May Ann), by Hiatoza 1 2 3 3 3 3
 M P Bush's blk c Allie East, by Allie West, dam a pacing mare 3 dis
 J D Willis' b g Tommy Norwood, by Norwood, dam by General Knox 5 dis
 R Penistam's ch c Hannibal, by Woodford Mambrino, out of Nil Desperandum's dam dis
 Time—2:25½, 2:26, 2:29½, 2:30, 2:34½, 2:26½.
 Busboy, by George Wilkes; Olivia, by Messenger Duroc; Romance, by Princeps; Caloric, by Ericsson; Norwood Chief, by Norwood; Leon Medium, by Happy Medium; and Beaver wreck.
 *Heat trotted on Thursday.
 Stake \$—, for three-year-olds; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.
 Leland Stanford's br f Elaine, by Messenger Duroc, dam by Harry Clay 1 1
 S J Morgan's b c Star Duroc, dam by American Star 2 ds

GREAT FOOT AT FLEETWOOD, N. Y.

Fleetwood Park, N. Y., Sept. 22—\$1,000, trotting match, mile heats, 3 in 5.
 John Splan, br Rarus, in harness. 1 2 3 0 1 1
 Charles Green, b g Great Eastern, under saddle 2 1 1 0 2 2
 Time—2:33, 2:18, 2:15½, 2:18½, 2:21, 2:27½.

Base Ball.

BASE HITS.

CLIPPERS v. TECUMSEHS.—These two city clubs played a match on the Cricket Ground here, on Saturday last, for the amateur championship of Toronto. It was the best played amateur game ever seen in the city, and resulted in favor of the Clippers by a score of 5 to 8 in a full game of nine innings. "Jiff's" curve pitching is highly spoken of, and tended materially towards the victory of his club. Mr. W. McPherson umpired the game in his usually satisfactory manner.

IN YANKEE TOWN.—The Tecumsehs of London had an "out" day last Friday and were scooped up by the Rochesterers on the latter grounds by a score of 3 to 1.

BASE BALL.—The Royal Oaks, of Bowmanville, propose to have a tournament on the 5th and 6th of October, and play for prizes amounting to \$100 for 1st, \$75 for 2nd, and \$50 for 3rd. It is expected the Clippers of Toronto, Standards of Hamilton, &c., will take part in the play.

Athletic.

GAMES AT PICTOU, N.S.

The one hundred and fourth anniversary of Pictou was celebrated last week. A grand Scottish gathering and games at Norway House were witnessed by more than two thousand well-behaved people from all parts of the country. The day was exceedingly favorable. The following, among others, were awarded prizes:—

Putting heavy stone—First prize, J. McLeod, Westville; second do., C. McGillvray, Truro.
 Putting light stone—First prize, W. E. McClellan, Pictou; second, Alex. McCulloch, Pictou.

Putting heavy hammer, medal, W. Fraser, Antigonish.
 Putting light hammer, C. McGillvray.
 Long race, W. Fraser, medal.

In the afternoon the boat races on the harbor came off. Double scull race, first prize, McKenzi Bros; second, Dickson & Skinner.
 Yacht race, first prize, J. Yorton; second, W. Cook.

No accident marred the enjoyment of the day. In the evening a grand ball finished the celebration on our autumn day.

LACROSSE.—The lacrosse match at Montreal on the 22d, between the Shamrocks and White Eagles, of the Caughnawaga, was won by the Shamrocks, comparatively easy.

MONTREAL v. TORONTO.—A lacrosse match between the Toronto and Montreal Lacrosse Clubs will be played on the Wellesey street grounds here on Saturday (to-morrow.)

THE LIGHTNING MULE.—This North Carolina phenomenon, which has passed into the hands of the Chicago Horse and Amateur Show Company, last year failed, we are informed, to show better than a mile in four minutes. It is difficult to see where the lightning comes in.

to you the extent to which we have always performed in your service, and of the funds and our high appreciation of the manner in which you have met that obligation.

We beg your acceptance of the accompanying hunting card, and picture as a slight expression of our esteem hoping that in future years it may recall many happy hours spent in pursuit of that good old English custom of hunting. And with the best wishes for your future prosperity we are, dear sir, your brother huntsman.

The address is elegantly illuminated on parchment, and is signed by the prominent members of the club. The picture is a combination group of the Forester Hunt Club, by Messrs Stanton & Vicars, and is handsomely framed in gilt. It was greatly admired, and considered a nice piece of photographic skill, the printing being perfect. The hunting horn is of silver, mounted with gold, and bears the inscription—Wm. Copland, presented by the members of the F. H. C., 1877. It is the work of Mr W. C. Morrison. The recipient made a fitting reply to the address, and thanked the subscribers for their beautiful presents. Numerous toasts were then given and responded to, one which was most enthusiastically drunk, being success to Messrs. Stanton & Vicars. The party separated at a very hour, having spent a very pleasant evening.

SOME NATURE.

By Richard Doy, Mount Forest, Ontario, Can.

LADY NORFOLK foaled 1892, by Annanda's b m King Yorkshire, dam by Daniel Webster, 2nd dam by Blacklock, &c. Litter D. for her dam, 1875, by Sir Archibald (son of Rarus), dam Lady Norfolk, as above.

SIR GEORGE, for b c, foaled 1875, by a descendant of George, dam Lady Norfolk, as above.

GENERAL BUTLER, for b c, foaled 1876, by Doctor Butler (son of M.bourne, Jr) dam Lady Norfolk, as above.

THE GREAT TROTTING WONDER, LADY GRANT.

We copy the annexed letter from the Philadelphia Item:

Otego, N.Y., Sept. 3, 1877.

Editors the Item:
 My statement as to the time made by my mare, Lady Grant, does not seem to be doubted by you, but you seem to doubt the length of the track. Let me say to you that the trotting was not all done on the Otego track. She trotted on the Unadilla track, which is only a poor one, having one very sharp rise in it, in 2.14. She trotted on the 22nd of August, on the Otego track, and finished in 1.04. It was very hot and dusty, and she threw the dust in my eyes so that I could hardly see to drive. She trotted on the Otego track, the first day of this month, a mile in 2.08. The Otego track is a track over a half mile. I have inquired of men who have seen the road measured, whether it was a mile. I do not wish to give you any false simple facts.

I will sell Lady Grant for \$50,000, and warrant her to beat 2.14, and to make 3, or \$100,000, a day without any other mile in 2.00 on a good track. She has never trotted on any but a half mile, and poor at that. No other horse has ever made 2.30 on the same track. Respectfully yours,
 WILLIAM TRASK.

CLOVERBUD OF GENE AMISS.—Mr. E. A. Clabaugh's three-year-old chestnut colt Cloverbud, by Vauxhall, dam Maudina, by Australian, the winner of the Belmont Stakes, has gone lame, and stopped work. The tendon of one of the front legs is considerably enlarged, but it is not believed that the injury will be permanent. He can hardly safely appear in public again during the present season.

Kate Coventry.

CHAPTER XII.

(CONTINUED.)

“Come away! I exclaim Squire Haycock, lifting his cap high above his red head, “you’ll be gone! Don’t you see him, Miss Coventry, now whisking under the gate?”

“Forward, forward! motions Frank, giving vent to his excitement in one of those prolonged screams that proclaim how the astonished sportsman has actually seen the fox with his own eyes. The next instant he is through the hand-gate at the end of the race, and rising in his stirrups, with the wicked obstinate hold hard by the head, is speeding away over the adjoining pasture, alongside of the two or three couples of leading hounds that have just emerged from the covert. Ah! we are all forgotten now, women, children, everything is fast in that first delicious first minutes when the hounds are really away. Frank was gazing at me a minute ago as if his very life was at my disposal, and now he is speeding away a field ahead of me, and don’t care whether I break my neck following him or not. But this is no time for such thoughts as these, the drunken huntsman is sounding his horn in our rear. Will, the whip, up in hand, is bringing up the body of the pack. Squire Haycock holds the gate open for me to pass, Cousin John goes by me like a flash of lightning, White Stockings with a loose rein, submits to be kicked along at any pace I like to ask him, the fence at the end of the field is nothing, I shall go exactly where Frank did; my blood thrills with ecstasy in my veins, moments of moments! I have got a capital start, and we are in for a run.

As I sit here in my arm-chair and dressing gown, I see the whole panorama of to-day passing once more before my eyes. I see that dark, wet, ploughed field, with the white hounds slipping noiselessly over its fur and surface. I can almost perceive the fresh, wholesome smell of the newly turned earth. I see the rugged, overgrown, straggling fence at the far end, glistening with morning dew, and green with formidable bristles. I see Frank Lovell’s chestnut rising at the weakest place, the rider sitting well back, his pair of stirrups shining in the sun, I see Squire Haycock’s square seat, I see his disreputable well known coat, I see his friendly eyes, I hear Cousin John’s voice shouting, “Give him his back, Kate!” As White Stockings and I rapidly approach the gap, my horse relapses into a trot, and plunges into the very middle of the fence, and as I give myself up for lost, makes a second bound that settles me once more in the saddle, and lands gallantly in the adjoining field, Frank looking back over his shoulder in evident anxiety and admiration, whilst John’s cheery voice, with its “Bravo, Kate!” rings in my delighted ears. We then now in at the hounds, a long string of leading hounds behind us, the pack trailing along the side of a high thick hedge that bounds it on our left, the south wind fans my face and lifts my hair, as I slacken my horse’s rein and urge him to hasten. I am alongside of Frank. I could ride anywhere now, or do anything. I pass him with a smile and a jest. I am the foremost with the chase. What is ten years of common life, one’s feet upon the leader, compared to five such golden minutes? The hounds stop suddenly, a half a call ring and spreading their lives out to the left, far, far, far, look up into my face with an air of mute bewilderment. The huntsman and the field came up, the gentleman in a high state of delight and confusion, but Mr. Tippler in the worst of humors, and muttering as he trotted to a corner of the meadow with the pack about his horse’s heels.

“Red! red! slap of the seat drove ‘em to a check, wish she was at home and a bed and a nap, and be d—d to her!”

A grim old lady who has but one eye, and answers to the name of ‘Jezebel,’ has threaded the fence, and proclaims in a sweet voice to her comrades, and she has discovered the line of our fox. They join her in an instant, down to their heads in court, and

behind the hounds. White Stockings is going very pleasantly, but the ground is now entirely on the rise, and he indulges occasionally in a trot without any hint on my part; the fences fortunately got weaker and weaker; the fields are covered with stones, and are light good galloping enough, but the rise gets steeper every yard, round hills are closing in about us; we are now on the Downs, and the pack is still fleeting ahead, like a body of hounds in a dream, every moment increasing their distance from us, and making them more and more indistinct. Frank Lovell disappears over the brow of that hill, and I urge White Stockings to overtake my only companion. He don’t seem to go much faster, for all that. I strike him once or twice with my light riding whip; I shake my reins, and he comes back into a trot, I rise in my stirrup and rouse his energies in every way I can think of. I am afraid he must be ill; the trot degenerates into a jog, a walk; he carries his head further out from him than his wont, and treats curb and snaffle with a like disregard and callousness of mouth. Now he stops altogether, and catching a side view of his head, his eye appears to be more prominent than usual, and the whole animal seems changed, till I can hardly fancy it is my own horse. I get a little frightened now, and look round for assistance. I am quite alone. Hounds, horsemen, all have disappeared; the wide, dreary, solitary Downs stretch around me, and I begin to have misgivings as to how I am to get back to Dangerfield Hall. Cousin John has explained it all to me since.

“Nothing could be simpler, Kate,” said he, this evening, when I handed him his tea; “you stopped your horse. If ladies will go in front with a loose rein for five and forty minutes, riding jealous of such a first-rate performer as Frank Lovell, it is not an unlikely thing to happen. If you could have lasted ten minutes longer, you would have seen them kill their fox. Frank was the only one there, but he assures me he could not have gone another hundred yards. Never mind, Kate, better look next time!”

Well, to return to my day. After a while, White Stockings began to recover himself; I’m sure I didn’t know what to do for him. I got off, and loosened his girths as well as I could, and turned his head to the wind, and wiped his poor nose with my pocket handkerchief. I hadn’t any eau de Cologne, and if I had, it might not have done him much good. At last he got better, and I got on again (all my life I’ve been used to mounting and dismounting without assistance). Thinking down-hill must be the way home, down-hill I turned him, and proceeded slowly on, now running over in my own mind the glorious hour I have just spent, now wondering whether I should be lost and have to sleep amongst the Downs, and anon coming back to the old subject, and resolving that hunting was the only thing to live for, and that for the future I would devote my whole time and energies to that pursuit. At last I got into a steep chalky lane, and at a turn a little further on espied, to my great relief, a red coated back joggling leisurely home. White Stockings pricked his ears and mended his pace, so I soon overtook the returning sportsman, who proved to be no other than Squire Haycock, thrown out like the rest of the heavy-top gentlemen, and only too happy to take care of me, and show me the shortest way (eleven miles as the crow flies) back to Dangerfield Hall.

We jogged on amicably enough, the Squire complimenting me much on my prowess, and not half so shy as usual—very often the case with a diffident man when on horseback. We were forced to go very slow, both our horses being pretty well tired; and to make matters better, we were caught in a tremendous hail storm about two miles from home, just as it was getting dark, and close to the spot where our respective roads diverged. I could not possibly miss mine, as it was perfectly straight. Ah! that hail storm has a deal to answer for. We were forced to turn through a hand-gate, and take shelter in a friendly wood. What a ridiculous position, pitch dark, pelting with rain, an elderly gentleman and a young lady on horseback under a fir-tree! The Squire had been getting more incoherent for some time; I couldn’t think what he was driving at.

“You like our country, Miss Coventry?” inquired, excellent soil, nice and dry for ladies.

CHAPTER XIII.

My diary continued—
Saturday.—Well it is over at last; and upon my word, I begin to think I am capable of anything after all I have got through to-day since breakfast. Scarcely had I finished the slice of toast and single cup of tea that constitute my morning meal, before I heard the tramp of a horse on the ground in front of the house, followed by the ominous sound of the door-bell. I have remarked that, in all country families, a ring at the door bell brings everybody’s heart into everybody’s mouth. Aunt Horsingham, brooding over the tea pot as usual, had been in her worst of humors ever since she came down, and tried to look as if no bell that ever was cast had power to move her grim resolve.

“A message by electric telegraph,” exclaimed Cousin Amelia, who is always anticipating some catastrophe; “no visitor would ever call at such a time.”

“Unless he came to propose for one of us,” suggested John, who was carving a ham at the side-table.

“Some one on business for me, probably,” remarked Aunt Horsingham, drawing herself up and looking more stately than usual.

“Mr Haycock!” announced the butler throwing open the door, with a flourish; and while all our untimely visitor’s preparations, such as wiping his shoes, arranging his dress, &c., were distinctly audible outside, we looked at each other in mute astonishment, and I own I did feel the guilty one amongst the party.

The Squire made his entrance in a state of intense trepidation; having been forcibly deprived of his white hat in the hall, he had nothing but natural means to resort to for concealment of his confusion. Had it not been for an enormous silk handkerchief (white spots on yellow ground) with which he blew his nose and wiped his brow at short and startling intervals, his condition would have been pitiable in the extreme. The Squire’s dress, too, was of a more florid style than is usual in these days of sad colored attire. A bright blue neckcloth, well starched, and of great depth and volume; a buff waistcoat, with massive gilt buttons; a grass-green riding-coat, of peculiar shape, and somewhat scanty material; white cord trousers, York ‘an gaiters, and enormous double-soled shooting-shoes, pierced and strapped, and clamped and hob-nailed, completing a *tout ensemble* that almost upset my aunt’s gravity, and made me, nervous as I felt, stuff my pocket handkerchief into my mouth, that I might not laugh outright.

“Fine morning, Lady Horsingham,” observed the Squire, as if he had come all that distance at this early hour on purpose to impart so valuable a piece of information—“fine morning, but cold,” he repeated, rubbing his hands together, though the perspiration stood on his brow. “I don’t recollect a much finer morning at this time of year,” he resumed, addressing Cousin John after a pause, during which he had ceremoniously shaken hands with each of us in succession.

“Will you have some breakfast?” asked Lady Horsingham, whose cold and formal demeanor contrasted strangely with the nervous excitement of her visitor.

“No, thank you—if you please,” answered the Squire, in a breath, “I breakfasted before I left home; early hours, Lady Horsingham—I think your ladyship approves of early hours—but I’ll ask for a cup of tea, if you please;” so he sat down to a weak cup of lukewarm tea with much assumed gusto and satisfaction.

It was now time for Cousin Amelia to turn her battery on the Squire, so she presently attacked him about his poultry, and his garden, and his farm; the honest gentleman’s absent and inconsequent replies causing my aunt and John to regard him with silent astonishment, as one who was rapidly taking leave of his senses; whilst I, who knew, or at least guessed, the cause of his extraordinary behaviour, began heartily to wish myself back in London Street, and to wonder how this absurd scene was going to end.

“Your dabbias must have suffered dreadfully from these early frosts,” said Cousin Amelia, staking her ringlets at the poor man in what she fancies her most bewitching style.

“Beautifully,” was the bewildered reply, “particularly the short-hor s.”

Game after game they played, the gentleman apparently abandoning himself to his fate. Sprawling over the table, making the most ridiculous blunders in counting, missing the most palpable of cannons, and failing to effect the easiest of hazards, the lady brandishing her mace in the most becoming attitudes, drooping her long hair over the cushions, and displaying the whiteness of her hand and slender symmetry of her fingers, as she requested her astonished adversary to teach her how to make a bridge, or pocket the red, or screw it off the white, and lisped out how hard it was to be disappointed by that provoking kiss! The Squire made one or two futile attempts to engage me in a game, but Cousin Amelia was determined to have him all to herself; and it was getting near the time at which I take Aunt Deborah her broth—for poor Aunt Deborah, I am sorry to say, is very ill in bed—I made my escape, and as I ran up-stairs, heard the billiard-room bell ring, and Squire Haycock summon up courage to know if Lady Horsingham was at leisure, as he wished to see her for five minutes alone in the drawing-room.

People may say what they like about superstition, and credulity, and old women’s tales, but I have faith in presentiments. Didn’t I get up from my work and walk to the window at least a dozen times, to watch for Cousin John coming home, that wet day two years ago, when he broke his leg with the barriers, and yet he had only gone out for a morning’s canter on the best horse he ever had in his life? Didn’t I feel for eight-and-forty hours as if something too delightful was going to happen to me the week that Brilliant was bought and sent home, looking like an angel in a horse’s skin? That reminds me I never go to see him now, I hope I am not inconstant to my old friends. And what was it but a presentiment that made my heart beat and my knees knock together when I entered my own room to-day before luncheon, and saw a brown paper parcel on the table, addressed, evidently by the shop people, to Miss Coventry, Dangerfield Hall? How my fingers trembled as I untied the thread and unfolded the paper, after all, it was nothing but a packet of worsteds! To be sure, I hadn’t ordered my worsteds, but there might possibly be a note to explain; so I shook every skein carefully, and turned the covering inside out, that the document, if there should be one, might not escape my vigilance. How could my presentiments deceive me. Of course there was a note—after all, where was the harm? Captain Lovell had most politely sent me all these worsteds for a cushion I had once talked about working, and very naturally had enclosed a note to say so; and nothing to my mind could be kinder or more welcome than the contents. I am not going to say what they are, of course; though for that matter I easily could, since I have got the note by me at this moment, and have read it over to-day, besides, more than once. After all, there is nothing like a letter.

Who does not remember the first letter received in one’s childish days, written in a fair round text for childish eyes, or, perhaps, even printed by the kind and painstaking correspondent for the little dunces of a recipient? Who has not slept with such a letter carefully hoarded away under the pillow, that morning’s first light might give positive assurance of the actual existence of our treasure? Nor is the little urchin the only glad supporter of our admirable postal institutions. Many eyes moisten with tears of joy over those faint delicate lines traced by her hand whose gentle influence has found the one soft place. Woman hides away in her bosom, close to her loving heart, the precious scrap which assures her visibly, tangibly, unerringly, that he is hers, and hers alone. Words may deceive, scenes of bliss pass away like a dream. Though ever present to the mind, it requires an effort to disentangle the realities of memory from the illusions of imagination; but a letter is proof positive; there it is in black and white. You may read it again and again; you may kiss it as often as you please; you may prize it, and study it, and pore over it and find a new meaning in every fresh perusal, a hidden interpretation for every magic word; nothing can unsay it, nothing can deprive you of it—only don’t forget to lock it up carefully, and mind you don’t go leaving about your keys.

I had already read my note over a second time, before Cousin Amelia bounced into the room without knocking. I should have

Just then Gertrude tapped at the door. “Miss Coventry, if you please, her ladyship wishes to see you in the drawing-room.”

My cousin’s face fell several inches. “Some mistake, Gertrude,” she exclaimed. “It’s me, isn’t it, that mamma wants?”

“Her ladyship bid me tell Miss Kate she wished to see her immediately,” was my maid’s reply; so I tripped down-stairs with a beating heart, and crossed the hall just in time to see Squire Haycock riding leisurely away from the house (though it was bitter cold, and a hard frost, the first of the season), and looking up at the window, doubtless in hopes of an encouraging wave from the white handkerchief of his fiancée presumptive. Short as was the interval between my own door and that of the drawing-room, I had time to run over in my mind, the whole advantages and disadvantages of the flattering proposal which I was now convinced had been made on my behalf. If I became Mrs. Haycock (and I saw clearly that I had not mistaken the Squire’s meaning on our return from hunting), I should be at the head of a handsome establishment, should have a good-tempered, easy-going, pleasant husband, who would let me do just what I liked, and hunt to my heart’s content; should live in the country, and look after the poor, and feed hens and chickens, and sink down comfortably into a cushioned old age. I need not separate from Aunt Deborah, who would never be able to do without me; and I might, I am sure, turn the Squire with the greatest ease round my little finger; but then there certainly was great objections I could have got over the colour of his hair, though a red head opposite me every morning would undoubtedly be a trial, but the freckles! No, I do not think I could do my duty as a wife by a man so dreadfully freckled. I’m certain I couldn’t love him, and if I didn’t love him I oughtn’t to marry him; and I thought of the sad, sad tale of Lucy, Lady Horsingham, whose guest was now in the nightly habit of haunting Dangerfield Hall; the struggles that poor thing must have gone through, the leaden hours of dull, torpid misery, the agonizing moments of acute remorse, the perpetual spitting-conflict between duty and inclination, much to the discomfort of the former; and the haunting face of Cousin Edward continually rising on that heated imagination, pleading, reproaching, seeing the one loved him, if possibly more madly in his absence than when he was by her side. I, too, was beginning to have a Cousin Edward of my own; Frank Lovell’s image was far too often present in my mind. I did not choose to confess to myself how much I liked him; but the more I reflected on Mr. Haycock’s proposal, the more I felt how impossible it would be never to think of Frank any more.

“No!” I said inwardly, with my hand on the drawing-room door, “I will not give him up. I have his note even now in my bosom; he cares for me at any rate. I am a happier to-day than I have been for months, and I will not go and destroy it all with my own hand.” I opened the door and found myself in the formidable presence of Aunt Horsingham.

Her ladyship looked colder and more reserved, if possible, than ever. She motioned me stiffly to take a chair, and plunged at once into the subject in her dry, measured tones.

“Before I congratulate you, Kate,” she began, “on such an unlooked-for piece of good fortune as has just come to my knowledge, I am bound to confess, much to my astonishment.”

“Thank you, aunt,” I put in; “that’s complimentary, at any rate.”

“I should wish to say a few words,” proceeded my aunt, without heeding the interruption, “on the duties which will now devolve upon you, and the line of conduct which I should advise you to pursue in your new sphere. These hoydenish manners, these ridiculous expeditions, these scampers all over the country, must be renounced forthwith. Unbecoming as they are in a young unmarried female, a much stricter sense of decorum, a vastly different repose and reserve of manner, are absolutely essential in a wife; and it is as a wife, Kate, that I am addressing you.”

“A wife, aunt!” I exclaimed; “whose, I should like to know?”

“This is an ill-chosen time for jesting, Kate,” said my aunt, with a frown; “I can-

... Frank Lovell's chestnut rearing at the weakest place, the rider sitting well back, his spurs in his stirrups, his hands in the reins, his square Haycock's square seat on his back, as he diverges to a well-known corner for some friendly egress, I hear Cousin John's voice shouting, 'Give him his head, Kate!' As White Stockings and I rapidly approach the leap, my horse releases of his own accord into a trot, plants his small ears, cringes into the very middle of the fence, and just as I give myself up for lost, makes a second bound that settles me once more in the saddle, and lands gallantly in the adjoining field, Frank looking back over his shoulder in evident anxiety and admiration, whilst John's cherry voice, with its ' Bravo, Kate! rings in my delighted ears. We three are now in arrest the hounds, a long strip of rusky meadow-land before us, the pack streaming along the side of a high thick hedge that bounds it on our left, the south wind tans my face and lifts my hair, as I slacken my horse's rein and urge him to forward. I am alongside of Frank. I could ride anywhere now, or do anything. I pass him with a smile and a jest. I am the foremost in the chase. What is ten years of common life, one's feet upon the tender, compared to five such golden minutes as these? The hounds stop suddenly, and after scattering and spreading themselves out the kennel, I see an open fat, look up into my face with an air of mute bewilderment. The huntsman and the field came up, the gentlemen in a high state of delight and confusion, but Mr. Tippler in the vest of hounds, and muttering a late salute to a corner of the meadow with the pack about his horse's neck.

'Kod' 'em slap of the scent - drove 'em to a check, was she was at home and a bed and asleep, and be d—d to her!'

A grim old lady who has but one eye, and answers to the name of 'Jezebel,' has threaded the fence, and proclaims in a sweet voice to her comrades, and she has discovered the line of our fox. They join her in an instant, down go their heads in concert, and away we all speed again, through an open gate, across a wide common, into a strip of plantation, over a stile and foot-boards that lead us on, and I find myself once more following Captain Lovell with Cousin John alongside of me, and all the rest far, far behind. This is indeed glorious. I should like to go on till dinner-time. How I hope we shall kill the fox.

'Take hold of his head, Kate,' says my cousin, whose horse has just blundered on to his nose, through a gully; 'even White Stockings won't last for ever, and this is going to be something out of the common.'

'Forward!' is my reply, as I point with my whip towards the lessening pack, now a whole field ahead of us; 'Forward!' If we hadn't been going such a pace I could have sung for joy.

There is a line of pollarded willow-trees down in that hollow, and the hounds have already left these behind them: they are rising the opposite ground. Again Frank Lovell looks anxiously back at me, but makes no sign.

'We must have it, Kate!' says John, 'there's your best place, under the tree; send him at it as hard as he can lay legs to the ground.'

I ply my whip and loosen my reins in vain. White Stockings stops dead short, and I see the water, as it be waltz on the bank; all of a sudden the stream is full of water, and with a sounder and a struggle we are safe over the brook. Not so Cousin John, I see him on his legs on the bank, with his horse's head lying helplessly between his feet, the rest of that valuable animal being completely submerged.

'Go along, Kate!' he shouts encouragingly, and again I repeat after Frank Lovell, who is by this time a very a quarter of a mile ahead of me, and at last that distance

good. At last he got better, and I got on again (all my life I've been used to mounting and dismounting without assistance). Thinking down-hill must be the way home, down-hill I turned him, and proceeded slowly on, now running over in my own mind the glorious hour I have just spent, now wondering whether I should be lost and have to sleep amongst the Downs, and anon coming back to the old subject, and resolving that hunting was the only thing to live for, and that for the future I would devote my whole time and energies to that pursuit. At last I got into a steep chalky lane, and at a turn a little further on espied, to my great relief, a red-coated back joggling leisurely home. White Stockings pricked his ears and mended his pace, so I soon overtook the returning sportsman, who proved to be no other than Squire Haycock, thrown out like the rest of the heavy-top gentlemen, and only too happy to take care of me, and show me the shortest way (eleven miles as the crow flies) back to Dangerfield Hall.

We joggled on amicably enough, the Squire complimenting me much on my prowess, and not half so shy as usual—very often the case with a diffident man when on horseback. We were forced to go very slow, both our horses being pretty well tired; and to make matters better, we were caught in a tremendous hail-storm about two miles from home, just as it was getting dark, and close to the spot where our respective roads diverged. I could not possibly miss mine, as it was perfectly straight. Ah! that hail-storm has a deal to answer for. We were forced to turn through a hand gate, and take shelter in a friendly wood. What a ridiculous position, pitch dark, pelting with rain, an elderly gentleman and a young lady on horseback under a fir-tree! The Squire had been getting more incoherent for some time, I couldn't think what he was driving at.

'You like our country, Miss Coventry?' fine climate, excellent soil, nice and dry for ladies.'

I willingly subscribed to all these advantages.

'Good neighborhood,' added the Squire; 'capital hunting, charming rills, wonderful scenery for sketching. Do you think you could live in this part of the world?'

I thought I could if I was to try.

'You expressed your approbation of my house, Miss Coventry,' the Squire proceeded, with his hand on my horse's neck, 'do you think—I mean—should you consider—or rather I should say, is there any alteration you would suggest—anything in my power, if you would condescend to ride over any afternoon; may I consider you will so far favor me?'

I said I should be delighted, but that it had left off raining, and it was time for us to get home.

'One word, Miss Coventry,' pleaded the Squire, with a shaking voice; 'have I your permission to call upon Lady Horsingham to-morrow?'

I said I thought my aunt would be at home, and expressed my conviction that she would be delighted to see him, and I wished him good-bye.

'Good bye, Miss Coventry, good-bye,' said the Squire, shaking hands with a squeeze that crushed my favorite ring into my prettiest finger; 'you have made me the happiest of men—good-bye!'

I saw it all in an instant, just as I see it now. The Squire means to propose for me to-morrow, and he thinks I have accepted him. What shall I do? Mrs. Haycock—Kate Haycock—Catherine Haycock! No, I can't make it look well, writ it how I will; and then to vow never to think of any one else; I suppose I mightn't even speak to Frank. Never, no, never; but what a scrape I have got into! and how I wish to-morrow

strapped, and clamped and hob-nailed, completing a *tout ensemble* that almost upset my aunt's gravity, and made me, nervous as I felt, stuff my pocket handkerchief into my mouth, that I might not laugh outright. 'Fine morning, Lady Horsingham,' observed the Squire, as if he had come all that distance at this early hour on purpose to impart so valuable a piece of information—'fine morning, but cold,' he repeated, rubbing his hands together, though the perspiration stood on his brow. 'I don't recollect a much finer morning at this time of year,' he resumed, addressing Cousin John after a pause, during which he had ceremoniously shaken hands with each of us in succession.

'Will you have some breakfast?' asked Lady Horsingham, whose cold and formal demeanor contrasted strangely with the nervous excitement of her visitor.

'No, thank you—if you please,' answered the Squire, in a breath, 'I breakfasted before I left home; early hours, Lady Horsingham—I think your ladyship approves of early hours—but I'll ask for a cup of tea, if you please;' so he sat down to a weak cup of lukewarm tea with much assumed gusto and satisfaction.

It was now time for Cousin Amelia to turn her battery on the Squire, so she presently attacked him about his poultry, and his garden, and his farm; the honest gentleman's absent and inconsequent replies causing my aunt and John to regard him with silent astonishment, as one who was rapidly taking leave of his senses; whilst I, who knew, or at least guessed, the cause of his extraordinary behaviour, began heartily to wish myself back in Londres Street, and to wonder how this absurd scene was going to end.

'Your dahlias must have suffered dreadfully from these early frosts,' said Cousin Amelia, staking her ringlets at the poor man in what she fancied her most bewitching style.

'Beautifully,' was the bewildered reply, 'particularly the short-horn's.'

'You never sent us over the Alderney calf you promised, Mr. Haycock,' pursued the lady, now adroitly charging her ground; 'I begin to think you are not to be depended on.'

'You do me injustice, Miss Horsingham, indeed you do,' broke out the Squire in a white heat, and with a deprecating glance at me; 'I assure you I sent over a fine cutting, with a pot and everything, directions for matting it in winter and transplanting after a year; if you never got it, I'll discharge my gardener—I will, upon my word.'

'I have got such a Cochin China to show you,' persisted his tormentor, determined to renew the charge; 'when you've finished breakfast, I'll take you to the poultry-yard, if you like.'

'Delighted,' replied the Squire, looking ruefully around him, as if he mediated instant flight; 'delighted, I'm sure; but they haven't flowered well this year. I'll teach you how to bud them, if you like; but you're, Miss Horsingham, that they've no smell.'

John could stand it no longer, and was forced to bolt out of the room. My aunt, too, rose from the table with something approaching a smile; and the Squire, screwing his courage to the sticking-place was following her into the drawing-room, evidently for a private interview, when Cousin Amelia, who seemed to have made up her mind to take bodily possession of him, hurried the visitor off to the billiard-room, there to engage in a match which would probably last till luncheon-time. I never saw anything so hopeless as the expression of the victim's countenance, whilst suffering himself to be thus led into captivity. He did summon courage to entrust Miss Coventry to come and mark—a favor which, notwithstanding my cousin's black looks, I really had not the heart to refuse him.

vigilance. How could my presence have deceived me. Of course there was a note—after all, where was the harm? Captain Lovell had most politely sent me all these worsteds for a cushion I had once talked about working, and very naturally had enclosed a note to say so, and nothing to my mind could be kinder or more welcome than the contents. I am not going to say what they are, of course; though for that matter I easily could, since I have got the note by me at this moment, and have read it over to-day, besides, more than once. After all, there is nothing like a letter.

Who does not remember the first letter received in one's childish days, written in a fair round text for childish eyes, or, perhaps, even printed by the kind and painstaking correspondent for the little dunce of a recipient? Who has not slept with such a letter carefully hoarded away under the pillow, that morning's first light might give positive assurance of the actual existence of our treasure? Nor is the little urchin the only glad supporter of our admirable postal institutions. Manly eyes moisten with tears of joy over those faint delicate lines traced by her hand whose gentle influence has found the one soft place. Woman hides away in her bosom, close to her loving heart, the precious scrap which assures her visibly, tangibly, unerringly, that he is hers, and hers alone. Words may deceive, scenes of bliss pass away like a dream. Though ever present to the mind, it requires an effort to disentangle the realities of memory from the illusions of imagination; but a letter is proof positive; there it is in black and white. You may read it again and again, you may kiss it as often as you please; you may prize it, and study it, and pore over it, and find a new meaning in every fresh perusal, a hidden interpretation for every magic word; nothing can unsay it, nothing can deprive you of it—only don't forget to lock it up carefully, and mind you don't go leaving about your keys.

I had already read my note over a second time, before Cousin Amelia bounced into the room without knocking. I should have locked the door had I known she was coming; as it was, I had only time to pop the note into my dress (the seal made a great scratch just below my neck) before she was upon me, and throwing herself into my arms with a most unusual excess of affection, exclaimed—

'Give me joy, Kate—give me joy—he's gone to mamma—he's in the drawing-room with her now—O Kate! what shall I do?'

'My dear Amelia,' I exclaimed, as the delightful thought flashed across me, that after all, the Squire's visit might have been for my Cousin, though I must say I wondered at his taste, 'am I to congratulate you on being Mrs. Haycock? I do, indeed, from my heart. I am sure he is an excellent, amiable man, and will make you a capital husband.'

'That he will!' exclaimed Cousin Amelia; 'and such a nice place and gardens, and a very good fortune, too. Upon my word, Kate, I begin to think I'm a lucky girl, though to be sure, with my advantages, I might expect to make a good match. He's not so old, Kate, after all; at least, not so old as he looks; and he's very good tempered, I know, because his servants say so. I shall alter that tumble-down house of his, and now furnish the drawing-room. Of course he'll take me to London for two or three months every year in the season. I wonder if he knows about Mr. Johnson, not that I ever cared for him; and, of course, a poor curate, like that, one couldn't think of it. Do you know, Kate, I thought his manner was very odd the other day when he joined here; though he sat next you, he kept looking at me, and I remarked once that he colored up, oh! so red; poor fellow, I see it all now. Kate, you shall be one of my bridesmaids—perhaps it will be your turn to be a bride some of these days—who knows!'

sence then when he was by her side. I, too, was beginning to have a Cousin Edward of my own; Frank Lovell's image was far too often present in my mind. I did not choose to confess to myself how much I liked him; but the more I reflected on Mr. Haycock's proposal, the more I felt how impossible it would be never to think of Frank any more.

'No!' I said inwardly, with my hand on the drawing-room door, 'I will not give him up. I have his note even now in my bosom; he cares for me at any rate. I am happier to-day than I have been for months, and I will not go and destroy it all with my own hand.' I opened the door and found myself in the formidable presence of Aunt Horsingham.

Her ladyship looked colder and more reserved, if possible, than ever. She motioned me stiffly to take a chair, and plunged at once into the subject in her dry, measured tones.

'Before I congratulate you, Kate,' she began, 'on such an unlooked-for piece of good fortune as has just come to my knowledge, I am bound to confess, much to my astonishment—'

'Thank you, aunt,' I put in; 'that's complimentary, at any rate.'

'I should wish to say a few words, proceeded my aunt, without heeding the interruption, 'on the duties which will now devolve upon you, and the line of conduct which I should advise you to pursue in your new sphere. These boyish manners, these ridiculous expeditions, these scampers all over the country, must be renounced forthwith. Unbecoming as they are in a young unmarried female, a much stricter sense of decorum, a vastly different repose and reserve of manner, are absolutely essential in a wife; and it is as a wife, Kate, that I am addressing you.'

'A wife, aunt!' I exclaimed; 'whose, I should like to know?'

'This is an ill-chosen time for jesting, Kate,' said my aunt, with a frown; 'I cannot congratulate you on your good taste in turning so important a subject into ridicule. Mr. Haycock has proposed to you, you have accepted him. Whilst poor Deborah is so ill, I am your natural guardian, and he has with great propriety requested my consent; although, in the agitation very natural to a man so circumstanced, aided my aunt, smothering a smile, 'it was with some difficulty that I made out exactly what he meant.'

'He never proposed to me, I never accepted him,' I broke in, breathless with agitation; 'I never will be his wife, aunt—you had no right to tell him so. Write to him immediately—send a man off on horseback to overtake him—I'll put my bonnet on this instant, and walk every mile of the way myself. He's a true-hearted gentleman, and he won't be made of.'

I walked up and down the room—I looked Aunt Horsingham right in the face; she was quite cowed by my vehemence. I felt my mistress now, while the excitement lasted, and she gave in; she even wrote a note to the Squire in my dictation; she despatched it by a special messenger; she did everything I told her, and never so much as ventured on remonstrance or reproach; but she will never forgive me to her dying hour. There is no victory so complete as that which one obtains over a person who is always accustomed to meet with fear and obedience. Aunt Horsingham rules her household with a rod of iron; nobody ever ventures to disagree with her, or so much as to hint an opinion contrary to those which she is known to hold. Such a person is so astounded at resistance as to be incapable of quelling it, the very harshness of the rebellion insures its success.

(To be Continued.)

The best throw of dice—throw them away.

A GREAT DOUBLE TEAM TROT.

2:28 THE FASTEST TIME.

A performance unparalleled in the annals of trotting came off on the afternoon of the 11th, at Fleetwood Park, N. Y., in the presence of a number of respectable gentlemen who had been called thither to witness the contest for the Spirit of the Times stakes for two-year-olds. Among these gentlemen were some of our greatest breeders of the trotting horse, such as Mr. Backman, Major Murton, H. N. Smith, R. Steele and others, who attended to see the contest between two of Happy Medium's got and one Messenger Duroc. The judges of the race were Shepherd F. Knapp, George B. Alley and Dean Sage. The race went on, and the Messenger Duroc colt proved the winner. Immediately after the race was decided Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt came on the track with his team Small Hopes and Lady Mc, and declared his intention of giving a horse a mile and wished the judges on hand to stand to time them. Mr. Vanderbilt then came before at his own house, while speaking of his team to a friend, and he thought the horses could beat 2:25, and the gentleman, expressing doubts of their capability for such an unparalleled performance, laid Mr. Vanderbilt a wager that the horses could not do what he thought they could.

When Mr. Vanderbilt came on the track he jogged the team slowly up to the judges' stand and then around the turn down to the quarter pole at a very slow gait, but as he reached the lower turn he sharpened them to a three-minute gait, and as he passed the half-mile pole they moved a trifle sharper. In this way they came up the hill of the backstretch. As the team passed the three-quarter pole they were going a two-forty gait, and so came into the quarter stretch. As they approached the draw gate Mr. Vanderbilt spoke to them and they at once responded, and, extending themselves finely, they came to the stand for the start. As they passed under the wire Messrs. Knapp, Alley and Sage were seen to start their watches, while every man that had a time watch on the grounds also started it at the same instant. The horses went round the turn so apparently easy that many gentlemen shouted "He is not going this time," and some of them stopped their watches, the team were moving very fast, but so easily that they did not appear to be doing near their best. When the timers shouted "Thirty-four and a half!" it seemed very much to the people that "some trotting" was being done about that time. The horses had been going away from the spectators thus far, and they, of course, could not see the great speed at which they were moving, out when they reached the lower turn and came broadside to them, then some idea of the speed could be realized. They seemed to "fly" without the slightest extra exertion. They reached the half-mile pole in 1:10½, and then the spectators began to realize they were looking at the grandest and fastest team that ever trotted together. There seemed to be no exertion in climbing the hill of the backstretch, and Mr. Vanderbilt did not appear to be making any extra effort in sending his beauties along. The whip was not used, and, except a cluck occasionally, nothing further was done to urge them on. They reached the three-quarter pole in 1:46½, and then they were on level ground, and it was patent to all that Mr. Vanderbilt would bring the horses to the stand in 2:25 or better. Getting into the homestretch they appeared to be just warming up to their work, and, coming on without skip or break, passed under the wire as fresh as daisies. The judges then announced the time as 2:23, which is the fastest time ever made. So easily was this time made that it was the opinion of every gentleman on the ground that the team can trot around the Fleetwood Park any good day when the track is in order in 2:20. The performance was made to a road wagon, weighing with Mr. Vanderbilt in it yesterday, 346½ pounds. The best team time previous to this was made by Bruno and Bruette, at the Fashion Course, Long Island, in 1867, when, driven by John Lovett, a professional driver, they trotted in 2:26½. Five years before that, however, in 1862, Mr. Robert Bonner drove his famous mares Lady Palmer and Flat Fish Maid one mile to a road wagon in 2:26; and these performances were at the head of

mon law, and can find nothing better than the technical start, the word "go," as the point from which the race dates for betting purposes. The question has been recently brought up in the case of the mare Adelaide, at Rochester, who appeared on the track, warmed up, took part in several scorings, but met with an accident before the word was given by which her withdrawal was rendered necessary. Several persons who had backed her individually have inquired of us whether, under the circumstances, their money goes. We are constrained to decide as the rules stand at present, that in trotting races, except those made to "go as they please," only those horses start which receive the starting signal from the judges, and that money bet on Adelaide in the Rochester races must be drawn. The warming up and ineffectual scorings must be considered merely preliminaries. This view is corroborated, by the custom prevailing in match races, before the existing rules were framed, when it was not unusual for a horse to pay forfeit not only after having appeared on the track, but after having taken part in the scoring. We cannot escape from the conclusion which we have reached.

But, while we make this decision, we recommend the general subject to the Committee on the Revision of the Rules of the National Association, with the suggestion that it should be clearly defined what constitutes a start; and we are by no means certain that it would not be best to fix the start, as in running races, with the weighing of the drivers. The horses then share alike in the vicissitudes and chances of the race, and there seems no special justice in one man drawing his money because his horses meet with an accident just before the starting word is given, while the money of another man goes whose horse is disabled just after the word is received.—Spirit.

HORSES FOR CANADA.

An English correspondent writes:—Three well-known English stallions are on their way to Canada, having been purchased by leading Canadian horsemen, with the view of taking them to the Dominion as additions to their studs. The first of these, Dalesman, a fine "Cleveland Bay," is a three-year-old dark carriage stallion, standing 16½ hands. Last year he was exhibited at the Agricultural Show in the class for all ages, and, though only a two-year-old, obtained very high commendation from the judges. For his age indeed, he is a wonderful horse, of splendid shape, with magnificent head and "top," and unsurpassed action. The honor which I just mentioned he obtained in the finest district for carriage horses in the world speaks for itself. He has been purchased by Mr. Long, of Lansing, near Toronto, in whose charge he left Liverpool for the Dominion per steamship Memphis. Mr. Long's enterprise is worthy of the highest praise. "Dalesman" is, I imagine, just the sort of horse required in Canada, especially as it seems that some breeders have been going to extremes lately in using either heavy Clydesdales or weedy thoroughbreds as sires. The other two animals were purchased by Mr. Thomas J. Bell, of Loughborough, Ontario. One is a two-year-old dark brown Clydesdale stallion, "Conqueror," dam same as "Donald Dinnie," imported by Mr. Simon Beattie. The other is also a bay Clydesdale two-year-old, "What's Wanted," by "Remarkable." Mr. Drummond, of Clydesdale, Fifeshire, was the breeder of these two animals, and both horses are fine specimens. The importation of such stallions cannot fail to have a good effect upon the breed of horses in Canada, and I trust the example set by Messrs. Long and Bell may be very extensively followed by their fellow-breeders. In all the batches of animals from Canada which have as yet been disposed of in this country, there has been a great want of class, and in some cases an absence of the bone and substance which English purchasers always require. Often, too, the consignment includes a large proportion of mares which frequently detracts as much as 20 or 25 per cent. from the value of the batch. This was noticeable at the sale at Liverpool lately, when between fifty and sixty American and Canadian horses were disposed of. Many of the most noted horse-dealers in this country were present, and

Poetry.

THE KING OF THE BROOK.

Give me the rod and reel,
The wee strong line and the keen-barbed hook,
Give me the joy all true fishers feel
Who vanquish the King of the Brook!

He is a goodly prince:
In his royal robe of red and gold,
Like a sultan's, rich with sheeny tints,
How he darts through the water cold!

A kingly home is his;
The sparkling pool in the mad spring stream!
Name me the palace brighter than this
In the silvery ripple's gleam.

Ah, 'tis a glory rare,
With footstep soft, and with bated breath,
To tempt the king from his fastness fair,
And battle him unto the death!

He dies as monarchs die
Who of dastardly fear give no sign,
But fight for life till his latest sigh
Royal proof of his royal line!

Ye who extol the town,
Take its wealth, its pride, its fleeting joys,
Its mansions high, with its fronts of brown,
Its beauty, its fashions, its toys.

But give me rod and reel,
The wee strong line and the keen-barbed hook;
Give me the joy all true fishers feel
Who vanquish the King of the Brook!

THE GREAT SEA HORSE.

INTERESTING HISTORY OF THE CURIOUS ANIMAL WITH O'BRIEN'S SHOW.

In the annex connected with O'Brien's show, on its recent tour through this section, was an animal said to be a sea-horse, which had been captured in the South Seas, and completely tamed. The canvas represented the brute as a monster of the deep, and had it in the tragic act of smashing a boat, containing some half dozen of persons, to pieces, while a couple of other boat loads looked on horror struck. Fire flashed from the ferocious eyes of the wild animal, while its bushy tail—although the horse exhibited was entirely hairless—swept the background of the picture. It made the blood of nervous people run cold to look at the representation of the ferocious monster, but the manager would wear this off by publicly stating that the wild animal had been completely subdued and now was perfectly harmless. On being seen, true enough it was. Devoid of hair its skin, which was of a mouse color, was smooth and soft like velvet. It was a curious looking animal, a genuine "see" horse, not being blind. From an authentic quarter the history of this animal has been secured. It was never a "monster of the deep"—it was never captured in the sunny Southern seas; but was raised in the neighboring County of Dundas, at Williamburgh. An egg buyer named Warner, who had his headquarters at Morrisburgh, formerly owned the animal. This Warner was death on horses, and used to manage to use one up every little while. He was noted for his reckless regard of horseflesh and its feeling. The "sea horse" was bought by him when a colt—it was like an ordinary colt, which it was. At an early age he put it to use, and through hard driving the animal became sick, and on being put out to pasture lost all its hair before getting better. It then became the oddity which it is now. After losing its hair it was driven around by its owner, and coming under the notice of Mr. John O'Brien, when he came through Canada some three years ago with the "Barnum Show," that showman bought it. Ninety dollars was what was paid for the animal, which is now being exhibited as the "great sea horse."

THE FIGURE 7.

SOME CURIOUS OBSERVATIONS ON IT.

It appears that the figure 7 is the most remarkable figure of the ten. Even from the commencement of the world and up to the present time during the period of 7's the greatest events have occurred. Great statesmen and men of notoriety have been born and passed away, nations have risen, emperors have fallen, states have run their whole course of existence during this period. After the world was created God rested on the 7th day. According to the ancient teachings of Hypocrates a child receives its first teeth in the 7th month and changes them in the 7th year. Noah, when he had built the ark,

A SUCCESSFUL BEAR HUNT.

TWO BEARS SHOT IN ONE AFTERNOON.

A correspondent of the Ottawa Citizen says:—On Wednesday the 5th inst., an adventure took place on the farm of Mr. Wm. Eckford, concession 8, in the township of Westmeath, which for daring, has rarely, if ever, been excelled in this locality. For some weeks past, a field of fine oats was being destroyed by an unseen enemy, the heads devoured, the straw trampled down, and everything knocked about in cavalier fashion. Bears were suspected, and the oats were in a back clearance, adjoining a bush of about 200 acres. So Mr. Eckford called to his assistance two of the most noted marksmen in the neighborhood, Messrs. Wm. Gibson and Wm. Condie. These gentlemen promptly responded and sauntered forth into the woods, gun in hand, in quest of "sport." It was not long before a young two year old made his appearance, and Mr. Gibson fired, hitting the "cut" and wounding him severely. He was able to run a few paces, uttering loud screams, which had the effect of bringing the mother bear on the scene, and now our sportsman was in a predicament, his gun (a single barrelled one) had been discharged, and was compelled to run, furiously pursued over fully two acres of ground by the larger bear, whose maternal instinct had been fully aroused. Gibson never lost his presence of mind for a moment, but succeeded during the chase in reloading and capping his gun, and then facing round confronted his pursuer. This brought her Bruino majesty to bay. She threw herself back on her haunches, raised herself in perpendicular attitude, and growled defiance at her foe. The aim was now a splendid one, as the animal's breast was fully exposed to fire, and Gibson took deliberate aim and fired, the ball piercing the bear fatally. Two or three terrific roars, such only as a bear can give vent to, brought the career of bear No. 2 to a close, and now bear No. 1 had to be soon to. After a little hunting up among the brushwood, he was discovered, another bullet through his head finished him, and our Nimrods stood victorious over their "game," while the quaint observation, "geese they'll crunch no more oats this fall," was greeted with the plaudits of the bystanders. The two skins are said to be worth \$20. This taken into account along with the saving of valuable crops in the neighborhood, renders the occurrence not a bad afternoon's job in these "hard times."

SHOOTING A HUNTER'S DOG.

A case of interest to hunters and owners of country property was recently tried in Marin County, California. An employee of Claude Callot, of Ross Landing, went out hunting, taking Callot's dog, a valuable pointer, with him. The dog raised a fox and chased it upon the land of William Geoppart, who got his gun and went in the direction of the dog and fox. The employee heard the report of a gun, and shortly afterward the dog came home wounded in the legs. Callot thereupon had Geoppart arrested for malicious mischief in shooting the dog. The charge being proved before Justice Hughes, of San Rafael, the latter found the defendant guilty, and fined him \$1 and costs. Callot then brought a civil suit against Geoppart for the value of the dog, which he fixed at \$299.99. The case was tried one day last week, and judgment rendered in favor of the owner of the dog for \$250. The case will be appealed to the higher courts.

A CHILD WONDER.

The child Grace Gilbert, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Giles Gilbert, who lives sixteen miles east of Angola, in Northwest township, Williams county, Ohio, is the greatest living curiosity we have ever seen. The child is about eighteen months of age, finely formed, bright, sprightly and healthy, and almost entirely covered with hair. The hair on its head is some twelve or fifteen inches in length, and is very heavy. Its whiskers are three or four inches in length. On its back, body, arms and legs is a thick, heavy but fine silky growth of hair, covering almost its entire body, and some two or three inches in length. And, strange to say, there is no repugnance in the sight, no deformity, and, moreover, no humbug.

A CURIOUS FISH.

A remarkable story is told concerning a fish found in the Tennessee River. A line had been left out for some hours, and the owner on returning to get it could find no traces of it. Some days afterward the float of the line was discovered about a mile below

THE BOGUS PIANO BUSINESS.

Among the many frauds carried on in New York, the manufacture and sale of bogus pianos, brought to notice by the recent great fire which originated in one of these factories, holds a prominent place. This matter attracted a good deal of attention about a year ago, when a leading manufacturer, in order to protect his business, took legal proceedings against one of the parties engaged in the fraudulent traffic. The fraud consists in making pianos of the commonest and cheapest material and stamping them with names so much as those of respectable dealers, that among persons who did not know much about pianos they easily pass for genuine. "Stonway," for instance, can be easily passed off for "Stonway," "Stack" for "Stack," "Baines" for "Haines," "Danham" for "Dunham" and so on. This business has been carried on very extensively for several years. Nearly all the bogus pianos are sold well away from New York, and the best market for them being in the west, by agents who make large profits out of the fraud. As the pianos are made of the cheapest material and by the poorest workmen, their original cost is very low. Very often they are merely stuck together, and become utterly worthless in a year. They are generally sold on the installment plan, but in every instance of this kind enough money is exacted at the first payment to cover the whole value of the instrument, so that, if it breaks down, and the purchaser refuses to make further payment, the seller is not out of pocket at any rate. For instance he pays \$125 for a piano which he represents as worth \$500. He sells it for \$350, a good bargain, receives \$100 down, and agrees to take the remainder in monthly or quarterly payments. In the majority of cases he probably gets altogether from \$250 to \$400 before the worthless character of the instrument is discovered. If even if a second payment is made, he is still on the safe side. A farmer who wants a piano for his daughter may possibly have heard of Stonway or Danham, or he may not. But, supposing that he has a smart agent with a lively tongue won't have much difficulty in palming off "Stonway" or "Danham" for the former or "Dunham" for the latter, and generally, by the time the farmer has found out the fraud, if he ever finds it out, the agent has enough of the farmer's money in his pocket to keep his conscience perfectly easy.

FAST TIME ON THE CANADA SOUTHERN.

A large party from Detroit arrived at St. Thomas last week, per Canada Southern Railroad last day express, to welcome Bishop Burgess on his return from Rome. The special train which took the party to Detroit made a remarkably fast run, into after mile being made in 58 seconds, and a stretch of seven miles in five minutes. Only one stop of four minutes for wood and water was made at Charling Cross. The train left St. Thomas at 5.10 p.m., and arrived at Amherstburg at 7.23 p.m., making the run of 111 miles in 109 minutes, allowing for the stop at Charling Cross. Conductor Crawford and engineer Macomber had charge of the train, which was run under the instructions of Superintendent Webster, both he and General Manager Muir being passengers.

CRICKET CHAMPION.

At the end of this year Mr. W. G. Grace retires from constant play. Mr. Grace has outshone all competitors. Facile princeps for many seasons as a batsman, he had lately performed feats as a bowler, which have rarely, if ever, been rivaled. In the whole history of cricket no one has stood out so eminently in advance of all cricketers, both gentlemen and professional, as he has. The great players of old, Fuller Pitch, Felix, Alfred Mynn, Parr, Hayward, Mr. Hanley, Mr. Mitchell and others, though they performed wonders, under perhaps, harder conditions than Mr. Grace ever made to contend with, were never so overpoweringly strong as he has been. Nor, except perhaps Alfred Mynn, has there been any player capable of being compared with him all around the field. The recent performances of Mr. Grace with the ball would have entitled him to a place in any eleven if he were incapable of getting a run, and when he is not bowling, no place in the field is difficult to him. For those reasons Mr. Grace's absence from the great matches next year will be a heavy loss to the game.

POOR LITTLE BEARS.

A writer in the Boston Herald speaks of a recent dog show in that city as a painful one. The animals, separated from their masters and their masters, were evidently unhappy. Many of them came near to strangulation, strutting their chains in search of the faces to which they

The team were moving very fast, but so easily that they did not appear to be doing near their best. When the starters shouted "Thirty-four and a half!" appeared very much to the people that some trotting was being done about that time. The horse had been going away from the spectators, thus far, and they, of course, could not see the great speed at which they were moving, but when they reached the quarter turn and came broadside to them, then some idea of the speed could be realized. They seemed to "fly" without the slightest extra exertion. They reached the half-mile pole in 1.10, and then the spectators began to realize they were looking at the grandest and fastest team that ever trotted together. There seemed to be no exertion in climbing the hill of the backstretch, and Mr. Vanderbilt did not appear to be making any extra effort in sending his beauties along. The whip was not used, and, except a cluck occasionally, nothing further was done to urge them on. They reached the three-quarter pole in 1.46, and then they were on level ground, and it was patent to all that Mr. Vanderbilt would bring the horses to the stand in 2:25 or better. Getting into the homestretch they appeared to be just warming up to their work, and, coming on without skip or break, passed under the wire as fresh as daisies. The judges then announced the time as 2:23, which is the fastest time ever made. So easily was this time made that it was the opinion of every gentleman on the ground that the team can trot around the Fleetwood Park any good day when the track is in order in 2:20. The performance was made to a road wagon, weighing with Mr. Vanderbilt in it yesterday, 846½ pounds. The best team time previous to this was made by Bruno and Brunette, at the Fashion Course, Long Island, in 1867, when, driven by John Lovett, a professional driver, they trotted in 2:26½. Five years before that, however, in 1862, Mr. Robert Bonner drove his famous mares Lady Palmer and Flat Fish Maid one mile to a road wagon in 2:26; and these performances were at the head of the record until yesterday.

WHEN DOES A RACE BEGIN?

We have been called upon to decide the question, "What constitutes a start?" in starting races. There is, unfortunately, in the generally comprehensive rules of the National Association no provision covering the point. The nearest approach to it is Rule 58, of races made to go as they please, which reads: "When a race is made to go as they please, it shall be construed that the performance shall be in harness, to waggon or under the saddle; but, after the race is commenced, no change shall be made in the mode of going; and the race shall be deemed to have commenced when the horses appear on the track." Many hasty readers would consider this as settling the entire question, and would apply the words italicized to all races, but a little reflection shows that this would not be justified. In races made to "go as you please," great injustice could be done to outside bettors by changing the mode of going after a horse once appears. If a person knows that a certain horse is very fast under saddle, and the animal appears on the track for a race of this character under saddle, and the person backs him accordingly, and afterwards the horse is put before a waggon, a great wrong is done the bettor, and Rule 58 was plainly intended to prevent such wrongs and have no other application. Indeed, the fact that this definition of when a race commences is made in this place in the rules, and in no other, and for this apparent purpose, gives strong color to the supposition that, in races for a fixed style of going, something besides the appearance of the horses on the track must mark the actual beginning of the contest. What is that something?

The rules being silent, except for inference, are thrown into common sense and com-

Last year he was exhibited at the Agricultural Show in the class for all ages, and, though only a two-year-old, obtained very high commendation from the judges. For his age indeed, he is a wonderful horse, of splendid shape, with magnificent head and "top," and unsurpassed action. The honor which I just mentioned he obtained in the finest district for carriage horses in the world speaks for itself. He has been purchased by Mr. Long, of Lansing, near Toronto, in whose charge he left Liverpool for the Dominion per steamship Memphis. Mr. Long's enterprise is worthy of the highest praise. "Dalesman" is, I imagine, just the sort of horse required in Canada, especially as it seems that some breeders have been going to extremes lately in using either heavy Clydesdales or weedy thoroughbreds as sires. The other two animals were purchased by Mr. Thomas J. Bell, of Loughborough, Ontario. One is a two-year-old dark brown Clydesdale stallion, "Conqueror," dam same as "Donald Dinnie," imported by Mr. Simon Beattie. The other is also a bay Clydesdale two year old, "What's Wanted," by "Remarkable." Mr. Drummond, of Clydesdale, Fifeshire, was the breeder of these two animals, and both horses are fine specimens. The importation of such stallions cannot fail to have a good effect upon the breed of horses in Canada, and I trust the example set by Messrs. Long and Bell may be very extensively followed by their fellow-breeders. In all the batches of animals from Canada which have as yet been disposed of in this country, there has been a great want of class, and in some cases an absence of the bone and substance which English purchasers always require. Often, too, the consignment includes a large proportion of mares which frequently detracts as much as 20 or 25 per cent. from the value of the batch. This was noticeable at the sale at Liverpool lately, when between fifty and sixty American and Canadian horses were disposed of. Many of the most noted horse-dealers in this country were present, and prices ranged from forty to one hundred and twenty guineas ahead. Some well-matched pairs fetched 160, 180, and 240 guineas.

A VENTRILOQUIST'S TRICK AT A FUNERAL.

A great many people in St. Louis have seen something of the peculiar performance of a young mulatto named Albert Rhodes, who follows the river for a regular living, but whose chief delight is in exhibiting his skill as a whistler and ventriloquist before crowds wherever he can find them. At Vicksburg, about two months ago, he attended a funeral. The burial service was recited and coffin lowered into the grave, and the boards adjusted. As the first clod of earth fell on the boards there was a loud moan as if from the coffin. The sounds at first were very indistinct, but in a minute they became loud and frantic, as if the corpse had come to life, and was struggling to free itself from the habiliments of the grave. Most of the bystanders fled in dismay, the women and children shrieking. Those who remained hastily raised the coffin from the grave, and, without waiting to unscrew the lid, pried it off with an axe. It was at once discovered that it was not possible that there could be a spark of life in the corpse, decomposition had set in. The next day it leaked out that Rhodes was the offender.

QUEEN BESS.—A notable circumstance, connected with the sale of blood stock at York, Eng., was that Queen Bess, by Alarm, now twenty-three years of age, was sent into the ring and sold for the very paltry price of two guineas. It was this mare who, when a three-year-old, ran a dead heat with Prioresse and El Hakim for the Cesarewitch in 1857. Whymsey, a mare by Irish Bird-catcher out of Whimsical, aged twenty-one years, was sold out of the same lot for five guineas.

of nervous people run cold to look at the representation of the ferocious monster, but the manager would wear this off by publicly stating that the wild animal had been completely subdued and now was perfectly harmless. On being seen, true enough it was. Devoid of hair its skin, which was of a mouse color, was smooth and soft like velvet. It was a curious looking animal, a genuine "sea" horse, not being blind. From an authentic quarter the history of this animal has been secured. It was never a "monster of the deep"—it was never captured in the sunny Southern seas; but was raised in the neighboring County of Dundas, at Wiltonburgh. An egg buyer named Warner, who had his headquarters at Morrisburgh, formerly owned the animal. This Warner was death on horses, and used to manage to use one up every little while. He was noted for his reckless regard of horseflesh and its feeling. The "sea horse" was bought by him when a colt—it was like an ordinary colt, which it was. At an early age he put it to use, and through hard driving the animal became sick, and on being put out to pasture lost all its hair before getting better. It then became the oddity which it is now. After losing its hair it was driven around by its owner, and coming under the notice of Mr. John O'Brien, when he came through Canada some three years ago with the "Barnum Show," that showman bought it Ninety dollars was what was paid for the animal, which is now being exhibited as the "great sea horse."

THE FIGURE 7.

SOME CURIOUS OBSERVATIONS ON IT.

It appears that the figure 7 is the most remarkable figure of the ten. Even from the commencement of the world and up to the present time during the period of 7's the greatest events have occurred. Great statesmen and men of notoriety have been born and passed away, nations have risen, emperors have fallen, states have run their whole course of existence during this period. After the world was created God rested on the 7th day. According to the ancient teachings of Hyocrates a child receives its first teeth in the 7th month and changes them in the 7th year. Noah, when he had built the ark, waited 7 days upon the flood, and he took with him seven persons, and of all clean animals 7 pair; the second dove flew from the ark on the 7th day, and in 7 more days Noah opened the ark; on the twentieth and 7th day the ark rested on Mount Ararat, and in the second month on the twentieth and 7th day the earth was dry. Of the ten commandments Moses received, 7 were to God's humanity; Laban pursued Jacob 7 days; Jacob served 7 years for Rachael, his wife; Joseph mourned 7 days for Jacob; Pharaoh in his dreams saw 7 years of abundance and 7 years of starvation. We see further that the Israelites were ordered to hold a feast in the 7th month for 7 days; the 7 times 7th year was jubilee, which is as yet a law among the Romans; in the 7th year the laws of Israel were read to its people; God threatened to punish them 7 times, and according to their laws a man must forgive his brothers 7 times, but Christ says 7 times 7. At the destruction of Jericho 7 priests carried 7 trumpets for 7 days, and went 7 days around the wall, and the 7th day 7 times. Job's friends were 7 days and 7 nights consoling him. It is written in the old laws that 7 men were strangled in one night. Tobias held a wedding feast for 7 days. King Ashuerus held a feast for 7 days, and on the 7th day he sent for the queen, and she came in the 7th year of her reign. Naaman washed 7 times in the waters of Jordan. Solomon built 7 years at the temple, burnt 7 lights upon the altar, and held a feast for 7 days. Elisha sent his servant 7 times to look upon the cloud. Nebuchadnezzar ate grass for seven years. We are taught that Christ was 7 hours on the cross, and appeared 7 times after His resurrection, and in 7 times 7 days after His resurrection He ascended into Heaven and sent the Holy Ghost with His 7 holy gits.

Seven dogs started on a swimming match at Long Bridge, near San Francisco, the other day, but the course was too long for some of them, and five, one by one, swam ashore. There was a close and exciting race between the remaining two dogs for the prize of a handsome silver collar. T. N. Beckman's setter "Uno" won in eight minutes and thirty-eight seconds.

A case of interest to hunters and owners of country property was recently tried in Marin County, California. An employee of Claude Callot, of Ross Landing, went out hunting, taking Callot's dog, a valuable pointer, with him. The dog raised a fox and chased it upon the land of William Geoppart, who got his gun and went in the direction of the dog and fox. The employee heard the report of a gun, and shortly afterward the dog came home wounded in the legs. Callot thereupon had Geoppart arrested for malicious mischief in shooting the dog. The charge being proved before Justice Hughes, of San Rafael, the latter found the defendant guilty, and fined him \$1 and costs. Callot then brought a civil suit against Geoppart for the value of the dog, which he fixed at \$299.99. The case was tried one day last week, and judgment rendered in favor of the owner of the dog for \$250. The case will be appealed to the higher courts.

A CHILD WONDER.

The child Grace Gilbert, the little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Giles Gilbert, who lives sixteen miles east of Angola, in Northwest township, Williams county, Ohio, is the greatest living curiosity we have ever seen. The child is about eighteen months of age, finely formed, bright, sprightly and healthy, and almost entirely covered with hair. The hair on its head is some twelve or fifteen inches in length, and is very heavy. Its whiskers are three or four inches in length. On its back, body, arms and legs is a thick, heavy but fine silky growth of hair, covering almost its entire body, and some two or three inches in length. And, strange to say, there is no repulsiveness in the sight, no deformity, and, moreover, no humbug.

A CURIOUS FISH.

A remarkable story is told concerning a fish found in the Tennessee River. A line had been left out for some hours, and the owner on returning to get it could find no traces of it. Some days afterward the float of the line was discovered about a mile below the place where it had disappeared. The parties to the discovery started to take up the line, but on reaching the hook they found on it a hideous monster, which so frightened them that they dropped it, but concluding to tow it down to Pine Bluff. They pulled it out on reaching there, and found it to be nondescript fish or alligator. It was dead, but had not bitten at the bait. The hook had caught in its body in several places, and in struggling to get free it had gotten the line around its head and drowned. In trying to get away it had dragged a 40 pound sinker over a mile. The creature weighed about 150 lbs, and was 6 ft. 7 in. in length, and had a nose like a hog and a forked tongue. It was supposed to be either a species of sea-shark, alligator, or alligator gar, or had probably strayed from the Lower Mississippi waters.

SOUTHERN SELLS THE PRESS AND PUBLIC.

Mr. Sothern, the actor, whose play in the Park Theatre has been so favorably received, is reported to be a practical joker. It may not be known, however, how he sold the press and public in the piece now running at the Park Theatre, N. Y. On the first night, at the end of the third act, the ushers brought down to the stage a number of bouquets and an enormous floral ship, which were formally presented in the usual way over the orchestra. Mr. Sothern received the ship with great gratification and pride, but the card attached betrayed to another actor that it was intended for Miss Savory, whereupon Mr. Sothern retired with a crushed aspect—he was playing the "Crushed Tragedian." As this thing is done every night, and the flowers are property flowers, made behind the scenes, it has slowly dawned upon a few of the select that everybody has been sold, and that the whole thing is a satire upon a foolish custom.

special train which took the party to Detroit made a remarkable fast run, more than 100 miles in 45 seconds, and a stretch of seven miles in five minutes. Only one stop of four minutes for coal and water was made at the Irving Cross. The train left St. Thomas at 5:10 p. m., and arrived at Amherstburg at 7:23 p. m., making the run of 111 miles in 109 minutes, allowing for the stop at Irving Cross. Conductor Crawford and engineer Macomber had charge of the train, which was run under the instructions of Superintendent Webster, both he and General Manager Muir being passengers.

CRICKET CHAMPION.

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POOR LITTLE DEARS.

A writer in the Boston Gazette speaks of the recent dog shows in that city as a painful one. The animals, separated from their homes and their masters, were evidently unhappy. Most of them came near to strangulation, stretching their chains in search of the faces to which they were so fondly attached. A liver-colored spaniel is mentioned who passed the entire day in shedding tears. An aged pug kept up a perpetual remonstrance in a rich port-winey voice. The skies were perfectly miserable, and moaned and sulked incessantly. When any of the animals, by chance, saw their masters in the crowd, they gave howls of delight. But it is said that all the poor creatures bore their sorrow patiently, and even the largest and most savage exhibited no bad temper or maliciousness. This is a tender-hearted view of dog-shows, which has not before been taken.

A YACHTING INCIDENT.

On Friday afternoon last, a well known crack yacht left her moorings en route for Toronto, where next day she was to sail in a race for which she had been entered. When she with her crew, two of which had been picked for the occasion, reached the pier, it was thought advisable to lie-to for a few hours and see whether the heavy waves then running would subside sufficient to make the trip through the lake more pleasant than at that time it promised to be. While lying "hove to" at the north pier, the tea hour approached and the two new members of the crew shipped for the race were sent for supplies for that necessary meal. In rowing across the canal, the gallant "salts," who had been imbibing pretty freely at the bars about the beach, upset and fell into the water, but were quickly rescued and taken to the yacht. One of them was subsequently sent with a legal hump, who was working his passage, the captain thinking that new blood infused in the furlorn hump would succeed. But in rowing across, the inebriate oarsman managed again to upset the boat, both occupants being thereby plunged into the "raging canal." This time the mishap was more serious, for the gentleman of the law came near being drowned. A life-line was thrown from the propeller Celtic, and, with other assistance, the men were saved. The captain becoming discouraged at this, piped all hands, and put back with a favoring breeze for Hamilton, which was soon reached, and the trip to and races at Toronto abandoned.—Hamilton Times.



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, SEPT. 28, 1877.

COLLINS & CO. PROPRIETORS.
OFFICE - No. 90 KING-ST. WEST.

All Communications intended for the "Sporting Times" should be addressed P. COLLINS & Co., Sporting Times Office—and 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.,

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

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

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877.

AMERICAN.

Cleveland, Ohio	Oct 2 to 5
Worcester, Mass	" 2 to 4
Brooklyn, N. Y.	" 2 to 4
Syracuse, N. Y.	" 2 to 5
Louisville, Ohio	" 2 to 5
Danbury, Conn	" 2 to 6
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	" 9 to 11
Columbus, Ohio	" 9 to 12
Fredrick, Md	" 9 to 12
Leavenworth, Kan	" 9 to 12
Beacon Park, Boston	" 9 to 12
Albany, N. Y.	" 16 to 18
Mystic Park, Boston	" 16 to 19
Cincinnati, Ohio	" 16 to 19
Mason, Ohio	" 16 to 19
Cynthiana, Ky	" 23 to 26
Dover, N. H.	" 23 to 26
Providence, R.I.	Oct 30 to Nov 2

RUNNING MEETINGS.

Jerome Park, N. Y. (alt. days)	Sept 29 Oct 13
Louisville, Ky.	Oct 1 to 6
Nashville, Tenn.	" 15 to 21
Baltimore, Md.	" 23 to —
New Orleans	Dec 1 to 4
Charleston, S. C.	Feb to 9 (1878)

—5—

CANADIAN.

Lepine, Montreal	Oct 2 to 4
Lucknow	Oct 10
Woodbine	Oct. 11 to 12

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Lepine, Montreal	Sept 28
Woodbine, Toronto	Oct. 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 of the pub-

very large proportion of the receipts of a race meeting, as usually conducted in this country, is made up of entry fees, and when default is made in this source of revenue the association naturally suffers. It is almost a standing condition on our race bills that "entrance money must accompany the nomination," but this rule is much more honored in its breach than in its observance. Were tracks to enforce this condition strictly it is doubtful if a meeting would take place in the province at all. A telegram or letter is received, worded to the effect of nominating such and such a horse in such and such classes, and the nominator thinks he has fulfilled his preliminary duty, leaving the payment of the entrance until such time as the horse puts in an appearance. In all equity as soon as the nomination is made the entrance fee becomes due. This is the rule. On tracks belonging to the National Association the entry money in which default has been made is enforced by the suspension of the horse and owner from all affiliated tracks until such time as the claim is settled. Unfortunately, we have no such means of enforcing collections in this country, and the consequence is that associations have been made victims to the tricks of horsemen, some of whom do not scruple to take any advantage which may tend to serve their own ends. Under a proper system of affiliation among the associations of this country, this serious evil could be controlled. But there appears to be a very small chance for this protection of mutual interests to have an early existence.

Lately, thanks to the Hamilton Association, a new solution of this difficulty has been arrived at. It is recognized as a principle of law that premiums won at a race meeting can be sued for before a competent tribunal, and recovered as in the case of a common debt. This provision protects the horse owner, and this mode of relief has been frequently applied. Reasoning from the premises that if the owner was protected, associations should not be without some means of enforcing obligations due them, the Hamilton Club put the matter to a practical test in a case that occurred at their late meeting. They selected one upon which the question of liability for entrance money would be decided upon its merits alone. From the reports that have been published the following statement is gleaned. A Mr. Hoover, of Welland, was in default to the association to the amount of \$40 entrance due by him. The association invoked the law and brought a test action in the matter which would decide a number of similar claims they had. After a formal demand had been made for the money and its payment refused, proceedings were taken, and the case was tried before his Honor Judge Sinclair at Hamilton lately. Any one acquainted with Judge S. will probably give him credit of being the best informed representative of the Judiciary in matters connected with sport that there is on the Bench. Mr. Hoover was represented by able counsel, and the case was cleverly argued on his behalf. Upon the conclusion of the hearing on both sides his Honor ably summed up the whole question, and gave a verdict for the association for the full amount of their claim and costs. This verdict is, unmistakably, the law in this matter. So far as our knowledge goes this is the first case of the kind ever tried in Canada, and will form a precedent for future decisions. If we have not a National Association to whom we can appeal for the enforcement of claims, the strong arm of British law can be invoked successfully to protect associations in their rights. Although we have taken issue with

strongly the high opinion that was entertained of the upright and straightforwardness of its managers. It was and is certainly at the top of the tree and occupies an enviable position among the clubs of Canada. We venture to say that on no other track in this country would there have been such an ebullition of feeling from the same cause as was exhibited at Woodbine on the 15th. In many cases within our knowledge time has been totally suppressed on other tracks without a word of dissent, while misrepresentation has been so much the rule in other places as to be as regularly looked for as races took place. It is to be hoped that the indignation shown at Woodbine and through the city press will have its due weight throughout the country, and that for all time to come Canadian managers in all sections will measure their actions by the same standard that all along has been the principle of our city club, and which could possibly receive no higher compliment than was paid to it by the condemnation with which the accidental miscarriage of their well-known principle was received by both the press and the public.

HANLAN AND ROSS.

The great sculling match between these two representative oarsmen of the Dominion is progressing. The news from Ross' training ground is to the effect that he is in fine shape; and Faulkner, his trainer, is untiring in his exertions. Hanlan has got rid of his superfluous flesh and is taking things more easily the past few days. As every one by this time knows, Oct. 18, between the hours of 2 and 5 p.m., is the date agreed upon for the race. Ross will probably arrive here on Friday or Saturday of next week. Speculation so far has not been very brisk, but considerable money has been laid out even, with the call rather in favor of Ross. Between now and the 18th it is difficult to prophesy what will take place. Crowds watch Hanlan take his spins on the bay, and the popular verdict regarding his style is certainly favorable. A slight cold had thrown him a little "off" in the commencement of the week, but he now reports himself as feeling all right. A caution is necessary respecting the many reports which may be put in circulation in favor of or prejudicial to either man, as their object is too transparent.

ENTRIES CLOSE FOR LEPINE PARK RACES TO-DAY, SEPT. 28.

WHEN DOCTORS DIFFER.

Just now there is quite a discussion going on among the leading sporting papers of the States on the question, When does a trotting race begin? The question was brought up by an incident or accident at the Rochester, N. Y., races last August. It will be remembered by our readers that in the 2:21 race at that place, the mare Adelaide after scoring a few times broke away from her driver, Phillips, and ran around the track with the sulky dangling at her heels, and received such injuries that she was unable to take her place in the race. The speculators who had been backing Adelaide in the race, claimed that their money did not go as the mare had never started, while those who had the other end as strongly advocated she had taken part in the race when she came up to score. We do not know how the question was decided at the time, but the opinions of the Spirit of the Times and Turf, Field and Farm have been asked. The Spirit decides a trotting race does not commence until the

worse and finally was killed, being unable to rise. On examination it was found that the leg was broken immediately below the hip joint.

Talk about the delay in starting trotters, it don't commence with the trouble they had in giving the send-off to the fillies in the Filly Stakes at Lexington, Ky., last week. There were seventeen in the field, exclusive of one who had to be drawn on account of being kicked while endeavoring to get away. The report says more than an hour and a half was wasted in false starts, and then Minnock, who proved to be the winner, was sent off fully fifty yards in front of the others.

The pedigree of the filly So-So, who won the second heat of a two-year old trotting race at Lexington lately in 2:38½, is as follows:—So-So, by Geo. Wilkes, dam Little Ida, by Alexander's Edwin Forrest; 2nd dam Ida May, by Red Jacket; 3rd dam by Kinhead's St. Lawrence; 4th dam by imp. Trustee.

Mr. Thomas Bolton, of Clifford, lately lost by death the stallion Capt. Watt.

In the race at Fleetwood Park, New York, on Saturday last, between Rarus and Great Eastern, the summary of which is given in our racing reports, Great Eastern trotted the third heat, under saddle, in 2:15½, the fastest record in that way of going. The first quarter was made in 38 sec. and the half-mile pole passed in 1:05½.

The Russian trotters brought to New York a few months ago, and exhibited at Buffalo and Rochester, are announced for sale on account of their owner, Lieut. Ismailoff, being recalled to join the army against the Turks.

The field in the Filly Stakes at Lexington, Monday of last week, is said to be the largest ever started in America. Eighteen went to the post.

Gulatea, the mare that now has the fastest four-year-old record, 2:25½, is by Fearnought, dam by Hauley's Hiatoga, and is owned by Mr. William Mason, proprietor of the locomotive works, at Taunton, Mass. Fearnought stock is now booming.

"We find," said a coroner's jury out west, "that Bill Thompson came to his death by holding five aces when Jake Smith held four. And we find that nine aces are too many in a pack."

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"Father's Putting Up the Stove," it is suggested that "Sweet Spirit, Hear Me Swear," would make an appropriate companion piece.

It is said they are arranging for a Fall meeting at Ottawa, at which purses amounting to \$1,500 will be given.

Mr. Wm. Mackie, of Port Hope, at the Rochester, N. Y., State Fair, sold his fine team of bay carriage horses to Messrs. Waterman & Corking, of Lyons, N.Y. The price reported is \$1,000, and they are claimed to be one of the finest teams in Northern New York.

Mr. Forbes fine stallion Vicksburg, by Vandal, dam Bloudin, was awarded the first prize at the Provincial Exhibition at London this week; Judge Curtis (Gen. Duke), by Lexington, dam Lilla, the second; and Big Sandy, by Australian, dam Geneura, the third. Here are three thoroughbreds that would do credit to any showing in the world.

A disease similar to diphtheria is killing horses rapidly at Morristown, New Jersey.

MEETINGS TO COME.

LEPINE PARK, MONTREAL.

The industrious proprietor of Lepine Park, Montreal, submits for the benefit of horsemen a three days' programme in our columns to-day. The meeting will commence on Oct. 2, and last till the 4th. Premiums are offered for running, trotting, hurdling and steeplechasing. From the reputation Lepine Park has earned, it must be one of the best half-mile tracks in the country, and the proprietor informs us it will be placed in a condition for this meeting second to none on the continent. Entries close to-night, Sept. 28, and should be directed to the proprietor, 165 St. Paul street, Montreal, before 9 o'clock.

WOODBINE.

The Woodbine Park Association announce two extra days on October 11 and 12. This will be the last meeting of the season, and horsemen will doubtless take advantage of the occasion. A "hay and oats" meeting, as these late gatherings are called, usually call out a numerous entry list, and although the money is not large, the events are as a general thing hotly contested. The programme embraces trotting, flat racing and steeplechasing, and is divided in such a manner as will probably meet with favor from the Toronto people. Entries close on Oct. 8, at the Turf Club House, 40 King St. west.

Correspondence.

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Syracuse, N. Y.	2 to 5
Louisville, Ky.	2 to 5
Danbury, Conn.	2 to 6
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.	9 to 11
Columbus, Ohio	9 to 12
Frederick, Md.	9 to 12
Leavenworth, Kan.	9 to 12
Beacon Park, Boston	9 to 12
Albany, N. Y.	16 to 18
Myrtle Park, Boston	16 to 10
Cincinnati, Ohio	16 to 19
Massillon, Ohio	16 to 19
Cynthiana, Ky.	23 to 26
Dover, N. H.	23 to 26
Providence, R. I.	Oct 30 to Nov 2

RUNNING MEETINGS.

Jerome Park, N. Y. (alt. days)	Sept 29 Oct 13
Louisville, Ky.	Oct 1 to 6
Nashville, Tenn.	" 15 to 21
Baltimore, Md.	" 23 to —
New Orleans	Dec 1 to 4
Charleston, S. C.	Feb to 9 (1878)

CANADIAN.

Lepine, Montreal	Oct 2 to 4
Lucknow	Oct 10
Woodbine	Oct. 11 to 12

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Lepine, Montreal	Sept 28
Woodbine, Toronto	Oct. 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 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.

ENFORCED PAYMENT OF ENTRANCE.

One of the great difficulties which beset managers of Driving Parks, is the large amount of entrance money to which they are entitled, but which they are unable to collect. Men nominate their horses in certain classes, wait until the entry list is published, and then coolly draw their entry without as much as saying "by your leave," and appear to entirely forget the obligation that is due to the association for the option the owner has not only enjoyed but availed himself of. The loss that is thus entailed upon associations has been frequently spoken of before, and the conduct of men who thus deliberately defraud track proprietors has been pointed out. Managers of races, in good faith, hang up the premiums to be competed for, and owners of winning horses have a right to expect that such purses as they are entitled to will be promptly paid. To do thus the managers have the same right to expect as much good faith on the part of owners as the latter expect from the former. A

been frequently applied. Reasoning from the premises that if the owner was protected, associations should not be without some means of enforcing obligations due them, the Hamilton Club put the matter to a practical test in a case that occurred at their late meeting. They selected one upon which the question of liability for entrance money would be decided upon its merits alone. From the reports that have been published the following statement is gleaned. A Mr. Hoover, of Welland, was in default to the association to the amount of \$40 entrance due by him. The association invoked the law and brought a test action in the matter which would decide a number of similar claims they had. After a formal demand had been made for the money and its payment refused, proceedings were taken, and the case was tried before his Honor Judge Sinclair at Hamilton lately. Any one acquainted with Judge S. will probably give him credit of being the best informed representative of the Judiciary in matters connected with sport that there is on the Bench. Mr. Hoover was represented by able counsel, and the case was cleverly argued on his behalf. Upon the conclusion of the hearing on both sides his Honor ably summed up the whole question, and gave a verdict for the association for the full amount of their claim and costs. This verdict is, unmistakably, the law in this matter. So far as our knowledge goes this is the first case of the kind ever tried in Canada, and will form a precedent for future decisions. If we have not a National Association to whom we can appeal for the enforcement of claims, the strong arm of British law can be invoked successfully to protect associations in their rights. Although we have taken issue with the Hamilton people when we thought they were wrong, we are pleased to give them credit when it is due, and we now feel that all the other associations in Canada are under an obligation to them for making a test of this question in the courts, and establishing the law of their position on the matter of entry fee. This decision will be of great assistance to all racing clubs, and in the future the asset of entrance fees can be calculated upon with much more certainty than formerly. That the verdict is right in equity no one would attempt to dispute—if the association is liable in one case, surely the owner should be in the other. Any differences of opinion that may have existed as to its legal aspect are now settled by the decision above quoted, and the mutual liabilities of associations and horse owners will be well understood. The fact is established that entrance fees can be sued for and recovered under Canadian law.

MISREPRESENTATION OF TIME.

The higher you climb the greater will be the fall. A man who has very little character can do things which will hardly excite comment, whereas in another of different social standing they would be considered a scandal on society. It is the same with public bodies as individuals. Speaking of a recent *faux pas* at Woodbine which can neither be defended or justified, tends to show the force of our premises. Although it was beyond the control in any way of the Association, still the furious outcry that was made respecting this matter shows

prophecy what will take place. Crowds watch Hanlan take his spins on the bay, and the popular verdict regarding his style is certainly favorable. A slight cold had thrown him a little "off" in the commencement of the week, but he now reports himself as feeling all right. A caution is necessary respecting the many reports which may be put in circulation in favor of or prejudicial to either man, as their object is too transparent.

ENTRIES CLOSE FOR LEPINE PARK RACES TO DAY, SEPT. 28.

WHEN DOCTORS DIFFER.

Just now there is quite a discussion going on among the leading sporting papers of the States on the question, When does a trotting race begin? The question was brought up by an incident or accident at the Rochester, N. Y., races last August. It will be remembered by our readers that in the 2:21 race at that place, the mare Adelaide after scoring a few times broke away from her driver, Phillips, and ran around the track with the suiky dangling at her heels, and received such injuries that she was unable to take her place in the race. The speculators who had been backing Adelaide in the race, claimed that their money did not go as the mare had never started, while those who had the other end as strongly advocated she had taken part in the race when she came up to score. We do not know how the question was decided at the time, but the opinions of the *Spirit of the Times* and *Turf, Field and Farm* have been asked. The *Spirit* decides a trotting race does not commence until the word is given, while the *Turf* strongly maintains the position, that when a horse has once scored, taken the chances of the word being given, he has a *status* in the race. The rules are silent on the point, and it is only by inferential reasoning that a conclusion is reached. But the question is still unsettled.

Sporting Gossip.

Stayner Girl, with a record of 2:40, started in the 3:00 and 2:45 classes at Mount Forest last week. This is leniency with a vengeance. At the races at Moosepath Park, St. John, N.B., on Sept. 21, a "ringer" was unearthed in a mare entered as Princess, but who turned out to be Frances or Fanny Raymond, said to have a record of 2:25. She was started in the 2:30 class, and had won two heats, when the fraud was discovered and she was expelled. The report says "all pools on her were declared off, much to the disgust of gamblers and knowing ones." We fancy they would have been more disgusted if the pools had been allowed to stand. The horses at Jerome Park appear to be meeting with bad luck. Besides Cloverbrook, Braemar, Viceroy and Cuba have gone amiss, and will not be likely to take part in the meeting which commences there to-morrow. Mr John Davidson, of Ratho, lost a valuable brood mare a short time ago. About three months ago she became lame in one of her hind legs, but the local vet's could not agree upon the cause. In the meantime she had a foal, but the dam continued to grow

dam by Hanley's Hintoga, and is owned by Mr. William Mason, proprietor of the locomotive works, at Taunton, Mass. Frar-naught stock is now booming. "We find," said a coroner's jury out west, "that Bill Thompson came to his death by holding five aces when Jake Smith held four. And we find that nine aces are too many in a pack." Robert McClure, a veterinary surgeon of Philadelphia, was recently convicted of selling bogus diplomas of veterinary, and was fined \$2,000 and nine months' imprisonment. Serves him right. Shortly after being sentenced McClure attempted to poison himself.

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One of the acute sayings of a humorist is: "There's a great deal of human nature in horse trading, but few assets."

Michael Carroll, of Boston, the well-known trainer, who was sent to Maine a short time ago to be treated for a brain disease, is reported to be incurably afflicted with softening of the brain.

A. Smith, V.S., of the Ontario Vet. College, was one of the judges on horses at the late Ottawa exhibition. A good selection.

Mr. J. P. Wisor, of Prescott, sent three car loads of stock from the Rysdyk Stock Farm for exhibition at the Provincial Show at London this week. Among the lot are Phil Sheridan, Chestnut Hill, and W. B. Smith, together with several brood mares and foals, yearlings and two-year-olds, and some fine carriage horses and roadsters. There will be about twenty in all of the finest trotting stock in Canada, and we doubt if they can be equalled by a like number from any stock farm in the United States.

Mr. Jabez Jewell, of Hibbert, has a two-year-old filly which weighs 1400 lbs.

Mr. W. H. Vanderbilt, of New York, while exercising his team on the afternoon of the 20th, at Fleetwood Park, drove them half a mile in 1:10; the first quarter in 36½ sec., and the next in 39½ sec. This is another wonderful performance of Small Hopes and Lady Mac, who a week or so before had trotted a full mile together in 2:23. Small Hopes is by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by Flying Cloud, Lady Mac, b m, 8 years, by Whirlwind (son of Pumpkins), dam by Stockbridge Chief.

Speaking of the late popular ballad,

two extra days on October 11 and 12. This will be the last meeting of the season, and horsemen will doubtless take advantage of the occasion. A "hay and oat" meeting, as these late gatherings are called, usually call out a numerous entry list, and although the money is not large, the events are as a general thing hotly contested. The programme embraces trotting, flat racing and steeplechasing, and is divided in such a manner as will probably meet with favor from the Toronto people. Entries close on Oct. 8, at the Turf Club House, 40 King St. west.

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To Correspondents.

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

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

S. H., Prescott.—The races being under Domition Rules, the eligibility of the horse would be governed by the following rule—"A horse shall not be eligible to start in any race that has beaten the time advertised prior to the closing of the entries for the race in which he is entered."

We have letters for G. Gill (old country); Billy Reeves, A. W. Campbell, E. Johnson, Duncan C. Ross, Mons. Auguste Solem & Pouleur.

At a cricket match played in London on August 24th, between Surrey and Yorkshire, Messrs. Read and Jupp performed a very extraordinary feat, scoring 206 runs for the first wicket—an achievement only once done in a good match.

Canadian Turf

TROTTING AT FREDERICTON, N. S.

York Driving Park, Sept 12—Purse \$950.
 Trotting race; Mile heats.
 B Phair's b m Sussex Lass..... 1 1
 H Church's ch m Love Chase..... 2 2
 J McMonagle's b g Sambo..... 3 3
 Time—1:51, 1:49.

Same Day—Purse \$150. Trotting, for 3:00
 G Fraser's b m Success..... 1 1 2 1
 W Tronmerry's b m Lady Denmore 3 4 1 2
 H Hain's b g Saco Boy..... 2 4 3
 H Edward's b g Flying Dutchman.. 4 4 3
 W Fraser's br g Bill..... dis
 Time—2:32, 2:36, 2:36, 2:36 1/2

Dead heat
 Same Day—Purse \$200, for 2:38 class.
 T Slipp's b m Nellie Thorne..... 1 1 1
 H Haine's blk s Morgan Knox..... 4 2 2
 J Coville's gr m Fay Queen..... 2 5 5
 W Kenna's blk m Pocahontas..... 5 2 2
 W McLeod's gr m Gipsy Queen..... 3 4 4
 Time—2:36 1/2, 2:36, 2:39.

Sept 19—Purse \$200, for 2:45 class. 1
 W Kenna's blk m Pocahontas..... 1 1 1
 H Haine's b m Saco Boy..... 2 4 2
 W Lellan's blk m Mollie Morton..... 3 3 4
 W Tronmerry's b m Lady Dinmore.. 4 2 2
 Time—2:36, 2:34, 2:34.

Same Day—Purse \$250, for 2:31 class.
 Santon's gr g Honest Farmer..... 1 1
 W Duffee's b s King William..... 2 2
 W McMahon's br s Frank Allison.... 3 3
 H Haine's blk s Morgan Knox..... 4 4
 Time—2:34, 2:34, 2:36.

DRIVING PARK ASSOCIATION FALL MEETING.

(OFFICIAL REPORT.)

Fergus, Sept 11.—Three-minute trot. Purse \$100, 50, 30, 15.
 Booth, g g Grey George..... 1 1 1
 J Chubb, b g Bendigo..... 2 3 2
 J Chubb, b g Bendigo..... 3 4 5
 H Hain, br g Ploughboy..... 5 6 4
 H Hain, br g Ploughboy..... 5 6 4
 J Chubb, b g Bendigo..... 4 5 6
 J Chubb, b g Bendigo..... 6 8 7
 J Chubb, b g Bendigo..... 7 7 8
 Time—2:45 1/2, 2:45, 2:45 1/2.

Purse \$175, half-mile heats, 3 in 5. \$80, 50, 15.
 Lowell, b m Mary L, aged..... 1 1 1
 McLean, b st Gil D Roy, aged..... 3 2 2
 Murphy, ch g Johnnie Logan..... 2 4 3
 O'Neil, br g Arthur Harper, 4 yrs... 6 3 4
 Peters, blk m Nora B, aged..... 4 5 5
 Williamson, b m Troublesome, aged.. 5 dis
 Time—5:22, 5:22, 5:22.

Sept 19—Running, mile heats. Purse \$180.
 40, 40, 20.
 Lowell, b m Mary L, aged..... 1 1
 McLean, b st Gil D Roy, aged..... 2 2
 W Drake, b g Protection, aged..... 3 3
 Williamson, b m Troublesome, aged... 4 dr
 Price, br m Emily, aged..... dis
 Murphy, ch g Johnnie Logan..... dr
 Time—1:50 1/2, 1:50 1/2.

150 trot. Purse \$125. \$75, 35, 15.
 Dooly, b g Russian Spy..... 1 1 1
 Booth, g g Grey George..... 2 4 2
 Hodgins, b st Little Billy..... 5 2 4
 J Chubb, b g Bendigo..... 3 5 3
 Beton, g g King William..... 4 3 5
 Time—2:38 1/2, 2:37, 2:41 1/2.

Banning. Purse \$100. \$50, 25, 15. Mile heats.
 W Drake, b g Protection, aged..... 1 1
 O'Neil, br g Arthur Harper, 4 yrs... 3 2
 Murphy, ch g Johnnie Logan, aged... 2 3
 McLean, b st Gil D Roy, aged..... dr
 Time—1:52 1/2, 1:54.

The weather was all that could be desired, the track in excellent condition, and the racing was remarkable for the gentlemanly conduct of horsemen in attendance. Only on one occasion was there the least sign of dishonesty on the part of drivers, and the prompt manner in which the judges dealt with the offenders was a warning to all, and gave general satisfaction to the public. The attendance both days was good about one thousand first day and twelve hundred second day.
 F. Z. NIXON, V.S., Sec.

Geo Whitney's b g Russian Spy..... 1 1 1
 J Hodgins's Little Billy..... 2 4 3
 A Hannah's b m Stayner Girl..... 3 2 3
 D McPhee's Ploughboy..... 4 3 4

No time.
 Same Day—\$90. Running; half-mile heats. \$65, 25.

O Lowell's b m Mary L, ped above, 113 lbs..... 2 1 1
 P Murphy's ch g John Logan, aged, by Annandale, dam by Wait a While, 113 lbs..... 1 2 3
 S McLean's b h Gil D Roy, ped above, 116 lbs..... 3 3 2
 T. O'Neill's Arthur Harper, 4 years, by Harper, 104 lbs..... 4 4 4

No time.
 Sept 19.—\$150. Banning; one and a half miles heats. Open to all, bar Bruce and Inspiration. \$110, 40.

J W Drake b g Protection, ped above, 113 lbs..... 1 1
 S McLean's b h Gil D Roy, 109 lbs..... 2 2
 C Lowell's b m Mary L..... dr
 C R Barker's ch g Tempest..... dr

No time.
 Same Day—\$140. Trotting; 2:45 class. \$100, 40.

Geo Whitney's Russian Spy..... 1 1 1
 W Kennedy's ch g Avenue Boy..... 2 3 2
 J Hodgins's g g King William..... 3 3 3
 A Hannah's Stayner Girl..... 4 4 4

No time.
 Same Day—\$185. Trotting; 2:35 class. \$185, 50.

A F Lee's b g Little Ethan..... 1 2 1 2 1
 Geo Clarkson's g g Grey Eddie..... 3 4 2 1 2
 Geo Webb's Oddfellow..... 2 1 3 3 3
 R A Sheppard's b g Governor..... 4 3 4 4 4
 D McPhee's Uncle Ned..... 5 5 dis

No time.
 TROTTING AT LEPINE, MONTREAL.

Lepine Park, Montreal, Sept 12.—Gold medal. Owners to drive. Mile heats, 3 in 5.
 P Dupuis's horse..... 1 1 1
 Alex Wand's horse..... 3 2 2
 Henry Gauthier's horse..... 2 3 3
 Time—2:55, 2:54 1/2, 2:51.

Same Day—Gold medal. Driving horses. Owners to drive.
 M Gewmond's horse..... 3 1 1 2 1
 Jos Edward's horse..... 2 3 2 1 3
 Jos Chyeban's horse..... 1 2 3 3 2
 Chas Larin's horse..... 4 4 dr
 T X Gagnor's horse..... 5 5 dr
 Time—2:59 1/2, 3:00 3:01, 3:02, 2:57.

Same Day—Gold medal. Open to all.
 Jas M Genereux's Red Jack..... 1
 M Mormandeau's Belle of Ottawa..... 2
 Jas Morgan's Black Walnut..... 3

No time.
 Black Hawk and Maid of the Night also started.

ORANGEVILLE RACES.
 Our report of the Orangeville Races not having come to hand, we are only able to give the winners in the different events. First Day—3:00 trot, Middleton's Gray George, mile heats, Protection. Second Day—2:40 trot, Grey George; mile heats, Arthur Harper; 2:30 trot declared off.

Aquatic.

THE LAKE CHAMPIONSHIP.

The protested race between the Annie Cuthbert and the Oriole for the champion flag of Lake Ontario was re-sailed over the usual course on Saturday. The weather was unfavourable for fast sailing, the wind being light. The start was effected at 11 a. m., when the Hamilton boat crossed the line two minutes ahead of her rival. The Cuthbert fouled the buoy off the light-house, which practically threw her out of the race. However, she put about and passing the buoy again, proceeded on her way around the remainder of the course. Coming home the Cuthbert crept considerable ahead and passed the winning post 17 min. 5 sec. in advance of the Oriole. The flag was, however, given to the Oriole on account of the Cuthbert having fouled the buoy, as stated above.

AQUATIC FUN AT PETERBORO.

The annual boat races took place at Peterborough on Wednesday and Thursday. The

row Ellis and Gil. Ward a three or five mile pair-oared race.

YALE AND HARVARD.—The Yale Boat Club has voted to challenge the Harvard to a four-miles' straight-away race, in eight-oared shells, at once.

MORRIS.—Should Evan Morris defeat Patrick Luther in the five-mile single-scul race on October 18th, he will be matched to row Wallace Ross, Hanlan, or any oarsman in America except Courtney, whom Morris thinks invincible.

HALIFAX.—The "Rough and Ready" crew, of DeWolf's wharf have challenged the Cunningham crew, of the North slip, to a race in four-oared lapstreak boats over a three mile course for \$60 a side, to take place on Tuesday, the 25th inst.

A SINGLE SCULL RACE ON THE BAY.—A single-scul shell race between James Phillips and Edward Roach came off on Monday morning on Toronto Bay. The contest was for a medal presented to the Toronto Rowing Club by His Excellency the Governor-General. After an exceedingly close race Phillips came in a winner by half a length. No time was taken, as the course could not be conveniently measured.

RYSDYK STOCK FARM.

ITS EXHIBIT AT LONDON.

The well-posted correspondent of the Toronto Mail gives the following description of the stock exhibited at the Provincial Fair by Mr. J. P. Wiser, of Prescott:—

At the head of the stud is that famous trotter and sire of trotters, Phil Sheridan by Young Columbus out of the trotting mare Black Fly, by a son of Tippe. Phil is a dark brown horse sixteen hands high, but so closely knit that it would be hard to credit him with such stature without seeing him under the standard. He has a fine bloodlike head, a long, finely arched neck, high withers, sloping shoulders, fine depth through the heart, smooth round barrel, short back, and unusually rangy and powerful hind quarters. His whole outline is one of extreme grace, combined with a supple litheness that has always been the distinguished mark of a well defined Tippe cross. In fact he shows much more of the Tippe than of the Columbus, and it is questionable if he has not derived more of his "turf qualifications" from his dam than from his sire. Be this as it may, his triumphs both on the turf and in the stud stamp him as one of the greatest; if not indeed the greatest of living trotting sires, and it is a matter of no small satisfaction to Canadian horsemen to know not only that Phil Sheridan is now owned in Canada, but that his dam was a native of Ontario. He has stamped almost every one of his colts with extraordinary speed, and the performances of such good ones as Adelaide, Commonwealth, H. W. Beecher, Hiram Woodruff, and a few other good ones that have been educated for the turf furnish an index of what may be expected of the host of promising youngsters he has sired since he has been kept more exclusively for stud purposes.

Next comes Rysdyk, a model of form and breeding. This horse was sired by Old Hambletonian, and is out of the thoroughbred mare Lady Duke, by Lexington. It will thus be seen that Rysdyk unites in himself two of the most valuable strains of equine blood ever known on this continent. He looks just as the descendant of Old Messenger and the great Lexington should look. He is a bright bay with white hind feet, stands fifteen hands and a half high, and is remarkably stout and massive for one of his fine breeding. He has a fine intelligent head, unusually well spread at the jaw, a short shapely neck, broad deep chest, short round barrel closely ribbed up, and with the weight carried well back into the loin and stifle; broad heavy loin, grand hind quarters, big clean hocks, and strong elastic pasterns. In fact he is a "trotting horse all over," and though never trained for the turf has shown a mile in 2:35 over a half-mile track.

Next comes the beautiful little stallion Chestnut Hill, already described in these columns as the winner of second money in the Sporting Times stallion race. Hartford, another of Mr. Wiser's lot, is a big bright bay stallion, three years old, by Rysdyk out of Belle, she by Old Hambletonian.

pool-buyers, gathered to witness the trot. Our correspondent, "Archibald," sends us the following statement, clipped from the Boston Journal, and he vouches for its correctness:—

"The race on Saturday was purely a speculators' event. Comee was started as a favorite over the field, and so anxious were they to get their money in that it was evident at the start that there would be trouble somewhere soon. The weather was cold and there was some wind stirring, but it was not so bad for trotting as the day before, when Voltaire won over Harry and Alley. It was, however, a day when good judges of horses would have expected that Comee would not be at his best, and it proved so, for the high-lifted beauty is unusually sensitive to the cold. Those who put up the job were not counting on that. They knew that Mr. Golden drives to win and brings his horses out well, and had Comee been himself in the first of the race they would have pulled through. Pools before the race were \$150 to \$40 on Comee over the field, when on a day just suited to the gelding there would have been no such odds, with the others driven to win. He lost the first heat to Fullerton in 2:24 1/2, the chestnut forcing Comee off his feet in the finish. Then the betting was \$100 to \$40 on Comee over the field. He lost the second heat to Eastern, breaking at the distance when on even terms with Eastern, and losing the heat by half a dozen lengths in 2:21 1/2. Fullerton broke just by the quarter, and was almost distanced. Before the third heat Comee was a favorite \$60 to \$20, \$50 to \$18, \$50 to \$10, and then trouble began brewing, the fielders wanting Comee taken out, claiming that there was little doubt that either Fullerton or Eastern could beat him if they wanted to. Mr. Hicks assured them that the judges would watch the race carefully and take due notice of what they saw. This heat Comee won, Fullerton driving him in in 2:25. There was a good stir over this, for Comee pulled in behind Comee at the head of the stretch and lay there two lengths out till within a hundred yards of the wire, when he pulled out and made a show for the heat, Fullerton responding to a few touches of the whip and finishing at Comee's wheel. The storm seemed near at hand and some unloading was done, carrying the field up so that the field sold over Comee. The fourth heat Fullerton won, Comee breaking in the stretch going away, and the chestnut leading him four or five lengths at the half mile pole and four at the three-quarter. Time, 2:25. In the fifth heat Fullerton was broke on the back side, and Eastern kept with Comee till well down the home stretch, then he broke and Comee won in 3:22, by half a length. Comee seemed more like himself now, and was a race horse again. In the sixth heat Fullerton broke in the second quarter, and Comee went on and won the heat in 2:27 1/2, beating Eastern half a length."

The pools were declared off by the judges, and Mr. Hicks announced that he would return the money paid at the gate by the spectators. The fielders, it would appear, could not resist the tempting odds. Comee is a fast and true horse, but we do not believe that he can beat Judge Fullerton when the Judge is at himself. The time shows that both Great Eastern and Fullerton had more speed on Saturday than Comee, but it was not the pleasure of their drivers to make use of this speed. The judges did right in declaring the pools off. The only regret is that they did not take more sweeping action. Mr. Humphreys was at Fleetwood Park on Saturday, an excited witness of the colt races, and he tells us that Judge Fullerton was started in the bogus trot at Boston without his knowledge or consent, and he expresses the opinion that the judges did right in protecting the fielders against loss. We were in hopes that the season would close without a conspicuous turf scandal, but have been disappointed. Boston is a great and wealthy city. She is what you might call the headquarters of the breeding interest of New England. She has numerous road riders, and when a good horse is bred in New England, a market can be found for him in Boston. It is a great pity that the turf enterprises of this proud city should be handicapped with the suspicion that they are run entirely in the pool-box interest. Had Mystic Park been under the control of an association like the Hampden at Springfield or the Charter Oak at Hartford, the scandal would not have taken place. The schemers would not have presumed so far as to attempt a glaring fraud. An association composed of the leading citizens of Boston would speedily change the complexion of the turf in that locality. We should see fashion at the races and the gambles less loud mouthed than now.—Turf, Field and Farm.

over lost, and the man who continues this management and pays \$70 (out of his private purse) to carry on his course and furnish sport to a generous public, will always have the greatest success.

The Hamilton Times says that on Friday last at Niagara Falls a man named Rhodes jumped into the river from a height of 94 feet, caught his wife who leaped from stinging on the bank and swam across the river with her on his back.

Amusements.

CITY.

On Monday evening the new stock company at Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera House made their appearance in Fanchon. The company proved to be very evenly balanced, and gave a good representation of the drama; and it is certainly expected they will improve upon a more extended acquaintance with one another. The same bill was repeated on Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, the comedy of Second Love and the farce of Betsy Baker. This Friday evening will be produced for the first time in Canada the comedy of Stolen Kisses. To-morrow, Saturday, the usual matinee and evening performances. Business has been good all week.

Harry Gardner's Minstrels have been playing at the Queen's this week in an old time programme.

Maynard's Art Exhibition, from the Centennial, Philadelphia, will commence a week at Shaftesbury Hall on Monday.

GENERAL.

MONTREAL.—The regular dramatic season commenced at the Academy of Music on Monday. Saratoga was the bill. On Wednesday a version of the New Magdalen, dramatised by Mr. Neil Warner, was produced.

HAMILTON.—The Opera House was opened on Saturday evening with a strong variety company and Mr. E. T. Goodrich in the frontier drama of Grizzly Adams.

LONDON.—During fair week the Holman Opera Company occupy the Opera House with their popular standard and burlesque operas.—Jolly Joe Banks and his great variety constellation are at the new Mechanics' Hall.



Woodbine Park TORONTO

EXTRA DAYS LAST of the SEASON

THURSDAY & FRIDAY October 11th & 12, 1877



- THURSDAY.
- \$125. Trotting, 5:37 class. Open to all horses owned in Ontario on Aug. 1, 1877. \$70, 25, 10.
 - \$125. Trotting, mile heats. \$100, 15, 10. (bar Inspiration).
 - \$50. Steeplechase, open to all horses and horses that never won a hurdle race or steeplechase. Heavy walter weight \$40, 10.
- SECOND DAY
- \$125. Trotting. For all horses owned in Ontario on Aug. 1, 1877. \$70, 25, 10.
 - \$125. Running: Dash of 14 miles. Weight, 3 years, 131 lbs; 4 years, 119 lbs; 5 years and upwards, 162 lbs. (bar Inspiration.) \$100, 15, 10.
 - \$125. Running; half-mile heats. (bar Inspiration.) \$100, 15, 10.
- Demerit rules to govern.

Murphy, ch m Johnnie Logan, 4 yrs. 2 4 3
 O'Neil, br g Arthur Harper, 4 yrs. 6 3 4
 Peters, blk m Norah B., aged. 4 5 5
 Williamson, b m Troublesome, aged. 5 dis
 Time—:52½, :52½, :52½.
 2:37 Trot. Did not fill.
 Sept. 12—Running, mile heats. Purse \$180.
 30. 40. 20.
 Lowell, b m Mary L., aged. 1 1
 McLean, b st Gil D Roy, aged. 2 2
 W Drake, b g Protection, aged. 3 3
 Williamson, b m Troublesome, aged. 4 dr
 Price, br m Emily, aged. 5 dis
 Murphy, ch p Johnnie Logan. dr
 Time—1:50½, 1:50½.
 2:50 trot. Purse \$125. \$75, 35, 15.
 Dooly, b g Russian Spy. 1 1 1
 Booth, g g Grey George. 2 4 2
 Hodgins, b st Little Billy. 5 2 4
 J Chubb, b g Bendigo. 3 5 3
 Rebon, g g King William. 4 3 5
 Time—2:38½, 2:37, 2:41½.
 Running. Purse \$100. \$60, 25, 15. Mile
 heats.
 W Drake, b g Protection, aged. 1 1
 O'Neil, br g Arthur Harper, 4 yrs. 3 2
 Murphy, ch g Johnnie Logan, aged. 2 3
 McLean, b st Gil D Roy, aged. dr
 Time—1:52½, 1:54.
 Running. Half mile heats, for hacks. Purse
 \$100. \$25, 15, 10.
 O'Neil, b g Sam Bradley, aged. 2 1 3 1
 Murphy, br m Dolly Varden, 5 yrs. 3 4 1 2
 West, ch m Dominic, aged. 1 2 4 4
 McGill's ch m Minnie Mc, aged. 4 3 2 3
 Murphy, ch m Peggy Shaw, 4 yrs. 5 5 5 dr
 Norton, g c Grey Dick, 4 yrs. 6 dr
 Time—:55, :55½, :57½, :59½.
 The weather was all that could be desired,
 the track in excellent condition, and the
 meeting was remarkable for the gentlemanly
 conduct of horsemen in attendance. Only
 on one occasion was there the least sign of
 dishonesty on the part of drivers, and
 the prompt manner in which the judges
 dealt with the offenders was a warning to
 them, and gave general satisfaction to the
 public. The attendance both days was good
 about one thousand first day and twelve
 hundred second day.
 F. Z. Nixon, V.S., Sec.
TROTTING AT MONTREAL.
 Fashion Course, Montreal, Sept 17,—\$100.
 Trotting match; mile heats, 3 in 5.
 Driver's blk g Undertaker. 1 2 1 1
 Driver's ch g No Name. 2 1 2 2
 No time.
TROTTING AT BELLEVILLE.
 Belleville, Sept 15—\$200. Trotting match.
 Driver's, Pictou, Gray Eagle. 1 1 1
 Driver's, Wellington, Black Queen. 2 2 2
 No time.
RACING AT QUEBEC.
 Quebec, Sept 20—Running; mile heats.
 Dr. Driscoll's b g Rival. 1 1
 Driver's Rainbow. 3 2
 O'Connor's br g The Moor, aged, by Lex-
 ington. 2 3
 No time.
 Same Day—\$. Running; three-quarter
 mile heats.
 Driver's Rainbow. 1 1
 Driver's Warwick. 2 2
 Driver's Jack Vandall. 3 3
 No time.
**RACING AND TROTTING AT MOUNT
 FOREST.**
 Mount Forest, Sept 18—\$125. Hotel Keepers'
 Purse; Running; mile heats. Open to all, bar
 all Bruce and Inspiration. \$95, 30.
 Lowell's b m Mary L., aged, by Melbourne
 jr, dam Vanetta, 106 lbs. 1 1
 McLean b h Gil D Roy, 6 yrs, by Gilroy,
 109 lbs. 2 2
 W Drake b g Protection, aged by Norton,
 dam by Wagner, 113 lbs. 3 3
 No time.
 Same Day—\$120. Trotting; 3:00 class. \$90,

T X Gagner's horse. 5 5 3 Jr
 Time—2:59½, 3:00, 3:01, 3:02, 2:57.
 Same Day—Gold medal. Open to all.
 Jas M Genoroux's Red Jack. 1
 M Mormandeau's Belle of Ottawa. 2
 Jas Morgan's Black Walnut. 3
 No time.
 Black Hawk and Maid of the Night also start-
 ed.
ORANGEVILLE RACES.
 Our report of the Orangeville Races not hav-
 ing come to hand, we are only able to give the
 winners in the different events. First Day—
 3:00 trot, Middleton's Grey George; mile heats,
 Protection. Second Day—2:40 trot, Grey
 George; mile heats, Arthur Harper; 2:30 trot
 declared off.
Aquatic.
THE LAKE CHAMPIONSHIP.
 The protested race between the Annie
 Cuthbert and the Oriole for the champion-
 ship flag of Lake Ontario was re-sailed over the
 usual course on Saturday. The weather was
 unfavourable for fast sailing, the wind being
 light. The start was effected at 11 a. m.,
 when the Hamilton boat crossed the line two
 minutes ahead of her rival. The Cuthbert
 fouled the buoy off the light-house, which
 practically threw her out of the race. How-
 ever, she put about and passing the buoy
 again, proceeded on her way around the re-
 mainder of the course. Coming home the
 Cuthbert crept considerable ahead and pass-
 ed the winning post 17 min. 5 sec. in advance
 of the Oriole. The flag was, however, given
 to the Oriole on account of the Cuthbert hav-
 ing fouled the buoy, as stated above.
AQUATIC FUN AT PETERBORO.
 The annual boat races took place at Peter-
 borough on Wednesday and Thursday. The
 attendance was very large on Thursday. The
 Hon. R. Hamilton, Judge Dennistoun and
 Major Boulton acted as judges. On the first
 day the sailing race, open to double hunting
 canoes, 3 miles, was won by R. E. Wood,
 with D. Cameron, second; J. Adams won the
 single canoe in double canoes, beating three
 others; R. Patillo won the single scull race;
 and Emerson and Matthews captured the
 boys race in double hunting canoes. S.
 English got first in the sailing race on Thurs-
 day; Adams and Matthews won a hard race
 in double hunting canoes; the four-oared
 race was credited to Messrs. E. H. D. Hall,
 stroke; N. D. Beck, bow; E. F. Hutton, (2);
 E. B. Edwards, (2); Beck and Shaw first, in
 pair oared; and R. Patillo won the swimming
 match.
NEWS FROM ROSS.
 The St. John, N. B., Telegraph contains
 the following paragraphs concerning the
 Haulan-Ross race which is to take place here
 on the 13th prox.:
 "Wallace Ross expects his new shell about
 the end of the present week. She is 20 feet
 long and 11½ inches wide, and will weigh
 about 80 pounds. Ross leaves for Toronto
 about October 1st, to practice on Toronto
 Bay for his coming race with Hanlan, which
 takes place on the 13th prox. A bet of \$2,000
 on Hanlan against \$900 on Ross has been
 made in Boston.
 "On Saturday Wallace Ross rowed a race
 with the steam yacht Effort, from Oromocto
 to Fredericton 11 miles, and arrived in Fred-
 ericton an hour before the yacht."
 In all probability the story of the bet of
 \$2,000 to \$900 is hoax, but it is totally
 eclipsed by the yarn of the steam yacht Ef-
 fort. Fancy a steam yacht being beaten in
 a race of 11 miles by one hour! Too thin.
SPLASHES.
 Frank Bell and another oarsman want to

it is questionable if he has not derived more
 of his "turf qualifications" from his dam than
 from his sire. Be this as it may, his triumphs
 both on the turf and in the stud stamp him
 as one of the greatest, if not indeed the
 greatest of living trotting sires, and it is a
 matter of no small satisfaction to Canadian
 horsemen to know not only that Paul Sacri-
 dan is now owned in Canada, but that his
 dam was a native of Ontario. He has stamp-
 ed almost every one of his colts with extra-
 ordinary speed, and the performances of such
 good ones as Adelaide, Commonwealth, H.
 W. Beecher, Hiram Woodruff, and a few
 other good ones that have been educated for
 the turf furnish an index of what may be ex-
 pected of the host of promising youngsters
 he has sired since he has been kept more ex-
 clusively for stud purposes.
 Next comes Rysdyk, a model of form and
 breeding. This horse was sired by Old
 Hambletonian, and is out of the thorough-
 bred mare Lady Duke, by Lexington. It will
 thus be seen that Rysdyk unites in himself
 two of the most valuable strains of equine
 blood ever known on this continent. He
 looks just as the descendant of Old Messenger
 and the great Lexington should look. He is
 a bright bay with white hind feet, stands fit-
 teen hands and a half high, and is remark-
 ably stout and massive for one of his fine
 breeding. He has a fine intelligent head,
 unusually well spread at the jaw, a short
 shapely neck, broad deep chest, short round
 barrel closely ribbed up, and with the weight
 carried well back into the loin and stifle;
 broad heavy loin, grand hind quarters, by
 clean hooks, and strong elastic pasterns. In
 fact he is a "trotting horse all over," and
 though never trained for the turf has shown
 a mile in 2:35 over a half-mile track.
 Next comes the beautiful little stallion
 Chestnut Hill already described in these
 columns as the winner of second money in
 the SPORTING TIMES stallion race.
 Hartford, another of Mr. Wiser's lot, is a
 big bright bay stallion, three years old, by
 Rysdyk out of Belle, she by Old Hambleton-
 ian out of a daughter of Cassius M. Clay.
 He stands no less than sixteen hands high
 and is a very promising youngster.
 After him comes Prescott, a very fine two
 year old son of Rysdyk out of a grand-
 daughter of Lexington.
 One of the prettiest in the lot is the bright
 bay filly Louise, two years old, by Rysdyk
 out of a daughter of Green's Hambletonian.
 Prescott Belle, a full sister to Hartford, is
 a very promising two year old.
 Stella S., though only a yearling, is an ex-
 ceptionally large and well finished filly for
 one of her age. She is by Rysdyk out of
 Flora by Benedict-Patfinder.
 Walter Jones is a very promising black
 two year old stallion, by Conklin's American
 Star out of Lady Fashion by Long Island
 Blackhawk. He is kind in harness, and can
 show a "fifty clip" already.
 Barbara Patchen, a bay filly, three years
 old, by Peck's Idol out of Lady Patchen, is a
 very promising one, having shown as good
 as 2:40 during the past summer.
 Mary Clark, six years old, a full sister to
 Orient, is a trotter that is likely to be heard
 from one of these days.
 William B. Smith is a splendid looking
 chestnut stallion, by the great Thomas Jef-
 ferson out of a thoroughbred daughter of
 Imp. Heatherbloom.
 In addition to those already mentioned,
 Mr. Wiser shows a number of brood mares,
 and there is not a common or indifferent
 animal in his lot.
THE BOSTON TURF SCANDAL.
 At the close of the regular meeting at
 Mystic Park, Boston, a gate and pool box af-
 fair was arranged for Saturday. Comee,
 Judge Fullerton and Great Eastern were an-
 nounced to trot for a special purse of \$1,000,
 but the honest public, it would seem, put
 very little faith in the announcement. A
 small crowd, mainly composed of professional

broke on the 1st of the 1st of the 1st of the 1st
 and won the heat in 2:37½, beating Eastern half
 a length."
 The pools were declared off by the judges,
 and Mr. Hicks announced that he would re-
 turn the money paid at the gate by the
 spectators. The fielders, it would appear,
 could not resist the tempting odds. Comee
 is a fast and true horse, but we do not believe
 that he can beat Judge Fullerton when the
 Judge is at himself. The time shows that
 both Great Eastern and Fullerton had more
 speed on Saturday than Comee, but it was
 not the pleasure of their drivers to make use
 of this speed. The judges did right in de-
 claring the pools off. The only regret is that
 they did not take more sweeping action. Mr.
 Humphreys was at Fleetwood Park on Satur-
 day, an excited witness of the colt races, and
 he tells us that Judge Fullerton was started
 in the bogus trot at Boston without his
 knowledge or consent, and he expresses the
 opinion that the judges did right in protect-
 ing the fielders against loss. We were in
 hopes that the season would close without a
 conspicuous turf scandal, but have been dis-
 appointed. Boston is a great and wealthy
 city. She is what you might call the head-
 quarters of the breeding interest of New
 England. She has numerous road riders,
 and when a good horse is bred in New Eng-
 land, a market can be found for him in Bos-
 ton. It is a great pity that the turf en-
 terpris of this proud city should be handi-
 capped with the suspicion that they are run
 entirely in the pool-box interest. Had Mystic
 Park been under the control of an association
 like the Hampden at Springfield or the
 Charter Oak at Hartford, the scandal would
 not have taken place. The schemers would
 not have presumed so far as to attempt a
 glaring fraud. An association composed of
 the leading citizens of Boston would speedily
 change the complexion of the turf in that
 locality. We should see fashion at the races
 and the gamblers less loud mouthed than
 now.—Turf, Field and Farm.
SALE OF SHORTHORNS.
 Mr. C. Watts Lansing, Niagara, Canada,
 has sold to Mr. B. A. Fuller, Joliet, Ill., the
 following shorthorns:—Lady Cambra 3rd,
 red and white, calved April, 1874, by Duke
 of Crystal Spring; 19425 dam Lady Cambria
 by Duke Imperial 5526; Lady Cambria 4th,
 red and white, calved April, 1875, by Ranick's
 Red Duke 12784, dam Lady Cambria 2nd by
 Imperial Starlight 8270 and her bull calf by
 Roderigo 18208; Lucy Ann 18th, roan,
 calved January, 1869, by Beau of Oxford 4568,
 dam Lucrета by Baron of Oxford 8680, and
 her heifer calf Roderigo 18208; Oxford Belle
 of Wynnstay, white, calved September, 1872,
 by Marquis of Gen-va 10451, dam Lucy Ann
 13th by Beau of Oxford 4588, a bull calf by
 Roderigo 18208; 3rd Belle of Wynnstay,
 roan, calved October, 1876, by Consul 21456,
 dam 2nd Belle of Wynnstay by Consul 21456;
 Rosina, red, calved February, 1876, by Wel-
 land 28133, out of Rose by Lord John 5892,
 and the cows Lady Mark and Red Lady.

variety constitution are at the new Mo-
 charies' Hall.

**Woodbine Park
 TORONTO**
**EXTRA DAYS
 LAST of the SEASON**
**THURSDAY & FRIDAY
 October 11th & 12, 1877**
FIRST DAY.
 \$125. Trotting; 2:37 class. Open to all horses
 owned in Ontario, on August 1, 1877. \$75,
 25, 15, 10.
 \$125. Running, mile heats. 110 lbs. each,
 (bar inspiration). \$100, 15, 10.
 \$50. Steeplechase, open to all hand bred
 horses that never won a hurdle race or
 steeplechase. Heavy waltor weights
 \$40, 10.
SECOND DAY.
 \$125. Trotting. For all horses owned in On-
 tario on Aug 1, 1877. For full Sheridan,
 Hiram Woodruff, Bar m St. Patrick
 and York State \$75 25 10
 \$125. Running; Dash of 14 miles. Weight-
 3 years, 131 lbs; 4 years 115 lbs; 5
 years and upwards, 152. (bar inspi-
 ration.) \$100, 15, 10.
 \$125. Running; half-mile heats. (bar inspi-
 ration.) 100 lbs up. \$100, 15, 10.
 Dominion rules to govern. Entrance 10 per
 cent of purse. Entries close on Monday, Oct. 8,
 at Turf Club House, 40 King St. West. Horses
 to be eligible at close of entries.
 Admission 50 cts, stands free. Free list
 positively suspended. Horses will be called at
 2 p. m., sharp.
 F. COLLINS,
 Secy.
 318-ht

**LEPINE PARK
 MONTREAL**
OCTOBER 2nd, 3rd & 4th 1877
FIRST DAY.
 \$100. 2:50 class.
 \$100. Trotting, all stallion.
 \$150. Hurdle Race, handicap, 3 miles.
SECOND DAY.
 \$150. 2:33 class.
 \$100. Running. Mile heats. Proves bred
 allowed 10 lbs.
 \$50. Trotting. Dash five miles.
THIRD DAY.
 \$50. Trotting, green horses.
 \$300 Trotting Free for all.
 \$150. Steeplechase, handicap. 110 lbs weight 100
 lbs. About 2½ miles.
 Dominion Rules. Entries close Sept 28th.
 Entrance 10 per cent of purse.
 J. B. LEPINE, Prop.
 165 St. Paul St.
 318-ht

Horse Notes.

IMAGINATION HAS A LEG.—Mr. D. J. Bann-
 itine's three-year-old bay colt Imagination,
 by Lougallow, dam Betty Washington, got
 one of his legs hurt last week, and has
 stopped work in consequence of the injury.
 Saratoga will always lead so long as its
 present management continues. It is but
 simple justice to say that is well-nigh per-
 fect. The man in control, with ears and
 eyes constantly open, sees everything. FA
 badge cannot be surreptitiously exchanged
 that he does not find out. Dissolute people
 of either sex are known through the medium
 of detectives, and warned that the Saratoga
 Course is no place for them. It leads the
 van this year by an increase of 48 per cent.

Poetry.

THE BASE BALLAIRE.

AFTER MARK TWAIN SOME DISTANCE.

Pitch, pitcher, pitch, pitch with care—
Pitch good for the sake of the battaire,
Who, batting strong, sends the ball in the air,
To come down in the hands of the fieldaire,
Which makes the batter badly to swear
Because he did not make a run for the scoraire.

Strike, striker, strike, strike with care—
Strike hard and sure for a "daisy cuttaire,"
That you make your first base, or
That fieldaire gets the ball to the pitchaire,
Who with watchful eye observes the runnaire,
To prevent his bothering the good scoraire.

Catch, catcher, catch, catch with care,
If you would please the eager spectataire,
Who at the gate having paid a half dollaire,
Wants to see you play like a good playaire,
Taking the balls as they come from the pitchaire,

Hot and swift past the unsuccessful battaire.

Play players, play, play with care,
Pitcher, batter, catcher, and short-stoppaire,
First base, second base, third and fieldaires;
Play your best if you would be winnaire,
And give your opponents a very small shore
Of the talies made by the swift runnaire.

Miscellaneous.

There is excellent bass fishing in the neighborhood of Galt, Ont.

Mr. Calixte Lavallee and friends, of Montreal, had good sport, lately, in the islands off Sorel. In six days they bagged 107 ducks.

Mr. J. Donald of the 18th concession of Luther, Ont., recently shot a bear which weighed over two hundred pounds. These animals are said to be quite numerous in that township just now.

During the months of April, May and June, Capt. Clark Kennody, of Knockgray, caught with his own rod in the river Bush, Ireland, 151 salmon. The total weight of the fish was 1,040 lbs.—an average of 7 lbs each.

Mr. R. L. Holmes, on Saturday last, shot a huge crane near the B line, adjoining Wingham, Ont. The shot entered one of its wings, breaking the wing and causing the crane to fall from the tree in which it was perched. The bird measures nearly 7 feet from tip to tip of the wings, and stands fully four feet high.

Mr. C. Greville Harston, of Silver Creek Farm, Davisville, imported by the steamer Thames last week two more Scotch colts, one of the same famous Driver stock as his old dog, which took the prize at the recent show here, and which will be on hand at the forthcoming exhibition at London, Ont.

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AN AWFUL HORSE.

Pedestrianism.

Robert Hindle, the noted Scottish pedestrian, arrived in Boston from the old country a short time ago. He is taking part in the Caledonian games throughout the States.

T. Sobias, a merchant of Pittsburg, Pa., complains that James Wheat, colored sprinter, whom he backed in his (Wheat's) recent race in that city, "went back on him" upon that occasion. Unfortunately, that is a frequent occurrence among professional runners, and we see no other way to prevent others being "taken in" in like manner hereafter.

STAGE SECRETS.

It may not be generally known that the real name of John T. Raymond (Colonel Sellers) is John O'Brien; Lawrence Barrett was originally Larry Brannigan; Barney Williams was Barney Flaherty; George Clark is Peter O'Neil; Harry Montague is Henry S. Mann; and W. J. Florence originally possessed an unmistakably Hibernian though hardly musical name. Among actresses this change of names is yet more common. Having selected one that suits it is generally retained by the bearer until the close of her stage career, even though marriage may give her the right to use another and a better one. Most of the prominent ladies upon the stage are married. Charlotte Thompson is Mrs. Lorraine Rogers; Adelaide Neilson is Mrs. Lee; Marie Gordon is Mrs. John T. Raymond; Maria Brabrook is Mrs. George Rignold; Clara Morris is Mrs. Harriott; Kate Claxton is Mrs. Dore Lyon; Rose Eytting is Mrs. George H. Butler, and Effie German is Mrs. Nels Seymour. The list might be indefinitely prolonged. There is a certain policy in thus preserving the name under which success was first achieved. Every business man understands the worth of an old firm name, and besides, an actress would lose something of the romance which hangs about her were it generally known she was the mother of a family, for whose support she was working. Actors and manager both understand this, and the latter are as adverse to any change of names as the former can be.—*Boston Commercial Bulletin.*

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BUCKS COUNTY FATHER'S ADVICE TO HIS SON.

Bob, you are about leaving home for strange parts. You're going to throw me out of the game, and go it alone. The odds is agin you, Bob, but remember always that industry and perseverance are the winning cards; they are the 'bowers.' Book larning and all that sort of thing will do to fill up with, like small trumps, but, you must have the bowers to back 'em, else they ain't worth shucks. If luck runs agin you pretty strong, don't cave in like a sick chicken on a rainy day, but hold your head up and make believe you are flush of trumps; they won't play so hard agin you. I've lived and traveled around some, Bob, and I've found out that as soon as folks thought you hold a weak hand, they'll all buck agin you strong. So, when you're sorter weak keep on a bold front, but play cautious, be satisfied with a p'int. Many's the hand I've seen euchred 'cause they played for too much. Keep your eyes well skinned, Bob; don't let 'em "nig" on you! Recollect the game lays as much with the head as with the hands. Be temperate; never get drunk, for then no matter how good your hand, you won't know how to play it; both bowers and the ace won't save you, for there's sartan to be a 'misdial' or something wrong. And another thing, Bob, (this was spoken in a low tone, don't go too much after women:

Horse Notes.

A LONG RIDE.—On Thursday, 9th inst., Mr. Edward Shaw, a former resident of the place, arrived at Saugerties on a white horse which he had ridden all the way from Albion, Boone County, Nebraska, performing the distance, over 2,000 miles, in 46 days, which is equal to 43 miles a day. The gentleman was overheard to say he travelled easily and without pushing his horse, which was admirably adapted for such a task, having a long, loping gait, and covering a good deal of ground each day with apparent ease.

Wednesday last, Messrs. William Rutter and Thos. Kilpatrick, while on a visit to Mr. Robert Bonner's farm, timed Eric, the five-year-old, a mile in 2:20; Prince Imperial, the son of Flora Temple, a mile in 2:28; Astoria, the seven-year-old sister of Dexter, a mile in 2:24; and Alma, the five-year-old sister of Dexter, a mile in 2:34. John Taylor, driven by David Bonner, and Music, driven by Alley Bonner, participated in a race for glory, and Music won in two heats. Time, 2:21, 2:20. D. B. did not understand Taylor very well, and therefore did not get the highest rate of speed out of him.

The brother of Rarus is a bay, seven years old, with good loin and feet, and possessing the lines of speed. He is not so wide between the jaws as his brother, but in every other respect fills the eye to better advantage. He has been allowed to run at will until this Summer. Splan is now feeling him, and thinks that he will make a very rapid horse. He will take him to California with him late in the season, and keep him there during the Winter months. The half sister of Rarus is a big, strong chestnut mare, with quite a turn of speed, and she is thought well of by all who have seen her. She also is receiving her first lessons in track development.

A TURKEY STORY.

The Roanoke (N. C.) News prints the following story on trustworthy authority, as it claims: "Major Hannon, a man of veracity, says that during the spring one of his turkey hens died on the nest; that he cut her open and took an egg from her which he placed under a common dunghill hen. In due course the egg hatched, producing two turkeys—one nearly white, the other gray. The two turkeys lived, one to be grown, the other died of cholera. There was no other turkey egg under the hen."

CASH AND PRAYERS FOR A HORSE.

The Dubuque (Iowa) Times tells the following story on trustworthy authority, as it claims: "A widow residing on Whiskey Hill had a horse which she wanted to sell. She entrusted the sale to a gentleman friend, one Tom —, a shrewd financier and an honest man. Tom found a man from Wisconsin, a preacher, who took a fancy to the widow's horse. Tom asked \$125 for it. The preacher offered \$75. Tom offered to 'split the differ,' but the preacher would not 'split.' Tom knew the animal was really worth about \$25, but thought if he made any more concessions it would look like a confession that the price he had at first asked was extortionate; so he cudgled his brain for a way out of the difficulty. He agreed to take \$100 for the horse; \$75 in cash, and the other \$25 in prayers for his temporal and eternal welfare, to be sent heavenward by the preacher and his congregation, so many times at Beetown, so many times at Jintown, so many times at British Hollow, and so on. Then the preacher paid \$75, part down, and part in notes. The notes in process of time became due, and the last one has been recently paid. Tom was very particular to have the preacher's solemn assertion that the full quota of prayer had been sent up for his benefit and then handed over the last note to be destroyed."

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Prescott, Canada.

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HORSE TIMERS—ACCURACY.

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Military men I have met. Illustrated. By Lindley Sambourne. \$2 00.

The trotting horse of America; how to train and drive him; with the reminiscences of the trotting turf. By Hiram Woodruff. 18th edition, with new appendix, tables of performances, &c. \$2 50.

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

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

Trollope's British Sports and Pastimes. \$2 00. Upton's Newmarket and Arabia; an examination of the descent of racers and coursers. Colored illustrations. \$2 50.

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

Yonath's The Dog, edited with additions by E. J. Lewis. Illustrated. \$3 75.

Castlemon's The Sportsman's Club in the addle. Illustrated. \$1 25.

Castlemon's The Sportsman's Club afloat. Illustrated. \$1 25.

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

Gilmore's Prairie and Forest, a description of the game of North America, with personal adventures in their pursuit. Illustrated. \$1 50.

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

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AN AWFUL HORSE.

A Detroitier called at a livery stable yesterday morning to secure a rig to take his wife out for a ride, and he made it a point to ask for a docile animal. While the horse intended for him was being hitched up he reared up and acted very nervous, and the proprietor explained:—

"You needn't be a bit afraid of her. She's simply a little off to-day."

The citizens got into the carriage, was whirled around the corner, and nothing more was seen of him for two hours. Then he came limping back, and asked:

"That horse was a little off, wasn't she?"

"Yes."

"Well, she kept growing off and offer till I concluded to get out, and then the way she got off altogether was bad for the buggy. So and get the pieces and we'll settle up."

'RETIRED' FIRE-HORSE'S PRANK.

On Friday, 'Buck,' a veteran fire-horse, formerly attached to No. 6 Company, but which is now used in the buggy of the line-men of the police and fire alarm telegraph, created much merriment by his persistent determination to run to a fire. Buck was standing in front of the city hall in charge of a by when the fire-bells rang. The animal saw No. 4 engine rushing down Calvert street, and the excitement was too much for him to stand. He started at a rattling pace after the engine, to the terror of the boy in the buggy, who, finding he could not check the horse, occupied himself by calling out to the pedestrians and drivers to clear the track. The horse continued on until the engine stopped at the scene of the alarm, when he halted alongside of the machine, as he has often done when in active service. It is stated that Buck, when pulling the buggy on ordinary occasions, requires to be considerably persuaded before he will get up a trot. — *altimore Sun*

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OLD TIME LAW.

The history of the turf a hundred and fifty years ago is interesting, if not instructive, reading. For instance, we learn that in 1740 the laws relating to racing in England were revised. It appeared to the legislators of that time "that the extreme love and spirit of horse racing was detrimental to the public good," and in order to limit the operations of the turf "an Act of Parliament was passed on June 24, 1740, inflicting a penalty of £200 on any person who started a horse for a smaller stake than £50, and a fine of £100 on every person who shall print, publish, advertise or proclaim any money or other thing to be run for of less value than £50, on any race-course, except Newmarket and Black Hambleton, in Yorkshire." It was further provided "that if a horse ran in the name of a person who was not the *bona fide* owner, the said horse, or the value thereof, was forfeited to the informer," and in the event of a person entering and starting two or more horses for the same plate or prize, the second horse entered, or the value thereof, was forfeited, but the first horse entered excepted. And this law was on the English statute books until forty years ago.

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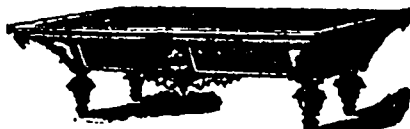
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Will train at Oshawa this season, where he will be prepared to handle and train horses on liberal terms. Particular attention paid to the development of young stock. 292-um

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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

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The Great English Remedy is especially recommended as an unfailing cure for Seminal Weakness, Spermatorrhea, Impotency, Before, and all diseases that follow After.

as a consequence of Self Abuse, as Loss of Memory, Universal Lassitude, Pain in the Back, Dimness of Vision, Premature Old Age, and many other diseases that lead to Insanity or Consumption and a Premature Grave, all of which as a rule are first caused by deviating from the path of nature and over indulgence.

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

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Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements, 20 cents per line each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated in news department, 30 cents per line.

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FRANK QUEEN,

Editor and Proprietor.

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

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

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

Chestnut Hill,

\$35.

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

Wm. B. Smith,

\$25.

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

Terms payable at the time of service. Mares proving in foal can be returned the following season. All escapes and accidents at risk of owner. Address the proprietor, J. P. WISER, Prescott, Ont.; or

J. W. BROWN, Supt. Rysdyk Stock Farm, Prescott, Ont.

THE THOROUGHBRED SIRE OF TROTTERS.



SCYTHIAN.

Imp. Scythian; dam Sally Shannon, by Godpecker; 2nd dam Grey Maria, by Sir Charles Tonson; 3rd dam Lucy Olark, by Tennessee Oscar. (See Brice's Am. Stud Book, II, p. 282.) Scythian is a beautiful brown, 16 hands high and weighs 1,150 lbs. Terms, \$20 for the season.

THE HAMBLETONIAN STALLION

Country Gentleman

By Rysdyk's Hambletonian; 1st dam by Highcler; 2nd dam by Ogswell's Consul; 3rd dam by Duroc. See Wallace American Trotting Register, Vol. 1, p. 106. He is a bright bay, 15 1/2, and is one of the best sires of the winning family of Hambletonian.

Terms, \$25 the season for this year only.

The above stallions I make the season of 1877, at the American Hotel stables, Lockport, N.Y. Upon notification mares from Toronto and vicinity will be met the boat at Lewiston.

G. LAMPKINS, Agent.

THE THOROUGHBRED RACE-HORSE AND STALLION



HYDR ALI

Imported Leaming, dam Lady Duke by Lexington, will make the season of 1877 at the Scriber's farm, Calton East, a station on the T. G. & B. R. R. by Hydr Ali's book will be

THE CELEBRATED THOROUGHBRED RACE-HORSE AND STALLION



Vicksburg

Will make the Season of 1877, at his owner's stable, Woodstock, Ont.

VICKSBURG is a beautiful chestnut, five years old, standing sixteen hands, with a well-shaped head set on a good long neck, massive sloping shoulders, a very deep chest, good roomy barrel, well ribbed up, his back and loins are the proof of strength, hips large, with tremendous quarters and thighs, large joints, broad, flat, clean legs, and a model race-horse.

Pedigree—Vicksburg, by Vandal, dam Blondie, by Commodore, by Boston (the sire of Lexington); 2nd dam Seabird, by Pacific; 3rd dam Kate King, by imported Priam; 4th dam Pera, by Sultan; 5th dam Advance, by Pioneer; 6th dam by Buzzard, &c., running back to Pot-8-os, Highflier, Rogu's, Ohilders, &c. (See Bruce's American Stud Book, vol. I, p. 248). Vandal by imported Glencoe, dam by imported Tranby, (American Stud Book, vol. II, p. 368.)

Vicksburg's performances are too well known to require any comment or detailed description, he having the fastest record of any horse in the world at the Stud. viz., 1:42 3/4 and 1:44.

Terms—\$15 for the season, payable on the 1st of January, 1878. Mares not proving in foal may be returned next season free of charge.

JOHN FORBES, Proprietor.

Woodstock, April 25, 1877. 297-11

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Imp. Scythian; dam Sally Shannon, by
Inspector; 2nd dam Grey Maria, by Sir
Hard Ton-on; 3rd dam Lucy Clark, by Ten-
see Oscar. (See Brio's Am. Stud Book,
4th ed., p. 282.) Scythian is a beautiful brown,
stands 16 hands high and weighs 1,150 lbs.
Terms, \$20 for the season.

THE HAMBLETONIAN STALLION

Country Gentleman

Rysdyk's Hambleton; 1st dam by High-
cler; 2nd dam by Bgswell's Consul; 3rd
dam by Duroc. See Waco American Trotting
Register, Vol. 1, p. 106. He is a bright bay,
stands 16 hands high and weighs 1,150 lbs.
Terms, \$25 the season for this year only.

The above stallions will make the season of
1877, at the American Hotel stables, Lockport,
N.Y. Upon notification mares from Toronto
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HYDER ALI

Imported Learning, dam Lady Duke by
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sent strictly to the mares. Mares con-
signed to or left at Mr. Bond's stable, Rich-
mond Street, Toronto, will be sent out to the
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per month. Every colt will be taken of mares,
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Terms.—To insure, for common mares;
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for the season. Mares improving can
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Good pasturage.

COMBINATION is a beautiful bay, black mane
and tail, 16.2. (18) by Uncas Chief, he
by Fitch's Hambletonian; by Rysdyk's Ham-
bletonian; dam by Longland Black Hawk.
At Hartford, Conn., Sept., '74, Combination
won a purse for 4 year old beating 4 Tom Jef-
erson colts and one Idol getting a record of
2:49; and in 1875, at Guer, Mo., won a 5-
year race, beating 3 others getting a record of
2:44; and at Portland, Me. same year, won a
\$500 purse for all stallions in the State, in
8 or eight heats, over a track, best heat
2:10; subsequently won a 5-year old race
at same place.

W. H. FORBES,
Proprietor.
Woodstock, May 1, '77.

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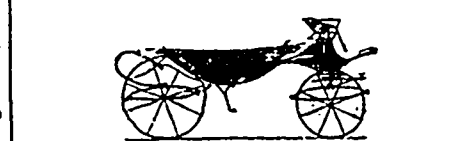
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SESSION 1877-78

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HIGH SALARIES TO BASE BALL PROFESSIONALS—DO THEY PAY?

Discussing this subject—one of some interest at the moment, owing to the collapse of the famous Maple Leafs—the Chicago Tribune of a recent date says:

"It is about time that a few words concerning high salaries were said from the only practical point of view, that of experience. As a matter of opinion, no one can doubt that ball-players are paid too much; but so long as that remains a matter of opinion only, it can be no check, and association will keep on busting up all around because they pay players more than the public pay them. The expenses of clubs outside of salary list—that is, their travelling expenses, ground rent, advertising and equipment—do not vary greatly, at least, not so widely as the money paid to players; and, curiously enough, the salaries paid do not, as they should, bear a proper ratio to service rendered. If there be any excuse for enormous salaries, it is the "gold ring" or especially valuable service that is the "best priced" word could be the most effective, or it has no business to be the highest priced. But what are the facts? Plainly they are that a new generation of ball-players have arrived on the scene, and that they are not only playing actually better ball than the high-priced players, but they are playing it for living, reasonable, fair salaries, which enable the associations that employ them to get through the season without a doubt. No better illustration of this can be found than the Allegheny Club, of Pittsburg, which is unquestionably as strong as any club it has met—that is, it averages as well, and it certainly plays a sharp, fine game. During the season thus far it has won one from Louisville and lost none; won one from St. Louis and lost none; won three from Chicago and lost one; won one from Hartford and lost two; won one from Boston and lost three. The total of all games with League clubs is, therefore, seven won and six lost, a better record than that made by the average of League clubs themselves, all things considered. This Allegheny Club has also won two and lost four with the Stars; won two and lost one with the Tecumsehs. This is a good deal better record than the Chicago have made. The Club is composed of ten men—Galvin, Dolan, Goodman, Fulmer, Williamson, Nelson, Cramer, McKelvey, Holbert, and Ryan. They are all, but two young chaps, utterly unknown to the average friend of the professional game, and yet they have shown this year that they could beat the veterans more than half of the time. Now, on the theory that a club should be paid for what it does, and that the better club should be paid more than the poorer, the Allegheny men named should get high salaries. The facts are that two of the team get \$1,200 each, three get \$800 each, and the other five \$700 each, making the entire salary list \$8,000. This ought to dispel the long cherished illusion that it is necessary to pay big salaries to get good players. There is no association in the League except, it may be, that it does not pay as much to four men as the Alleghenys do to ten; and yet the latter get as good service, or better, as good play, or better, and as much gentlemanly conduct, as the others. The sooner people begin to understand that \$22,750 (the sum paid by a single League club for salaries alone) will not necessarily get any better men than \$8,000, the sooner will the national game get down to the only honest basis—that of paying for itself."

Quitting.

THE TORONTO TOURNAMENT.

The grand quitting tournament commenced on the 18th inst., at 318 Front street west. The following are the names of the competitors who entered, the championship of Canada, gold medal, and \$20 being the first premium:—

James Rennie, Toronto; Robert Russell, Lambroke; John Taggart, Kleinburg; Jno. Bippou, Toronto; John Brown, Galt; Simon Kennedy, Milliken; Bob't McCowan, Scabore; George Sheppard, L'Amaronx; Walter Glendenning, Gillesmere; David

Fur, Fin and Feather.

SHOOTING AT MONTREAL.

A couple of matches were shot at Lepine Park, Montreal, on the 19th. The first was between Montreal and Laprairie, three men aside, for \$100, 10 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. It resulted in favor of Montreal by one bird, as the following summary shows:—

MONTREAL.	
Bayard	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Pepin	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Dubé	1 0 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—9
	29
LAPRAIRIE.	
Desautels	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Barrette	1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1—10
Senecal	1 1 1 0 1 0 1 1 1—8
	28

After which there was a single handed match between Mr. Pepin, of Montreal, and Mr. Desautels, of Laprairie, for \$100, 20 birds each, 21 yards rise, 80 yards boundary. Messrs. Wm. Armstrong, Geo. Abern, and J. R. Boyer acted as judges. As the summary shows, the match resulted in a tie, all the birds being killed. It was arranged to shoot the match over on Wednesday of this week.

Mr. Pepin	1111111111111111—20
Mr. Desautels	1111111111111111—20

POPPING AT BAMBERGER'S.

A sweepstake shooting match of \$50 each took place at Bamberger's, halfway between Dundas and Hamilton, on the 19th, between Mr. Knox, American Consul, at Hamilton, Mr. Rankin, Windsor; and Mr. Hathaway, contractor for the Dundas and Hamilton Street Railway. The conditions were to shoot at 10 birds each, 20 yards rise. The match resulted in a tie between Knox and Rankin, but in shooting it off at 25 yards, Rankin was successful:

	20 Yds.	25 Yds.	26 Yds.
Rankin	1111101101—8	1—1	
Knox	0111011111—8	0—0	
Hathaway	1010111011—7		

It is said the Marquis of Lorne will visit Nova Scotia next month to hunt Moose.

Ducks at Long Point and on the St. Clair Flats promise this season to be plentiful, and sportsmen anticipate heavy bags.

A MISSISSIPPI COON.—Mr. Moore, of Madisonville, Miss., recently killed a raccoon, which when skinned and dressed and without the head weighed forty five pounds.

What would you think of a restauranter who mingled damaged shot with the dressing of barnyards, to make believe they were wild ones?

LAKEFIELD.—On Saturday last Mr. Jos. A. Sabler and five other gentlemen returned from the upper lakes, where they had been enjoying a week's hunt. As they succeeded in securing thirteen deer, it seems almost unnecessary to say that they were well pleased with the result of their trip.

The Barrie Gazette says:—"Mr. Edward Staley, of Plos, captured a large yearling bear in a steel trap by one of the fore-paws. The trap was fastened to a piece of wood, which the bear managed to drag about twenty-five rods, not dragging it by the paw fastened in the trap, but by the one at liberty. The bear was in the habit of visiting at night a patch of corn where he was ultimately caught. Mr. Staley brought the carcass to Barrie and climbed up to a photograph gallery, where he had the photograph of himself and bruin, while he was, as it were, en-countering the animal and killing it while in the trap. The crop of bears it is said is very abundant in Plos this year."

GOOD SHOOTING.—Mr. G. B. Patten, of Ottawa, at the Military Rifle Match, held at Almonte, during the past week, took the first prize in the small bore competition at 800 yards. He made ten bulls eyes in succession. Fifty points out of a possible fifty.

CANADIANS AT CREEDMOOR.

COMPLAINT OF A CANADIAN RIFLEMAN.

To the Editor of the New York Herald:—

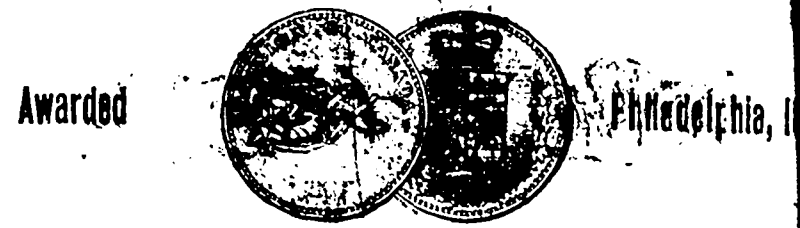
Fair play and no favour are all that Canadians who come to shoot at Creedmoor expect, but I am obliged to say from experience that they have not received that from the executive of the National Rifle Association of New York in at least two instances, one of which occurred on Tuesday, and the previous one would never have been mentioned were it not for the latter. In 1875, when shooting the long range match, the Canadians were squadded with two more competitors than the Irishmen and three more than the prominent American squad. After finishing at the 800 and 900 yards one of the Canadians was among the leading men and on coming back to 1,000 yards one of the Irish squad, whose score was low, was taken off and put on the Canadian squad, equalizing the Americans and Irishmen, but making the Canadian squad four more than either of the other two. It was getting dark before the latter got through, and of course the former were driven into the dark and forced to shoot or run the risk of not been allowed to shoot next day, so the consequence was that the high man shot in the dark, and of course did not make the score which he otherwise would most likely have made. I think only one inference can be drawn from this small act. The case of Tuesday was something similar, although done in a different way. One of the Canadians, who was among the high scores at 800 and 900 yards, on coming to the 1,000 yards, and after firing a few shots successfully, was subjected to a great deal of annoyance by an official who came to him with a spring balance, which I doubt very much the correctness of, for the reason that I weighed the gentleman's rifle as it was shot, after coming into the city, and found it correct. May I ask why he was singled out? Nearly all the gentlemen in the competition used pads on their rifles. Why were they not subjected to the scrutiny? Of course the tendency was to excite one of the most honourable riflemen that ever shot a rifle, and the consequence was that he broke down at that range. I ask any American were they ever subjected to such treatment on a Canadian rifle range? Rifle shooting in Great Britain, Ireland and Canada has always been conducted in a strictly honourable and fairer way than any other sport, and I hope it will continue to be conducted in an equally fair and upright manner on the continent of America.

CANADIAN RIFLEMAN.

\$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. \$66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. Let us nothing to try the business. We send you nothing free. Address at once, H. HARRIS & Co., Portland, Maine. 318-ly

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Breech-Loading Gun Implements

which I am constantly receiving from First Class Gunmakers throughout the States, and deal extensively with me in this line.

[COPY] OFFICE OF THE AMERICAN ARMS Co., 108 MILK STREET.

J. L. RAWBONE, Esq., TORONTO, ONT.

DEAR SIR,—I mail with this our illustrated catalogue which you will see that we are making a novel action gun, and we think the best the market, and wishing to sell the best implements to go with it, I request you will send me prices of your cartridge closers, extractors, and all other implements which you make for Breech Loading Guns. I saw your implements at Mr. H.C. Squibb, New York, and think them ahead of any other make.

Your Respectfully,
AM. ARMS CO.

I shall show at the forthcoming Provincial Exhibition at London, Ont., a full line of all manufacturers, and shall then, and at all other times, be most happy to give any desired information on the subject to dealers and others.

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123 Yonge St., Toronto

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Tickets to ATCHISON, AUSTIN, DALLAS, DENISON, DENVER, EMIRIA, FORT SCOT, JUNCTION CITY, KANSAS CITY, LAWRENCE, LEAVENWORTH, MCGON, MANHATTAN, SHERMAN, SHERIDAN, ST. JOSEPH, TOPEKA, SAN FRANCISCO, SAN DIEGO, LOS ANGELOS, SANTA BARBARA, and all parts on the Pacific Coast, FORGARRY (Winnipeg), MANITOBA.

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T. W. JONES, AGENT G. W. R. TICKET OFFICE,
23 York Street, Opposite Union Station

THOS DAVIES & BR.

...son, ... Palmer, ... Williams, ... Meekley, ... Holbert, ... Ryan. They are all, but two young chaps, utterly unknown to the average friend of the professional game, and yet they have beaten this year that they could beat the veterans more than half of the time. Now, on the theory that a club should be paid for what it does, and that the better club should be paid more than the poorer, the two men named should get high salaries. The facts are that two of the team get \$1,200 each, three get \$800 each, and the other five \$700 each, making the entire salary list \$8,000. This ought to dispel the long cherished illusion that it is necessary to pay big salaries to get good players. There is no association in the League except, it may be, one that does not pay as much to four men as the Alleghenys do to ten; and yet the latter get as good service, or better, as good play, or better, and as much gentlemanly conduct, as the others. The sooner people begin to understand that \$22,750 (the sum paid by a single League club for salaries alone) will not necessarily get any better men than \$4,800, the sooner will the national game get down to the only honest basis—that of paying for itself."

Quoiting.

THE TORONTO TOURNAMENT.

The grand quoiting tournament commenced on the 18th inst., at 318 Front street west. The following are the names of the competitors who entered, the championship of Canada, gold medal, and \$20 being the first premium:—

James Ronnie, Toronto; Robert Russell, Embroke; John Taggart, Kleinburg; Jno. Rippon, Toronto; John Brown, Galt; Simon Kennedy, Milliken; Bob't McCowan, Scarborough; George Sheppard, L'Amaroux; Walter Glendenning, Gillesmere; David Fordy, Malvern; James Patton, Danforth; M. J. O'Hara, Kleinburg; James Dobson, Galt; A. J. Reid, Ayr; H. Cameron, Acton; S. C. Edwards, Belleville; W. J. Reid, Ayr; James McTague, Galt; R. Winning, Angus; and James G. Malcolm, Toronto.

After two days' play, the tournament resulted as follows:—First prize, championship of the Dominion, holder of the grand gold medal, and twenty dollars in cash, Mr. Walter J. Reid, Ayr; second, cash \$12, Mr. James McTague, Galt; third, cash \$10, Mr. George Sheppard, L'Amaroux; fourth, cash \$8; Mr. Walter Glendenning; fifth, cash \$6, James Ronnie, Toronto; sixth, cash \$7, Mr. John Taggart, Kleinburg; seventh, cash \$6, Mr. Simon Kennedy, Milliken. Holder of the silver medal, valued at \$15, presented by the Dufferin Curling Club, for all quoits not exceeding seven pounds, Jas. Ronnie, Toronto. Holder of the silver cup, valued at \$10, presented by the Hon. John Johnston, for members of specified curling clubs, Mr. Walter J. Reid, Ayr. Consolation prizes—First, a cigar holder, valued at \$4, won by Mr. Jas. G. Malcolm, Toronto; second, a hat, valued at \$2, Mr. Andrew J. Reid, Ayr.

The present champion, Mr. Walter J. Reid, is open for challenges from any part of the Dominion.

PRESCOTT.—During the Prescott Fair a quoit contest took place on the track, for a prize of \$15, given by the Agricultural Association. There were ten competitors, the distance was 21 yards. Messrs. J. M. Taylor and R. K. Clark represented Ottawa. The winners were Messrs. C. E. Nettleton (Spencerville), 1st, \$7, after a well contested game, with a score of 21; J. McLaren, (Prescott), 2nd, \$6, 20 points, and James Mundley (Prescott), 3rd, \$3, at 17 points.

It is said the Marquis of Lorne will visit Nova Scotia next month to hunt Moose.

Ducks at Long Point and on the St. Clair Flats promise this season to be plentiful, and sportsmen anticipate heavy bags.

A MISSISSIPPI COON.—Mr. Moore, of Madisonville, Miss., recently killed a raccoon, which when skinned and dressed and with out the head weighed forty five pounds.

What would you think of a restaurator who mingled damaged shot with the dressing of baryturus, to make believe they were wild ones?

LAKEFIELD.—On Saturday last Mr. Jos. A. Sabler and five other gentlemen returned from the upper lakes, where they had been enjoying a week's hunt. As they succeeded in securing thirteen deer, it seems almost unnecessary to say that they were well pleased with the result of their trip.

The Barrie Gazette says:—"Mr. Edward Staley, of Flos, captured a large yearling bear in a steel trap by one of the fore-paws. The trap was fastened to a piece of wood, which the bear managed to drag about twenty-five rods, not dragging it by the paw fastened in the trap, but by the one at liberty. The bear was in the habit of visiting at night a patch of corn where he was ultimately caught. Mr. Staley brought the carcass to Barrie and climbed up to a photograph gallery, where he had the photograph of himself and bruin, while he was, as it were, encumbering the animal and killing it while in the trap. The crop of bears it is said is very abundant in Flos this year."

GOOD SHOOTING.—Mr. G. B. Patter, of Ottawa, at the Military Rifle Match, held at Almonte, during the past week, took the first prize in the small bore competition at 800 yards. He made ten bulls eyes in succession. Fifty points out of a possible fifty.

IMPORTANT AND SUCCESSFUL OPERATION ON A STALLION.

Last week Professor James Law, of Cornell University, castrated a cryptorchid stallion, the property of Gilbert H. Reynolds, of Rochester, N.Y. The term cryptorchid is applied to animals having one or both testicles concealed either in the inguinal canal or abdominal cavity. In this case one testicle had descended into the scrotum, its usual place; while the other was retained within the abdominal cavity. The operation of removing a testicle from the abdomen used to be regarded as extremely dangerous; but within the last ten years has been practiced to considerable extent, and with but a small percentage of deaths. To Professor Law, so far as known, is due the credit of having been the first man in America to perform the operation of removing testicles from the abdominal cavity through the abdominal ring. He commenced the practice of it about eight years ago, since which a few have removed concealed testicles in a similar manner, though, judging from the information we have received, by not nearly so scientific and skilful a method as that practiced by Mr. Law. The operation was witnessed by one medical gentleman, Dr. T. B. Collins, one lawyer, several veterinary surgeons, and a few amateur horsemen among whom was Nathan Palmer, of Rochester. All present were highly pleased with the quiet, smooth and masterly manner in which the operation was performed. The animal apparently suffered but little during the operation, and as soon as released from his fetters arose and walked off cheerfully, and today appears lively and in good spirit.

EXTRAORDINARY PASSAGE.—The steamship Suruga, of the Anan Line, and commander, arrived at Quebec at 6 a. m. on Saturday morning, beating the fastest passage ever made by five hours and a half. She landed her mails at Rimouski in 6 days 22 hours and 80 mins. after receipt of them at Moville at 7 p. m. on Friday, 14th inst.

I hope it will continue to be conducted in an equally fair and upright manner on the continent of America.

CANADIAN RIFLEMAN.

\$777 is not easily earned in these times, but it can be made in three months by any one of either sex, in any part of the country who is willing to work steadily at the employment that we furnish. \$66 per week in your own town. You need not be away from home over night. You can give your whole time to the work, or only your spare moments. We have agents who are making \$20 per day. All who engage at once can make money fast. At the present time money cannot be made so easily and rapidly at any other business. It is nothing to try the business. It costs and is outfit free. Address at once, H. HALLET & Co., Portland, Maine. 318-ty

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GOLDSMITH MAID,

An elegant chromo 18½x24 inches. Nine colors.

LULA.

In six colors; 22½x28 inches. In her trot against time at Rochester last Fall.

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

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

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