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# THE CANADIAN JOURNAL

## GENTLEMEN'S SPORTING TIMES



VOL. VII.

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 11, 1878.

NO. 372

### American Turf.

#### TROTTING AT ST. LOUIS, MO.

St. Louis, Sept 24—Purse \$1,000; 2:19 class.  
 J. Moran's b m Adelaide, by Phil Sheridan 3 3 2 1 1 1  
 M. Higbee's b g Little Fred, by Eastern Morgan 1 1 3 2 3 3  
 O. Pate's b m Lucille, by Erchequer 2 2 1 3 2 2  
 Time—2:23, 2:25, 2:22, 2:24, 2:27, 2:27.  
 Sept 30—Purse \$1,500; free for all.  
 J. Moran's b m Adelaide, by Phil Sheridan 3 1 1 1  
 O. Pate's b m Lucille, by Erchequer 1 3 3 2  
 M. Higbee's b g Little Fred 2 2 3 2  
 Time—2:33, 2:22, 2:25, 2:24.

#### TROTTING AT COLUMBUS, OHIO.

Columbus, Sept 24 and 25—Purse \$300; 2:22 class.  
 Patterson's b m Belle Brassfield 3 3 6 1 1 2 1  
 Oliver & Biggs' b g Deck Wright 4 1 4 6 6 1 3  
 B. F. Case's b g Neome 2 3 1 5 5 4 2  
 J. Hines' g r g Silversides 1 2 5 4 3 3 4  
 W. H. Crawford's b g Lew Scott 5 6 2 2 2 ro  
 J. B. Baker's b g Tom Keeler 6 5 3 3 4 ro  
 W. P. Kinzer's g r g Deception 7 dis  
 Time—2:25, 2:25, 2:25, 2:26, 2:27, 2:26.  
 Sept 25 and 26—Purse \$600; 2:40 class.  
 J. Sullivan's r n g Alexander S. 1 1 5 2 2 0 1  
 J. A. Johnston's ch g General Lee 11 2 1 1 0 2 0  
 G. Forbes' b r g Mountaineer 5 3 8 5 0 1 0  
 D. B. Hosmer's g r m Tola 7 4 2 10 1 3 0  
 A. Johnston's b s Vallant 2 5 4 4 0 0 0  
 D. M. Smith's blk m Belle Powers 5 7 3 5 0 0 0  
 G. W. Jamison's ch m Bones' Mary 10 8 6 8 3 0 0  
 J. Leonard's b r m Imogene 4 6 7 7 0 0 0  
 Barlow & Thompson's g r m Saunie G. 8 10 11 6 0 0 0  
 T. Evers' ch m Jessie 6 9 10 11 0 0 0  
 Time—2:34, 2:28, 2:34, 2:29, 2:32, 2:34, 2:33.

#### TROTTING AT LYNDONVILLE, VT.

Lyndonville, Sept 5—Purse \$150; 3:00 class.  
 T. Dassault's, Sherbrooke, P. Q., b m Alice 1 1 1  
 W. Martin's blk s Geo Wilkes, Jr. 2 4 3  
 E. N. Smith's b m Volunteer Girl 3 5 2  
 J. Peck's blk g Black Johnny 5 2 5  
 J. Black's b g Young Columbus 4 3 4  
 E. E. Foster's b m Lady Fulton 6 6 6  
 Time—2:44, 2:40, 2:43.  
 Sept 6—Purse \$200; 2:50 class.  
 T. Dassault's, Sherbrooke, P. Q., b m Alice 1 1 1  
 J. Peck's blk g Johnny 2 2 2  
 E. E. Smith's b m Volunteer Girl 4 3 3  
 W. Martin's blk g Patchen Star 3 4 4

H. D. Ernest's br m Lady Crowder 7 4 3  
 Thos. Ashford's blk g Billy 6 7 5  
 Asa Reed's gr m Roxy 5 6 dr  
 Time—3:00, 2:25, 2:56.

Same Day—Purse No. 4. Trotting. For horses owned in the county on Sept. 1, 1878, that have no record better than 2:55; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness; \$50, 30, 20, 10.  
 D. R. Jerauld's ch g Robert 1 1 1  
 Thos. Ashford's b g Leo 2 2 2  
 Samuel Townsend's ch m Lady 4 4 3  
 O. Reasner's b m Nellie Sherman 5 3 4  
 Asa Reed's b m Anna 3 5 dr  
 Time—2:50, 2:47, 2:45.

Sept. 26—Open to all horses; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$75, 50, 25.  
 F. Pettibone's b g Clover 1 1 1  
 W. Wilkinson's b s Scattergood 2 2 3  
 W. B. McDonald's ch m Lady Lark 3 3 2  
 Time—2:35, 2:33, 2:39.  
 Same Day—Purse \$50. Half mile heats. \$25, 15, 10.  
 B. Spencer's Gypsy Girl 1 1 1  
 Chas. Wilson's b g Madoo 2 2 2  
 F. J. Burgess' b g Sleepy Dick 3 3 4  
 Arthur Whiting's b s Billy 4 4 3  
 Time—56, 57, 60.

#### TROTTING AT MALONE, N. Y.

Malone, N. Y., Sept 26—Purse \$225, divided, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. 2:40 class.  
 Daniel Jenkins' Jim Ward 2 1 1 1  
 J. & T. M. Tierney's Village Boy 1 2 3 3  
 Orin Partridge's Betty Bump 8 3 2 2  
 W. Van Valkenburg's Lady Grenville 4 dis  
 Time—2:38, 2:35, 2:37, 2:56.  
 Same Day—Purse \$200, divided, for four-year-olds; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 Charles Wagner's Phillis 1 2 1 1  
 W. Van Valkenburg's Mars 2 1 2 2  
 B. F. Taylor's Bob Dalzell 3 dis  
 W. E. Smallman's Joe Bump dis  
 Time—2:40, 2:44, 2:35, 2:40.

Sept 27—Citizens' purse \$100; Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 W. E. Smallman's Cornwall Chief 8 1  
 John Goslaw's Goldsmith Maid 4 dis  
 N. W. Warner's Billy 2 dis  
 Henry H. White's Mid Lee 1 dis  
 Time—3:09, 3:01.

Same Day—Purse \$150, divided, for 2:50 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 D. Jenkins' Jim Ward 1 1 1  
 Charles Wagner's Phillis 2 3 2  
 Orin Partridge's Betty Bump 3 2 4  
 John A. Goldsmith's Edgar 5 5 5  
 J. H. Stave's Ellen 4 6 7  
 A. D. Barker's Dominion Girl 7 7 6  
 J. & T. M. Tierney's Bellevue Boy 6 4 3  
 Time—2:35, 2:35, 2:35.  
 Same Day—Purse \$500; free for all, divided; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 Thorp & Chamberlin's Clifton Boy 1 3 4 1 1  
 J. A. Goldsmith's Huntress 2 1 1 3 3  
 W. Van Valkenburg's Moose 3 2 2 2 2  
 D. Jenkins' Mary Russell 4 4 3 4 4  
 Time—2:27, 2:30, 2:26, 2:28, 2:27.

#### CANADIAN HORSES IN THE STATES.

CHESTNUT HILL.

second and Chestnut Hill third, each of the three about a length apart. Hill broke badly several times at the various points of the track, and this kept him in the rear clear around. Result, though he did not break at all, could not get up to anything like a good second, and the consequence was that Indianapolis had a long lead after the third turn. He was driven down the stretch for all he was worth, and he took the heat, which made his third and gave him the race, by almost a dozen lengths. Time—35, 1:11, 1:48, 2:23.

Rochester Driving Park, Oct 2, 1878—Class number 5; stake for stallions that have never beaten 3:36. Purse \$1,100, two thirds to first; two-thirds of remainder to second; balance to third.

W. H. Wilson, Cynthiana, Ky, br h Indianapolis, by Tatler, son of Pilot, jr; dam Indiana, by Mambrino Chief 2 1 1 1  
 J. P. Wiser, Prescott, Ont, b h Chestnut Hill, by Rysdyk, son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Bully King, son of George M. Patchen 1 2 3 3  
 A. G. Dobson, New York, b h Result, by Jupiter Abdallah; dam Compromise, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian 3 3 2 2  
 Charles S. Burr, Comac, L. I., blk h Hogarth, by Messenger Duroo; dam Hattie Hogan, by Sayre's Harry Clay; g d Nellie Sayre, by Seely's American Star dr

	Time	1	2	3	Mile.
First heat.....	0:35	1:12	1:45	2:20	2:20
Second heat.....	0:34	1:12	1:49	2:23	2:23
Third heat.....	0:34	1:10	1:47	2:24	2:24
Fourth heat.....	0:35	1:11	1:48	2:23	2:23

### Athletic.

#### FIREMEN'S CHALLENGE.

OTTAWA, Oct. 3, '78.

To the Editor of the Sporting Times:

Sir,—Having seen by the Kingston Whig that the Chaudiere Fire Company of Ottawa, had refused to meet the Alerts of Kingston, at a contest at Prescott, for two hundred dollars. This we positively deny, and to prove its incorrectness, have decided on sending the following challenge:

We, the Chaudiere Steam Fire Engine Co., of Ottawa, do hereby challenge the Alerts, of Kingston, to the following contests, to take place either at Prescott or Ogdensburg, in two weeks from this date, for the sum of two hundred dollars each contest.

1st.—Steam Engine contest, the same as at Kingston.  
 2nd.—Horse race, same as at Kingston; each to be what horse they may see fit; 500 yds coupling.  
 3rd.—Rope race, same as; same conditions as at Kingston.  
 4th.—Single man race. Any man they may see fit, as long as he belongs to Kingston.

Open mile race—1, S. C. Johnstone; 2, W. Auldjo. Time—5 min 18 sec.  
 Consolation race—1, G. E. Roy; 2, G. R. G. Johnson.

#### GAMES AT MONTREAL.

The annual games of the Montreal Lacrosse Club were held on their grounds on Saturday last. The weather was pleasant and the attendance large. The grounds had been properly staked and marked, and the whole arrangements were creditable to the members of the M. L. C. A marked feature of the games was the competition of several New York amateur athletes in several of the events. The following is a list of the games and the winners:

100 YARDS HANDICAP.—1st trial heats—1, D. Tees, jr, 6 ft; 2, Summerhayes, scratch; 3, A. A. McDonald, 21 ft; time, 10 sec. 1, D. Bell, 6 ft; 2, W. Green, 9 ft; 3, C. Bate, scratch; time, 11 sec. 1, G. Delorme, 12 ft; 2, J. E. Austin, 16 ft; 3, R. McGill Stewart, 6 ft; W. B. Ross, 8 ft; time, 10 sec. Second trial heats—1, D. Tees, 6 ft; 2, R. Summerhayes, scratch; 3, D. Bell; time, 10 sec. 1, Austin; 2, Delorme; 3, Green. 1, Austin; Delorme and Summerhayes, tie; in the run off the latter won. Final heat—1, Austin; 2, Summerhayes; 3, Tees; time, 10 sec.

440 YARDS.—First heat—1, W. L. Allen; 2, G. Delorme; 3, F. Massey. Second heat—1, T. Arthurs, Toronto; 2, W. G. Robertson; time, 1:00. Final heat—1, Arthurs; 2, Allan; 3, Robertson; time, 54 sec. Won by a foot.

ONE MILE RUN, OPEN.—1, Raine, Ottawa; 2, Fitzgerald; 3, Lefebvre; time, 4:41.

600 YARDS.—1, Lamontagne, New York A. C.; 2, G. S. Hubbell; time, 1:25. Won easily.

THROWING LACROSSE BALL.—1, Summerhayes; 2, Watt. Poor contest.

8-MILE WALK.—1, W. H. Purdy, Greenpoint, N. Y. A. C.; 2, W. A. McLennan; 3, B. Gordon, Ottawa; time, 23:42. Won easily, by about a quarter of a mile.

880-YARDS RUN.—1, E. Merritt, N. Y. A. C.; 2, W. Hubbell; time, 2:18. Won easily. Three others started.

220 YARDS.—First heat—1, Arthurs; 2, Delorme; 3, Stewart; time, 25 sec. Second heat—Walk-over for Robertson and Lamontagne. Final—1, Arthurs; 2, Lamontagne; 3, Delorme; time, 24 sec. Won easily.

ONE MILE RUN.—1, Pellatt; Brown and Merritt; time, 4:52. Won by eighty yards.

120 YARDS, HURDLES, HANDICAP.—First heat—1, H. E. Ticken, scratch, N. Y. A. C.; 2, J. E. Austin, 16 ft; 3, Stewart, 10 ft; time, 17 sec. Second heat—1, Summerhayes, scratch; 2, W. B. Ross, 12 ft. Final heat—1, Ficken; 2, Summerhayes; 3, Austin; time, 17 sec. Won easily.

TWO-MILE RUN, HANDICAP.—1, MacKlaine; 2, Starke; 3, Hubbell, 55 yards; time, 10:52.

#### THE "UNKNOWN" AND E. W. JOHNSTON.

Articles of agreement have been signed by John S. Barnes on behalf of the "Unknown," and the celebrated athlete E. W. Johnston, for a series of competitions as mentioned in the SPORTING TIMES of Sept. 27. The contest will be for \$500, and will take place at Belleville, on Saturday, Oct. 19; Johnston allowing the "Unknown" \$75 for expenses. Forfeits of \$50 each are already up in our hands, \$100 each are due to-morrow, and the final \$100 on Wednesday next. Mr. A. C. Reid, of Parkhill, has been agreed upon as referee. The "Unknown" will not disclose himself until the time of competition, but Barnes on his behalf has left his name in a sealed envelope with the stakeholder, and in case a different man should compete, then the whole amount of the stakes is to be forfeited to Johnston. This promises to be the greatest athletic match in America this year. Johnston is known to be one of the best in America, and from Mr. Barnes' acuteness it is not likely he would name an inferior man. Curiosity is considerably excited as to who the "Unknown" is. Several names are mentioned, but Barnes is reticent, so far it is all guess work, and likely to remain so until the contest commences.

OFF.—The proposed match between D. C. Ross of this city and Hugh McKinnon, of Belleville, for the heavy weight championship of Canada is declared off, McKinnon refusing to come to time. Ross is permitted to wear the laurels without a struggle.

ACCIDENT.—Howard, the athlete, from Hamilton, met with a severe accident at the Caledonian games, Guelph. In the hurdle race he stumbled and badly sprained his arm.

FOOT BALL CLUB.—A meeting of the above club was held at Peterborough on Saturday evening last, when the following officers were elected: President, Geo. C. Rogers; Captain, A. D. Braithwaite; Sec. Treasurer, E. Snyder; Committee, W. Nesbitt, E. Peck.

### Base Ball.

#### THE ACTIVES OF WOODSTOCK.

The following is the record of the games played by the Actives of Woodstock, Ont., the present season. They are purely an amateur team, none of their members playing for salary, place, or emolument of any kind. They are the leaders in the "game" won for the amateur championship.

Sept 25—Purse \$1,000; free for all.  
 Splendid b m Adelaide, by Phil Sheridan 3 1 1 1  
 C Pate's b m Lucille, by Erchoquer 1 3 4 8  
 Higgins' b g Little Frrd 2 2 8 2  
 Time—2:33, 2:22, 2:25, 2:24.

**TROTTING AT COLUMBUS, OHIO.**

Columbus, Sept 24 and 25—Purse \$800; 2:22 class.  
 Patterson's b m Belle Brass-field 8 8 6 1 1 2 1  
 Oliver & Biggs' b g Pack Wright 4 1 4 6 6 1 3  
 B Case's br g Neomo 2 8 1 5 5 4 2  
 J Hines' gr g Silversides 1 2 5 4 3 8 1  
 W H Crawford's b g Lew Scott 5 6 2 2 2 ro  
 B Baker's b g Tom Keeler 6 5 3 8 4 ro  
 W P Kinzer's gr g Deception 7 dis  
 Time—2:25, 2:25, 2:25, 2:25, 2:26, 2:27, 2:25.

Sept 25 and 26—Purse \$600; 2:40 class.  
 Billiman's m g Alexander S 1 1 5 2 2 0 1  
 J A Johnston's ch g General Lee 11 2 1 1 0 2 0  
 G Forbes' br g Mountaineer 5 8 8 5 0 1 0  
 D R Hosmer's br m Tola 7 4 2 10 1 3 0  
 A Johnston's b s Valiant 2 5 4 4 0 0 0  
 D M Smith's blk m Belle Powers 5 7 8 5 0 0 0  
 G W Jamison's ch m Honest Mary 10 8 6 8 3 0 0  
 J Leonard's br m Imogene 4 6 7 7 0 0 0  
 Barlow & Thompson's gr m Sannie G 8 10 11 6 0 0 0  
 T Evers' ch m Jessie 6 9 10 11 0 0 0  
 Time—2:31, 2:33, 2:34, 2:29, 2:32, 2:34, 2:33.

**TROTTING AT LYNDONVILLE, VT.**

Lyndonville, Sept 5—Purse \$150; 3:00 class.  
 M T Dussault's, Sherbrooke, P Q, b m Alice 1 1 1  
 W Martin's blk s Geo Wilkes, Jr 2 4 8  
 N N Smith's b m Volunteer Girl 3 5 2  
 Peck's blk g Black Johnny 5 2 5  
 M J Black's b g Young Columbus 4 3 4  
 E E Foster's b m Lady Fulton 6 6 6  
 Time—2:44, 2:40, 2:43.  
 Sept 6—Purse \$200; 2:50 class.  
 W T Dussault's, Sherbrooke, P Q, b m Alice 1 1 1  
 Peck's blk g Johnny 2 2 2  
 E E Smith's b m Volunteer Girl 4 3 3  
 W Martin's ch g Patchen Star 3 4 4  
 E E Foster's b m Lady Fulton 5 5 5  
 Time—2:38, 2:43, 2:50.

**A MULE RACE IN JERSEY.**

At the annual fall meeting of the Gentlemen's Amateur Jockey Club held at Waverly Park, N. J., among the rest of the sports they had a regular old-fashioned mule-race, in which each man rode another man's mule, the last one in to win. Don't-you-go-Tommy was ruled out for fraud. The New York World gives the following summary of the race, the most interesting portion of which is probably the pedigrees of the hybrids:—

Waverly Park, N.J., October 2.—Subscription Cup for mules; entrance \$10 each; play or no; each subscriber to furnish a mule and to ride the one drawn for him by the judges; the best mule to win; half a mile.  
 F W Vail jr's Ear-we-go, by Grandfather's Clock, dam Whoa, Emma 0 2  
 P Hayne's Dennis Kearney, by Ben Butler, dam Greenback Maid 0 1  
 O S Wilson's Ear-na-go-brangh, by St Patrick, dam Election Day 3  
 W B Durand's Mule-ni-ciple, by Tammany Hall, dam Corner Grocery 2  
 B Sanford's Plenipotentiary, by Any-Quantity-of-Talk, dam Duplicity 1  
 A Todd's Don't-you-go-Tommy, by Down-right-laziness, dam No-account 0  
 Dead heat.  
 No time.

**TROTTING AT LOCKPORT, N. Y.**

Lockport, N.Y., Sept. 25—Trotting. For five year olds and under; half-mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$25, 15, 10.  
 Lewis Hool's gr m Lady Shakespeare 1 1 1  
 David Cochrane's blk g Robin 3 2 2  
 Sloan's ch m Kitty Lee 2 3 6  
 John Coulter's ch s Niagara Boy 4 5 4

Sept. 26—Open to all horses; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$75, 50, 25.  
 F Pettibone's b g Clover 1 1 1  
 W Wilkinson's b s Scattergood 2 2 3  
 W B McDonald's ch m Lady Lark 3 3 2  
 Time—2:34, 2:33, 2:33.  
 Same Day—Purse \$50. Half mile heats. \$25, 15, 10.  
 L Spencer's Gypsy Girl 1 1 1  
 Chas Wilson's b g Modoc 2 2 2  
 F J Burgess' b g Sleepy Dick 3 3 4  
 Arthur Whiting's b s Billy 4 4 8  
 Time—3:56, 3:57, 3:60.

**TROTTING AT MALONE, N. Y.**

Malone, N.Y., Sept 26—Purse \$225, divided; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. 2:40 class.  
 Daniel Jenkins' Jim Ward 2 1 1 1  
 J & T M Tierney's Village Boy 1 2 3 3  
 Orin Partridge's Betty Bump 3 3 2 2  
 W Van Valkenburg's Lady Grenville 4 dis  
 Time—2:38, 2:35, 2:37, 2:36.  
 Same Day—Purse \$200, divided, for four-year-olds; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 Charles Wagner's Phillis 1 2 1 1  
 W Van Valkenburg's Mars 2 1 2 2  
 B F Taylor's Bob Dalzell 3 dis  
 W E Smallman's Joe Bump dis  
 Time—2:40, 2:44, 2:35, 2:40.

Sept 27—Citizens' purse \$100. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 W E Smallman's Cornwall Chief 3 1  
 John Goslaw's Goldsmith Maid 4 dis  
 N W Warner's Billy 2 dis  
 Henry H White's Mid Lee 1 dis  
 Time—3:09, 3:01.  
 Same Day—Purse \$150, divided, for 2:50 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 D Jenkins' Jim Ward 1 1 1  
 Charles Wagner's Phillis 2 3 2  
 Orin Partridge's Betty Bump 3 2 4  
 John A Goldsmith's Edgar 5 5 5  
 J H Stave's Ellen 4 6 7  
 A D Barker's Dominion Girl 7 7 6  
 J & T M Tierney's Bellevue Boy 6 4 8  
 Time—2:35, 2:35, 2:35.  
 Same Day—Purse \$500; free for all, divided; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
 Thorp & Chamberlin's Clifton Boy 1 3 4 1 1  
 J A Goldsmith's Huntress 2 1 1 3 3  
 W Van Valkenburg's Moose 3 2 2 2 2  
 D Jenkins' Mary Russell 4 4 3 4 4  
 Time—2:27, 2:30, 2:26, 2:28, 2:27.

**CANADIAN HORSES IN THE STATES.**

**CHESTNUT HILL.**

On Wednesday of last week, at the Breeder's Meeting, at Rochester, N.Y., there was a stallion stake open to all that had never beaten 2:26 at the time of closing the entries. Ontario was represented by Mr. J. P. Wiser's bay horse Chestnut Hill, and how he trotted will be learned from the following account of the race:—

THE 2:26 STALLION RACE.—For this race there were four entries—Indianapolis, Chestnut Hill, Result and Hogarth. Only the first three filled, the latter being drawn.  
 First heat—When they started Indianapolis took a good lead, although Chestnut Hill had the pole. Result at once took the rear and kept it all the way around. The relative positions of the start were maintained until the trotters turned to come down the stretch. Then Indianapolis broke and lost ground, giving the lead to Chestnut Hill, so that the latter shot under the wire about two lengths ahead. Time—3:54, 1:12, 1:45, 2:26.  
 Second heat—This time there was considerable scoring before the horses got a start. They went away in fine style, however, when the word was given. Indianapolis at once led Chestnut Hill and pulled in ahead of him, taking the pole and leaving the winner of the first heat in a close pocket. At the first heat the old Hoosier had left four lengths of distance between himself and Chestnut Hill, while a length to the rear of the latter was Result, tugging away with but little to encourage him. On the third turn Chestnut Hill pulled up well and almost lapped Indianapolis, but then broke, falling back a rod or two. Indianapolis took the heat by a lead of about three lengths. Time—3:43, 1:12, 1:49, 2:23.  
 Third Heat—Indianapolis had a splendid start, with Result second, before they reached the quarter, and Chestnut Hill four or five lengths behind him. The three horses were about the same relative distances apart the rest of the way, and though Indianapolis skipped once on the stretch, he came in ahead by about four lengths. Time, 34. 1:10, 1:47, 2:23.  
 Fourth Heat—Indianapolis led, with Result

beaten 2:36. Purse \$1,100, two thirds to first, two-thirds of remainder to second, balance to third.  
 W H Wilson, Cynthiana, Ky, br h Indianapolis, by Tattler, son of Pilot, jr; dam Indiana, by Mambrino Chief 2 1 1 1  
 J P Wiser, Prescott, Ont, b h Chestnut Hill, by Ryadyk, son of Ryadyk's Hambletonian; dam by Billy King, son of George M Patchen 1 2 3 3  
 A G Dobson, New York, b h Result, by Jupiter Abdallah, dam Compromise, by Ryadyk's Hambletonian 3 3 2 2  
 Charles S Burr, Conaco, L I, blk h Hogarth, by Messenger Duroc, dam Hattie Hogau, by Sayre's Harry Clay; g d Nellie Sayre, by Seely's American Star dr  
 Time—0:35, 1:13, 1:45, 2:23  
 Second heat—0:34, 1:12, 1:49, 2:23  
 Third heat—0:34, 1:10, 1:47, 2:23  
 Fourth heat—0:35, 1:11, 1:48, 2:23

**Athletic.**

**FIREMEN'S CHALLENGE.**

OTTAWA, Oct. 3, '78.

To the Editor of the Sporting Times.

Sir,—Having seen by the Kingston Whig that the Chaudiere Fire Company of Ottawa, had refused to meet the Alerts of Kingston, at a contest at Prescott, for two hundred dollars. This we positively deny, and to prove its incorrectness, have decided on sending the following challenge:—  
 We, the Chaudiere Steam Fire Engine Co., of Ottawa, do hereby challenge the Alerts of Kingston, to the following contests, to take place either at Prescott or Ogdensburg, in two weeks from this date, for the sum of two hundred dollars each contest.  
 1st.—Stam Engine contest, the same as at Kingston.  
 2nd.—Horse race, same as at Kingston; same day, each to select the horse they may see fit; same coupling.  
 3rd.—Rope race, same man; same conditions as at Kingston.  
 4th.—Single man race. Any man they may see fit, as long as he belongs to Kingston.  
 Each company to place in the hands of the Editor of the Sporting Times, Toronto, the sum of (\$100) one hundred dollars as forfeit.

THOS. KEAN,  
 Capt. Chaudiere Fire Co.

(We have received \$100 as forfeit on behalf of the Chaudiere Fire Co.—Ed. S. T.)

**BANK CLERKS ON THEIR MUSCLE.**

On Saturday afternoon the annual sports of the bank clerks of Ontario, were held on the Cricket Ground here. Owing to want of space we are able only to present the following summary of the events:—  
 One Hundred Yards Race—1, O Richmond; 2, F V Philpott. Time—11.  
 High Jump—1, O Borland; 2, J Alley; 4 ft 10 in.  
 Quarter Mile Race—1, P W Roberts; 2, F V Philpott.  
 Throwing Cricket Ball—1, E Crickmore; 2, G Dean. Distance, 94 yds 2 ft.  
 Open Quarter Mile—1, J Pearson; 2, W T Ardagh. Time—55 sec.  
 Vaulting with pole—1, P W Roberts; 2, J Alley; 8 ft 9 in.  
 Half mile race—1, A G C Ross; 2, A R James. Time—2 min 12 1/2 sec.  
 Three-legged race—1, E Crickmore and A B Brodick; 2, W S Clouston and C M McCuag.  
 Long jump—1, O Borland; 2, G R Hargraft. Distance, 16 ft 9 in.  
 Hurdle race—1, P W Roberts; 2, C Borland.  
 Mile race—1, O Redmond; 2, W A Langton.  
 Sack race—1, D Simpson; 2, O Redmond.

been properly staked and marked, and the whole arrangements were creditable to the members of the M. L. C. A marked feature of the games was the competition of several New York amateur athletes in several of the events. The following is a list of the games and the winners:—

100 YARDS HANDICAP.—1st trial heats—1, D Tees, jr, 6 ft; 2, Summerhayes, scratch; 3, A A McDonald, 21 ft; time, 10 sec. 1, D Bell, 6 ft; 2, W Green, 9 ft; 3, C State, scratch; time, 11 1/2 sec. 1, G Delorme, 11 ft; 2, J E Austin, 16 ft; 3, R McNeill Stewart, 5 ft; W B Ross, 8 ft; time, 10 1/2 sec. Second trial heats—1, D Tees, 6 ft; 2, R Summerhayes, scratch; 3, D Bell; time, 10 1/2 sec. 1, Austin; 2, Delorme; 3, Green. 1, Austin; 2, Delorme and Summerhayes, tie; in the run off the latter won. Final heat—1, Austin; 2, Summerhayes; 3, Tees; time, 10 1/2 sec.  
 440 YARDS.—First heat—1, W L Allen; 2, G Delorme; 3, F Massey. Second heat—1, T Arthurs, Toronto; 2, W G Robertson; time, 1:00. Final heat—1, Arthurs; 2, Allan; 3, Robertson; time, 54 sec. Won by a foot.  
 ONE MILE RUN, OPEN.—1, Raine, Ottawa; 2, Fitzgerald; 3, Lefebvre; time, 4:41.  
 600 YARDS.—1, Lamontagne, New York A. C.; 2, G S Hubbell; time, 1:25. Won easily.  
 THROWING LACROSSE BALL.—1, Summerhayes; 2, Watt. Poor contest.  
 8-MILE WALK.—1, W H Parly, Greenpoint, N Y, A C; 2, W A McLennan; 3, B Gordon, Ottawa; time, 23:42. Won easily, by about a quarter of a mile.  
 890-YARDS RUN.—1, E Merritt, N Y A C; 2, W Hubbell; time, 2:18. Won easily. Three others started.  
 220 YARDS.—First heat—1, Arthurs; 2, Delorme; 3, Stewart; time, 25 1/2 sec. Second heat—Walk-over for Robertson and Lamontagne. Final—1, Arthurs; 2, Lamontagne; 3, Delorme; time, 24 1/2 sec. Won easily.  
 ONE MILE RUN.—1, Pellatt; Brown and Merritt; time, 4:52. Won by eighty yards.  
 120 YARDS, HURDLES, HANDICAP.—First heat—1, H E Ticken, scratch, N Y A C; 2, J E Austin, 16 ft; 3, Stewart, 10 ft; time, 17 1/2 sec. Second heat—1, Summerhayes, scratch; 2, W B Ross, 12 ft. Final heat—1, Ticken; 2, Summerhayes; 3, Austin; time, 17 1/2 sec. Won easily.  
 TWO-MILE RUN, HANDICAP.—1, MacKlaine; 2, Starks; 3, Hubbell, 55 yards; time, 10:52 1/2.

**CALEDONIAN GAMES AT GUELPH.**

The Caledonian games at Guelph took place on Oct 1. The following is a list of the prizes taken in the leading games:—  
 Standing high jump—1, E W Johnson; 2, T P Howard.  
 Putting heavy stone, 21 lbs—1, D C Ross, 36 ft 9 in; 2, E W Johnson, 36 ft 4 in; 3, D Smith, 35 ft 4 in.  
 Running high leap—1, E W Johnson; 2, A C Reid; 3, John Cordiner.  
 Standing hop, step and jump—1, E W Johnson; 2nd J P Howard; 3, A C Reid.  
 Putting light stone—1, D C Ross, 43 ft 10 in; 2, D Smith, 41 ft; 3, E W Johnson, 40 ft 9 in.  
 Half mile race—1, E W Johnson; 2, A C Reid; 3, Geo Vair.  
 Throwing the heavy hammer, 16 lbs—1, D C Ross, 89 ft 9 in; 2, D Smith, 79 ft 5 in; 3, E W Johnson, 71 ft 4 in.  
 Throwing light hammer—1, D C Ross, 114 ft 2 in; 2, D Smith, 102 ft 4 in; 3, E W Johnson, 98 ft 7 in.  
 Hurdle race, 300 yards—1, A C Reid; 2, George Vair; 3, George King.  
 Foot race, 150 yards—1, T P Howard; 2, D C Ross; 3, George Vair.  
 Running long leap—1, E W Johnson, 20 ft 8 in; 2, T P Howard, 19 ft; 3, A C Reid, 18 ft 5 in.  
 Standing long leap—1, E W Johnston, 10 9 in; 2, T P Howard, 9 ft 8 in; 3rd D C Ross, 9 ft 8 in.  
 Throwing the caber—1, D C Ross, 41 ft 6 in; E W Johnston, 41 ft.  
 Hitch and kick—1, A C Reid, 8 ft 8 in; 2, E W Johnston; 3, T P Howard.

already up in our hands, \$100 each at 10 to-morrow, and the final \$100 on Wednesday next. Mr. A. C Reid, of Parkhill, has been agreed upon as referee. The "Unknown" will not disclose himself until the time of competition, but Barnes on his half has left his name in a sealed envelope with the stakeholder, and in case a different man should compete, then the whole amount of the stakes is to be forfeited to Johnston. This promises to be the greatest athletic match in America this year. Johnston is known to be one of the best in America, and from Mr. Barnes' acuteness it is not likely he would name an inferior man. Curiosity is considerably excited as to who the "Unknown" is. Several names are mentioned, but Barnes is reticent, so far it is all guess work, and likely to remain so until the tests commence.

OFF.—The proposed match between Ross of this city and Hugh McKinnon, of Belleville, for the heavy weight championship of Canada is declared off, McKinnon refusing to come to time. Ross is permitted to wear the laurels without a struggle.

ACCIDENT.—Howard, the athlete, from Hamilton, met with a severe accident at the Caledonian games, Guelph. In the hurdle race he stumbled and badly sprained his arm.

FOOT BALL CLUB.—A meeting of the above club was held at Peterborough on Saturday evening last, when the following officers were elected: President, Geo. C. Rogers; Captain, A. D. Braithwaite; Sec. Treasurer, F. Snyder; Committee, W. Nesbitt, E. Peck.

**Base Ball.**

**THE ACTIVES OF WOODSTOCK.**

The following is the record of the games played by the Actives of Woodstock, Ont., in the present season. They are purely an amateur team, none of their members playing for salary, place, or emolument of any kind. They are the leaders in the "game" won" for the amateur championship:

Actives vs Norwich	13	to	1
" vs Standards, Hamilton	1	to	0
" vs Mutuals, Galt	13	to	0
" vs Iroquois, Markham	80	to	7
" vs Standards	1	to	20
" vs Norwich	17	to	1
" vs Mutuals, London	12	to	0
" vs Red Stockings, Listowell	10	to	7
" vs Atlantics, London, 10 innings	2	to	6
" vs Atlantics, do	2	to	3
" vs Maple Leafs	8	to	10
" vs do	1	to	0
" vs Earls, Kingston	13	to	1
" vs do	9	to	1
" vs St. Lawrence, Kingston	12	to	4
" vs do	10	to	0
	143	to	74

The games marked with an asterisk are championship.

**AMATEUR CHAMPIONSHIP OF CANADA.**

The amateur championship record for the season is as follows:

CLUBS	Athletes	Atlantics	Maple Leafs	Earls	St Lawrence	Iroquois	Won
Actives, Woodstock	0	1	2	2	1	1	0
Atlantics, London	2	1	0	0	1	4	0
Maple Leafs, Guelph	1	1	0	0	2	4	0
Earls, Kingston	0	0	0	1	0	1	0
St Lawrence, Kingston	0	0	0	0	0	0	0
Iroquois, Markham	1	0	0	0	0	1	0
Games Lost	4	1	2	2	3	4	10

The games with the Standards are not taken into account, as they have disbanded.

## Hugh Melton!

## CHAPTER IV.

(CONTINUED.)

The croquet went off in much the usual way; a great amount of flirtation, leavened by the smallest possible modicum of croquet. By the way, if there is anything I detect, it is that habit of pretending to do one thing, while all the time you are doing another, and would not for the world give an iota of attention to the object on which you are supposed to be engaged.

Why not call an entertainment like the one in question a flirtation party? It would be a great deal more true than its present name, and would at least afford people the satisfaction of knowing what they were going for. Now if a real lover of croquet goes for croquet's sake, he finds nothing is farther from the thoughts of most of the company than attending to their game; and if he goes for the one thing, it is an awful bore to be interrupted in the midst of his most flattering speech by, 'It's the red ball to play now,' or, 'Come now C—, it's your turn.'

At five o'clock we went in to tea, in the little room that overlooks the croquet ground, and which you enter thence by the window. The evening was lovely; the air balmy as in June, the blue shadows settling down so peacefully on the surrounding landscape, the purple and gold clouds of sunset casting their burnished light on wood and hill in such changeful and gorgeous beauty that I could not tear myself from the scene, and remained outside leaning against the open window listening to the *bavardage* inside, and feasting my eyes in a kind of delicious lazy dream. I was standing sideways, so that I could, by a very slight movement of the head, either see into the room or gaze at will over the wide expanse of country spread out before me. Suddenly I heard a voice I knew and disliked (it belonged to a young lady of the neighborhood, fast, and a good croquet player, with whom it was rumored Solace was desperately smitten) exclaim:

"Isn't there a Captain Melton in your regiment, Captain Cameron?" The man there are all those curious stories about, I mean?"

"There is a Captain Melton," he answered, "but to what stories do you refer, Miss Bruce?"

"Oh, you know very well," she replied, "though I suppose you who are in the same regiment don't like repeating them. I mean those stories about some money he took, or at least is strong suspected of having taken, out of Captain James's room. They say the money has been returned since, and I dare say that is true, for when he found himself suspected, he was no doubt afraid to keep it."

I remained stupefied, unable to utter a word for a minute, so great was my astonishment, first at such a rumor being for a minute believed and repeated, and secondly, at its having attained such notoriety. Before, however, Cameron could answer, or I could interpose, a clear musical voice from the other end of the room, said distinctly:

"It is false, the vilest fabrication ever invented by slanderous tongues. None but those who envy Captain Melton his good reputation would have dared to coin so base a calumny."

I turned whence the voice proceeded, and there, with her head erect, her dark eyes flashing, and her whole face flushed with generous and indignant feeling, sat Miss Meares. I had not observed her on the croquet ground, and yet she must have been out, as a lace shawl was thrown across her shoulders, and a dainty hat, that seemed composed almost entirely of white curving feathers, lay beside her on the sofa.

Cameron's face was not pleasant to look at as he glanced at his betrothed; but before he could speak, Miss Bruce, said with the nearest approach to a sneer she could venture on when addressing a lady of so much importance as Miss Meares:

"Dear me, how very fortunate Captain Melton is in having such an advocate! But those things are said of him nevertheless."

Miss Meares is right," interrupted Cameron. "Hugh Melton is a very good sort of

most intimate friends," I answered. "Ever since he joined we have kept together, and every day only increases my liking for him."

"Ah, then you must be Captain Carinsford, of whom I have heard him speak. I am very glad to make your acquaintance. Captain Melton has talked so much about you, I had quite a curiosity to see you."

As she said this she glanced at me somewhat critically, so much so that I felt inclined to ask her if she approved of his choice of a friend, when I saw Hugh enter the room, having just driven over; and thinking it better he should not become immediately taken up by Miss Meares' presence, I went over to where he was talking to our hostess, and persuaded him to come out for a stroll through the grounds, which were very prettily laid out, and looked most inviting that mild October evening. We strolled about for some time, I smoking, Hugh rhapsodizing over the beauties of the gorgeous autumnal landscape, with its brilliant tints and hazy distance, till at length, finding a most inviting moss-covered seat near the house and commanding a beautiful view, though itself hidden from observation, we sat down for a few minutes before returning to dine and begin the business of the evening—flirtation and dancing.

Suddenly we heard voices talking, which I immediately recognized as those of Miss Meares and Captain Cameron. My companion knew them also, as I saw from the contraction of his brow and the quivering of his firmly compressed lips. They were passing along a path at the foot of the hill, on the top of which we were seated; but as we were under the shadow of the trees, and the evening was already darkening, they did not see us. Their voices rang out distinctly on the evening air, so that we could not help hearing every word they were saying. We would have beaten a retreat, but that was not possible without confronting them, which neither Hugh nor I wished to do. The best thing under the circumstances seemed to be sitting still, as they would soon pass out of ear-shot. She was saying, 'Why did you not speak out more boldly for your comrade Captain Melton, to-day? Only that I believe you honorable and upright as the day, I should have thought you did not wish to clear him from the imputation, your vindication was so feeble. I know well it was surprise at the charge, and not any unworthy motive, that made your reply so unsatisfactory; but tell me, what did Captain Carinsford mean by saying that some foolish remarks of yours had given rise to the reports?'

I should think Cameron's face must have been a study for a physiognomist at this question. However, he answered in his most silky tones:

"Carinsford alluded to my having said I wondered Captain James had not questioned Melton as to the hour in which he was in his room, and so on, with a view to finding out who were likely to be about at that particular time. I was overheard saying this, which was surely innocent enough, by Tufon, a young snob lately joined, who chose to build a whole host of slanderous rumors on it, and set them floating about the camp; but I was not to blame for it."

"Of course not," she answered; "I am so glad you have been able to explain that, for I may now confess that I had a kind of uneasy feeling from your manner. I don't think I doubted you, and yet I feared if, after all, you might not be such a man as I fancied you; for you know well my determination never to marry one in whose truth and honor I have not the most implicit confidence."

As she said this Melton seized my arm and said, hoarsely:

"Come away; I can not hear any more, or I shall think myself a villain for not telling her at once what I know about this man, and I can not, for I am bound by a promise."

He dragged me away after him, taking the direction that led from the house, so that after about ten minutes' hurried stumbling through the tangled shrubbery and long damp grass we arrived at the demense wall, on the outside of which ran the high road. Here he stopped and turned toward me, his face pale with contending passions and quivering with emotion, still visible in the now deepening twilight, as he said:

"I can't go back to that house to-night, Charlie; make my excuses to Lady A—." Then, seeing I was about to urge him, he added, "Don't ask me. I can not look in that innocent face and think that I am con-

the most sensible man talks at a ball, and what an appalling number of flirtations the most stony-hearted individual plunges into to the music of a swinging waltz, or under the still more potent influence of Champagne and lobster salad!

I fancy I did as much in that line as any body else that night, though I don't now remember very clearly who most attracted my attention; but I do know that I left Lady A—'s at five o'clock a. m., with a very distinct idea that it was the pleasantest ball I had ever been at, and that if all my partners resembled Miss M. Roger I should not find dancing such a bore as I sometimes did. Any thing so delightful as that ball must of necessity be followed up by unmitigated disagreeables; so that, though intensely disgusted, I was hardly surprised, when I made my appearance at three o'clock p. m. that day, to hear we had received the route for India, and were to embark in a day or two on board H. M. S. Echo at Gravesend.

## CHAPTER V.

OUT TO INDIA.

Now all was bustle and confusion, rushing here and there to say farewell, distracting one's brains to frame adieux that, while sufficiently sorrowful, should not be enough so to excite suspicion of more tender sentiments than it was prudent to avow. I had a good many acquaintances about, and was so taken up by paying farewell visits and receiving farewell invitations that I saw little or nothing of Hugh until the day when we found ourselves all on board the Echo. I might have obtained leave, and followed the regiment out by the Overland Route if I had chosen to do so; however, I had preferred keeping along with the rest, especially as Hugh could not have remained behind with me.

Our quarters were tolerably comfortable; and I have no doubt the voyage would have been a pleasant one if only Cameron had been moved by some good spirit to stay behind and follow us overland. I had heard him talking of it before we left, but for some reason he had altered his mind; and there he was, with his sneaking, self-complacent smile and his creeping, insidious ways. Percy Langham, Templeton, and one or two others of the nicest set were not with us; they would come out afterward. But their absence contributed greatly, no doubt, to the disagreeable nature of the voyage. We had been only four or five days at sea, and going well before the wind as we were, Hugh and I found it not unpleasant. Those who had been seasick were recovering, and beginning to crawl about, reminding one of sickly caterpillars, with their feeble gait and enormous appetites.

Hugh and I were standing leaning over the taffrail in the stern—I smoking, Hugh gazing idly over the blue expanse of water, sparkling under the crisp clear sunlight of an autumnal morning, and ruffled by a gentle breeze into innumerable foam-tipped wavelets—when, turning suddenly toward me with a kind of half-resentful, half-appealing look, he said:

"Charlie, have you noticed anything odd in the manner of our fellows toward me lately?"

I turned with a surprised negative on my lips, when, as I did so, I saw at a little distance Cameron talking to Brabazon, a nice young fellow, not long joined, to whom both Hugh and I had taken rather a fancy. They were both looking at us, but perceiving that I was watching them, they turned away with a kind of confused manner, and walked off. I then remembered that for the last day or two Brabazon never seemed to have time to come and chat with us in the stern as he used at first; and whenever we had tried to stop him for a minute, he had hurried away, saying, "Excuse me, I am busy." My answer, therefore, died away on my lips; for I began to feel that perhaps it might be as Hugh had suggested, though I had not yet remarked anything. He continued:

"I see, your silence tells me that you have noticed it. I am convinced Cameron is at the bottom of it. Wait and watch; you will see I am right; and if I am, I will tell you something I have hitherto kept concealed, greatly against my will, for I much wanted your counsel. A promise kept me silent

face at this juncture. 'Tell Melton everything; it will give him a chance of contradicting those vile stories which he has never before had, as he has never heard them clearly yet. As for me, I don't believe them and so I told you when you repeated them to me.'

Thus encouraged, Brabazon, still greatly terrified, began:

'Cameron says he saw you enter Captain James's room, and, passing the door without a thought of anything wrong, saw you opening the desk, which lay only on a table near the centre of the room. He thought nothing of it at the time; but when he heard of the loss of the money, imagine his feelings. He says, Captain Melton, he was so taken aback by your effrontery in saying out boldly at me that you had been in the room, that at first he thought you must have been innocent; but after that affair with Tufon he became uneasy, charged you with the theft to your face, forced you to acknowledge it, and then, he says, his first wrong step was taken. Instead of going on to the spot to James or the colonel, and telling what he had discovered, he allowed himself to be persuaded into keeping the matter secret. Your penitence, he said, seemed so great and your grief so abject, that he really had not the heart to ruin your prospects in life without giving you one more chance. Now,' continued Brabazon, who, though a nice young fellow if he had not fallen into bad hands, had evidently been so well primed and schooled by Cameron, that he could hardly look at the matter from any point of view not sanctioned by that worthy, 'I should never have fancied Cameron to be good-natured enough to do that kind of thing; and I must say in this matter I think he was altogether too lenient.'

'Well, all I can say,' answered Solace, 'is that his good nature does not seem to be very great when he can not hold his tongue, but allows insinuations and rumors of all kinds to be bruited about in a way that would destroy any man's character, no matter how innocent he might be of the charges against him, and that as the case stands will very likely drive Melton out of the regiment quite as surely as if he had told the colonel at first. I don't call that good nature if you do.'

'I thought as you do at first,' replied Brabazon; 'but he explained that nothing would have induced him to betray the secret once he had allowed you, Melton, to remain in the regiment; but when he saw me drifting into a friendship with you, taken by your charming manner and frank face, he then considered it his duty to warn me of the character of the man I was disposed to admire. Even then he did not speak out explicitly, only hinted darkly all was not right, till, seeing at last that his innuendoes produced rather a contrary effect from what he wished he was obliged to be more distinct. Besides, he said that though fear had kept you from falling into a flagrant offense since then, still he saw by your manner that, far from being repentant, you felt nothing but hatred for the man who had spared you. He says he now sees it would have been better such a character should have left the regiment at once rather than remain in it to have the opportunity of influencing young fellows recently joined in a manner which can do them nothing but harm. Remember, Captain, Melton, Brabazon went on, apologetically, 'I am only repeating Cameron's exact words and am very sorry to pain you by doing so; only you would insist on hearing them, and he never gave me to understand I was not to repeat them.'

'Judging by physiognomy,' interrupted Solace, 'Cameron looks much more likely to commit a theft than Melton. Yet I can not fancy such a knowing fellow would have committed himself by spreading scandals unless he knew that you, Melton, were bound in some way or by some promise that would prevent your vindicating your character in the eyes of the world. However, I am glad now you have heard it all, and I for one will believe your simple denial in preference to Cameron's sneaking lies.'

'Thanks, Solace,' said Hugh, looking up dejectedly, but still proudly, into the young fellow's face. 'I think you know me well enough to judge the measure of faith you can attach to such slanders. Circumstances prevent my disproving them as I might do; my denial is all I can give you. To you I am sure it will be all that is necessary; to others I feel it will not be as worthy of belief

imagine. Still he did care; he was cut to the heart, and even one who liked him less than I might have seen that his tone and words seemed to say, 'You hear of what I am accused, and see that I make no defence; why have you not left me?'

It was time something should be done to show him that some at least remained faithful, and would not believe the slanders of the enemy; so laying my hand on his arm I said, gently:

'Hugh, I shall be really angry if you can think me so false a friend, so unworthy a mind, as to turn from the one most dear to me on the strength of a scandal spread by a man whom, of all others, I distrust and despise. You have told me you have some secret connected with him in your keeping. What it may be I know not; but I feel confident that it is to revenge himself for your having become acquainted with a secret he has invented this report, in the hope that though few would venture to disbelieve your denial, yet such a taint of suspicion would linger round you as might compel you to sell out in order to escape its atmosphere. I see his plan, and a cunningly devised one it is; but if you consider yourself sufficiently absolved from your promise by his conduct, tell me the mystery, and we will together devise some plan to make his villainy recoil on his own head.'

'Dear friend,' answered Hugh, grasping my hand, 'I can never thank you enough for standing by me in this cruel trial. Let me think one minute before I tell you all.'

He rose and paced hurriedly up and down our narrow strip of deck. The flush had died away now from his brow, and his face looked white and worn; his lips were set in a rigid line of fierce determination; his dark eyes were painfully sad, and had a wild, hunted look in them as he glanced once or twice over the blue waters, heaving as he did so a short sigh. At length he stopped, and said, in a low voice, 'I can't help it, Charlie; those who think badly of me must do so. What that young fellow said just now about Cameron reminds me of what I ought to do. A promise must be kept at all risks. He knows he is safe, or he would never have dared say such things of me. Do you remember the words of the old poem I showed you once?'

'Let me be false in others' eyes,  
So faithful in my own.'

That is just my case; until he commits some more flagrant offence than inventing slanders about me, my lips are sealed. I see now I made a great mistake, and one that I fear will affect other lives dearer to me than mine; but the die is cast—I must stand by and bide my time in patience.'

His voice shook as he turned away and again paced up and down, a deeper gloom than I had ever before seen there settling down on his once gay and careless face. Then he wheeled round suddenly, a light of determination breaking out over his countenance seemed to transform it into the likeness of one of those warlike angels of whom Raphael and Michael Angelo dreamed, as, facing me, he said: 'I tell you, whatever he thinks to do—and you say he intends to drive me out of the regiment—I will not go. He may prosecute me by slanderous reports and malicious acts, he may blacken my character and darken my life, he may take friends and acquaintance from me, but he shall not get rid of me till the time during which I must watch him shall expire. Yes, Charlie, even though you were to turn against me—which God forbid!—should still remain—a poor deposed outcast among all my former comrades.'

'But surely,' I answered, 'his behavior toward you is quite such as to release you from any promise you may have made him. For my part, though I can't conceive what the secret can be between you two, yet I am sure were I in your place, I should throw honor to the winds, have my revenge on him, and clear myself, as I felt convinced you could do if you chose.'

He signed me to be silent with an impatient gesture. 'Hush, for mercy's sake! You don't know how strong the temptation is. Don't add your voice to that of my natural selfish nature, which is urging me to forsake all the principles I have tried to live by, and drives me, with a force I find almost to resist, to clear myself from this charge, even at the cost of my honor. How long it seems since I have had any rest—

“Isn't there a Captain Melton in your regiment, Captain Cameron? The man there are all those curious stories about, I mean?”

“There is a Captain Melton,” he answered, “but to what stories do you refer, Miss Bruce?”

“Oh, you know very well,” she replied, “though I suppose you who are in the same regiment don't like repeating them. I mean those stories about some money he took, or at least is strong suspected of having taken, out of Captain James's room. They say the money has been returned since, and I dare say that is true; for when he found himself respected, he was no doubt afraid to keep it.”

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Cameron's face was not pleasant to look at as he glanced at his betrothed; but before he could speak, Miss Bruce, said with the nearest approach to a sneer she could venture on when addressing a lady of so much importance as Miss Meares:

“Dear me, how very fortunate Captain Melton is in having such an advocate! But those things are said of him nevertheless.”

“Miss Meares is right,” interrupted Cameron; “Hugh Melton is a very good sort of fellow, and I am sure he has done nothing wrong, though it is true those curious stories are afloat. I wonder greatly what gave rise to them; it must have been some trifling indiscretion on his part.”

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“No one else has a true friend in you Miss Meares, and you were right in every word you said, for a more upright and noble fellow than Melton does not exist.”

She glanced up brightly. “I am so glad you agree with me: I can not tell you how how indignant I felt at hearing such vile aspersions of his good name, made by those who neither know him nor are capable of comprehending or appreciating him did they know him. Are you a friend of his?”

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reason he had altered his mind; and there he was, with his sneaking, self-complacent smile and his croaking, insidious ways. Percy Langham, Tompleton, and one or two others of the nicest set were not with us; they would come out afterward. But their absence contributed greatly, no doubt, to the disagreeable nature of the voyage. We had been only four or five days at sea, and going well before the wind as we were, Hugh and I found it not unpleasant. Those who had been seasick were recovering, and beginning to crawl about, reminding one of sickly caterpillars, with their feeble gait and enormous appetites.

Hugh and I were standing leaning over the taffrail in the stern—I smoking, Hugh gazing idly over the blue expanse of water, sparkling under the crisp clear sunlight of an autumnal morning, and ruffled by a gentle breeze into innumerable foam-tipped wavelets—when, turning suddenly toward me with a kind of half-resentful, half appealing look, he said:

“Charlie, have you noticed anything odd in the manner of our fellows toward me lately?”

I turned with a surprised negative on my lips, when, as I did so, I saw at a little distance Cameron talking to Brabazon, a nice young fellow, not long joined, to whom both Hugh and I had taken rather a fancy. They were both looking at us, but perceiving that I was watching them, they turned away with a kind of confused manner, and walked off. I then remembered that for the last day or two Brabazon never seemed to have time to come and chat with us in the stern as he used at first; and whenever we had tried to stop him for a minute, he had hurried away, saying, “Excuse me, I am busy.” My answer, therefore, died away on my lips; for I began to feel that perhaps it might be as Hugh had suggested, though I had not yet remarked anything. He continued:

“I see, your silence tells me that you have noticed it. I am convinced Cameron is at the bottom of it. Wait and watch; you will see I am right; and if I am, I will tell you something I have hitherto kept concealed, greatly against my will, for I much wanted your counsel. A promise kept me silent however; but I shall consider myself absolved from it—at least with regard to you—if what I suspect be the case.”

We said no more then; but I was surprised at Hugh's mentioning a secret, as I thought we knew everything about each other; and also I was annoyed to think it possible that any one could presume to avoid him, or treat him as an unfit companion for the best among us.

I had not long to wait for confirmation of the suspicious Hugh had put into my head. That afternoon, as we sat in a snug little nook we had discovered among some coils of rope and bundles of sails, Brabazon and Solace came into our retreat, as though intending to sit there and smoke like ourselves.

“Ah, you have found out our hiding-place!” I exclaimed. “Isn't it jolly? There's room for you two. Come and have a chat with us.”

“Oh no; I don't think we can stay,” answered Brabazon, hurriedly, looking at Hugh askance, and seeming nervously anxious to draw Solace away with him.

Hugh looked at him calmly for a minute or two without speaking, and then raising himself slowly, but with determining expression in every movement, from the reclining position he had occupied, he said:

“You don't wish to be contaminated by my society. Isn't that it, Brabazon?”

The lad looked badly scared, and only stammered, “I—I—don't know what you mean, Captain Melton.”

“Come, speak the truth like a man,” he answered, sternly. “Don't be afraid. I shall keep all my wrath for those you have filled your mind with evil thoughts of me. You must tell me,” he continued, springing to his feet, and placing himself in front of the young fellow, who would gladly have escaped had he been able.

“Never mind, Brabazon,” interposed So-

lutionary excitement. “Isn't there a Captain Melton in your regiment, Captain Cameron? The man there are all those curious stories about, I mean?”

“There is a Captain Melton,” he answered, “but to what stories do you refer, Miss Bruce?”

“Oh, you know very well,” she replied, “though I suppose you who are in the same regiment don't like repeating them. I mean those stories about some money he took, or at least is strong suspected of having taken, out of Captain James's room. They say the money has been returned since, and I dare say that is true; for when he found himself respected, he was no doubt afraid to keep it.”

I remained stupefied, unable to utter a word for a minute, so great was my astonishment, first at such a rumor being for a minute believed and repeated, and secondly, at its having attained such notoriety. Before, however, Cameron could answer, or I could interpose, a clear musical voice from the other end of the room, said distinctly:

“It is false; the vilest fabrication ever invented by slanderous tongues. None but those who envy Captain Melton his good reputation would have dared to coin so base a calumny.”

I turned whence the voice proceeded, and there, with her head erect, her dark eyes flashing, and her whole face flushed with generous and indignant feeling, sat Miss Meares. I had not observed her on the croquet ground, and yet she must have been out, as a lace shawl was thrown across her shoulders, and a dainty hat that seemed composed almost entirely of white curling feathers, lay beside her on the sofa.

Cameron's face was not pleasant to look at as he glanced at his betrothed; but before he could speak, Miss Bruce, said with the nearest approach to a sneer she could venture on when addressing a lady of so much importance as Miss Meares:

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“I thought as you do at first,” replied Brabazon; “but he explained that nothing would have induced him to betray the secret once he had allowed you, Melton, to remain in the regiment; but when he saw me drifting into a friendship with you, taken by your charming manner and frank face, he then considered it his duty to warn me of the character of the man I was disposed to admire. Even then he did not speak out explicitly, only hinted darkly all was not right, till, seeing at last that his innuendoes produced rather a contrary effect from what he wished he was obliged to be more distinct. Besides, he said that though fear had kept you from falling into a flagrant offense since then, still he saw by your manner that, far from being repentant, you felt nothing but hatred for the man who had spared you. He says he now sees it would have been better such a character should have left the regiment at once rather than remain in it to have the opportunity of influencing young fellows recently joined in a manner which can do them nothing but harm. Remember, Captain, Melton, Brabazon went on, apologetically, ‘I am only repeating Cameron's exact words and am very sorry to pain you by doing so; only you would insist on hearing them, and he never gave me to understand I was not to repeat them.’”

“Judging by physiognomy,” interrupted Solace, “Cameron looks much more likely to commit a theft than Melton. Yet I can not fancy such a knowing fellow would have committed himself by spreading scandals unless he knew that you, Melton, were bound in some way or by some promise that would prevent your vindicating your character in the eyes of the world. However, I am glad now you have heard it all, and I for one will believe your simple denial in preference to Cameron's sneaking lies.”

“Thanks, Solace,” said Hugh, looking up dejectedly, but still proudly, into the young fellow's face. “I think you know me well enough to judge the measure of faith you can attach to such slanders. Circumstances prevent my disproving them as I might do; my denial is all I can give you. To you I am sure it will be all that is necessary; to others I feel it will not be as worthy of belief as Cameron's aspersions.”

“It is enough for me,” said Solace, a nice young fellow whom we both liked; “and I am glad to have your word, though I would have believed you without that. It is a pity you won't disprove them, though; for you know a great many people will try and catch hold of your silence to make the matter worse. Think it over, and see if you can show up his falsehoods. And now, Brabazon, that you have told all about it, and are, I hope, as satisfied as I am, we will go and take a turn on the quarter-deck.”

As their footsteps died away in the distance, and silence fell around us—for there was no one now any where near—I glanced at Hugh to see how he took this fresh evidence of his enemy's untiring, un pitying hate.

His face was buried in his hands, but his hurried breathing showed how keenly he felt the shame of such a charge. I pitied him for his misplaced trust, and though I never doubted his truth, I could see that Cameron had some hold over him that might avail to work his destruction. It was too true what Solace had said; though one or two might and would believe his word, by far the greater number would only exult in his downfall, and point to his silence—springing, I was sure, from some noble cause—as the proof that the accusations of his enemy were true, and he had nothing to answer against them. I waited for a few minutes, and was then about to try some effort at consolation, through hardly knowing what to say, when he looked up, turning his frank, honest eyes on me as he said, “Why, Carnstord, are you still here?”

I knew well what he meant, and why he had not used the familiar name of Charlie, by which he had so long called me. I saw that the iron had entered into his soul; though why he should care about a stigma I felt confident he could remove I could not

“Let me be false in others' eyes, So faithful in my own.”

That is just my case; until he commits some more flagrant offence than inventing slanders about me, my lips are sealed. I see now I made a great mistake, and one that I fear will affect other lives dearer to me than mine; but the die is cast—I must stand by and bide my time in patience.”

His voice shook as he turned away and again paced up and down, a deeper gloom than I had ever before seen there settling down on his once gay and careless face. Then he wheeled round suddenly; a light of determination breaking out over his countenance seemed to transform it into the likeness of one of those warrior angels of whom Raphael and Michael Angelo dreamed, as facing me, he said: “I tell you, whatever he thinks to do—and you say he intends to drive me out of the regiment—I will not go. He may prosecute me by slanderous reports and malicious acts, he may blacken my character and darken my life, he may take friends and acquaintance from me, but he shall not get rid of me till the time during which I must watch him shall expire. Yes, Charlie, even though you were to turn against me—which God forbid!—should still remain—a poor dejected outcast among all my former comrades.”

“But surely,” I answered, “his behavior toward you is quite such as to release you from any promise you may have made him. For my part, though I can't conceive what the secret can be between you two, yet I am sure were I in your place, I should throw honor to the winds, have my revenge on him, and clear myself, as I felt convinced you could do if you chose.”

He signed me to be silent with an impatient gesture. “Hush, for mercy's sake! You don't know how strong the temptation is. Don't add your voice to that of my natural selfish nature, which is urging me to forsake all the principles I have tried to live by, and drives me, with a force I find it almost to resist, to clear myself from this charge, even at the cost of my honor. How long it seems since I have had any rest—harrassed, worried, annoyed on every side—dark looks and innuendoes among my comrades, a perpetual conflict between my heart and my reason—I that used to be so easy-going and light-hearted! I often wonder what will be the end of it!”

“You have truly had a hard time of it,” I answered; “but remember, Hugh, the old proverb, ‘The night is ever darkest before the dawn.’ It is now as dark with you as it well can be; before long you will see light breaking through the clouds. Keep up a bold heart, and don't let your enemy think he has triumphed. I will, now I see his game, keep an eye on him; and if I find an opportunity of defending you and showing him up, depend upon me it shall not escape me.”

“Thanks, dear friend,” he replied, taking my hand again. “I don't know what I should have done without you; already your steadfast faith has comforted me, besides, be the night never so dark, the trial never so bitter, it behooves us to face it like men, with a firm heart and unflinching courage. None but cowards turn from danger; the brave face it the more boldly the greater it appears; I had forgotten that.”

He uttered this more to himself than to me as he sat gazing out over the broad waste of waters.

To be continued.

The Dereham farmer and church deacon who went to Norwich to attend the circus took a good deal of stock in the operations of a sleight-of-hand man, so much so that after hanging around for about three hours concluded to give \$10 for a box in which he saw a \$20 bill put. He got the box, and he is now a poorer man to the tune of \$10. He won't bite again. He soon afterwards started for home. Don't fool around in that way again

DEATH OF BOBBY SWIM.

On the return from the race track at Louisville on Sept. 30, the regular habitués were shocked to learn that the well-known jockey, Bobby Swim, had died at Willard's Hotel during the afternoon from hemorrhage of the lungs. During the forenoon it was known that Bobby was lying very low. He failed rapidly in the last six months, so much so that on his return from Saratoga to Lexington many of his old friends begged of him to take care of himself and give up riding. Bob, however, would not listen to advice, and he rode Leveller for the Wiley Stakes, Dave Moore in the heat race, and Cammie F. for the Elkhorn Stakes; in fact, he did so well at Lexington that many of his old-time admirers hoped that he would again be himself. He came on to Louisville, but did not get a mount until last Thursday, when he rode Cammie F. second to Bramble for the Stallion Stakes. It was his last mount; he broke down almost immediately after the race and died today, as stated. In his day—say four years ago—Swim was the most popular jockey on the turf. He was then with McGrath, and his successes with Tom Bowling and other horses kept him constantly in the saddle. He earned a great deal of money, and spent it much easier than he earned it. In fact Bob Swim burned his candle at both ends. He was born, it is said, in Louisville, Ky. During the war he and his brother were cattle herders for the Government, after which he joined Captain Moore's stable and from that went to McGrath's. He was notably quick at the start, and if he did not have the English knack of winning by a nose without showing any more of his horse than was absolutely necessary to win by, he won more races than he lost, and to his credit be it said: "He never threw a race." He would take every advantage to win, but none to lose. Those who knew him well say that he was about thirty-five years old.

THE OLDEST MAN IN THE WORLD.

At last the oldest inhabitant has turned up. There is no doubt about the fairness of his claim to this title, and no chance that a rival will soon appear, for this venerable person's age exceeds by half a century even that of old Parr, who is perfectly well known to have beaten every other patriarch since the antediluvian days. It is, perhaps, a drawback that the newly discovered centenarian, or rather duo-centenarian, is an American. One is inclined to grudge that pushing and somewhat 'stuck-up' convention the possession of all the biggest, and oldest as well as newest things. But there is no help for it in this case. We must bow to antiquity in the person of the very old fellow who has been described by the correspondent of a German paper. He resides in the republic of Columbia—a State whose chief products seem to be tobacco, straw hats, monks, volcanoes and earthquakes—chiefly the last—and he is a half-caste, Miguel Solis by name. At a recent conference of physicians in Bogota, Dr. Luis Hernandez told how he had interviewed the patriarch. So far, it appears, is modest enough to claim an age of no more than 180 years, but his neighbors, all of whom, of course, have known him from infancy, repudiate the notion that he is such a youngster, and boldly assert that he has overpassed his second century. The evidence on this point, it must in candor be admitted, is not quite conclusive. The oldest inhabitants told Dr. Hernandez that when they were boys Solis had the reputation of being more than a century old, and confirmation of this is said to be afforded by the fact that a signature which Solis recognizes as his own appears among the list of contributors to the cost of erecting the convent of San Sebastian in 1712, when he was a sprightly infant of 50 thereabout. But, unfortunately, as no witnesses of this interesting signature can be found in the natural course of things the attestation turns upon old Solis' good faith or his memory, and, without being uncharitable, we may fear that one of the other may be defective. For the rest, the aged curiosity is interesting enough. Dr. Hernandez found him in good health and at work in his garden. "His skin resembled parchment, and his long, snow-white hair was wound about his head in turban fashion. His eyes gleamed so fixedly as to make his visitor feel uncomfortable when looked at." He attributed the length of his life to regular and moderate diet. He eats only one meal a day, which consists of "strong and hearty food," to which he devotes himself assiduously for more than half an hour at a stretch, having discovered that no man can eat more in half an hour than he can digest in twenty-four hours. But this is not all, for he fasts two whole days every month, and then refreshes himself by copious draughts of cold water, which is probably more stimulating diet in those regions than it is in Europe. Finally, he always lets his food get cold before partaking of it, and he considers that this precaution has had a great deal to do with the prolongation of his life. On the whole,

A BASE BALL INCIDENT.

In 1866 a grand base ball tournament was held at Rockford, Ill., where the first prize was a gold ball, and there were other premiums, the last being a huge tin horn, to the little end of which was tied a diminutive black porcelan baby. This trophy was designed for the worst nine. It was into in the day when the Detroit Club and a team from Peatonica, Ill., entered the lists. The Peatonica organization was the pride and joy of the Peatonicans, who backed it warmly, one enthusiastic in particular venturing, as an exact chronicler has recorded, the proceeds of the sale of three loads of hay and a yearling calf. Having put his fortune to the touch, the son of Peatonica sat himself down upon a fence and prepared to register by notches upon a stick the runs made by either party. His countenance was at first exultant, then it became bland merely, then it assumed a look of patient resignation commingled with wild surprise, the latter predominating. The play of his fellow-townsmen had been utterly unaccountable; but presently his countenance brightened, and after he had counted up sixty-two notches on the Detroit side and one (unearned) notch on the Peatonica side he said, with the soft, low whistle of one upon whom the truth has suddenly dawned, "Why, the goldarned fools are after the horn!"

EQUINE SAGACITY.

One day last week the gray horse belonging to Phi. Nippert, that has done good service as a draught horse in his ice-wagon, lost a shoe. Knowing that a shoe was needed, the horse left his stable, marched up to McKimoy's blacksmith shop, where at the time there were some flower-pots in the door. The horse seemed to fear that in stepping over the flowers he might injure them, and gave a loud neigh to attract the attention of the workers, who gave a careless glance and went about their work. But the horse wanted something done, and neighed louder than before, when the obstruction was removed and the animal came in, held up his foot and showed where the work of a horse-shoer was needed, saying as plain as a horse could say—"Put a shoe on." The missing shoe was replaced, and the animal put up his foot, took a critical look, gave a nod, put his foot on the floor, stamped the newly-shod pedal extremity on the floor two or three times, took a glance at the shoer, and if horse language could be translated would be—"That is a good job; thank you," and trotted out of the shop, going to his stall at his master's stable. As the animal cantered off John Lake laughingly remarked: "I'll bet that horse has twenty-five cents in his pocket-book to pay for his shoe." This story may seem an exaggeration, but can be proven to be true by a dozen credible witnesses. The same animal during the "heated term" hauled 4,600 pounds of ice throughout the city.—Paris True Kentuckian.

THE WILD RABBIT IN AUSTRALIA.

Something like half a century ago the wild rabbit was introduced from England to Southern Australia, and now we learn, but certainly not with surprise, that the colonial farmers and graziers are even more anxious to see the 'scout' of the East of these rodents disappear from their fields than they were to welcome their introduction for acclimatization. Every one who has any acquaintance with rural matters must be aware how very difficult it is even to keep rabbits within bounds by trapping, and the extraordinary rapidity with which they multiply immediately the keeper's trapping operations are relaxed, in order to give more attention to pheasant rearing and other kindred duties is marvelous. It is a perennial trouble to most land owners in this country, and has probably been the cause of more dissensions between landlord and tenant than anything else. Rabbit shooting is a very enjoyable and exciting sport, but when he a man knows that he is losing at the rate of £300 a year by these prolific creatures, it is somewhat conducive to uncomfortable reflection, and he is naturally anxious to be rid of them. Rabbits have been allowed to increase to such an extent in South Australia, that it would appear that one district of 150 miles long by 30 miles wide is infested to such an extent that the matter has for some time been attracting the attention of the legislature. All kinds of means have been adopted for their destruction, one which is the blowing of sulphur down the burrows by means of a machine constructed for the purpose, but this has not been found to answer, as the sulphur being lighter than the air, returned again to the blowers. At the second reading of a rabbit bill, which was passed in June last, it was stated that one farmer had lost £1,000 from rabbits during the last three years. The principle on which the bill is framed is, that the proprietor of every estate that harbors the rabbits shall be compelled, as far as possible, to eradicate them. This principle is to be enforced in the case of the large as

FIELD JOURNALS AS MEDIUMS FOR ADVERTISING.

We expect the thanks of our sporting contemporaries for calling the attention of the commercial public to the fact that in London the leading field journals are preferred by business men as the channels through which to reach the purchasing public. The advertisements in The Times and other dailies do not begin to reach the number printed in the journals devoted to field-sports and out-of-door pastimes. We find each weekly number of The Field, for instance, to contain often, in the busy season, twenty-eight four-column pages of small (nonpareil) type the income from which must be enormous. Indeed, we have been semi-officially informed, unless our memory fails us sadly as to figures, that the net profits of that journal reach £50,000 per annum. Each weekly issue of the British Mail, whose scope is somewhat wider than The Field's, contains forty-eight pages besides supplementary sheets! Bell's Life and the Sporting Gazette, and, indeed, all the kindred papers have a ponderous line of advertising. The choice of the public is, of course, based upon experience.

In America the people have not yet fully learned the value of the medium we refer to. The impression has prevailed until recently that the circulation of field journals was confined to turfmen, gunners, and anglers, and that they were useful to no other classes of advertisers than those who dealt in sportsmen's specialties. The premises taken are wholly wrong, and their conclusions are based on fallacious reasoning. The advertiser should start from the point that gentlemen of leisure are most apt to be gentlemen of wealth, and buyers, not only of luxuries, but necessities of life. Men's wants multiply with their means, and advertisements of novelties suggest new wants. There is no class of advertising sheets that begins to be scanned with the scrutiny that a field journal is. Papers of this ilk are read in moments of leisure, as a pastime, and read through and thoroughly, and not hastily glanced at for latest news, and thrown aside. They are preserved and filed, and constantly referred to. They are passed from hand to hand; they lie on Club tables, and in Society libraries, so that a 10,000 circulation of a journal of this character is really equal to 50,000 of a daily paper.

Now, if our readers will take the trouble to refer to our own advertising columns, they will see evidences of a growing appreciation of the facts and arguments which we present. Our line of advertising patronage is decidedly large and miscellaneous in its variety. At first, the columns contained little else than the advertisements of dealers in guns and fishing tackle. Now, fully one-half of our space is occupied by general advertisers, very few of whom have anything but satisfaction to express for the results of their ventures. We can assure those who hold back from lack of confidence, that they will be astonished at the returns which almost invariably follow.—Forest and Stream.

A MINER'S LUCK.

HOW BASSICK TUMBLED ON A FORTUNE OF TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS A DAY.

One day a mining vagabond, named Bassick, just from Australia, without a dollar in his pocket, began digging in Tyndall Hill. About three feet under ground there was a calcareous substance like chalk or rotten refuse chalky that formed the whole hill. The people of Rosita were all laughing at the poor beggar who had found a mine as "big as a piece of chalk." "Bassick's Whitewash mine" it was called in derision. The tattered prospector brought the lime down, had assay made of it and found it very rich in carbonate of lead carrying silver. As soon as the discovery was made known the country went wild. Digging down they found boulders, and pebbles from the size of a hickory nut to that of a pumpkin. They lay like pebbles in the bed of a river, in this horizontal gulch or river bed of lime. Every pebble was coated with silverchloride as thick usually as the finger-nail. The like of this formation—boulders in silver capsules—is found nowhere else in the known world! It is so far a geological puzzle. From the surface of the ground down two hundred feet that ore has paid richer than any mine in this country. Bassick has worked the mine six months, having the ore well worked by Prof. Hill, of Black Hawk. So far it has yielded, and is yielding Mr. Bassick an average of \$64,000 a month. This may be considered a pretty big yarn. I stood with my mouth open for at least half an hour after I heard it. At length I got my paralyzed jaws into working order, and began an investigation. They shouldn't fool me if I was a green one, and had no shares in anything except a half interest in a little blue-eyed girl back East. I found the sum authentic and capable of proof. I felt like running up a ravine then and there to die when I recalled all the hills—perhaps chalk hills—I have walked

A DOG BEYOND PRICE.

ONE THAT RECOGNIZES TRAMPS, "BEATS" AND CONFIDENCE MEN ON SIGHT.

In a saloon in Twenty-third street, near Sixth avenue, New York, is a dog whose full name is John Morrissey, though he is familiarly called Jaundice. About six months ago he walked into a saloon in Broadway kept by the man who now has the place in Twenty-third street and made his home there. He could not be driven away, and very soon he developed a remarkable talent that has made him of great value to his master. This reporter of The World discovered a few nights since while talking to the proprietor of the saloon. A shabby-looking man entered and the dog immediately flew at him, barking and snapping at the calves of his legs. The proprietor called to John, and told the man to shake his hat at the dog, but it was of no use. John kept at the man's heels and barked until the man left the place.

"That dog always knows tramps and pedlers," said his owner. "He can pick them out of a crowd, and he won't let them alone until they go away. He never barks at any one else, and he knows the difference between a tramp and a gentleman. One night in my other place a man came blustering in, and John flew at him. I called him off, but he wouldn't stop barking, and the man said:

"Oh, never mind; he'll stop as soon as he smells me. I own lots of dogs myself. By the way, I just stepped in for a glass of water. I'm a member of the Union Club over here, and I'm going there to get some money. I suppose you'll trust me for a drink."

"No, sir," said I, "that dog's got you down to your level, and his barking told me what you are. You can't stick me." Another time a very gentleman-like man came in and walked up to the bar, where I was waiting to receive him with all the proper politeness. But John flew at him and barked in a terrible way. The man was an agent for kind of patent court plaster, and wanted to sell me some. John is a good dog in many respects, but it's wonderful how he can pick out a beat of any kind."

SAGACITY IN THE ANIMALS.

As an instance of the higher reasoning powers of animals, a gentleman living in the country relates the following. Driving along a road not far from Brockville a few days ago, he noticed a black squirrel doing his best to carry off a huge ear of corn. The corn was too heavy for him and he dropped it and went off, only to return shortly after with another squirrel. They then seized the ear of corn, one at each end, and succeeded in taking it home easily. Strange as this may seem, it is not so strange as an incident which took place some years ago in the vicinity of Brockville. Some Brockville men were out duck-shooting, having with them two dogs, a large and a small one. One of the party brought down a duck which fell in some shallow water among the stumps. Both dogs made a rush for the game, but to their evident surprise, the bird, which was only wounded, dove on their approach. The intelligent canines swam around for some time, but not seeing their expected prey started for shore. On reaching shore the small dog seeing his companion going towards his master, turned back to give the duck another trial. Watching the place where the duck went down, he swam or rather floated around until he came up, and then grabbed him and started for the shore. In the meantime, the large dog, watching the proceedings from the shore, plunged into the water, swam out, and taking the duck from his gallant little companion, carried it to within a few yards of the shore. Then he was seen to stop, wait for the other, and when he came up, deliver to him the duck, in order it seemed that honor should be given to whom honor was due. It is needless to say that every gun in the party went off in salute to the generous dog, whose example it would be well for many "humans" to emulate.—Brockville Recorder.

A DOG IN A BAGGAGE CAR.

When the limited express on the Pennsylvania Railroad stopped at Newark, at a quarter after ten Saturday night, a rough-looking fellow entered the train with a powerful and savage-looking mastiff. He placed the animal in the baggage car, and chaining him in a corner, warned the baggage master to allow no one to approach him. He then retired to smoke. After the train left Newark the baggage-master had occasion to pass through the car, but had no sooner opened the door than the dog sprang at him, snapping his chain asunder. The baggage master retired precipitately, and did not venture into the car again. Conductor Brown then attempted to pass through to the passenger car, but the dog sprang at him, too, and dropping his lantern, Brown closed the door. Not caring to

entered its boundaries. Fair play is said to be characteristic of the American people. Certain it is that fair play in all that concerns the sporting world is an essential without which there can be neither pleasure nor profit. To borrow the phraseology of the muscular gentry, a man must hit above the belt—and when he hits below, he may rest assured that the fact will be known, and that his standing will be fixed accordingly. It speaks something in favor of a class which has been subjected to a good deal of Pharisaic criticism that it invariably denounces fraud in its own ranks, and holds those guilty of questionable dealings to strict account. The world at large might learn some valuable lessons from the world of sport.—Lippert.

A FAST FOUR YEAR OLD.

At the Breeder's Trotting Meeting at Rochester, N. Y., on Wednesday of last week, the four year-old filly Elaine trotted a remarkable heat. The following report of the race is from the Democrat of that city: Class number 2, a stake for foals of 1874 with a purse of \$275 as the consideration was to have been trotted between William Red Wilkes, of Cynthiana, Ky., and Stanford's brown filly Elaine, of San Francisco. But Wilkes was drawn, and the walk-over was left for Elaine. She is a handsome animal, with long, bushy tail and mane and a glossy coat. John Murphy, who held the reins over her, looked like one of the pair. He drove her around twice, to make thorough acquaintance with her before sending her for the specimen heat. She showed a most trustworthy and even step, and she does not take a place among the world's best trotters within the next five years, it would not be because she is not good looking and energetic enough. First Heat.—Though she went all alone and had nothing to urge her forward, Elaine did some trotting that was as pretty as a picture, in showing her first specimen heat for the stakes. Nothing broke the evenness of her step, and she dashed under the wire with the finest flourish. Time—87, 1:14, 1:50, 2:26.

Second Heat.—Although the sun had set and the atmosphere had grown chilly, it was decided to trot Elaine another heat, as the judges believed that she could make much better time, notwithstanding the breeze that was blowing. Arrangements were made to have William Cox's chestnut colt Rochester run around the track under the saddle, to spur the mare up to greater effort. The experiment proved successful, for Elaine showed to her best advantage alongside the colt. Again she made the circuit without a single skip, and even had the spectators not been posted by the time-keepers, they could easily have discovered that the handsome four year-old trotter was coming in on better time. She did so, gaining a little on each quarter. Time—86, 1:12, 1:50, 2:31.

SUMMARY.

ROCHESTER, N. Y., Oct. 2.—Class number 2 stake for foals of 1874. Purses \$275  
L. Stanford, San Francisco, br f Elaine, white hind ankles, by Messenger, dam Green Mountain Maid, by Hayre & Harry Clay.  
W. H. Wilson, Cynthiana, Ky, br c Red Wilkes, by George Wilkes, dam Minnie, by Red Jacket, g d by Red Jacket

	Time	Miles
First Heat	0:37 1:14 1:50	2:26
Second Heat	0:36 1:12 1:50	2:31

MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE.

An introductory lecture on "Comparative Pathology" was delivered on the 1st inst., in the lecture room of the College, on the occasion of the opening of the eleventh annual session. The room was well filled, about thirty veterinary students and a large number of the veterinary profession being present, and the greatest interest was manifested in the lecture. Dr. Oaler, in opening his remarks dwelt principally upon the recent investigation into the subject of contagion, referring more especially to anthrax in cattle, being organisms of a virulent character and extreme malignancy, and bacteria. According to Dr. Kline, the anthrax hog cholera, which is most especially dangerous to him contagious pneumo enteritis, was also dependent upon minute bacteria, although in experiments conducted in this college during the past session these bodies were not found in the blood, even when the disease was at its height. The Doctor then referred to the importance of the great cattle interests of the country, and expressed regret that the contagious diseases of

as well as newest things. But there is no help for it in this case. We must bow to antiquity in the person of the very old fellow who has been described by the correspondent of a German paper. He resides in the republic of Columbia—a State whose chief products seem to be tobacco, straw hats, monks, volcanoes and earthquakes—chiefly the last—and he is a half-caste, Miguel Solis by name. At a recent conference of physicians in Bogota, Dr. Luis Hernandez told how he had interviewed the patriarch. Solis, it appears, is modest enough to claim an age of no more than 180 years, but his neighbors, all of whom, of course, have known him from infancy, repudiate the notion that he is such a youngster, and boldly assert that he has overpassed his second century. The evidence on this point, it must in candor be admitted, is not quite conclusive. The oldest inhabitants told Dr. Hernandez that when they were boys Solis had the reputation of being more than a century old, and confirmation of this is said to be afforded by the fact that a signature which Solis recognizes as his own appears among the list of contributors to the cost of erecting the convent of San Sebastian in 1712, when he was a sprightly infant of 50 thereabout. But, unfortunately, as no witnesses of this interesting signature can be found in the natural course of things the attestation turns upon old Solis' good faith or his memory, and, without being uncharitable, we may fear that one of the other may be defective. For the rest, the aged curiosity is interesting enough. Dr. Hernandez found him in good health and at work in his garden. "His skin resembled parchment, and his long, snow-white hair was wound about his head in turban fashion. His eyes gleamed so fixedly as to make his visitor feel uncomfortable when looked at." He attributed the length of his life to regular and moderate diet. He eats only one meal a day, but that consists of "strong and hearty food," to which he devotes himself assiduously for more than half an hour at a stretch, having discovered that no man can eat more in half an hour than he can digest in twenty-four hours. But this is not all, for he fasts two whole days every month, and then refreshes himself by copious draughts of cold water, which is probably more stimulating diet in those regions than it is in Europe. Finally, he always lets his food get cold before partaking of it, and he considers that this precaution has had a great deal to do with the prolongation of his life. On the whole, however, one would like to know more about this parchment-skinned and weird-looking hermit of the Columbian wilds before crediting the statement that he came into the world just as Cromwell was leaving it, and that he was an octogenarian at the time of Culloden. The old fellow may be a practical joker, and may owe his highly effective "make-up" to the monks of San Sebastian, who would be sure to enter into the fun of the thing.

#### ENGLISH WOMEN WALKERS.

There are also quite a number of pedestrians who are spending a month in exploring the Highlands. We pass these frequently on the road, and they make a sort of picnic's trip to it, carrying knapsacks. The English girls are great walkers, and they diverge from the stage roads and make excursions to the mountains. There was a party of young English girls at the hotel who walked over 100 miles during the past seven days. Their rosy cheeks and the firmness of their tread, as well as the substantial shoes they wear, with heels where nature requires them to be for use and comfort, indicates an ability to walk ten times this distance if they willed it. American girls are generally poor walkers, and it will soon be as difficult to find an American lady who can walk more than twenty minutes without complaining of fatigue as it is to find a good female walker in China. They pay too much attention to the shape and make of their boots for pedestrian performances. My young companions have had some good experience in walking, and will return capital walkers.—*Cor. Baltimore Gazette.*

#### A CARD.

To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to [Rev. Joseph T. Inman, Station D, Bible House New York City. 852-2m

tered off John Lake laughingly remarked: "I'll bet that horse has twenty-five cents in his pocket-book to pay for his shoe." This story may seem an exaggeration, but can be proven to be true by a dozen credible witnesses. The same animal during the "heated term" hauled 4,500 pounds of ice throughout the city.—*Paris True Kentuckian.*

#### THE WILD RABBIT IN AUSTRALIA.

Something like half a century ago the wild rabbit was introduced from England to Southern Australia, and now we learn, but certainly not with surprise, that the colonial farmers and graziers are even more anxious to see the "scout" of the last of these rodents disappear from their fields than they were to welcome their introduction for acclimatization. Every one who has any acquaintance with rural matters must be aware how very difficult it is even to keep rabbits within bounds by trapping, and the extraordinary rapidity with which they multiply immediately the keeper's trapping operations are relaxed, in order to give more attention to pheasant rearing and other kindred duties is marvelous. It is a perennial trouble to most land owners in this country, and has probably been the cause of more dissensions between landlord and tenant than anything else. Rabbit shooting is a very enjoyable and exciting sport, but when he a man knows that he is losing at the rate of £300 a year by these prolific creatures, it is somewhat conducive to uncomfortable reflection, and he is naturally anxious to be rid of them. Rabbits have been allowed to increase to such an extent in South Australia, that it would appear that one district of 150 miles long by 30 miles wide is infested to such an extent that the matter has for some time been attracting the attention of the legislature. All kinds of means have been adopted for their destruction, one which is the blowing of sulphur down the burrows by means of a machine constructed for the purpose; but this has not been found to answer, as the sulphur, being lighter than the air, returned again to the blowers. At the second reading of a rabbit bill, which was passed in June last, it was stated that one farmer had lost £1,000 from rabbits during the last three years. The principle on which the bill is framed is, that the proprietor of every estate that harbors the rabbits shall be compelled, as far as far as possible, to eradicate them. This principle is to be enforced in the case of the large as well as of the small landholder, and the government are not to be behindhand in their duty, but undertake to co-operate in the general crusade by destroying the rabbits which which are found in such swarms upon crown lands.

As shooting and trapping have been found to be ineffectual, poisoned grain is in some instances laid for them during the winter months, when other food is short. Hundreds are destroyed in a single night in this way, but great caution has to be used in the use of the poison. The grain is subjected to treatment with strychnine, and it is stated that experiments have proved that the flesh of rabbits destroyed by strychnine is not affected by the poison. We are not prepared to offer any testimony on this point, but we think we should now scarcely sit down to Australian tinned rabbit with any very great gusto.—*Land and Water.*

#### A YOUNG BEAR HUNTER.

Forest Stevens, son of Amos Stevens, of Gal-lanher township, went out squirrel hunting yesterday, taking with him a dog, shotgun and squirrel ammunition. While stealthily traversing the wilds of that township in the afternoon he was much surprised to meet an old she bear and her playful cub face to face. Having no bear ammunition and having too much grit to run, he gave the mother bear a charge of squirrel shot, which if it did not hurt her, certainly gave her a bad scare, as she turned and fled, leaving her cub to take care of himself. The dog and the cub had a lively set to, in which the dog came out second best, the clawing and cuffing of the cub being too much for him. Two or three charges of shot did not seem to hurt the cub in the least, and he made his way up a tree. The young hunter then rammed a couple of wooden plugs into his gun and blazed away. The plugs hit the mark, and cubby tumbled to the ground, and after another lively tussle with the dog gave up the ghost. Young Stevens then shouldered his game and started for home, satisfied with his day's sport. He brought the carcass of the young bear to town this morning, and exhibited it to prove the truth of his story.—*Lock Haven (Pa.) Journal.*

columns contained little else than the advertisements of dealers in guns and fishing tackle. Now, fully one-half of our space is occupied by general advertisements, very few of whom have anything but satisfaction to express for the results of their ventures. We can assure those who hold back from lack of confidence, that they will be astonished at the returns which almost invariably follow.—*Forest and Stream.*

#### A MINER'S LUCK.

HOW BASSICK TUMBLED ON A FORTUNE OF TWO THOUSAND DOLLARS A DAY.

One day a mining vagabond, named Bassick, just from Australia, without a dollar in his pocket, began digging in Tyndall Hill. About three feet under ground there was a calcareous substance like chalk or rotten refuse chalky that formed the whole hill. The people of Rosita were all laughing at the poor beggar who had found a mine as "big as a piece of chalk." "Bassick's Whitewash mine" it was called in derision. The tattered prospector brought the lime down, had assay made of it and found it very rich in carbonate of lead carrying silver. As soon as the discovery was made known the country went wild. Digging down they found boulders, and pebbles from the size of a hickory nut to that of a pumpkin. They lay like pebbles in the bed of a river, in this horizontal gulch or river bed of lime. Every pebble was coated with silverchloride as thick usually as the fingernail. The like of this formation—boulders in silver capsules—is found nowhere else in the known world. It is so far a geological puzzle. From the surface of the ground down two hundred feet that ore has paid richer than any mine in this country. Bassick has worked the mine six months, having the ore well worked by Prof. Hill, of Black Hawk. So far it has yielded, and is yielding Mr. Bassick an average of \$64,000 a month. This may be considered a pretty big yarn. I stood with my mouth open for at least half an hour after I heard it. At length I got my paralyzed jaws into working order, and began an investigation. They shouldn't fool me if I was a green one, and had no shares in anything except a half interest in a little blue-eyed girl back East. I found the sum authentic and capable of proof. I felt like running up a ravine then and there to die when I recalled all the hills—perhaps chalk hills—I have walked over during my lifetime. The thought was agony. Perhaps these hills were full of sugar-coated pills.

#### SPORTS IN THE ORKNEYS.

There are no Polar bears to shoot in Orkney, any more than there are snakes to scotch in Ireland, but tourists who know the use of the rod or gun may have plenty of sport. The islands are the paradise of all varieties of sea-fowl and of water-fowl, whose favorite haunts are the abounding little lochs and marsh-lands. The sea-fowl include the cormorant, puffin, little auk, and several kinds of divers, guillemots and gulls. Among the fresh-water fowl there are the teal, coots, sheldrakes, wild-geons, mallards, garganeys, grebes, and wild ducks. Fowling can thus be actively prosecuted both on land and water, on salt water and fresh. On a fine day with a breeze brisk enough to fill the boat's sail, nothing is more delightful than a fowling excursion over miles of the "inn-ers," now dipping into sandy bays, now skirting rocky inlets, and anon bounding across the fresh swelling waves of forlins and sounds. The commotion that the report of a gun causes among a colony of sea-fowl, whitening the ledges of a wall of cliffs, is about as striking and lively a spectacle as can well be imagined. The pursuit of rock-pigeons often leads the fowler to parts of the inland coasts abounding in romantic natural arches and caves. In their rapid movements, when darting alarmed out the entrances of the caves they frequent, the rock-pigeons exhibit the perfection of grace. To the eye of the fowler, coasting along in his boat, there is not now presented, as in former years, the startling spectacle of the egg-gatherer sustained by a rope while following his "dreadful trade" on the shelly face of perpendicular cliffs.

and he dropped it and went off only to return shortly after with another squirrel. They then seized the ear of corn, one at each end, and succeeded in taking it home easily. Strange as this may seem, it is not so strange as an incident which took place some years ago in the vicinity of Brockville. Some Brockville men were out duck shooting, having with them two dogs, a large and a small one. One of the party brought down a duck which fell in some shallow water among the stumps. Both dogs made a rush for the game, but to their evident surprise, the bird, which was only wounded, dove on their approach. The intelligent canines swam around for some time, but not seeing their expected prey started for shore. On reaching shore the small dog seeing his companion going towards his master, turned back to give the duck another trial. Watching the place where the duck went down, he swam or rather floated around until he came up, and then grabbed him and started for the shore. In the meantime, the large dog, watching the proceedings from the shore, plunged into the water, swam out, and taking the duck from his gallant little companion, carried it to within a few yards of the shore. Then he was seen to stop, wait for the other, and when he came up, deliver to him the duck, in order it seemed that honor should be given to whom honor was due. It is needless to say that every gun in the party went off in salute to the generous dog, whose example it would be well for many "humans" to emulate.—*Brockville Recorder.*

#### A DOG IN A BAGGAGE CAR.

When the limited express on the Pennsylvania Railroad stopped at Newark, at a quarter after ten Saturday night, a rough-looking fellow entered the train with a powerful and savage-looking mastiff. He placed the animal in the baggage car, and chaining him in a corner, warned the baggage master to allow no one to approach him. He then retired to smoke. After the train left Newark the baggage-master had occasion to pass through the car, but had no sooner opened the door than the dog sprang at him, snapping his chain asunder. The baggage master retired precipitately, and did not venture into the car again. Conductor Brown then attempted to pass through to the passenger car, but the dog sprang at him, too, and dropping his lantern, Brown closed the door. Not caring to face the brute again he pulled the bell-ropes, bringing the cars to a standstill and jumping off walked along the track to the passenger cars. The owner of the dog, when told that the animal had broken loose, politely informed the railroad men that he would not venture near him. When the train reached the Jersey City depot the employees secured the animal in a corner behind a number of trunks, and lassoing him securely handed him over to the owner, to the great relief of the passengers, many of whom were afraid their seats.

#### HONESTY IN THE SPORTING WORLD.

At a recent meeting of the Utica Park Association it was openly charged that one of the races was trotted in the interests of the pool-box. Without stopping to inquire into the validity of this charge, it is interesting to note the effect which it produces upon the public mind. Every newspaper, in its report of the meeting, had something to say with regard to the necessity of preventing the recurrence of such an event. And it must be admitted that this question of honest efforts is of vital importance to the sporting world. Singular as it may seem, there is no calling or profession wherein the taint of dishonesty is so speedily detected or so severely criticized. Savings banks suspend through the knavery or stupidity of their officers, treasurers abscond with big sums of money; trusted agents prove to be rogues; and even ministers of the Gospel stumble not infrequently in treading the narrow way—and yet none of these things call forth such bitter denunciation as does a swindle on the turf. In fact, the moment the suspicion gets abroad that any contest of strength or skill is to be decided on some other basis than that of merit, then public interest in such contests wanes. A base ball player, for example, who is believed to have purposely "thrown" a game, finds it next to impossible to get a position in any respectable club. Jockeyism has done more to bring the turf into disrepute among some very excellent people than any other one thing, and even the decline of the prize-ring may be attributed largely to the chicanery of some of those who

was followed by Arrangement. were made. I have William Cox a chestnut colt. Rochester run around the track under the saddle, I spur the mare up to greater effort. The experiment proved successful, for Elaine showed to her best advantage alongside the colt. Again she made the circuit without a single skip, and even had the spectators not been posted by the time-keepers, they could easily have discovered that the handsome four-year-old trotter was coming in on better time. She did so, gaining a little on each quarter. Time—30, 1:12, 1:50, 2:34.

#### SUMMARY.

Rochester, N.Y., Oct. 2.—Class number 2 stake for foals of 1874. Purse \$275. L. Stanford, San Francisco, br f Elaine, white hind ankles, by Messenger Duroc, dam Queen Mountain Maid, by Sayre's Harry Clay. W H Wilson, Cynthina, Ky, br o Red Wilkes, by George Wilkes, dam Minnie, by Red Jacket, g d by Red Jacket.

	1	2	3	Mile
First Heat	0:57	1:14	1:20	2:26
Second Heat	0:36	1:12	1:50	2:24

#### MONTREAL VETERINARY COLLEGE

An introductory lecture on "Comparative Pathology" was delivered on the 1st inst., in the lecture room of the College, on the occasion of the opening of the eleventh annual session. The room was well filled, about thirty veterinary students and a large number of the veterinary profession being present, and the greatest interest was manifested in the lecture.

Dr. Osler, in opening his remarks dwelt principally upon the recent investigation into the subject of contagion, referring more especially to anthrax in cattle, being organisms of microscopical character and extreme minuteness, named bacteria. According to Dr. Kline, the so-called hog cholera, which is most especially named by him contagious pneumo-enteritis, was also dependent upon minute bacteria, although in the experiments conducted in this college during the past session these bodies were not found in the blood, even when the disease was at its height. The Doctor then referred to the importance of the great cattle interests of this country, and expressed regret that the recent Contagious Diseases Act, 1878, contained a clause which would result in almost the ruin of our cattle export trade, as cattle, both from Canada and the United States were not allowed to enter Great Britain, but were ordered to be slaughtered at the port of entry. He found that the great advantages which already accrued from the establishment of the Quarantines at Point Levi, and expressed a hope that the Government would see the necessity of placing them upon a still more efficient footing, and he also found that the careful investigation of all exported stock was equally essential to preserve the confidence of the English Government and of the English people, as it is well known that contagious diseases did exist in cattle in the Western States, from which our export cattle were in a large proportion obtained. He referred especially to Texas fever and pneumo-enteritis. After a most scientific and instructive enquiry on the subject proper of the paper, the Doctor expressed great satisfaction in being able to state that few institutions in this country had attained to the high eminence and attracted so many pupils from a distance as the veterinary colleges, of which Canada had every reason to be proud. He then pointed out to the students the different studies in which they would be engaged during the season and urged close attention, systematic arrangement and diligent application to their studies.

Dr. McEachran, President of the College, added a few words of welcome to the old and new students, many of whom he was happy to see from different parts of the Union—Illinois, Wisconsin, Massachusetts, New York and Vermont being well represented. It was satisfactory to his colleagues and himself to see that the number of students had been increased by ten more than the highest number of any previous session, among whom he was happy to see thirteen French Canadians, an equal number of American students, and the balance from this Province and Ontario. Adopting a suggestion which had been made, that for the balance of the session the students would have all work and no play, a holiday would be granted on Wednesday to enable them to see the boat race consequently, the lectures proper would commence on Thursday morning.



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, OCTOBER 1, 1878.

P. COLLINS, PROPRIETOR  
OFFICE.—No. 90 KING ST. WEST.

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

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

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

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

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1878.

AMERICAN.

RUNNING MEETINGS.

Jerome Park ..... Oct. 5 to 12  
Baltimore, Md. (Fall) ..... Oct. 28 to 26  
Atlanta, Ga. .... Oct. 22 to 25

TROTTING

Zanesville, Ohio..... Oct. 8 to 11  
Chicago, Ill. .... Oct. 8 to 11

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1879.

CANADIAN.

Hamilton..... July 1 to 8

AMERICAN.

TROTTING.

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

RUNNING.

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

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

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

2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is received.

they have been connected. It would be worthy of mention if the recent boat race had escaped being surrounded by any such suspicious attendance. From the manner in which the race was contested, and the fast time under the most adverse conditions, it would be deemed even by the spectators of the struggle, for such it appeared to be, that such a charge could not be laid against the loser in this case, at all events. Against this it may be advanced that the rapid decline of American stock in the betting market was caused by something more bearing than the estimated merits of either man. The secret interviews that Courtney had with representatives of his opponent last spring, and to which attention was drawn at that time, gave color to an imagination of deflection from the straight path. The caution signal at that time was held out for his observation. The prolonged negotiations and their sudden conclusion, so different from the usual system of match making, tended to throw a doubt on the affair which was increased by the rapid decline of appreciation of the American in the pool-box, and was made a certainty in the minds of many by the openly made charge of the New York Herald, that Courtney had sold out his interest in the race for a consideration much less than the amount of the purse. Following this up, came copies of telegrams sent from Montreal to friends at a distance before the race took place, in which it was more than hinted that the American had been fixed or squared, and advising them to proceed accordingly. To an unbiased mind this evidence would be considered almost incontrovertible. It must be remembered in affairs of this nature the opportunity of producing direct attestation is very limited, and presumptive evidence is likely to be seized on as proof in arriving at a conclusion. Any one who may be inclined to the opinion that the race was not on its merits need not be at a loss for this kind of evidence to support him; while otherwise the almost impossible task of establishing a negative has to be faced. There are three theories to be advanced: The race was on its merits; a double-cross was attempted; or, it was sold. In the first two of these propositions, if accepted, the best man must have won; if the final one is believed the race could not have terminated differently than it did. There is no disposition on our part to reflect improperly on Courtney in this question, but if the same circumstances with which this race has been surrounded had occurred on a race track, it would have taken strong proof to make even the casual habitue believe there was not something wrong. Courtney may be the victim of circumstances, but the general impression of his own people is much against him. The true story of the race must sooner or later come out, and until that time arrives, we can only digest the evidence in our possession. The certificate of honesty given to the Union Springs sculler by the Canadian press may be valuable as far as their knowledge goes; but there is yet to be found one of them who is capable of explaining the mysterious conduct of the American in some of his past races, and which will require to be cleared up before he can exhibit the certificate of probity and honor to which our local press authorities think he is entitled. To the wise many things are clear, which to the unlearned are as mysterious as the sphinx. An acquaintance of an hour or two is not sufficient to unravel the life-long thread of a man's previous life, and before a clean bill can be granted no semblance of a stain must remain. And now, so far as the question of

in taking a jump. Men will not there run the risks they do in a race—and under the impulse of a close race they are likely to take chances that would at another time appal them.

Sporting Gossip.

When a reporter attends a trotting match he tries to write a racy account of it.

Russian Spy was to have trotted in the 2:34 class at Chicago yesterday.

The classes for the Fall and Winter sessions of the Ontario Veterinary College, Toronto, will begin on Oct. 30. The attention of students is directed to the notice in another column.

We have known many a man to sit around waiting for something to turn up until that something was his toes.

Mr. James Dalziel, of Blenheim, has again arrived from Scotland with a fine young two-year-old Clydesdale colt. This is the seventh horse imported by Mr. Dalziel and all brought to Blenheim.

Hopeful trotted a mile at St. Louis on the 1st, in a perfect hurricane of wind, in 2:15.

Goldfinch went lame at Fergus Races, but it proved to be only temporary. She is now all right again.

Owing to a great pressure on our columns this week, several of our departments, including editorial and gossip, suffer.

It's rather discouraging to a new Sunday-school teacher to return to his class of boys after five minutes' absence, and hear them quarreling over which is the best hand—a pair of jacks or a pair of queens!

Deck Wright and his driver were suspended by the judges at Columbus, Ohio, until July 1, 1879.

The secretary's very complete report of the Fergus Races came to hand just as we were going to press. It will appear next week.

Mr. Charley Boyle did not go to Jerome Park with his pair as was expected. He thought Fergus good enough.

The pacer Sweetzer has been retired from the turf on account of bleeding at the nose.

The province-bred gelding Pilot, by Jack the Barber, formerly owned by Mr. Frank Martin, of this city, has turned out to be quite a cross-country horse for his new owner, Mr. O'Brien, of Montreal. He was very fortunate at the Hunt Club races. Frank always said he would make a first-class jumper.

Mr. Joab Seales, the extensive tobacco manufacturer of this city, proposes to donate a good stake for running horses, to be called "The Old Man's Favorite," if a Jockey Club is formed here. If the stake is as good as the tobacco it is named after, it will be a success.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP!

HANLAN DEFEATS COURTNEY.

The long talked of and much discussed race between Hanlan and Courtney for the championship of America, a stake of \$5,000, and a purse of \$6,000 given by the citizens of Montreal, was brought to a conclusion at Lachine on Thursday of last week, Oct. 3. Our readers have been kept well informed of the negotiations as they progressed, and it is not now necessary to even recapitulate them. The event was set down for decision for Wednesday, Oct. 2, but the very unfavorable state of the weather rendered such an object impossible, and the referee, Sheriff Harling, of St. John, N.B., postponed the race until the following day. So wide-spread was the interest in the race, that Montreal and the neighboring villages were taxed to their utmost to find accommodation for the visitors.

A surplus of Hanlan money also aided to reduce the financial value of the merits of the men. As it was, considerable money was invested in the result of the race, but nothing like what was anticipated, or what would have been, had not the stories of Courtney's improper conduct been given some credence. There is nothing so sensitive to change as the state of the betting, and the least well grounded suspicion of anything wrong completely upsets any pre-conceived ideas of how the thing should be. It is thought that not one-tenth part of the money which was behind Hanlan was invested, the conservative character of the average Canadian forbidding him to take the risks of such long odds.

As the performances of both the principals have been so recently published in our columns, it would be a waste of valuable space to reproduce them here. Let it be sufficient to state that both of them claimed to be in the best possible fit, and as neither one had overlooked anything in his preparation, they were both reported to be fit to row for a Kingdom. The attendance at the course the first day is variously estimated at from 20,000 to 40,000, a margin of difference quite intelligible to those who have an acquaintance with large concourses of people. The course is not one that would have been selected by either candidate for a championship race without the *douceur* of \$6,000 contributed by the Montrealers. A current of from four to five miles an hour, with eddies and rapids, liable on slight occasions to be topped with white caps, is hardly the most suitable one to be found. But such it was, and as nature had formed it, it had to be accepted. Up to the time that the referee arrived on Thursday there could not have been more than about 5,000 spectators, but this number was materially increased by subsequent arrivals from the city, when it became known that the race had been decided upon.

At two o'clock the referee arrived and immediately proceeded to get things in readiness to start the race. The location of the turning buoys was inspected, when it was found they required readjustment, which having been attended to, the party, consisting of the officials of the race, returned to the starting place. In the meantime the wind was becoming stronger, and the signs of a coming storm were too evident to admit of a denial. And finally it precipitated itself, and was lively enough to suit any one while it lasted. The rain fell in torrents, accompanied by hailstones, with loud peals of thunder attended by vivid flashes of lightning. The water was lashed into a fury and it was supposed by many that all chances of the race for that day were gone. However, the weather-wise predicted the result of the storm would be to calm the water, and such proved the fact, as within a short time it was comparatively calm. The referee decided the race should take place, and the signal was given, ordering the men out.

Hanlan, who had won the toss for choice of positions, was the first to put in an appearance, and a few minutes afterwards was followed by his opponent. Upon their appearance they were both the recipients of hearty cheers. They lost no time in getting into line, and at 5:02:31, p.m. the referee gave the word go.

THE RACE.

Both men struck the water at once but Hanlan was the first to show in front, pulling a 31 stroke; Courtney clipping them in to the tune of 34. He has a long, powerful stroke with rather a graceful manner, but lacks the machinery-like motion of Hanlan. In the first quarter of a mile Hanlan had opened a gap of half a length, and at the half had increased it to double that distance. Both now headed towards the Islands so as to have as smooth water as possible. Approaching the mile flag Courtney increased his stroke to 36, and spurred rapidly upon his rival, but it was not until that point was passed that he came up on even terms with him. Ran now began to fall and the wind became stronger, the water was consequently ruffled and for the next three-quarters of a mile it was hard work for the oarsmen, fighting the current, rain and wind. However they pluckily continued on their course, passing and repassing one another, Courtney at one time, having caught a favorable current, being rushed into a commanding lead, but Ned kept to his work and the signal at the two-mile point reported him ahead. They

a couple of hundred yards to go. Courtney's left arm seems to weaken and he pulls across the course getting into Hanlan's water. Hanlan keeps clear of him by an effort, but is doing so gets out of his line. Courtney still continues to crowd his rival, and a foul is imminent, but with two or three tremendous strokes Ned draws himself clear, and turning across his opponent's bow, glides past the winning line a length and a half ahead in 86 minutes and 22 seconds, the victor in the race, the winner of the \$11,000, and the acknowledged champion of America. Courtney turned his head, saw the situation of affairs, and dropping his oars in the water ceased rowing, while the red flag, indicative of Hanlan's victory, is run up. In coming back the Champion shook hands with Courtney, and they proceeded to their cottages. In speaking of the race little remains to be said after the above description. It appeared to be any one's until four miles and a half had been rowed, when Hanlan's superior condition was evident. Taking into consideration the rough water and weather, with the current opposed to them, the time must be considered fast, as the full Jistanoa is assured. By this victory Hanlan is placed undoubtedly at the top of the tree in America, and he will have to seek fresh laurels in some other part of the globe. We close with a summary of the race:—

LACHINE, P. Q., Oct. 3, 1878.—\$11,000. Single scull race in best and best boats; \$2,500 each, with \$6,000 added by the citizens of Montreal, and the championship of America; five miles (with a turn).  
Ed. Hanlan, Toronto, Ont. .... 1  
Chas. E. Courtney, Union Springs, N. Y. .... 2  
Time—36:22.

AFTER THE RACE.

On Friday evening a reception to the contestants was held in the Victoria Skating Rink, Montreal, at which the principals and their friends as well as a large audience were present. Congratulatory speeches were made and an address presented to Hanlan. The net proceeds of the reception, \$325, were given to Courtney, who left Montreal on Saturday for his home.

Hanlan went to Ottawa on Monday, and was presented with an address by the Ottawa Rowing Club. He had an interview with Lord Dufferin and was called upon by many of the leading citizens. In the evening he was present at a supper to his honor at the Queens. He left for Toronto at 10 p.m.

On Tuesday on his way home, the various station passed were crowded with people anxious to get even a glimpse at the champion. At Port Hope a formal reception was tendered him. About 8 p.m., he arrived in Toronto by special train, and was met at the Union Station by a tremendous crowd, who, on his appearance, made the welkin ring with their cheers. A torch-light procession escorted him through the leading streets, which were densely crowded, to the Adelaide Street Rink, where he received a formal reception and an address from the citizens, as well as a gold medal sent by the Governor General. About 1,000 people were present at the rink. Speeches were made suitable to the occasion by prominent citizens, and the Champion held a sort of levee, in which his hand-shaking powers received a test of their abilities, and the meeting closed with cheers for the Queen and the Champion of America.

THE BOAT RACE—ECHOES OF THE PRESS.

(BEFORE THE RACE.)

New York Spirit of the Times.

Writing Thursday noon with the possibility that the race will have been rowed before this reaches our readers, we can only comment on the facts now before us, and we regret being compelled to say that this, which should have been the greatest sculling match of the century, and an epoch in aquatic history, bids fair to result disastrously.

In Montreal, in New York City, and even at Auburn the odds are 100 to 80 on the Canadian, and thousands of dollars of Hanlan money go begging for want of takers, few being willing to back Courtney even at these ridiculous figures. The performances of the men need no recital here. Hanlan is confessedly the best man ever known in Canada, and Courtney is easily the fastest sculler that the United States has produced. There is little choice between their records, and no man who has carefully and intelligently studied their history would offer 100



UNNING MEETINGS.

Jerome Park ..... Oct. 5 to 12  
 Baltimore, Md. (Fall) ..... Oct. 23 to 26  
 Atlanta, Ga. .... Oct. 22 to 25

TROTTING

Zanesville, Ohio..... Oct. 8 to 11  
 Chicago, Ill..... Oct. 8 to 11

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1879.

CANADIAN.

Hamilton..... July 1 to 8

AMERICAN.

TROTTING.

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

RUNNING.

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

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

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

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

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

WAS IT ON ITS MERITS.

It is a cry unfortunately too common in any sporting event, in which interest is more than usually centered, that the defeated one has listened to the voice of the tempter, and was unable to resist the blandishment of improper proposals, by which accumulation of wealth could be rapidly made a certainty. There are few races upon which large sums of money are awaiting this race that rumors are not heard. In most of cases such charges are not made until after the termination of the event. It may be said that the average sporting man of the present day is as suspicious as a criminal detective officer, and little more hills which would be passed by those not professionally engaged in that way, are magnified into mountains by those whose practical education has shown them the ways that are dark. Trifles, light as vapor, are given a ponderosity whose weight is irresistible to the mind acquainted with the mysterious, and too often successful, workings of those whose manipulations in important affairs have been but too well brought home, and have worked the destruction of any class of sport with which

in its own right, not at all for this kind of evidence to support him; while otherwise the almost impossible task of establishing a negative has to be faced. There are three theories to be advanced: The race was on its merits; a double-cross was attempted; or, it was sold. In the first two of these propositions, if accepted, the best man must have won; if the final one is believed the race could not have terminated differently than it did. There is no disposition on our part to reflect improperly on Courtney in this question, but if the same circumstances with which this race has been surrounded had occurred on a race track, it would have taken strong proof to make even the casual habitue believe there was not something wrong. Courtney may be the victim of circumstances, but the general impression of his own people is much against him. The true story of the race must sooner or later come out, and until that time arrives, we can only digest the evidence in our possession. The certificate of honesty given to the Union Springs sculler by the Canadian press may be valuable as far as their knowledge goes; but there is yet to be found one of them who is capable of explaining the mysterious conduct of the American in some of his past races, and which will require to be cleared up before he can exhibit the A 1 certificate of probity and honor to which our local press authorities think he is entitled. To the wise many things are clear, which to the unlearned are as mysterious as the sphinx. An acquaintance of an hour or two is not sufficient to unravel the life-long thread of a man's previous life, and before a clean bill can be granted no semblance of a stain must remain. And now, so far as the question of fraud or collusion is concerned, each one will have to be a judge for himself. In connection with this affair there is one pleasant feature. From its inception until its conclusion there has not been a hint or breath of suspicion against the Champion; and the pulsed putting of the newspaper bullets and the dirt-tossing by scandal mongers, he has remained untouched. This is a matter to congratulate Hanlan and his supporters on, but that he should escape when the fire of artillery and musketry was so great will not be wondered at by those who are the best acquainted with him.

AN UNFORTUNATE DAY.

By a report in another part of to-day's paper, it will be seen that the second day of the Hunt Club Races at Montreal furnished a succession of accidents. One man was killed outright, two had their arms broken, and two riders met with very heavy crops. It has always been a question with us whether steeplechases and hurdle races are worth the risk that surrounds them. The only advantage they possess over flat-racing (if it is an advantage) is the element of danger, and it is doubtful if this cause of excitement should be continued at the cost of men's lives, broken limbs, and dead horses. It is exceptional to have to recount so many accidents in one day, but there is scarcely a hurdle race or cross country affair in which falls, any of which may prove fatal, are not looked for. In the hunting field the pace is not so fast and better judgment is exhibited

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Mr. Job Scales, the extensive tobacco manufacturer of this city, proposes to donate a good stake for running horses, to be called "The Old Man's Favorite," if a Jockey Club is formed here. If the stake is as good as the tobacco it is named after, it will be a success.

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of a denial. And finally it precipitated itself, and was lively enough to suit any one while it lasted. The rain fell in torrents, accompanied by hailstones, with loud peals of thunder attended by vivid flashes of lightning. The water was lashed into a fury and it was supposed by many that all chances of the race for that day were gone. However, the weather-wise predicted the result of the storm would be to calm the water, and such proved the fact, as within a short time it was comparatively calm. The referee decided the race should take place, and the signal was given, ordering the men out.

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of the leading citizens. In the evening he was present at a supper to his honor at the Queens. He left for Toronto at 10 p.m.

On Tuesday on his way home, the various stations passed were crowded with people anxious to get even a glimpse at the champion. At Port Hope a formal reception was tendered him. About 8 p.m., he arrived in Toronto by special train, and was met at the Union Station by a tremendous crowd, who, on his appearance, made the welkin ring with their cheers. A torch-light procession escorted him through the leading streets, which were densely crowded, to the Adelaide Street Rink, where he received a formal reception and an address from the citizens, as well as a gold medal sent by the Governor General. About 1,000 people were present at the rink. Speeches were made suitable to the occasion by prominent citizens, and the Champion held a sort of levee, in which his hand-shaking powers received a test of their abilities, and the meeting closed with cheers for the Queen and the Champion of America.

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(BEFORE THE RACE.)

New York Spirit of the Times.

Writing Thursday noon with the possibility that the race will have been rowed before this reaches our readers, we can only comment on the facts now before us, and we regret being compelled to say that this, which should have been the greatest sculling match of the century, and an epoch in aquatic history, bids fair to result disastrously.

In Montreal, in New York City, and even at Auburn the odds are 100 to 30 on the Canadian, and thousands of dollars of Hanlan money go begging for want of takers, few being willing to back Courtney even at these ridiculous figures. The performances of the men need no recital here. Hanlan is confessedly the best man ever known in Canada, and Courtney is easily the fastest sculler that the United States has produced. There is little choice between their records, and no man who has carefully and intelligently studied their history would offer 100 to 90 on either. If ever two men made a match where the betting should have been even this was such a race. Until Monday night both parties demanded odds, and this fact was so well known that the Canadian newspapers appealed to the patriotism of their readers, and urged them not to belittle the reputation of their champion by asking odds, but to come forward like true Canadians and bet dollar for dollar on "Our Ned." Both men are in good health, are perfectly suited with boats and sculls, and ready and able to row as fast as they ever did in their lives. A friend of Courtney who had been backing him heavily here, became alarmed Wednesday, and telegraphed to him asking if anything was wrong. He answered Wednesday evening, after the race had been postponed for that day, was: "Shall win if I can and am confident that I can.—Charles E. Courtney."

In the face of these facts, the odds on Hanlan have since Tuesday morning increased, not steadily, but suddenly and peculiarly, and now \$100 to \$25 finds no response. Of a party of gentlemen who had been backing Courtney in this city, two went to Montreal Tuesday night, and next morning telegraphed to their friends: "Hedge out immediately and go the other way—we are all wrong." We saw Wednesday night telegrams from New York sporting men now in Montreal, to their partners here, which read as follows: "Bet all you have and can borrow on Hanlan." "Go broke on the little fellow; the other is settled." "Back Hanlan any amount, any odds, on joint account." "Back Canada; the New Yorker is squared." "Everything on Hanlan; any odds; the race is a stiff."

All this can have but one meaning. The men who send these despatches, and bet this money, have, or think they have, a sure thing. Courtney could get into his boat with his overcoat on and beat Plaisted, yet, May 15, when Plaisted rowed at Hanlan's home, Toronto, his own neighbors refused to bet more than 3 to 1. Morris would stand no chance with Courtney, yet when he and Hanlan rowed, June 20, the odds were only 100 to 70. Yet now, when Hanlan meets the king of the scullers, the odds are 4 to 1, and no takers. No possible improvement of the one man and falling off of the other

would have made such a change. No good rowing shown by Hanlan and poor rowing by Courtney at Lachine could make such betting. Some persons have hired Courtney to lose this race, else a job has been arranged, either with or without the connivance of Courtney's attendants, by which his boat or outriggers or rowlocks or oarlocks will be "doctored" so as to break down at the critical moment. The class of men who were Wednesday evening pushing into the New York pool rooms, shouting "\$100 to \$85 on the little fellow," do not bet their money on a fair hazard, and certainly think they have a sure thing.

We firmly believe Courtney to be honest and true, and that if there is any rascality in this race it has been arranged without his knowledge or participation. He is now paying the penalty of a great reputation, and is in a position compared to which the tortures of the Inquisition would be child's play. He is matched against a man who is undoubtedly a wonderful sculler, a man who is thought by many good judges to be the best in the world, and who has beaten with ease every man he ever rowed against. Yet if these rumors are all false, if the race is rowed fairly and honestly, and Hanlan should win it on his merits, Courtney could not, should he live a thousand years, persuade one tenth of the American people that he did not deliberately sell himself and his friends to a gang of thieves.

For the good name of the American people, for the best interests of rowing everywhere, and for the reputation of a man who we cannot think other than honest, we sincerely hope that the race may be finished without accident or foul, and that Charles E. Courtney may prove the winner. This result, and this only, can, under present circumstances, clear up this affair and confound the robbers.

New York Herald.

ACBURN, N. Y., Oct. 2. —Acuburn is in a ferment of excitement over seemingly well-founded rumors that the great Courtney-Hanlan race has been surely sold to the Canadians. Previous to the circulation of this story thousands of dollars had been staked on Courtney by the Auburnians. Suspensions were first aroused by the revelation in Auburn of two contradictory despatches. One of Courtney's main supporters at Lachine telegraphed several Auburn gentlemen that Charley was certain to win the race, while a brother of the same backer received a despatch to bet on Hanlan sure. This leaked out and set the bettors to thinking. The brother before mentioned immediately began offering heavy bets on Hanlan, which tended to strengthen the suspicions that all was not fair. After diligent inquiry the Herald representative succeeded in finding a party who professed to know all about the alleged bargain and sale of Courtney, and now rehearses the disgraceful story to the Herald readers, as narrated by one of Courtney's friends, who was in the secret:

It transpires from this that the great race was a "put-up" job from the outset. The Hanlan party admitted that their man stood no show with Courtney, and the only possible way to get a match on was to sell the race to Hanlan. Courtney did not dare do this at home, and the race was therefore fixed for Montreal. Courtney was to have \$4,000 of the purse offered by the citizens for losing the race; and in order to prevent his giving the gamblers the "double cross" he was required to place this entire sum on Hanlan. With the other bets he could make on "the sure thing" he would be in a fair way of making a fortune. A letter from Courtney to his brother is also mentioned, in which he states that he could beat Hanlan with ease, but advises him to place his money on Hanlan. There are other circumstances which are said to corroborate this story. Courtney's most intimate friends in Auburn, those with whom he boarded and lodged when he comes to the city, are now, it is asserted, in New York buying pools on Hanlan, even at odds.

Relatives of Brister, who first went to Montreal but could not place money to good advantage, returned to New York to buy Hanlan pools. Courtney's village backers, who have invariably risked large sums on him in all his races, are now giving odds on Hanlan to a man. The story about Courtney's letter has gone through the Cayuga Lake villages, and the people of Aurora and Cayuga, aside from Union Springs, are all betting on Hanlan. The report is that just as sure as race day comes Hanlan is to be the winner. The fact that the race had been sold was first noted about Auburn this morning, but the alleged details of the transaction are known to but very few. The excitement is at a fever heat, and everybody is willing to bet on Hanlan and nobody on Courtney.

It is impossible to "hedge," and the duped betting men are going to stakeholders and promising against giving up the money every minute. The telegraph office is crowded, and communication of Courtney, even among those who were stood by him in all his previous trials, is now bitter. We tell the story as told us, and it seems impossible to disbelieve it.

Turf, Field and Farm.

as capable of such trickiness, cannot be denied. It is unfortunate that such should be the case, certainly, both for the men themselves and for the credit of the sport.

Rochester Democrat.

Appropos of the many rumors regarding the selling out of the recent Hanlan-Courtney rowing race at Lachine we will give the statement of a gentleman, made last evening. He was a resident of Buffalo, and had bet heavily on Courtney. He was in conversation with a gentleman of this city, and on stating that he knew the race was sold was asked for his authority. He drew from his pocket a telegram received by him from a friend in Montreal previous to the race, which read as follows: "Bet all you can on Hanlan. Race sold out." It appears that there is quite a mass of such evidence rolling up, which we hope Mr. Courtney can make good in order to save his reputation.

Letter from Edward Rankin.

Edward Rankin, who acted as judge for Courtney, has published a letter in which he says: "I venture to say that the judgment now is that Courtney is the better and more enduring man of the two; that despite the roughness of the water, he succeeded whenever he made the effort in closing with Hanlan, and that at the finish he rowed to the Toronto man and lost the race by ceasing to pull at the critical moment when nearing the goal. Had he continued rowing and hauled out into the course, instead of resting on his oars, the race was his own. It seems incredible that a man of Courtney's intelligence should be so far lost to the pride of his country and the interest of his friends as to lose a race internationally, and until something definite in the nature of unfairness is developed, it is only just to hope and believe that the race was lost through error of judgment."

Auburn, N.Y., Advertiser.

Now then, let us forget that such a man as Courtney ever lived, and that such an idea as purity and honesty in boat racing was ever entertained here. Let the people pay attention to public enterprises and raise their subscriptions for public improvements.

What Courtney says.

The stories circulated about my selling the race are shameful, and I mean to hold the parties who started them to account. Hanlan is the best sculler the sun shines on, and I am only his second. I pulled all I knew how, but Hanlan passed me just when he liked, and I don't think he did his best either.

Under date of Auburn, N.Y., Oct. 7, Courtney emphatically denies saying Hanlan was the best sculler under the sun, and he (Courtney) second to him. He asserts his belief that he can beat Hanlan over a fair, smooth course.

Aquatic.

RACING AT ORILLIA.

The single scull race between Gaudaur of Orillia, and Sandford, of Barrie, was pulled on Oct. 2. Sandford gave up half way up the course, having got into rough water. Gaudaur showed the most speed and would have won anyway.

The double-scull, Gaudaur Brothers v. Jack Hanlan and Adair, will be rowed there on the 17th. A good race is looked for, but confidence is felt in the home men.

A SEXAGENARIAN OARSMAN.

James Rensley and Michael Mullen rowed for a silver cup valued at \$25, from the Fourth Avenue Railroad Bridge, New York, to Macomb's Dam and return, a distance of two miles. Rensley took the lead and kept it to the end of the race, which he won in 18m. 27s. He is sixty-one years old, but is in perfect health and looks much younger. He was born in Dutchess County, and has competed in fifty-three races, winning forty-two. In June, 1859, in a trial of endurance, at Schenectady, he walked, he says, for eighty-six hours without stopping. He trained Billy Stevens for the race in which Stevens beat Gil Ward. Mullen, his opponent in the race, is twenty-three years old.

TWO TO ONE.—It is said Wallace Ross has offered to row any two men in New Brunswick.

DAVIS—REAGAN.—At Silver Lake, near Boston, Mass., on Tuesday, M. J. Davis, of Portland, beat Pat Reagan, of Boston, four miles for \$2,000. Time, 28:06½. This is the fastest on record. The same evening Reagan with twenty-four others was killed by a rail-

beats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$150, 75, 45, 30.  
J & T M Tierney, St Albans, blk g Vindicator Boy ..... 1 1 2 1  
P Pickell, Prescott, blk g Camorea.... 2 4 1 2  
A Quintal, Montreal, b g City Boy.... 3 2 3 4  
H Pope, Watertown, b m Fanny L.... 4 3 4 3  
Time—2:35, 2:35½, 2:35, 2:36.

On account of there being no entries, the trotting race, for gentlemen's roadsters, did not come off.

Same Day—\$150. Running. Mile heats. \$125, 25.  
H Ford, Prescott, b g Diamond, 4 yrs, by Leamington, dam Black Slave..... 1 1  
W F Powell, b g The Stranger, 4 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Coral..... 2 2  
Time—1:48, 1:46½.

RUNNING AND TROTTING AT PICTON, ONT.

Picton, Ont, Oct 1 1878.—\$75; trotting; 3:00 class; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness, \$45, 20, 10.  
John Allison, Picton, Odessa ..... 1 1 1  
John Welstead, Kingston, Deserter..... 2 5 5  
N Granger, Belleville, Minnie Granger... 5 2 6  
J H Allen, Picton, Maggie Snell..... 6 7 2  
D Leavens, Bloomfield, Billy Grimes.... 3 3 4  
J Clapp, Picton, Spotted Charlie..... 4 4 3  
W Martin, Brighton, Little William .... 7 6 7  
No time.

Same Day—\$50; pacing; open to county horses; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness; \$25, 15, 10.  
S Smith, Bloomfield, Irish Mike..... 1 1 2 1  
W W French, Picton, Kitty Wells .... 2 2 1 2  
F S Martin, Picton, Jenny Lind ..... 3 4 dis  
D Huff, West Point, Maud ..... 4 8 dis  
No time.

Oct 2—\$50; trotting; for certain named horses; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.  
G C Fralick, Picton, Flora F ..... 1 1 1  
H Stafford, Picton, Gray Ned ..... 2 3 8  
S Bell, Bloomfield, Ada Bell ..... 3 4 2  
C C Clark, Bloomfield, Nell O'Connell... 3 2 dr  
No time.

Same Day—\$30; trotting; for double teams; mile heats, 2 in 3, 'no waggon'; \$20, 10.  
Owner's Maggie Snell and Minnie Granger ..... 8 1 1  
Owner's Bay Charlie and Odessa..... 1 3 2  
Owner's Little William and Aniline .... 2 2 3  
No time.

Same Day—\$40; running; open to county horses that never started for money, \$25, 10, 5.  
Owner's Tom Ward..... 1 1 1  
Owner's Mac..... 2 3 2  
Owner's Nell Baylock ..... 4 4 3  
Owner's Meranio Boy ..... 8 2 4  
Owner's Friday ..... 5 5 5  
No time.

Oct 3—\$75; trotting; open to all horses owned in the county; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness; \$45, 20, 10.  
J H Allen, Picton, Maggie Snell..... 1 1 1  
D Leavens, Bloomfield, Billy Grimes.... 2 2 2  
J Clapp, Picton, Spotted Charlie..... 3 3 4  
E Horan, Picton, Bay Charlie ..... 5 4 dr  
No time.

Same Day—\$50; running; free-for-all, bar Islander; half-mile heats, 3 in 5; \$25, 15, 10.  
T Wilson, Picton, Saunterer..... 1 1 1  
W Martin, Brighton, Philo ..... 3 3 2  
E Horan, Picton, Brown Dick..... 2 2 3  
J. F. GILLESPIE, Secy.

RACING AT MONTREAL.

The first day's steeplechase meeting of the Montreal Hunt Club took place on Oct. 1, over the Fashion Course, Blue Bonnets. The attendance was very fashionable. Mr. John Crawford, M. F. H., was Judge, and Mr. H. S. Macdougall starter. The first event was the Green Steeplechase. There were three starters, and it was cleverly won by Pilot (formerly owned by Mr. Frank Martin, of this city), who made his racing debut across country on this occasion. Audubon refused the first hurdle, and was never afterwards in the race. The summary follows:—

FASHION COURSE, Blue Bonnets, Montreal, Oct 1, 1878.—For a Sweepstakes of \$10 each, with 150 added; 50 out of the stakes to second horse. For horses that have never won a Steeplechase or Hurdle Race, and that have been regularly and fairly hunted during the current season, and bona fide the property of members of the Montreal Hunt, or of any other Hunt in the Dominion prior to the 30th September over, about two miles of a fair hunting country. Welter weights for age. Half breeds allowed 7 lbs.  
Mr J O'Brien, ch g Pilot, aged, by Jack the Barber, dam by Pilot, 168 lbs  
Mr S Penniston 1  
Mr John Crawford, b m Maggie, 158 lbs  
Dedrick 2  
Mr C J Alloway, V.S., b g Audubon, aged, by

have been regularly and fairly hunted with the Montreal Hunt during the current season, and bona fide the property of members of the Montreal Hunt prior to the 30th September, 1878, and to be ridden by members elected prior to the same date, over 3 miles of a fair hunting country. Weight, 12 stone.

Mr J O'Brien, ch g Pilot, pad above ..... 1  
Mr J E Mullin, b g Moonstone, aged, by Asteroid, dam Alabamas..... 2  
Mr H Allan's Dilemma..... fell  
Same Day—\$200; steeplechase; open handicapped; \$150, 50.  
Owner's Wagram ..... 0  
Owner's Galatea ..... 0  
Owner's Rival ..... 3  
Owner's The Squire..... fell  
\*Dead heat; stakes divided.

Same Day—Sweepstakes of \$10 each with \$100 added; \$25 to second horse; Hunter's Flat Race; for horses that have been fairly and regularly hunted with the Montreal Hunt during the current season, and bona fide the property of members prior to Sept. 30, to be ridden by members elected prior to the same date. Welter weights for age. Half-breeds allowed 7 lbs.  
Owner's Audubon..... C Alloway 1  
Owner's Pilot ..... 2  
Owner's Dilemma ..... 3  
Same Day—\$75; Consolation Purse; for horses beaten during the meeting; over the Green course.  
Owner's Whitestocking..... 1  
Owner's The Squire ..... 2  
Owner's Pilgrim..... 3  
Owner's Mentor ..... 0  
Owner's Maggie ..... 0

To Correspondents.

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

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

G. G., St. Catharines.—The time of the heats in the Sporting Times Stallion Race of 1877 was:—2:35½, 2:23½, 2:37, 2:37½, 2:39, 2:39½. Fulton won the first, fifth and sixth heats; Capt. Tom the second; and Chestnut Hill the third and fourth. Mr. P. Curran drove Fulton in the fifth and sixth heats.  
G. R.—Fulton won the 2:34 race at Woodbine, Toronto, Sept. 14, 1877, in the third, fourth and fifth heats, 2:35, 2:35, 2:35½. Mr. Curran drove him the winning heats. See answer to G. G.

SECY, PICTON.—Deserter's 2, 5, 5, is better than Minnie Granger's 5 2 6, or Maggie Snell's 6 7 2. Deserter is entitled to second money and Minnie Granger to third.

H. C., Milton.—Gt. Ojin in his stocking feet is the proper figures. The other measurement must have been made in his boots.

J. M., Woodville.—It is a matter of private arrangement, and it is highly improbable that a correct statement could be obtained.

TROTTING IN ENGLAND.

FRANK VS. SPOTTED COLT, FOR £100.

One of the most exciting matches ever seen in this country was brought to a satisfactory conclusion over the Alexandra Park track on Thursday, Sept. 19, and although it was of an impromptu character and only a select few known of its taking place, those who had the good fortune to be present were highly delighted with their mid-day's amusement, as scarcely ever before was such a "Yankee" match in all its integrity brought to issue. The conditions were that Mr. Bishop backed his recently-imported American, the Spotted Colt, against Mr. H. Giddings' sorrel horse Frank, another even more recently imported American, to trot the best of five miles heats, both in harness. Mr. Henry Farnham, of the Alexandra Park Tavern, held the money, and Mr. C Bastien was appointed starter and referee, but owing to the last named gentleman being too ill to attend, Mr. James Blumson, after a lot of persuasion, was kind enough to accept that unthankful office, while Mr. John Hillier and Mr. Charles Conquest, according to American rules, officiated as umpires. The race was set for eleven o'clock, but after uselessly waiting for the originally appointed referee for upwards of an hour, it was after twelve before both animals in their sulks were ready to start, Mr. H. Giddings, of Toronto,

Hur, Fin and Feather.

DUCK SHOOTING AT LONG POINT.

Duck shooting at Long Point opened on Tuesday, Oct. 1st, with the following gentlemen and the number bagged on Tuesday and Wednesday: S. D. Woodruff, 33 and 20; R. Woodruff, 10 and 20; Sheriff Woodruff, 46 and 20; R. A. Lucas, 73 and 43; F. Broughton, 4 and 5; Col. J. Walker, 64 and 15; George Harris, 25 and 30; E. J. Harris, 16; W. B. Hunter, 70 and 13; Francis Walker, 20 and 5; Col. D. Tidale, 77 and 87; Mr. T. Price, 17 and 10. The shooting is done by the sportsmen, and punter are not allowed to shoot this year, as in previous years, which makes the bags small.

THE BIGGEST SCORE YET.

Mr. J. M. T. Partollo, Washington, D. C., on Oct. 1, at the Columbia Range near the city, made fifteen consecutive "bull's eyes" at 800 yards, fourteen "bull's eyes" at one centre at 900 yards, and fifteen consecutive "bull's eyes" at 1,000 yards, making a score of 224 out of a possible 225. His friends are jubilant over the score, which they claim has never been equalled.

KILLED ON THE RACE COURSE

TERRIBLE AND FATAL ACCIDENT AT THE BLUE BONNETS RACES—MR. HENRY MURCOTT THROWN FROM HIS HORSE AND KILLED—A CHAPTER OF ACCIDENTS.

At the Fashion Course, Blue Bonnets, Montreal, on Saturday afternoon, three accidents, one of which proved fatal, occurred within half an hour.

Mr. Henry Murcott, veterinary surgeon, of Ottawa, was riding the horse Squire in the three-mile race, about 3.30 o'clock, and when jumping over the second and last hurdle, the horse stumbled throwing him to the ground with great force. Galatea was following close behind, and it is supposed jumped upon Mr. Murcott. His head was terribly injured, and one of his eyes was about gouged out. He was immediately removed to the hotel at the track and Dr. Hingston was called in. He did all in his power for the injured man, but to no avail, as he died in half an hour after the accident.

Mr. Murcott was an Englishman, about 28 years of age. He was widely known in sporting circles, and it is only about two years since he was married and he leaves a wife and one child to mourn his loss. An inquest was held at Mr. Feron's, undertaker St. Antoine street, at 10 o'clock the same evening by Coroner Jones, and a verdict "accidental death" was returned.

Andrew McLaughlin, a professional jockey was on the horse Fusilier, when the horse bolted from his herald, and ran across the field at a terrible rate. The horse stumbled and threw McLaughlin off, breaking his left arm in two places between the wrist and elbow. He was taken to the General Hospital, where his injuries were attended to. It is said this is the fourth time that Mr. McLaughlin has had the same arm broken.

A gentleman rider, Mr. Samuel Penniston, was riding the horse Rival in a race. On jumping over a stone wall the horse fell throwing his rider on the ground, breaking his left arm in two places. Dr. Hingston set the injured limb, and Mr. Penniston started for home. Yesterday he was able to be in town to have it dressed by the doctor again.

In addition to the above, Mr. Allan had a bad fall off Dilemma; and a colored man named Tom was unseated in the Consolation race from Maggie, his injuries being so severe as to cause him to faint. It was a day of accidents all through.

Cricket.

The Australian eleven won the cricket match here on Tuesday and Wednesday against 22 of Ontario, by eight wickets. We have not room for the score this week.

CURLING CLUB.—The annual meeting of the Woodstock curling club took place Monday evening. The following were

inquiry the representative succeeded in finding a party who professed to know all about the alleged bargain and sale of Courtney, and now rehearses the disgraceful story to the general readers, as narrated by one of Courtney's friends, who was in the secret:

It transpires from this that the great race was a "pat-up" job from the outset. The Hanlan party admitted that their man stood no show with Courtney, and the only possible way to get a match on was to sell the race to Hanlan. Courtney did not dare do this at home, and the race was therefore fixed for Montreal. Courtney was to have \$4,000 of the purse offered by the citizens for losing the race; and in order to protect his giving the gamblers the "double cross" was required to place this entire sum on Hanlan. With the other bets he could make on the "sure thing" he would be in a fair way of making a fortune. A letter from Courtney to his brother is also mentioned, in which he states that he could beat Hanlan with ease, but advises him to place his money on Hanlan. There are other circumstances which are said to corroborate this story. Courtney's most intimate friends in Auburn, those with whom he boarded lodges when he comes to the city, are now, as asserted, in New York buying pools on Hanlan, even at odds.

Relatives of Brister, who first went to Montreal but could not place money to good advantage, returned to New York to buy Hanlan pools. Courtney's village backers, who have invariably risked large sums on him in all his races, are now giving odds on Hanlan to a man. The story about Courtney's letter has gone through the Cayuga Lake villages, and the people of Aurora and Cayuga, aside from Union Springs, are all betting on Hanlan. The report is that just as sure as race day comes Hanlan is to be the winner. The fact that the race had been sold was first noted about Auburn this morning, but the alleged details of the transaction are known to but very few. The excitement is at a fever heat, and everybody is willing to bet on Hanlan and nobody on Courtney.

It is impossible to "hedge," and the duped betting men are going to stakeholders and protesting against giving up the money every minute. The telegraph office is crowded, and commination of Courtney, even among those who are stood by him in all his previous trials, is open and bitter. We tell the story as told us, and it seems impossible to disbelieve it.

#### Turf, Field and Farm.

We regret to see that hints of collusion and fraud have been circulated by our contemporaries, thereby throwing a pall on what should have been one of the grandest events in the sporting history of this country. These suspicions backed up by strong circumstantial evidence, and in some instances by direct charges, will have to be wiped away from the public mind before it will be satisfied. The contestants owe it to themselves to look to it after the race is over.

#### (AFTER THE RACE.)

There was a young man at Lachine, who thought he was wonderfully keen, and on Courtney he bet all the wealth he could get. And now he cannot be seen.

#### New York Tribune.

The Tribune's Montreal special says there were some things about the race which certainly gave color to the suspicion that the race was sold, such as Courtney's poor rowing in the last mile, when his stroke never exceeded 32, and the very crooked steering of both near the finish, Courtney getting very much into Hanlan's water, and being to stop short just before reaching the line to avoid a foul. At any rate, whether true or not, many people hold the opinion very firmly, and its result has already hurt Courtney's reputation, and will do much to throw professional rowing into disfavor. It is, however, impossible to tell whether the race was honestly rowed or not, and until Courtney can be asked to explain things which seem suspicious now, it is not fair to prejudice the case, nor can there be any question that it was a well run race to look at, and each man seemed very evenly matched.

#### Buffalo Commercial Advertiser.

The victory won by Hanlan in the Lachine race yesterday would have been more decisive had satisfactory were it not for the existence of suspicions that the race was not fairly rowed by Courtney. The Union Springs man may be the best, and the general belief on this side of the line of his ability to outrow Hanlan may be unshaken; but that such a belief is entertained in this country, and that Courtney is regarded

sculler under the sun, and he (Courtney) second to him. He asserts his belief that he can beat Hanlan over a fair, smooth course.

## Aquatic.

### RACING AT ORILLIA.

The single scull race between Gaudaur of Orillia, and Sandford, of Barrie, was pulled on Oct. 2. Sandford gave up half way up the course, having got into rough water. Gaudaur showed the most speed and would have won anyway.

The double-scull, Gaudaur Brothers v. Jack Hanlan and Adair, will be rowed there on the 17th. A good race is looked for, but confidence is felt in the home men.

### A SEXAGENARIAN OARSMAN.

James Rensley and Michael Mullen rowed for a silver cup valued at \$25, from the Fourth Avenue Railroad Bridge, New York, to Macomb's Dam and return, a distance of two miles. Rensley took the lead and kept it to the end of the race, which he won in 18m. 27s. He is sixty-one years old, but is in perfect health and looks much younger. He was born in Dutchess County, and has competed in fifty-three races, winning forty-two. In June, 1859, in a trial of endurance, at Schenectady, he walked, he says, for eighty-six hours without stopping. He trained Billy Stevens for the race in which Stevens beat Gil Ward. Mullen, his opponent in the race, is twenty-three years old.

**TWO TO ONE.**—It is said Wallace Ross has offered to row any two men in New Brunswick.

**DAVIS—REAGAN.**—At Silver Lake, near Boston, Mass., on Tuesday, M. J. Davis, of Portland, beat Pat Reagan, of Boston, four miles for \$2,000. Time, 28:06½. This is the fastest on record. The same evening Reagan with twenty-four others was killed by a railway accident in coming home.

## Canadian Turf.

### TROTTING AT MONTREAL.

The races at Lepine Park, Montreal, were continued on Oct. 1. The weather was fine and the track in good condition. Upwards of 2,500 persons were present, and great interest was taken in the races. The adjourned 2:50 race was first called on, and the final and winning heat was captured by Goodenough. On account of the time of the 2:28 class being omitted in our last issue, we reproduce a summary of the race:—

LEPINE PARK, Hochelaga, P. Q., Sept 30 and Oct 1—\$200. Trotting. 2:50 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$100, 50, 30, 20.  
A Langevin, St. Johnsbury, g 8  
Goodenough..... 0 4 0 1 1\*  
J & T M Tierney, St Albans, b g  
Belleville Boy..... 3 2 1 2 4 2  
M Sinnott, Toronto, b h Matt  
Cameron..... 2 1 2 4 3 3  
J Edgell, Buffalo, ch g Edgar.... 1 0 3 0 2 4  
A Quintal, Montreal, b g City Boy 0 0 4 3 0 0  
D Gervais, Montreal, b g Farmer  
Boy..... 4 3 0 0 0 0  
S Grange, St Hyacinthe, b h Black  
Bird..... 0 0 0 0 0 0  
Time—2:30½, 2:36½, 0.00, 2:36½, 2:36, 2:36½.  
\*Last heat trotted on Oct. 1.  
†Set back for running.

Sept 30—\$300. Trotting. 2:28 class. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. \$150, 75, 45, 30.  
E Barbeau & Co, Laprarie, br h Ben Morrill..... 1 1 1  
J & M Tierney, St Albans, blk g Village Boy..... 2 2 4  
J P Cook, Toronto, b g Cooles..... 3 3 2  
D Gervais, Montreal, b g Drummer Boy..... 5 4 3  
H Pope, Watertown, b m Fannie L..... 4 5 6  
Time—2:34, 2:32½, 2:31½.

Oct 1—\$300. Trotting. 2:34 class. Mile

Owner's New Baylock..... 1 4 3  
Owner's Mariano Boy..... 3 2 4  
Owner's Franny..... 5 5 6  
No time.

Oct 3—\$75; trotting; open to all horses owned in the county; mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness; \$45, 20, 10.

J H Allen, Pictou, Maggie Snell..... 1 1 1  
D Leavens, Bloomfield, Billy Grimes.... 2 3 2  
J Clapp, Pictou, Spotted Charlie..... 3 3 4  
E Horan, Pictou, Bay Charlie..... 5 4 dr  
No time.

Same Day—\$50, running, free-for-all, bar Islander, half-mile heats, 3 in 5; \$25, 15, 10.

T Wilson, Pictou, Saunterer..... 1 1 1  
W Martin, Brighton, Philo..... 5 3 2  
E Horan, Pictou, Brown Dick..... 2 2 3  
J. F. GILLESPIE, Secy.

### RACING AT MONTREAL.

The first day's steeplechase meeting of the Montreal Hunt Club took place on Oct. 1, over the Fashion Course, Blue Bonnets. The attendance was very fashionable. Mr. John Crawford, M. F. H., was Judge, and Mr. H. S. Macdougall starter. The first event was the Green Steeplechase. There were three starters, and it was cleverly won by Pilot (formerly owned by Mr. Frank Martin, of this city), who made his racing debut across country on this occasion. Audubon refused the first hurdle, and was never afterwards in the race. The summary follows:—

**FASHION COURSE, Blue Bonnets, Montreal, Oct 1, 1878.**—For a Sweepstakes of \$10 each, with 150 added; 50 out of the stakes to second horse. For horses that have never won a Steeplechase or Hurdle Race, and that have been regularly and fairly hunted during the current season, and bona fide the property of members of the Montreal Hunt, or of any other Hunt in the Dominion prior to the 30th September over; about two miles of a fair hunting country. Welter weights for age. Half bred allowed 7 lbs.

Mr J O'Brien, ch g Pilot, aged, by Jack the Barber, dam by Pilot, 158 lbs

Mr John Crawford, b m Maggie, 158 lbs

Mr C J Alloway, V.S., b g Audubon, aged, by Australian, dam Heiress, 165 lbs..... 0

The next race was for half-breds, and again Pilot came to the front after an interesting race.

**Same Day—\$200.** For half-bred horses, bona fide the property of members of the Montreal Hunt or any other Hunt in the Dominion prior to the 30th September, and that have been regularly and fairly hunted during the current season, and to be ridden by members elected prior to the same date, over the Green Course. Welter weights for age. \$150, 50.  
Mr J O'Brien's ch g Pilot, 165 lbs

Mr H A Allan's rn g Dilemma, 165 lbs.. Owner 2

Mr J E Mullin's b m Galatea, 165 lbs

M F H's b g Fusileer, 165 lbs.. W Drysdale, jr 0

The closing event for the day was the Farmers' Race, and again Mr. S. Penniston's star was in the ascendant; that gentleman having the honor of riding the winners in all the races of the day.

**Same Day—\$125.** For horses bona fide the property of Farmers, and owned one month previous to the 30th Sept. To be ridden by Farmer or Farmers' sons engaged in farming at the present time. Welter weights for age. Entrance free.

Mr S Penniston's b m Minnie Mac, 165 lbs

Mr S Scott's ch g White Stockings, 165 lbs

Mr C Penniston's b g Rival, 165 lbs... Owner 3

Mr T Brown's b g Pilgrim, 165 lbs.... Owner 0

The second day's meeting of the Hunt Club took place on Saturday. The attendance was the largest and most fashionable that has been seen on the track for years. It proved to be a remarkable day for accidents, no less than five occurring, one of which unfortunately proved fatal, an account of which is given in another column. The following is an account of the proceedings of the day.

Oct 5—Plate valued at \$300. For horses that

of 1877 was—2:30, 2:31, 2:32, 2:33, 2:34, 2:35, 2:36, 2:37, 2:38, 2:39. Fulton won the first, fifth and sixth heats; Capt. Tom the second, and Chestnut Hill the third and fourth. Mr. P. Curran drove Fulton in the fifth and sixth heats.

G. R.—Fulton won the 2:34 race at Woodbine, Toronto, Sept. 14, 1877, in the third, fourth and fifth heats, 2:35, 2:35, 2:35½. Mr. Curran drove him the winning heats. See answer to G. G.

Sec'y, Pictou.—Deserter's 2, 5, 5, is better than Minnie Granger's 5 2 6, or Maggie Snell's 6 7 2. Deserter is entitled to second money and Minnie Granger to third.

H. C. Milton.—Of. Op. in his stocking foot is the proper figures. The other measurement must have been made in his boots.

J. M., Woodville.—It is a matter of private arrangement, and it is highly improbable that a correct statement could be obtained.

### TROTTING IN ENGLAND.

#### FRANK VS. SPOTTED COLT, FOR £100.

One of the most exciting matches ever seen in this country was brought to a satisfactory conclusion over the Alexandra Park track on Thursday, Sept. 19, and although it was of an impromptu character and only a select few knew of its taking place, those who had the good fortune to be present were highly delighted with their mid-day amusement, as scarcely ever before was such a Yankee match in all its integrity brought to issue. The conditions were that Mr. Bishop backed L., recently imported American, the Spotted Colt, against Mr. H. Giddings' sorrel horse Frank, another even more recently imported American, to trot the best of five miles heats, both in harness. Mr. Houry Earnham, of the Alexandra Park Tavern, held the money, and Mr. C Bastien was appointed starter and referee, but owing to the last named gentleman being too ill to attend, Mr. James Blunsom, after a lot of persuasion, was kind enough to accept that unthankful office, while Mr. John Hillier and Mr. Charles Conquest, according to American rules, officiated as umpires. The race was set for eleven o'clock, but after uselessly waiting for the originally appointed referee for upwards of an hour, it was after twelve before both animals in their sulks were ready to start, Mr. H. Giddings, of Toronto, driving Frank, while Mr. J. Bishop did the same to the Spotted Colt. To cause further delay, in the first attempt to get away the Spotted Colt had the misfortune to throw a shoe, and having to send to Wood Green for a farrier, nearly another hour was cut to waste ere the animals were ready to start again, when, after two or three feelers from flying starts, they both got away as evenly as possible, but Mr. Giddings, who had won the toss for sides, shot away next the rails with a slight lead, and the Spotted Colt breaking up badly behind the refreshment buffet, Frank went down the hill with a good lead, but on reaching the baths he also "got up," and losing a lot of ground the Spotted Colt was enabled to get on fair terms, and on coming up the straight there was little to choose between them, but the excellent driving of Mr. Giddings enabled him to hold his own to the end, and win a splendid race by a bare length. Time, 2 min. 46 sec. For the second heat the Spotted Colt division, notwithstanding their previous defeat, were very sanguine, but the horse trotted very unkindly from start to finish, and was ultimately beaten by a couple of lengths, the heat—a fast one for Alexandra Park—being done in 2 min. 42½ sec. So badly had the Spotted Colt behaved that the third and last heat was looked upon as a real good thing for Frank, as in each of his previous heats it was known that he had a "bit up his sleeve," and his opponent breaking at the top bend directly they were started, Frank went on with a clear lead for the first lap, but on going down the hill on the Palace side, the Spotted Colt settled down to his work much better than he had previously done, and at one time alongside the baths looked like coming to the front; but Mr. Giddings, driving admirably, and keeping close under the rails, shot away as they came into the straight, and won cleverly by a couple of lengths. Time, 2 min. 44 sec.

100 Yds., OPEN.—First heat—1, McIver; 2, Newton, 3, Foy; time, 10s. Second heat—1, McIver; 2, Newton, 3, Foy; time, 10 1-5s. Won by eighteen inches.

at the track and Hingston was called in. He did not have power for the injured man, but to no avail, as he died in half an hour after the accident.

Mr. Murcott was an Englishman, about 28 years of age. He was widely known in sporting circles, and it is only about two years since he was married and he leaves a wife and one child to mourn his loss. An inquest was held at Mr. Feron's, undertaker, St. Antoine street, at 10 o'clock the same evening by Coroner Jones, and a verdict of "accidental death" was returned.

An Irish McLaughlin, a professional jockey was on the horse Fusileer, when the horse bolted from his herald, and ran across the field at a terrible rate. The horse stumbled and threw McLaughlin off, breaking his left arm in two places between the wrist and elbow. He was taken to the General Hospital, where his injuries were attended to. It is said this is the fourth time that Mr. McLaughlin has had the same arm broken.

A gentleman rider, Mr. Samuel Penniston, was riding the horse Rival in a race. On jumping over a stone wall the horse fell, throwing his rider on the ground, breaking his left arm in two places. Dr. Hingston set the injured limb, and Mr. Penniston started for home. Yesterday he was able to be in town to have it dressed by the doctor again.

In addition to the above, Mr. Adam had a bad fall off Dilemma, and a colored lad named Tom was unseated in the Consolidated race from Maggie, his injuries being so severe as to cause him to faint. It was a day of accidents all through.

## Cricket.

The Australian eleven won the Cricket Match here on Tuesday and Wednesday last against 22 of Ontario, by eight wickets. We have not room for the score this week.

**CURLING CLUB.**—The annual meeting of the Woodstock curling club took place on Monday evening. The following officers were elected for the current year: President, Jas. Canfield; Vice President, Jas. Sutherland; Sec-Treasurer, Alfred S. Ball; Committee of Management, Warrow Totten, W. G. McKay and H. P. Brown.

## Amusements.

#### CITY.

Miss Kate Fisher appeared as Mazepa at the Grand Opera House on Monday, Tuesday and Wednesday evenings Thursday, Lady Godiva. Business has been good.

Mr. C. W. Barry, a clever actor, is the star this week at the Royal Opera House, since Monday. The first three nights the bill was Broken Fetters; Thursday, Dead Men's Shoes. Escaped from Sing Sing for Saturday. Next week, Chicago Before and After the Fire.

The Lyceum has a strong company this week, the star Three being quite an acquisition.

#### GENERAL.

MONTREAL—Mendelssohn Quintette club of Boston at Mechanics Hall, Oct. 10.

HAMILTON—Helen Blye in Lady of Lyons and Camille, Monday, and Tuesday last, at Mechanics Hall.—Bob Butler's Fantomime Party, Oct. 11.

GUELPH—Hamilton Corbett, Scottish vocalist, Oct. 10.

Cool Burgess and wife left for England last week.

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

Miscellaneous.

A Vermont man who used benzine to light the kitchen fire has not benzine alive since.

A saloon-keeper at Paducah, Ky., puts a sickle into the yellow-fever contribution box every time he sells a 16-cent drink.

Port Colborne boasts of a man who can pick half a dollar out of a man's hand with his rifle at a good distance, and can send a bullet through the mouth of a soda-water bottle at twenty paces.

Both Green has at last received, what he long sought in vain, an eel containing spawn. It has lately been explained that the eggs are too small to be seen without a microscope, and, together, are usually mistaken for a layer of fat.

Of all international rivalries there are probably none so keen as those between Americans and Englishmen, and there never was and probably never will be such an exhibition of this rivalry as the prize-fight between Heenan and Sayers.—N. Y. World.

The advance of Japan in civilization is something to make England and America tremble for their future supremacy among the nations of the world. The last number of the *Tokio Times* reports a base-ball game in Yokohama, in which the combined clubs of the capital and the port defeated the combined clubs of the English and American fleets at the port, by the crushing score of 98 to 12.

The late Mr. Bard illustrated curiously the facility with which one type of the American man becomes a 'Jack-of-all-Trades.' He was first a druggist, then a dentist, then a Methodist minister, then a state superintendent of education, then a journalist, then a confederate quartermaster, then a territorial governor, then a postmaster and then a state printer, closing this varied and industrious career with journalism.

Mr. Tallmage has been combating the superstition about Friday being an unlucky day. He says:

"Daniel Webster was born on Friday; Burns was born on Friday; the first steamship sailed on Friday; Victoria, the world's best queen, was born on Friday; Columbus discovered America on Friday; Hudson river was discovered Friday; the battle of Bunker Hill was discovered on Friday, and the first book was printed on Friday; while the ransom for the world's salvation was paid on Friday." And the *SPORTING TIMES* is published on Friday.

This is how an exchange humorously serves up Gillette and Murphy, the affable clerks at the Galt House, Louisville, Ky.:—"They can lead in prayer, play draw poker, match wrosted for the ladies, shake for the drinks at any hour, day or night, play billiards, waltz like Cartier himself, will make a fourth at euchre, amuse the children, repeat the Beccar trial from memory, good judge of horses, and as railroad time-tables they beat Appleton's or any other guide. They will flirt with the girls when desired, and don't mind being damned any more than the Monongahela River does; can room forty people after the hotel is full, and answer questions in Greek, Choctaw, Hebrew, Irish, or any other language."

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RUSSIA'S HORSES.

It has been truly asserted that the horse is a very noble animal, but in Russia he is so numerous that his nobility must be of a rather cheap order, just as it is among the higher animals at the German watering-places, where a man can't throw his leg over the arm of his chair in true American fashion without kicking a Baron or a Count, and sometimes both. Russia has 21,670,000 horses, and about four times as many people. Thus four persons must ride one horse or three must go afoot. The number does not seem great, but it is so, comparatively speaking. France eats so many of her noble beasts that it can hardly be told how many are left behind. The United States is credited with 9,500,000 horses, and England with 2,255,000, a number so small that they are utilized in menial service, and the Knights have to walk. Germany has 8,352,000, and Austro-Hungary 8,500,000, so that it would probably take all the horses in the other leading countries of Europe to equal the supply that Russia boasts. We think of the Cossack chargers, as hardy as their masters, and of Mazeppa and his 'fiery untamed steed' when we speak of Russian horses, but have they a Rarus or a Goldsmith Maid among them? We think not.—*Boston Post*.

SENSATION DURING HANGING.

A question has arisen which very few living persons are in a position to answer, viz., what are sensations experienced during hanging? Some of the few who have been able to give an account of their consciousness at so critical a moment, say that after one instant of pain, the chief sensation is that of a mass of brilliant colors filling the eyeballs. The *Quarterly Review* (volume lxxxv.) treating on this matter, says:—"An acquaintance of Lord Bacon, who meant to hang himself partially, lost his footing, and was out down at the extremity, having nearly paid for his curiosity with his life. He declared that he felt no pain, and his only sensations were of fire before his eyes which changed first to black and then to sky-blue. These colors are even a source of pleasure. A Capt. Montagnac, who was executed in France during the religious wars, but was rescued from the gibbet at the intercession of Marshal Turenne, complained that, having lost all pain in an instant, he had been taken from a light of which the charm defied description. Another criminal, who escaped through the breaking of the halter, said that, after a second or two of suffering, a light appeared, and across it a most beautiful avenue of trees." All agree that the uneasiness is quite momentary, that a pleasurable feeling immediately succeeds, the colors of various hues start up before the eyes, and that these have been gazed at for a limited space, the rest is oblivion. The mind, avorted from the reality of the situation, is engaged in scenes the most remote from that which fills the eye of the spectator. *All the Year Round*.

LONGEVITY STATISTICS.

Mr. Wm. J. Thoms, whose name is very widely known as a keen critic of the records of the alleged centenarians, has received from Dr. J. C. Tache, deputy head of the Census Department of Canada, the report of an inquiry into 82 cases of alleged centenarianism. Of the eighty-two, no less than thirty-two claimed to have attained 100 years; nine claimed to be 101, and eleven to be 102; and while only claimed to be 103 and the same number 104, no less than nine put forth the higher pretension of having reached 105. Three claimed to be 106, and the like number 108; only one 109; while four boasted of having reached no less than 110. The three oldest on Dr. Tache's list claim credit for having reached no less than 112, 118 and 120 years respectively. Of these eighty-two cases, Dr. Tache shows that seventy-three have no claim to be considered centenarians, but returns nine as having in his opinion claims to be considered as having reached and in some cases outlived a century. Two of the doctor's subjects, he is satisfied, reached the ages of 109 and 118; but some of the other claimants had to submit to a remarkable process of rejuvenation, in one case a man who claimed to be 120 proving to be a mere youth of 90. Mr. Thoms' present opinion is that no authenticated case of an indi-



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

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The language and nomenclature of the turf are about as dangerous to laymen as a famous English chancellor once declared the literature and phraseology of the law to be. Thus the Philadelphia Press speaks of American yearlings now training at "New Market," declares that the American horses are, as a rule, rather smaller than the English ones when the contrary is the case; alludes to those hitherto unknown races the Doncaster, the Cesarevitch Vase and the Ascott Cup; speaks of Mr. "Sandford's" success in running second for the "Two Guineas;" says that the A. J. C. was organized about 1868, and, besides occasional "spurts" to test the running of certain horses, has two race meetings annually, and finally declares that the race-courses in England "are by no means adapted for trials of speed, for the horses run on a sward of grass scientifically laid down and drained, rolled, mowed and even weeded to perfection." In point of fact the turf track is the faster.

HIMYAR AND DAY STAR.—Both of these cracks are laid up in ordinary for the remainder of the season. Himyar, while running at the mud at the Lexington meeting, hurt his back. The injury is not supposed to be permanent, but his owner does not care to run any risk, and has therefore retired him. Mr. T. J. Nichols' Day Star, 3 years old, by Star Davis, out of Squeeze 'Em, by Lexington, in kicking at a stable companion, injured his hind leg quite seriously, which necessitates his retirement, also, although efforts will be made to run him at Louisville.

gibbet at the intercession of Marshal Tarzane, complained that, having lost all pain in an instant, he had been taken from a light of which the charm defied description. Another criminal, who escaped through the breaking of the halter, said that, after a second or two of suffering, a light appeared, and across it a most beautiful avenue of trees." All agree that the uneasiness is quite momentary, that a pleasurable feeling immediately succeeds, the colors of various hues start up before the eyes, and that these have been gazed at for a limited space, the rest is oblivion. The mind, averted from the reality of the situation, is engaged in scenes the most remote from that which fills the eye of the spectator. *All the Year Round.*

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#### THE GREATEST WOMAN IN AMERICA.

It is generally considered that the number of children born of American parents is exceedingly small compared with those of other nationalities. The family of the average American seldom exceeds three or four, while childless people are by no means uncommon. We are not going to speculate just now as to the reasons for this state of affairs. We simply refer to the fact in order to demonstrate the truth of the old proverb, that there are exceptions to every rule. And a very marked exception to this rule is Mrs. Mary Austin, now a resident of Washington, who has had 44 children, only 11 of them born alive. She had twins 18 times and triplets 6 times. Her sister, Mrs. Carrie Kinney, aged 48, has had 26 children, and her husband's sister has had 41 children, making a total of 111 for three women. We must admit that this record of almost miraculous fecundity is hard to believe. But the figures come duly authenticated, and accepting the story as correct, we may safely say that Mrs. Austin is about the greatest woman in America or anywhere else.

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THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION,



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Late the property of Mr. Van Wyck, Flatbush, Long Island. Bright bay, black points, 15.2. Got by Rich's Jupiter, out of Kate by Old Abdallah, sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, and grand sire of Goldsmith Maid. Rich's Jupiter by Long Island Black Hawk. Jupiter Abdallah's stock have records under 2:30. Terms, to insure, \$25.

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

It does wrong, wittingly, to no man, no creed, no interest and no party. The World believes the Democratic Party to exist for the good of the public service. It does not believe the public service to exist for the Democratic Party.

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The Agricultural Department of THE WORLD is under the charge of D. T. Moore, the founder and for many years editor of

MOORE'S RURAL NEW YORKER.

CASH PREMIUMS

To the person from whom THE WORLD shall receive, previous to March 31, 1878, the money for the greatest number of subscriptions for one year to the WEEKLY WORLD, we give a first prize of \$300.

For the next largest number, a second prize of \$200.

For the next largest list of subscribers, \$100 each.

For the two next largest lists of subscribers, two prizes of \$75 each.

For the six next largest lists, six prizes of \$50 each.

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J. W. Hornsby & Bro.,

OF EMINENCE, KY. WILL BE AT

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With eight head of young

GOLD DUST HORSE, STALLIONS AND FILLIES.

The above is the best lot ever shipped to Canada, and will be sold during the Fair.

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THE

Spirit of the Times

THE

Gentleman's

Journal

--AND--

Sporting Times,

THE ONLY

SPORTING PAPER

IN THE DOMINION

PUBLISHED

EVERY FRIDAY

170 E. MADISON ST., EET. CHICAGO.

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—OFFICE—

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

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ART, BILLIARDS, VETERINARY

SHOOTING, TRAPPING, FISHING

ATHLETIC PASTIMES, NATURAL HISTORY

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**THE WORLD**  
FOR 1878.

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Lame and sick horses, pronounced incurable, cured free of cost. Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia.  
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Call and see specimens. 324-44

**Daniels' Hotel,**  
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The only first-class House. Large parlours and sample rooms. Omnibusses meet all trains and steamers.  
L. R. DANIEL,  
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**This Premium is Unprecedented.**  
CORRESPONDENTS WANTED in every town from Maine to the Pacific.  
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THE FIELD is a complete weekly review of the higher branches of sport—Shooting, Fishing, Racing and Trotting, Aquatics, Base Ball, Cricket, Billiards, and General Sporting News, Music and the Drama.

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E. A. BUCK, Editor  
FIVE DOLLARS A YEAR - - In Advance  
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**ART, BILLIARDS, VETERINARY SHOOTING, TRAPPING, FISHING ATHLETIC PASTIMES, NATURAL HISTORY MUSIC, AND DRAMA**

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Address correspondence  
**P. COLLINS,**  
**SPORTING TIMES,**

**Obituary.**

**JEAN BAPTISTE CYRILLE DION, BILLIARDIST.**

J. L. Cyrille Dion, celebrated for his many brilliant and stubborn battles upon the billiard table, expired on Tuesday evening, Oct. 1, at half-past eleven o'clock, at the residence of his mother, in Montreal, of congestion of the lungs, together with a bronchial affection, the latter having given him trouble for some months. At about a year ago Cyrille took a severe cold, and journeyed last winter to the South, in company with Maurice Daly, with a double purpose, in view, that of seeking warmer climes for his health, and also for going to New Orleans to see the way, in conjunction with Daly. They finally reached New Orleans, but his departure there during the winter did not effect the desired cure, and in the Spring he returned to New York. He has been ailing all summer, and caught more cold, which so affected his bronchial tubes that he lost his voice, and could scarcely whisper. This situation continued for some days, and then he began to recover voice, but the cold and cough clung to him. Growing to better he resolved on a trip home to place himself under the care of his aged mother, whose nursing powers he so well knew, and on Friday, 27th ult., he left New York for Montreal by the 6 p.m. train.

J. B. Cyrille Dion was born March 22, 1848, in Montreal, of French-Canadian parents, and was third of six children, three sisters and three brothers. The father died about 1850, and the fifth child, a sister, died about 1858. A sister was the eldest, then in turn came Joseph, Cyrille, two sisters (not twins), and Frank. Cyrille at the age of five years attended school in Montreal, receiving a common school education. After leaving school he worked for his uncle, Perrault, as marker in St. George Hall, Great St. James street, Montreal. This hall contained six tables, and Joseph had been employed here for some time as marker. Cyrille remained here about four years, and at the age of fifteen, while yet a boy, he entered the wholesale and retail grocery store of Adams & Co., in Montreal as clerk, remaining here about five years. The elder brother Joseph having meantime proven himself proficient as a billiard expert, had acquired the proprietorship of St. Lawrence Hall billiard room, a very large and elegant establishment. In 1862, needing the services of a trusty person to assist in the conduct of such an extensive concern, he called for Cyrille, who had become a strong local billiard player, and together they conducted the business. About two years after, in the winter of 1865, befriended together in St. Lawrence Hall, they retired therefrom and opened Nordheimer's Hall in Montreal. They were burned out by fire in January, 1867, but immediately refitted and were again at business the following June.

In 1870, in consequence of the immense tax, \$1,800 gold upon sixteen billiard tables, they closed up Nordheimer's Hall and went to New York, where they have since remained. At first they gave exhibitions of their skill around about, and finally Cyrille, in December, 1871, bought from Captain Boyle the billiard room at 243 Broadway. He remained there for about eighteen months, then on October 29, 1873, he opened the large room 1,239 Broadway, formerly Thomas Exchange. Joseph was not a partner here, but superintendent, and they closed out this room December 12, 1874. In the spring of 1875 both Joseph and Cyrille went to Europe, visiting London and Paris, remaining away about two months, and upon returning home they opened the present place of business at 605 Sixth avenue. Cyrille Dion has played exhibitions and matches in Canada, California, New Orleans, England, France, New York, and all over the United States. He has undoubtedly played more matches than any other player, and his prowess and stubbornness are well known, not only to the professionals who have been his antagonists, but to the public at large. His first match was played with Crown, at Belleville in 1864, whom he easily defeated. His first tourney was that which was played in Montreal, commencing July 12, 1865,



**The Hamilton**

ASSOCIATION

Claim July 1, 2, and 3, 1879,

FOR THEIR

SUMMER MEETING

371-ut

R. R. WAIDELI.



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11th Grand Distribution, 1878, at New Orleans, TUESDAY, NOVEMBER 12th.

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

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100 Prizes of \$10,000	1,000
100 Prizes of \$5,000	2,000
100 Prizes of \$2,500	4,000
100 Prizes of \$1,000	10,000
200 Prizes of \$500	20,000
100 Prizes of \$100	10,000
200 Prizes of \$50	20,000
500 Prizes of \$20	10,000
1000 Prizes of \$10	10,000

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6 Approximation Prizes of \$2,700	2,700
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9 Approximation Prizes of \$900	8,100

1867 Prizes, amounting to \$110,400

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

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

M. A. DAUPHIN,  
P. O. Box 692, New Orleans, Louisiana, or to  
H. L. PLUM,  
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All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of GENERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY. 364-ut

**RACE HORSE FOR SALE.**

Will be sold very cheap, the best and well-bred gelding.

**RANCOCUS,**

chestnut, 12, 3, 4 years old, by imported Eclipse, dam imported Blue Staking by Thormanby; 2nd dam by Stockwell and dam by Bonestone. Good jumper and would be valuable as a hurdler or hunter. Address, Rancocus, Sporting Times Office, Toronto, for particulars. 364-ut

THE KENTUCKY TROTTER STALLION



**ONTARIO HOME PRODUCE STAKES.**

Open, free of entrance, to two-year-old colts and fillies, bred and foaled in Ontario, by stallions the property of subscribers to the stakes. dash of five furlongs, to be run in September, 1879, under Dominion Rules. Any number the get of any stallion named in the list can start. The stakes and added money of \$— to be divided in the proportions of 75 per cent. to the winner, horse, and 25 per cent. to the second.

CONDITIONS.—Owners of stallions desirous of the privilege of the get of their horses running in above stakes, must be subscribers to the stake on or before January 1, 1879, of \$50, that amount to accompany the nomination, which subscriptions, along with \$— added by the Association over whose track the race is run, shall form the total stake money. Entries for the race will close on June 1, 1879, with the Secretary-Treasurer of the Stake at the Sporting Times Office, Toronto.

The following owners of stallions have already made nominations:

John White, Esq., Milton, for the get of Terror, by Rurio, dam Maratana by Flatcatcher.

J. L. Lyon, Esq., Toronto, for the get of Hyder Ali, by imported Leamington, dam Lady Duke by Lexington.

P. COLLINS, Sec. Treas., pro tem.

303-ut

**RYSDYK STOCK FARM!**

1878.

The following Stallions will make the season at

**RYSDYK STOCK FARM,**

Prescott, Ont.

**RYSDYK,**

AT \$50.00.

**PHIL SHERIDAN,**

AT \$75.00.

**CHESTNUT HILL,**

AT \$30.00.

Service money payable at time of service. Mares not proving in foal can be returned the following season, free of charge for services.

Extended Pedigrees will be furnished on application. All accidents and escapes at risk of owners.

J. P. WISER, Proprietor.

H. W. BROWN, Superintendent. 349-um.

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SOMETHING NEW! JUST OUT

Weighs from one ounce to ten pounds, and can be easily carried in the pocket. It is elegantly nickel plated, and will last a life time. Something for sportsmen, fishermen, and family use. This little wonder is so constructed that you can tell exactly how much the matter weighs, after taking it from the scales, a very ingenious device, and quite a curiosity. Every scale is warranted accurate, or money refunded. Agents, dealers, and others can sell more of these pocket scales than any other article on the market. They sell at sight. Nothing like them. Send for circulars and price list. Novelty companies supplied at low figures. Sample, 60c.; 1 doz. \$9.50: Address orders to the inventor and manufacturer.

C. B. THOMPSON, Bridgewater, Conn.

**FOR SALE.**

That valuable young trotting stallion

**Abdallah Chief,**

dark chestnut, 16.1, 5 years old, by Caledonia Chief (2-29), dam Maggie by Abdallah, sire of

**J. L. RAWBONE!**

123 YONGE ST.

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**POOL TABLES**

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Bowling Alley Balls and Pins, &c.

Lignum Vitae Balls for Bowling Greens.

**GYMNASIUM SUPPLIES:**

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



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then, while yet a boy, he entered the wholesale and retail grocery store of Adams & Co., in Montreal as clerk, remaining here about five years. The elder brother Joseph having meantime proven himself proficient as a billiard expert, had acquired the proprietorship of St. Lawrence Hall billiard room, a very large and elegant establishment. In 1862, needing the services of a trusty person to assist in the conduct of such an extensive concern, he called for Cyrille, who had become a strong local billiard player, and together they conducted the business. About two years after, in the winter of 1865, being together in St. Lawrence Hall, they retired the room and opened Nordheimer's Hall in Montreal. They were burned out by fire in January, 1867, but immediately refitted and were again at business the following June.

In 1870, in consequence of the immense tax, \$1,800 gold upon sixteen billiard tables, they closed up Nordheimer's Hall and went to New York, where they have since remained. At first they gave exhibitions of their skill around about, and finally Cyrille, in December, 1871, bought from Captain Boyle the billiard room at 243 Broadway. He remained there for about eighteen months, then on October 29, 1873, he opened the large room 1,239 Broadway, formerly Thomas Exchange. Joseph was not a partner here, but superintendent, and they closed out this room December 12, 1874. In the spring of 1875 both Joseph and Cyrille went to Europe, visiting London and Paris, remaining away about two months, and upon returning home they opened the present place of business at 605 Sixth avenue. Cyrille Dion has played exhibitions and matches in Canada, California, New Orleans, England, France, New York, and all over the United States. He has undoubtedly played more matches than any other player, and his prowess and stubbornness are well known, not only to the professionals who have been his antagonists, but to the public at large. His first match was played with Crown, at Belleville in 1864, whom he easily defeated. His first tourney was that which was played in Montreal, commencing July 12, 1865, Cyrille winning first prize, not losing a game. His first match in the States was played with Wilmart, of Boston, in the latter city on Oct. 18, 1865, which was won by Cyrille. His last three-ball game was played with William Sexton in New Orleans on Feb. 5, 1874, Sexton giving odds of 200 in 1,000 points for a grand stake of \$4,000. Sexton won by a score of 1,000 to 765, including odds. His last three-ball tourney was played in New Orleans, commencing Jan. 10, 1878, when he came out last man. His last public match appearance was with Wahlstrom, "the Swede," in the fifteen-ball pool match, for the championship, played August 7, 1878, the medal emblematic of which Cyrille held. The latter was defeated, Wahlstrom winning 21 games to Dion's 14. Cyrille's last appearance was at the fall opening of the reception of the rooms of which he was joint proprietor at 605 Sixth avenue, which event occurred on the evening of Tuesday, Sept. 24, and his opponent was Dudley Kavanagh, the latter meeting with defeat.—*Sportsman*.



**ORANGEVILLE RACES**  
WILL TAKE PLACE  
On **OCTOBER 23 and 24, 1878.**

Entries close on 22nd, with  
**JOHN GROZIO,**  
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100 Prizes of 100	100	10,000
200 Prizes of 50	50	10,000
500 Prizes of 20	20	10,000
1000 Prizes of 10	10	10,000

**APPROXIMATION PRIZES**

6 Approximation Prizes of \$2,700	2,700
9 Approximation Prizes of 1,800	1,800
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1857 Prizes, amounting to ..... 110,400

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

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

Write, clearly stating full address, for further information, or send orders to  
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All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of **GEN. ERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD** and **JUBAL A. EARLY.** 364-nt

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Will be sold very cheap, the best and well-bred gelding.

**RANCOUS,**  
chestnut, 13, 4 years old, by imported Eclipse, dam imported Blue Stocking by Thormanby; 2nd dam by Stockwell; 3rd dam by Touchstone. Good jumper and would be valuable as a hurdler or hunter. Address, *Ranous, Sporting Times Office, Toronto*, for particulars. 364-tf

THE KENTUCKY TROTTER STALLION



**Almont Marion,**

Will make the season of 1878 at Thos. Hodgson's Veterinary Stable, corner of Duchess and Sherbourne streets Toronto.

**ALMONT MARION** was bred by Gen. W. T. Withers, Lexington, Ky., who says he is the finest trotting colt he ever had, having more trotting points than any colt of his age that he ever knew.

**ALMONT MARION** is two years old, May 1, 1878, 15.3 high, dark bay with black points, shows a remarkable gait for speed, with flat bone and good feet.

**CERTIFIED PEDIGREE.**—"Almont Marion, sired by Almont, the great sire of trotters, (sire of Allie West, 2:25; Alice West, 2:29; Predmont, 4 years, 2:30; Katie Jackson, 4 years, 2:25; Consul, 3 years, 2:39; and a number of others equally speedy. 1st dam by Marion, a son of Mambrino Chief a fast trotter and a sire of trotters; 2nd dam, by Capt. Gay a son of Berthune; 3rd dam, by imported Nonplus; 4th dam, by Fredericksburg; 5th dam, by Sir Archy; 6th dam, by imported Diomed.; 7th dam, by imported Firetail.

"(Signed) **W. M. T. WITHERS,**  
Fairlawn, Lexington, Ky."  
Having purchased this colt from Gen. Withers at a cost of nearly \$2,000 laid here, his owner thinks the breeders of Canada should avail themselves of the opportunity thus afforded by using him to improve our stock.

Terms.—Insurance, \$40; season, \$30; leap, \$20  
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**PHIL SHERIDAN,**  
AT \$75.00.  
**CHESTNUT HILL,**  
AT \$30.00.  
Service money payable at time of service. Mares not proving in foal can be returned the following season, free of charge for services.

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Weights from one ounce to ten pounds, and can be easily carried in the pocket. It is elegantly nickel plated, and will last a life time. Something for sportsmen, fishermen, and family use! This little wonder is so constructed that you can tell exactly how much the matter weighs, after taking it from the scales, a very ingenious device, and quite a curiosity. Every scale is warranted accurate, or money refunded. Agents, dealers, and others can sell more of these pocket scales than any other article on the market. They sell at sight. Nothing like them. Send for circulars and price list. Novelty companies supplied at low figures. Sample, 50c.; 1 doz. \$8.50. Address orders to the inventor and manufacturer.

**C. B. THOMPSON,**  
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365hm

**FOR SALE.**

That valuable young trotting stallion

**Abdallah Chief,**

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

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

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

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**DOUBLE VICTORIA CARRIAGE,**

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