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VOL. VII

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 1878.

NO. 364

**American Turf.**

**RACING AT SARATOGA.**

Saratoga, N.Y., Aug. 5—Purse \$300, of which \$50 to the second, three quarters of a mile.  
 G L Lorillard's b f Idala, 4 yrs, by Glenelg, dam Item, 113 lbs..... 1  
 J T Williams' ch f Springbranch, 4 yrs, by Australian, dam Springbrook, 113 lbs..... 2  
 Dryer Brothers' blk h Rhadamanthus, 6 yrs, by Learnington, dam Nemesis, 123 lbs..... 3  
 C f by Glen Athol, Mary, Lizzie D, and Moore also started.

Time—1:19.  
 Same Day—Purse \$400; winners of \$1,000 at this meeting to carry 5 lbs extra; one mile and a half.  
 Dryer Brothers' b c Bramble..... wo  
 Same Day—Purse \$300, for maiden three-year-olds; one mile.  
 P Lorillard's b f Bertha, by Glenelg, dam Stamps, 105 lbs..... 1  
 D Withers' ch f Bijou, by Australian, dam Geneva, 105 lbs..... 2  
 G L Lorillard's b g Guy, by Narragansett, dam Chignon, 107 lbs..... 3  
 Allever and Bourde also started.

Time—1:48.  
 Same Day—Purse \$300, entrance free; the winner to be sold at auction; one mile and a quarter.  
 Welch's b c Princetow, 4 yrs, by Oakland, dam Wombat, \$300, 95 lbs..... 1  
 W P Burch's ch c Gov Hampton, 4 yrs, by Planet, dam Merry Wave, \$500, 93 lbs..... 2  
 Thos Puryear & Co's b g Jackscrew, 3 yrs, by Narragansett, dam Pasta, \$750, 90 lbs..... 3  
 B B Forsyth's b g Charlie Gorman..... 0  
 Marikana, Kenny, W I Higgins, The Stranger, and Burgeo also started.

Time—2:12.  
 Aug 6—Purse \$300, for two-year-olds; five furlongs.  
 D Withers' ch f Belinda, by Glenelg, dam Madam Dudley, 92 lbs..... 1  
 L Lorillard's ch g Monitor, by Glenelg, dam Minx, 92 lbs..... 2  
 Puryear & Co's b c Dan Sparling, by Glenelg, dam Item, 95 lbs..... 3  
 Jessie Donaldson, Lillian, and Fiddlestring also started.

Time—1:04.  
 Same Day—Handicap sweepstakes of \$20 each, \$5 if declared out, with 400 added; one mile and a half.  
 Beed's b f Bonnie Wood, 9 yrs, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine, 95 lbs..... 1  
 Berne's ch m Hattie F, 5 yrs, by Learnington, dam Bonnie Doon, 105 lbs..... 2  
 Smith's br m Inspiration aged, by Warminster, dam Sophia, 105 lbs..... 3  
 Clemmie G, Gen Phillips, Lady Salyers, Vagrant, and Oriole also started.

Time—2:40.  
 Same Day—Purse \$300, of which 50 to second; three-quarters of a mile.  
 Belmont's ch m Susquehanna, 4 yrs, by

Pride of the Village and Ika Bonham also started.  
 Time—1:47.  
 Same Day—Purse \$300; entrance free; the winner to be sold at auction, one mile and a quarter.  
 Dwyer Bros' blk h Rhadamanthus, by imp Learnington, dam Nemesis 6 yrs. \$1,000, 114 lbs..... 1  
 W P Burch's ch c Gov Hampton, by Planet, dam Merry Wave, 4 yrs, \$750, 103 lbs..... 2  
 R Graham's b c W I Higgins, by Pat Malloy, dam Yellow Bird, 4 yrs, \$500, 98 lbs..... 3  
 Ch f by imp Glen Athol, and Classmate also started.

Time—2:16.  
 Aug 8—Purse \$300; one mile.  
 A Smith's br m Inspiration, aged, by imp Warminster, dam Sophia, 112 lbs..... 1  
 J R Barry b h Kennesaw, 4 yrs, by Glengarry, dam Kathleen, 111 lbs..... 2  
 W Astor's b g Vagrant, 5 yrs, by Virgil, dam Lazy, 114 lbs..... 3  
 Enquies, ch f by imp Glenelg, Bayard, and Stranger also started.

Time—1:45.  
 Same Day—Purse \$400, of which 100 to second; one mile and a half.  
 J E Brewster & Co's blk h Virginus, 5 yrs, by Virgil, dam Lute, 124 lbs..... 1  
 Wm Astor's b h Frederick the Great, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Mildred, 111 lbs..... 2  
 Wm Mulkey's br h Lucifer, 4 yrs, by Learnington, dam Lady Motley, 111 lbs..... 3  
 Louterer and ch f by imp Glenelg also started.

Time—3:45.  
 Same Day—Purse \$300; the winner to be sold at auction; three-quarters of a mile  
 R B Forsyth's b g Charlie Gorham, 4 yrs, by Blarney Stone, dam Aurora Raby, 95 lbs... 1  
 W R Babcock's ch h Egypt, aged, by Planet, dam Lady Barry, 104 lbs..... 2  
 T W Dowell's blk g Diamond, 4 yrs, by imp Learnington, dam Black Slave, 92 lbs..... 3  
 Allever, Jackscrew, Empress, Bennett, Springbranch, Dr Koestler, and Eugeno N Robinson also started.

Time—1:18.  
 Handicap steeplechase—Purse \$400, of which 100 to second.  
 C Reed's b h Waller, 6 yrs, by imp Hurrah, dam Queen of Clubs, 165 lbs..... 1  
 A D Brown's b h Coronet, aged, by Jonesboro, dam Garland, 155 lbs..... 2  
 W Owen's gr h Gray Cloud, aged, by Thunder, dam by Sir Tatton, 123 lbs..... 3  
 Wm Carson's ch m Katie P, aged, by Colossus, dam Vannetta, 138 lbs..... 0  
 L Wood's b g Deadhead..... 0

Time—3:03.  
 Aug 10—The ninth renewal of the Kentucky Stakes, for two-year-olds, at \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$1,000 added; three-quarters of a mile.  
 P Lorillard's b c Uncas, by Lexington, dam Coral, 110 lbs..... 1  
 G L Lorillard's ch c Harold, 110 lbs..... 2  
 G L Lorillard's br f Idler, 107 lbs..... 3  
 Dan Sparling, ch g by King Ernest, Preciosa, and Lulu also started.

Time—1:20.  
 kill Chief..... 1 2 3 2  
 A J Feek's ch g Lyander Boy..... 3 4 2 3  
 J Murphy's ch m Lady Pritchard..... 2 3 4 5  
 M D Van Scoter's ru m Blue Mare..... 4 6 5 4  
 C S Green's b m Mattie..... 5 7 6 6  
 Thorp & Chamberlin's blk g Clifton 7 5 7 7  
 Time—2:20, 2:20, 2:22, 2:21.

Aug 7—Purse \$1,200; 2:28 class.  
 R O Pate's b m Lucille, by Exchequer..... 3 5 1 0 1 1  
 Davis & Edward's b m Croxie, by Clark Chief..... 1 1 2 0 2 4  
 A H Woodard's b g J Hall..... 2 3 5 0 5 3  
 J P Gilbert's b m Lady Mills..... 4 4 4 0 3 2  
 R P Stetson's b s Hambletonian Mambrino..... 6 2 3 0 4 5  
 C H Conway's b m Penelope..... 5 6 6 0 6 6  
 T J Coe's b g Great Western..... 7 7 dis  
 Time—2:25, 2:25, 2:21, 0:00, 2:23, 2:25.

Same Day—Purse \$1,000, open to all pacers.  
 A H Wilson's gr g Sweetser..... 2 1 2 1 1  
 W H Crawford's b g Sleepy George 1 2 1 2 2  
 John McCollins' gr m Lucy..... 8 3 3 3 3  
 Time—2:10, 2:10, 2:22, 2:20, 2:17.

Aug. 8, 1878.—2:24 class; Purse \$1,800  
 J N Haddock's b g Edwin Forrest..... 1 1 7 1  
 J Goldan's ch g Dick Moore..... 8 8 1 2  
 R C Pate's b s Woodford Mambrino..... 4 3 2 3  
 M A Pierce's sor g Edward..... 3 2 6 7  
 Dan Mace's b g Darby..... 2 1 0 8 6  
 Hill & Mill's sor g Geo B Daniels..... 10 7 3 5  
 Alden Goldsmith's b g Driver..... 7 9 4 4  
 Wm Mack's b m Carrie..... 9 5 5 8  
 J E Turner's b s Nil Desperandum..... 6 6 9 0  
 Time—2:21, 2:20, 2:24, 2:20.

Same Day—2:30 class; Purse \$1,000.  
 W H Wilson's br s Indianapolis..... 1 1 1  
 H W Brown's b s Chestnut Hill..... 2 3 2  
 T O'Connor's Scott's Thomas..... 4 2 4  
 A M Legg's b g C W Wooley..... 3 3 3  
 Z Voorhee's b g Phil..... 5 5 5  
 Time—2:25, 2:25, 2:27.

Same Day—Fees for all race; \$2,000.  
 A W Richmond's g g Hopeful..... 1 1 1  
 Charles S Green's o g Great Eastern..... 3 2 2  
 J M French's blk m Corzato..... 2 3 3  
 Time—2:24, 2:20, 2:20.

Aug. 9 and 18—\$1,500. 2:26 class.  
 J H Phillips' b g Jersey Boy..... 11 2 1 1 1  
 J Murphy's gg Steve Maxwell 1 1 2 10 5  
 D B Hebbard's b s Bonsetter 2 3 3 5 10  
 Alden Goldsmith's b g Bateman 9 7 4 2 9  
 J F Smith's b g Wolford Z..... 4 9 5 3 2  
 W Y Norris' b m Lady Voorhis 3 8 8 11 6  
 D W Brennan & Brother's b m Nella..... 7 5 7 4 4  
 F S Twitchell's s s Goldfinder 5 10 10 6 8  
 G W Voorhis' b m Monarch Rule..... 9 6 9 8 7  
 W C & J Wood's r m Nancy Hachett..... 10 11 11 7 3  
 Charles Champlin's b s Chief-tain..... dis  
 Time—2:27, 2:25, 2:25, 2:25, 2:25.

Last heat trotted on 10th.  
 Same Days—\$2,000. 2:20 class.  
 A Goldsmith's b g Powers..... 7 3 7 3 1 1 1  
 J Splan's b m Adelaide..... 8 7 4 1 2 2 3  
 T C Borden, b g John H..... 1 2 3 1 6 3 3

CANADIAN HORSES AT ROCHESTER.  
 CHESTNUT HILL.  
 The 2:30 race was trotted at Rochester, N.Y., on Thursday of last week. Mr. Wiser's young stallion Chestnut Hill showed up very well, being beaten in the race only by the now noted Indianapolis. The race was trotted in the face of a high wind. Chestnut Hill showed his heels to such good ones as Scott's Thomas, C. W. Wooley and Phil. The full report follows.—

EARLY HEAT—Of the nine horses entered, four were drawn. They were the Rochester horse, St. Cloud and Ellsworth, Colonel Dawes and Jessie Hoyt. For those remaining, the positions were: Indianapolis first, C. W. Wooley second, Chestnut Hill third, Scott's Thomas fourth, and Phil fifth. The pools sold freely at \$35 on Indianapolis against \$15 on the field. The horses spent but very little time scoring, and as they passed the judges stand the third time they got the word. At the start Indianapolis led Chestnut Hill. Wooley took third place and was followed by Scott's Thomas, with P. looking after the interests of the rear. There was but little variation at the quarter, the time being 35, but before they reached the half Wooley commenced overhauling Scott's Thomas, and when the post was passed he led him. The time of Indianapolis was 1:12. Chestnut Hill was gaining rapidly on Indianapolis, and began to make things look interesting. Phil kept up his position at the rear, the gap being opened wider between him and Wooley. As they neared the three-quarter post Chestnut Hill came up well and lapped Indianapolis, the latter's time being 1:50, and as they came down the stretch it was apparent that the leader did not have it all his own way. They came under the wire Indianapolis first, by about three-quarters of a length, Chestnut Hill second, Wooley third, Scott's Thomas fourth and Phil fifth. The last horse broke badly all the way down the stretch. Time—2:25.

SECOND HEAT—Indianapolis was clearly the favorite again and sold at \$20 against \$6 on the field. A few of the cool, clear-headed fellows, however, were able to recognize the enormous odds, preferring to take their chances on the field, since the race need not necessarily be the swiftest, owing to the gale of wind which blew. They got the word after scoring a few minutes. Again Indianapolis took the lead, this time by several lengths. Chestnut Hill made the next best position easily, and the others all broke to gether on the second turn. Indianapolis made the quarter in 34, and they were all going ragged, with the exception of Indianapolis, Hill being second as they passed this point. Phil's bad breaks cost him second position and throw him to the rear. At the half, which Indianapolis made in 1:10, he led by three lengths, the others, with the exception of Chestnut Hill, being bunched. As they reached the third turn there was more breaking and a little closing up on the leader by Chestnut Hill. The time at the third quarter was 1:18. Chestnut Hill and Scott's Thomas broke badly here, by which the former lost second place. Hill quickly regained his feet and pulled in third. As they passed under the wire the positions were Indianapolis

As they passed the same point Chestnut Hill drew up abreast of Wooley, who had maintained second place from the half. Scott's Thomas, who might have done something on the home stretch, broke again and spoiled all his chances for anything better than fourth place. Meanwhile Chestnut Hill was busy with C. W. Wooley, and succeeded in passing him on the stretch. As they neared the finish Hill gave the Hoosier plenty to do in holding the lead. But he did it, by about a length, and took the heat in 2:27. The positions as they came in were Indianapolis first, Chestnut Hill second, C. W. Wooley third, Scott's Thomas fourth and Phil, as before, fifth and last.

**Athletic.**

**WRESTLING IN DETROIT.**

Robt Wright of Big Rapids, and Alfred E. Brown, of Detroit, wrestled in collar and elbow style, best two in three fair back-falls, for \$100 aside, at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, July 27. Wright was born in Paris, Ont., is 27 years old, 5ft. 6in. in height, and scales 156 lbs; Brown is a colored man, 38 years old, 5ft. 8in., 175 lbs, and was born in Utica, N. Y. Wright won the first fall in short order by the inside grapevine, the second was given to Brown because Wright let go his hold (although he did not do so to avoid a fall, and Brown signified his willingness to "take a rest" by letting go of his opponent's collar at almost the same instant), and the third and last was easily won by Wright in the same manner as before. Referee, Ald. Herrick.

**CARRUTHERS TO BARNES.**

TORONTO Aug. 14, 1878.  
 To Editor "Sporting Times."  
 I herewith deposit \$25 in your hands as a forfeit, to run Mr. John S. Barnes a foot race of 75 or 100 yards, for \$50 or \$100, flying or break start, to take place within two weeks on the cricket ground here.  
 G CARRUTHERS.

FINNCAKE—JENKINS.—Martin Finncake, of Arthur, out ran J. H. Jenkins, of Mount Forest, in a 100-yd. foot race, at the latter town last week, for \$50.

SPARKS—HOLLAND.—A 100 yds. foot race took place at Woodbine race track on the 8th between R Sparks of Don Mount and M. Holland of Leaside for \$50. Sparks won easily.

CROSSLAY.—John T. Crossley, the Phila Delphia sprint runner has gone to England, and is showing up in the handicaps there in the All England 120 yard and cap etc.

WRESTLING IN DETROIT

Robt. Wright, of Big Rapids, and Alfred E. Brown, of Detroit, wrestled in collar-and-elbow style, best two in three fair back falls. for \$100 aside, at the Theatre Comique, Detroit, July 27. Wright was born in Paris, Ont., is 27 years old, 5ft. 6in. in height, and scales 155 lbs. Brown is a colored man, 33 years old, 5ft. 5in., 175 lbs., and was born in Utica, N. Y. Wright won the first two in short order by the inside grapevine, the second was given to Brown because Wright would go his hold (although he did not do so to avoid a fall, and Brown signified his willingness to "take a rest" by letting go of his opponent's collar at almost the same instant), and the third and last was easily won by Wright in the same manner as before. Referee, Ald. Horrick.

CARRIERS TO BARNES.

Toronto Aug. 14, 1873.

To Editor "Sporting Times." I herewith deposit \$25 in your hands as a forfeit, to run Mr. John S. Barnes a foot race of 75 or 100 yards, for \$50 or \$100, trying or break start, to take place within two weeks on the cricket ground here.

CARRIERS.

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SPARKS—HOLLAND.—A 100 yds. foot race took place at Woodbine race track on the 8th between R. Sparks of Don Mount and M. Holland of Leslieville for \$50. Sparks won easily.

CROSSLEY.—John T. Crossley, the Philadelphia sprinter has gone to England, and is showing up in the handicaps there. In the All-England 200-yard handicap, which was run at Sheffield, he won his trial heat, starting from the 78 1/2 yard mark. Stone, the Australian sprinter, was on the 77 1/2 yard mark, and George Wallace on the 72 1/2 mark. He started second favorite, 6 to 1 being laid against him. In the second trial heat he got knocked out by three-fourths of a yard. E. Parsons (77 1/2 yards) won this heat and also the final heat, so Crossley can say it took the best to defeat him.

MATCH.—A match which is exciting some interest in commercial circles has been made between Messrs. E. McQuestan and R. W. Gowinlock to run 100 yards on the Cricket Ground here, on August 24th, for \$50. Mr. McNaughton is referee.

Base Ball.

THE TECUMSEHS.—On the 7th the Tecumsehs captured the once celebrated Haymakers of Troy by 12 to 4. On the 8th they encountered the Uticas and the game resulted in a draw, game being called at the end of the first half of the fifth innings. On Friday they were beaten by the Stars of Syracuse by 3 to 1. At home, on Monday of this week, they won an exhibition game from the Rochesterers by 9 to 2. On Tuesday the same teams played at Hamilton, the game resulting in favor of Rochester by 10 to 6. It is understood that Devlin, the pitcher of the London Atlantics, will take the same position for the Tecumsehs next season, as Godsmith is retiring from the ball field.

HAMILTON—BRANTFORD.—A game was played at Brantford on Monday last between the Actives of Hamilton and the Standards of Brantford. The score was, Actives 12, Standards 8.

Club at Hill third Scott's Thomas fourth, and Phil fifth. The pools sold freely at \$35 on Indianapolis against \$15 on the field. The horses passed the judges stand the third time they got the word. At the start Indianapolis led Chestnut Hill. Woolley took third place and was followed by Scott's Thomas, with P. looking after the interests of the rear. There was but little variation at the quarter, the time being 35, but before they reached the half Woolley commenced overhauling Scott's Thomas, and when the post was passed he led him. The time of Indianapolis was 1:12 1/2. Chestnut Hill was gaining rapidly on Indianapolis, and began to make things look interesting. Phil kept up his position at the rear, the gap being opened wider between him and Woolley. As they neared the three-quarter post Chestnut Hill came up well and lapped Indianapolis, the latter's time being 1:50, and as they came down the stretch it was apparent that the leader did not have it all his own way. They came under the wire, Indianapolis first, by about three-quarters of a length, Chestnut Hill second, Woolley third, Scott's Thomas fourth and Phil fifth. The last horse broke badly all the way down the stretch. Time—2:25 1/2.

SECOND HEAT—Indianapolis was clearly the favorite again and sold at \$20 against \$6 on the field. A few of the cool, clear-headed fellows, however, were able to recognize the enormous odds, preferring to take their chances on the field, since the odds need not necessarily be to the swift, owing to the gale of wind which blew. They got the word after scoring a few minutes. Again Indianapolis took the lead, this time by several lengths. Chestnut Hill made the next best position easily, and the others all broke to gether on the second turn. Indianapolis made the quarter in 34 1/2, and they were all going ragged, with the exception of Indianapolis, Hill being second as they passed this point. Phil's bad breaks cost him second position and threw him to the rear. At the half, which Indianapolis made in 1:10 1/2, he led by three lengths, the others, with the exception of Chestnut Hill, being bunched. As they reached the third turn there was more breaking and a little closing up on the leader by Chestnut Hill. The time at the third quarter was 1:48 1/2. Chestnut Hill and Scott's Thomas broke badly here, by which the former lost second place. Hill quickly regained his feet and pulled in third. As they passed under the wire the positions were: Indianapolis first, Scott's Thomas second, Chestnut Hill third, C. W. Woolley fourth, and Phil fifth. Time—2:25 1/2.

THIRD HEAT—The wind was not blowing quite so violently when the horses came upon the track for the third time. While Indianapolis was still favorite, the closeness of the last heat had tended to diminish the confidence which the speculators in pools had reposed in him. Still he sold at \$25 against the field at \$10. The gale had only lulled momentarily, and before the horses had done scoring the breeze was blowing as violently as before. As each driver seemed determined to get the lead there was a good deal of apparent strategy displayed in the scoring, and the spectators, who seemed to have got the idea that something was wrong with the judges, kept yelling, "take him out!" and other like expressions of their dissatisfaction. It soon became evident that there was a general desire to have the driver of Scott's Thomas changed, and the feeling only increased each time as they drove past the judges' stand. They kept trying to get a start, however, without any change being made, and at one time it began to look as if the horses would have to "score a score or mere" before they would be permitted to "go!" But they finally started, and away went the old Hoosier again to the front. Thomas maintained second place, which he took easily, with Woolley third, Chestnut Hill fourth and Phil away behind, doing but little better than a zigzag walk. The time of Indianapolis at the first quarter was 0:35. As they approached the next turn, Woolley pulled up on Thomas, making brave strides for second place. Then, again, in the emergency Thomas had to break and lose his place at the half. The time of the leader at this point was 1:11, and he continued to open the gap between himself and the field. It was here that Chestnut Hill began to show his metal and strode up from fourth place to one better, throwing Thomas still further into the dust, for the latter kept up his old habit of breaking at the very points where a sure footing would have most benefited him. Indianapolis reached the third quarter in 1:43, and stuck well to his steady, telling gait.

Aug. 8, 1873.—2:24 class; Purse \$1,800. J N Haddock's b g Edwin Forrest 1 1 7 1. J Golden's c g Dick Moore 8 8 1 2. R C Pate's b g Woodford Mambrino 4 3 2 3. W H Crawford's b g Steepy George 1 3 1 2 2. John McCollins' g m Lucy 3 3 3 3 3. Time—2:15, 2:16 1/2, 2:23, 2:20, 2:17 1/2.

Same Day—2:30 class. Purse \$1,000. W H Wilson's b g Indianapolis 1 1 1 1. W V Brown's b g Chestnut Hill 2 3 2 2. T O'Connor's Scott's Thomas 4 2 4 4. A M Legg's b g C W Woolley 3 4 3 3. Z Voorhee's b g Phil 5 5 5 5. Time—2:25 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:27.

Same Day—Free for all race; \$2,000. A W Richmond's g g Hopeful 1 1 1 1. Charles S Green's g g Great Eastern 3 2 2 2. J M French's t k m Cozette 2 3 3 3. Time—2:24, 2:20 1/2, 2:20.

Aug. 9 and 18—\$1,500. 2:26 class. J H Phillips' b g Jersey Boy 11 2 1 1 \*1. J Murphy's g g Steve Maxwell 1 1 2 10 5. D B Hubbard's b s Bonosetter 2 2 3 5 10. Aldon Goldsmith's b g Bateman 9 7 4 2 9. J F Smith's b g Wolford Z 4 9 5 3 2. W Y Norris' b m Lady Voorhis 3 8 8 11 6. D W Brannen & Broetner's b m Nella 7 5 7 4 4. F S Twitchell's s s Goldfinder 5 10 10 6 8. G W Voorhis' b m Monarch Rule 8 6 9 8 7. W C & J Wood's r m Nancy Hachett 10 11 11 7 3. Charles Champlin's b s Chieftain. Time—2:27, 2:25 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:25 1/2.

Same Days—\$2,000. 2:20 class. A Goldsmith's b g Powers 7 3 7 3 \*1 1 1. J Splan's b m Adelaide 8 7 4 1 8 2 3. T C Borden, b g John H 1 2 3 4 6 3 3. J Trout's b g Banquo 3 1 2 7 3 4 4. C Green's b m May Queen 6 8 1 6 7 dis. W H Crawford's b g Lew Scott 4 5 5 5 5 10. J Murphy, ch g Richard 9 5 8 8 4 ro. J P Gilbert's b h King Phillip 5 6 6 2 2 ro. F Van Ness' g g Albemarle 2 dis. Time—2:24 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:22, 2:22, 2:22, 2:24 1/2.

Same Days—\$1,000. Special speed class, to average three heats better than 2:18. J Splan, b g Rarus 1 1 \*1. Time—2:18, 2:19, 2:17 1/2. \* Last heat trotted on 10th.

Cricket.

TORONTO—LONDON.—On Monday last these clubs played a match on the cricket ground here; the Toronto club winning by nine wickets and three runs. The scoring on both sides was very light, London making 40 and 38; and Toronto 54 and 27. Powell for the Cockneys made the only double figures, 15, for his side; while Townsend dotted down 10 and 10, and Jackson 14 for the home team.

AU-STRALIANS.—It is reported that the celebrated team of Australian cricketers who created such a sensation in England will play in this city on Oct. 7 and 8.

WHITBY—CARLTONS.—A match was played last Saturday, on the grounds of the Toronto club, between the above named clubs, which resulted in favor of the former with 10 wickets to spare. For the Carltons Thornton scored 18 and 5, Campbell 11 and 15, and for Whitby Laine, 18, Ray 28, Mathison 11, and Reynolds 17. Mathison's bowling for Whitby was very effective, taking 18 wickets.

Warminster, dam Sophia, 112 lbs. 1. J R Barry b h Kennesaw, 4 yrs, by Glengarry, dam Kathleen, 111 lbs. 2. W Astor's b g Vagrant, 5 yrs, by Virgil, dam Lazy, 114 lbs. 3. Enquiries, ch f by imp Glengel, Bayard, and Stranger also started. Time—1:45 1/2.

Same Day—Purse \$400, of which 100 to second; one mile and a half. J E Brewster & Co's blk h Virginias, 5 yrs, by Virgil, dam Lute, 124 lbs. 1. Wm Astor's b h Frederick the Great, 4 yrs, by Lexington, dam Mildred, 111 lbs. 2. Wm Mulkey's br h Lucifer, 4 yrs, by Leamington, dam Lady Motley, 111 lbs. 3. Loiterer and ch f by imp Glengel also started. Time—2:45 1/2.

Same Day—Purse \$300; the winner to be sold at auction; three-quarters of a mile. R B Forsyth's b g Charlie Gorham, 4 yrs, by Blarney Stone, dam Aurora Raby, 95 lbs. 1. W R Babcock's ch h Egypt, aged, by Planet, dam Lady Barry, 104 lbs. 2. T W Doswell's blk g Diamond, 4 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Black Slave, 92 lbs. 3. Allevour, Jackscrew, Empress, Bennett, Springbranch, Dr Koesler, and Eugene N Robinson also started. Time—1:18.

Handicap steeplechase—Purse \$400, of which 100 to second. C Reed's b h Waller, 6 yrs, by imp Hurrah, dam Queen of Clubs, 165 lbs. 1. A D Brown's b h Coronet, aged, by Jonesboro, dam Garland, 155 lbs. 2. W Owen's gr h Grey Cloud, aged, by Thunder, dam by Sir Tatton, 123 lbs. 3. Wm Carson's ch m Katie P, aged, by Colossus, dam Vannetta, 138 lbs. 0. L Wood's b g Deadhead. Time—3:03 1/2.

Aug 10 -The ninth renewal of the Kentucky Stakes, for two-year-olds, at \$100 each, half forfeit, with \$1,000 added; three-quarters of a mile. P Lorillard's b c Uccas, by Lexington, dam Coral, 110 lbs. 1. G L Lorillard's ch c Harold, 110 lbs. 2. G L Lorillard's br f Idler, 107 lbs. 3. Dan Sparling, ch f by King Ernest, Preciosa, and Lulu also started. Time—1:20 1/2.

Same Day—Ninth renewal of the Summer Handicap for all ages, at \$50 each or \$20 if declared out, with 600 added; mile and three-quarters. G L Lorillard's ch f Loulenier, 3 yrs, by Lever, dam Lady Hartaway, 95 lbs. 1. T W Doswell's b g Bushwhacker, 4 yrs, 106 lbs. 2. J E Brewster & Co's blk h Virginias, 5 yrs, 120 lbs. 3. A Smith's br m Inspiration, aged, 116 lbs. Donohue 0. Pilot and Zoo-Zoo also started. Time—3:14.

Same Day—Purse \$300, a handicap for all ages; entrance free; mile and a furlong. J Reed's b f Bonnie Wood, 3 yrs, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine, 102 lbs. 1. B Belmont's b f —, 3 yrs, by Glengel, dam Grecian Bend, 96 lbs. 2. J J Bevin's ch m Hattie F, 5 yrs, 109 lbs. 3. Vagrant, Frederick the Great, Oriole, Blondell, Invermoor, and Telephone also started. Time—2:02 1/2.

Same Day—Purse \$600. Handicap steeplechase. About two and a quarter miles. A D Brown's b h Problem, 5 yrs, by Pimlico, dam Mystery, 154 lbs. 1. C Reed's ch g Trouble, aged, 173 lbs. 2. L Wood's b g Deadhead, aged, 150 lbs. 3. Time—4:52 1/2.

TROTTING AT ROCHESTER, N.Y.

Rochester, Aug. 6.—Purse \$1,000; 2:34 class. E Pyle's b g Wildair, by Sherman Morgan 1 1 1 1. C S Green's blk m Dame Trot 2 2 2 2. J Crocker's gr g Gray Salam 3 5 3 3. R E Dunham's b m Volunteer Maid 6 3 4 4. H Hunt's b g J McDougall 5 5 5 5. W Slack's ch m Jessie Hoite 4 6 6 6. D B Goff's ch g John H Starin 7 8 7 8. B Loder's b g Alfred 8 7 8 8. Time—2:24 1/2, 2:23, 2:24 1/2.

Same Day—Purse \$400, winners of \$1,000 at meeting to carry 5 lbs extra; one mile and half. Wm Astor's b g Vagrant, 5 yrs, by Virgil, dam Lazy, 114 lbs. 3. Enquiries, ch f by imp Glengel, Bayard, and Stranger also started. Time—1:48 1/2.

Same Day—Purse \$300, entrance free; the winner to be sold at auction, one mile and a half. Welch's b c Princeton, 4 yrs, by Oakland, dam Wombat, \$300, 95 lbs. 1. P Burch's ch c Goo Hampton, 4 yrs, by Planet, dam Morry Wave, \$500, 98 lbs. 2. J S Puryear & Co's b g Jackscrew 3 yrs, by Narragansett, dam Pasta, \$750, 90 lbs. 3. B Forsyth's b g Charlie Gorman. 0. Maritana, Kenny, W I Higgins, The Stranger, and Burgoo also started. Time—2:12 1/2.

Aug 6—Purse \$300, for two-year-olds; five furlongs. W Withers' ch f Belinda, by Glengel, dam Madam Dudley, 92 lbs. 1. L Lorillard's ch g Monitor, by Glengel, dam Mix, 92 lbs. 2. Puryear & Co's br c Dan Sparling, by Glengel, dam Item, 95 lbs. 3. Jessie Donaldson, Lillian, and Fiddlestring also started. Time—1:04 1/2.

Same Day—Handicap sweepstakes of \$20 each, \$5 if declared out, with 400 added; one mile and a half. Ed's b f Bonnie Wood, 9 yrs, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Woodbine, 95 lbs. 1. Bern's ch m Hattie F, 5 yrs, by Leamington, dam Bonnie Doon, 105 lbs. 2. Smith's br m Inspiration, aged, by Warminster, dam Sophia, 105 lbs. 3. Mamie G, Gen Phillips, Lady Salyers, and Oriole also started. Time—2:40 1/2.

Same Day—Purse \$300, of which 50 to second; three-quarters of a mile. Belmont's ch m Susquehanna, 4 yrs, by Leamington, dam Susan Bean, 106 lbs. 1. Ayers' b c Allevour, 3 yrs, by Gilroy, dam Sequin, 101 lbs. 2. Lorillard's ch f Annie Augusta, 2 yrs, by Leamington, dam Black Slave, 73 lbs. 3. Ch by Glen Athol, Oh My, Passion, Lizzie Lucifer, Pride of the Village, Enquiries, and Snowden also started. Time—1:17 1/2.

Same Day—Handicap steeplechase; purse \$1,000, of which 100 to second. Ed's ch g Trouble, by Ulverston, dam Edna McDonald, aged, 165 lbs. 1. D Brown's b h Coronet, by Jonesboro, dam Guland, aged, 154 lbs. 2. Owen's gr h Grey Cloud, by Thunder, dam by Sir Tatton, aged, 125 lbs. 3. Carson's ch m Katie P, by Colossus, dam Zette, aged, 144 lbs. 4. McBride. Time—4:51 1/2.

Aug 7—Purse \$300; one mile. Belmont's b f Bustle, 3 yrs, by imp Glengel, dam Grecian Bend, 90 lbs. 1. Lorillard's b f Bertha, 3 yrs, by imp Glengel, dam Stamps, 93 lbs. 2. Ed's ch c Bennett, 3 yrs, by Harry Bassett, dam Bet Arlington, 98 lbs. 3. Vermont, Frank, and Empress also started. Time—1:48.

Same Day—Purse \$500, of which 100 to the second; a free handicap for all ages; two miles. Welch's b c Princeton, by Oakland, dam imp Wombat, 4 yrs, 104 lbs. 1. W Doswell's b g Bushwhacker, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Annie Bush, 4 yrs, 109 lbs. 2. Graham's b h Shylock, by Lexington, dam Edith, aged, 110 lbs. 3. Frederick the Great, Burgoo, Henry Owens, and Bert also started. Time—5:44.

Same Day—Purse \$800, for three-year-olds; one mile. Wm Astor's b c Bramble, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Ivy Leaf, 113 lbs. 1. Lorillard's b f Pique, by imp Leamington, dam Lady Emma, 101 lbs. 2. Ed's b c Eugene N Robinson, by imp Warminster, dam Inverary, 106 lbs. 3.



## A RACE FOR A WIFE!

## CHAPTER VIII.

## A TRAINING-GROUND AT DAYBREAK.

A little after six in the morning, The April sun has just succeeded in breaking through the morning mist, and the air still has a crackle of frost in it. At the foot of a small knoll, surmounted by a little clump of Scotch fir, stand three men engaged in earnest conversation. Carefully sheeted, with fops of stable-boys on their backs, some seven or eight thoroughbreds pace majestically round and round the little knoll. On the side these men are standing stretches a considerable expanse of velvety turf-down. A series of slender white poles mark out a wide oval road, somewhere about a mile in circumference. The centre of this oval is interspersed with furze-bushes and a few scattered and stunted thorns. That broad, green, ribbon-like track is what is termed the Mannersley Gallop, and the ground upon which Mr. Pearman's horses take their daily exercise. The dash of hoar-frost melts rapidly before the hot yet fitful gleams of the sun-god, and the soft herbage sparkles with glittering dew-drops.

The gentleman in the pepper and-salt suit, single-breasted coat, longish waistcoat, and low-crowned hat, is Martin Pyroft, trainer. He fiddles with the ash-plant in his hand, and seems rather to demur to something that his companion—whom, though enveloped in a loose overcoat on account of the chilliness of the morning, we have no difficulty in recognizing as Sam Pearman—seems to insist on. As for the third member of the conference, a slight, wiry, dark little man, he confines himself to sacking the top of a straight-cutting whip, and looks as if his opinion must be asked pretty decidedly before he intends committing himself on any point. He is a jockey of some considerable eminence in his profession, and, judging from his abstracted look, apparently giving his whole attention to something taking place a few hundred miles off.

'Can't do any harm, Martin. He might just as well have a spin with the old horse as go his usual gallop.'

'Well I'd rather, Mr. Pearman, wait till he is quite wound up before trying him. You must do as you please, sir. No horse can be done better, but continually trying does take the heart out of them, you know, sir.'

'Of course it does, but mind, we haven't galloped Coriander beside another this year. We suppose him to be quite as good and better than he was last autumn, but we've never ascertained. I mean to know this morning. See, I've brought the saddle-cloths down with me; and he touched a small carpet-bag that lay at his feet with his stick. 'What do you think, Jim?' and he turned to the jockey.

'I, Mr. Pearman?—I never think till I get my orders, and then I do my best to ride to 'em. Wish some people'd think a little before they give 'em. Why, here's Martin to-day at Northampton puts me up on that Jeremy Diddler, and tells me to make a pace. Why, the colt couldn't go quicker than a rooking horse. If I ever did think, I should get a-wondering what you keeps that brute for.'

'Never mind,' laughed Pearman; 'you shall be on something a little better before three weeks are over. I've made up my mind, Martin; so it's no use talking. Let the others strip and begin their work. Coriander and Loadstone can walk about till they've done, and then we'll see what they can make of each other over three-quarters of a mile.'

Mr. Pyroft knew his employers too well to argue further. Father and son were alike on that point. They would always listen patiently and attentively to all he had to say, and, moreover, give it due consideration, but they decided for themselves. They were not amateurs, the Pearmans, who trusted implicitly to their trainer, they attended (or rather, I should now say, Sam did) pretty closely to their business. He was at the foot of the knoll quite three mornings a week, and was a very good judge when there of how his horses looked and went. Mr. Pyroft

off the sheets with a dexterous hand, and proceeds to adjust a light racing-saddle on that equine celebrity's back. Jim, assisted by Pearman, performs the same office for Loadstone. A few minutes, and the horses, their coats looking like burnished satin, stand ready for their morning's work.

'Now, sir,' says Martin, 'before we see how they are together, we had better just let 'em have a quiet canter. Jim, you get up on Coriander.—You, young 'un,' he continued, addressing the lad who had been upon Loadstone, 'get on your own horse, and led round a nice strong canter, making it a little quicker from the bush home than in the dip; but no galloping in earnest, mind.'

'Looks and moves well, sir, don't he?' said Martin, as Coriander, under Jim's masterly hands, after two or three angry snatches at his bit, settled down into the long, low, sweeping stride characteristic of most thoroughbred horses that distinguish themselves on a race-course. I say most, for there are exceptions—horses that get over the ground in a manner of their own that deceive the best judges—that puzzle you as they come in first, to know how they ever got there with that clumsy, fighting, or what-not action. As with some men, so you must simply regard what they have done, and not look into how they did it. Like ourselves they do good work in all shapes. Some of our greatest heroes have been far from the feminine standard of masculine beauty.

And now the pair come striding along towards the knoll, where they are pulled up.

'Go kind?' inquires Mr. Pyroft.

'Nice 'oss to ride—can put him anywhere,' observes Jim, sententiously.

'Walk 'em about a bit, while we get the saddle-cloths ready,' and Martin commenced rummaging in the carpet-bag before mentioned.

Let us for one second look at the first favorite for the Two Thousand—Coriander, by Sweatmeat, out of Gapesped—a grand dark chestnut, about fifteen-three, with a pair of white heels; a little slack loined, perhaps, and rather light below the knee, but not one you can pick many faults in. He has a beautiful clean head, with a bold, steady eye that says volumes for his courage and temper. A judge of a horse would pronounce him to be honest, every bit of him. He may be beaten, but he will try all he can. Those slack loins may bring him to grief on a severe hill; but, though not quite thing, he is not so deficient there that it ought to go much against him. His companion, Loadstone, is an iron-gray four-year-old, a good deal plainer to look at on the first glance, but full of good points when you come to pick him to pieces. His great thighs and quarters would alone command a certain amount of respect. He was, moreover, what is termed a wear-and-tear look about him that always delights a connoisseur. He has won three or four pretty good handicaps cleverly, and the Pearmans rather tatter themselves that neither the handicappers nor the public as yet know how good he is.

'Now, sir, what's it to be?' inquires Mr. Pyroft, who is busy slipping long and short bits of lead into the pockets of the saddle-cloths. 'These pieces are all strapped, and weigh 2 lbs., 3 lbs., 1 lb. and 1/2 lb., as the case may be. I should think if Loadstone gives him 10 lbs., and he makes a good race of it, that will be near enough for the present.'

'Not quite. I believe he can beat the old horse at even, but it will be good enough to-day if he can do it at 6 lbs.,' replied Pearman. 'Did you weigh Jim and that boy Allen before you came out?'

'I weighed the boy, and I have leaded his saddle cloth to make him up to 8 st., 10 lbs. Jim says he weighs 8 st., but I've had the scales brought out. You weigh 'em, Mr. Pearman, while I mind the horses, and we'll adjust the saddle-cloths afterwards.'

Jim and the boy were now called up and duly got into the scale. Another muttered conversation between Pyroft and his master; then the saddles were removed, the leaded cloths carefully adjusted, the saddles replaced over them, the long surcingle passed carefully over, and Coriander and Loadstone were ready for their trial.

Give them their orders, Martin, and then come here and see it. Mind, they're to start from the three-quarter-a-mile post. Be

at even that as a great rise in his profession. It is true he had ridden in two or three trials before, but then he had generally been on something that had had no earthly chance to win. Suppose he should make a mess of it this morning; Mr. Pyroft would never give him another chance, perhaps.

No wonder the boy looks rather serious. But they are at the post. A couple of false starts take place in consequence of young Allen's eagerness to get well off.

'Stop a bit, young 'un,' said Jim, laughing; 'be a little steady. Mind, it ain't a race, and I don't want to get the best of you. I only want to get fair away. Lor', how a starter would walk down your throat if you carried on like this!'

The remonstrance had the desired effect, and the next time they were away, Jim having a little the best of it, though not much. Once off, the boy's nerves steadied directly. He waited patiently till he came to the quarter-post, and then ran up abreast of Loadstone. Locked together, they went for the next two hundred yards, and then Jim began what is termed, in racing parlance, 'fill-ding' at his horse: it means riding him a little. He drew near a length ahead, but the boy sat still. 'Wait till within fifty yards of home whatever Jim does,' he muttered, 'and I will if I'm beat for it.'

A few strides more, and he saw that Loadstone could hardly hold the lead he had obtained. Gradually he was creeping up to him again, though still quiet on his horse. A little more, and Jim began to ride his horse in earnest, and this was the hardest trial the boy had undergone yet. For a moment Jim forged ahead, and looked like leaving him altogether; then he seemed to hang; and now surely he was within fifty yards of home. Was he? Yes! He sat down and shook up Coriander, passed Jim easily, and went past the knoll a couple of lengths in front.

'You'll do, young 'un,' said Jim good-naturedly, as they pulled up their horses. 'Don't quite know what orders you got, but can pretty well guess. You stick as close to what you're told to do, and keep your head as cool as you did this time, and you'll find yourself first past the post at Epsom some of these days.'

There is a fierce flush of triumph through the system when we make our first great score at any thing—cricket, literature, politics, the drama, the bar, what you will; that sense of being, for the moment, a man of mark in your avocation; the feeling of having, for the time being, brought down the gallery of this cynical world we live in. But I should fancy that the public schoolboy making his first great score at Lord's, and the youthful jockey winning his first great race, perhaps taste the mad intoxication of success as much as anybody. Excepting, perhaps, on the stage, such triumphs come to us later in life. They are sweet then, but we can't exult over them as we do in those days when everything looks so bright and sunny. We have modest misgivings as to whether, perhaps, we have not done our best. We know all about 'going up like the rocket, coming down like the stick.' We can put our hands on so many different failures. 'Written himself out, sir!' 'Ah! you should have seen him at his best!' 'If you could have heard him a few years ago! he was worth listening to then!' Our best speakers, writers, actors, etc., all suffer, in their turn, from this. You are always tried by your highest standard. All men culminate at some time, but it is often before their work is done. Moreover, bread and cheese has still to be earned.

'Well, Martin, I think that'll about do,' laughed Pearman, as the trial finished. 'It will be a good horse that has the best of Coriander three weeks from this.'

'Yes, sir; he's better even than I thought he was, and I know I haven't worked him up to his best yet. I've no fear of his not going on well, for I never trained a better-constituted colt in my life; and, though we didn't try him quite the full distance this morning, I've no doubt of his getting the Rowley Mile as well as he's done his three-quarters this morning. You did that very well, my lad,' he continued, addressing Allen. 'This morning's ride will be a little in your pocket if we've luck, and you pay attention to my next orders, and they are—hold your tongue. You'll get riding before you're many months older.—Well, Jim,

social step they might achieve. Of course the decision still lay entirely in Miss Denison's hands; and really, if the foreclosers of that mortgage was the slightest inconvenience to Mr. Denison, he was truly sorry that, in his ignorance of Mr. Denison's affairs, he should have occasioned the least uneasiness to an old and valued client. All those proceedings would, of course, be at once done away with, and things could remain as they were at present, whether Sam or Miss Denison made a match of it or not.

That he was talking the veriest balderdash, the wily old attorney was quite aware of. That the square was, of course, equally cognizant of it, this "fisher of men" knew well. But he also felt it was a *sine qua non* that Mr. Denison's descent from his stults must be made as easy as possible; that the genuine fact of the mortgage being cancelled, or left forever in abeyance conditional on Miss Denison marrying his son, must be delicately veiled. *Dorer la pilule* was an art Pearman had devoted a good deal of time to. That an honest rough tonic was wholesomely a good many of his clients could have testified.

The squire felt quite grateful to his visitor for the tact and delicacy with which he paved the way for his retreat from an awkward position. It was, perhaps, this wonderful quality which had helped Pearman on in the world more than anything. Even those who were most closely shorn were always impressed to their dying day that, if they could have been pulled through the swamp of their impecuniosity their recklessness had plunged them into, Pearman would have done it. These poor innocents, in their nakedness, still bas'd the praises of the wolf in sheep's clothing who had assisted at their shearing.

Denison was no fool where his interests were concerned. He had, it is true, been guilty of the grossest folly in squandering a fine property; but he was not weak enough to look upon the lawyer as a benefactor.

'Well, Mr. Pearman,' he replied to the latter's exordium, 'we had best let bygones be bygones. It is sharp upon you the other day in speech, you retaliated on the mortgage; and, gad! you had the best of it. Come in and lunch.'

So the old gentleman lunched at Glinn, and was introduced to Mrs. Denison and his future daughter-in-law. Maude took but little notice of him; but her mother, having now made up her mind to the match, was favorably impressed. Mr. Pearman, in fact, dressed quite as the old respectable confidential solicitor, and acted the part extremely well. Poor Mrs. Denison, having made up her mind to meet her ideal of a low turf attorney, derived principally from novels, was most agreeably astonished.

That the son would quickly follow in his father's footsteps was a matter of course; and here again the Glinn family were destined to be pleasantly surprised. Sam Pearman, though he had not all, yet inherited a fair proportion of his father's tact. The old gentleman, too, had given him one or two valuable hints, and a most thorough *carte du pays*. He presented himself very quietly, was very subdued and respectful—the least thing *impressé*, but by no means demonstrative in his attentions to Maude; talked just a shade of racing to gratify the squire, letting it drop as quickly as opportunity served; chatted pleasantly on all the topics of the day, and took his departure after the delivery of a neat anecdote, that made even Mrs. Denison smile.

Poor Maude, she sat very *triste* and pale through the visit; but even she felt a species of mild gratitude for the little her accredited suitor had sought from her on this occasion. She felt—what I presume most girls would under the circumstances—that she could marry the man to save Glinn to her parents, but that any love-making beforehand would be unendurable. If he would continue to treat her with quiet courtesy she could bear it, but to yield her lips to him she felt was beyond her. That lovers claim such favors she knew; but the girl had a strong touch of romance in her (absurd, if you like, in these days), and vowed no kiss should be laid on her cheek until she was irrevocably severed from Grenville Rose. She still clung to an undefined hope that he might rescue her yet, and that her lips should meet his unpolliuted. Poor child! her eyes look sad enough now:

and giving vent to jubilant duck-sonnets; he turned up his imperfect tail in his some sets. The rat had carefully swam round the destined prey, so as to cut him off from his family. His wicked eyes gleamed full as fierce as he neared his unconscious victim. At this moment the wether rushed across the pond, one part swimming, three flying as we have often seen ducks do. But, as she reached it, the rat had disappeared. Maude sprang to her feet; she knew what that meant, and that that reckless duckling would be seized from her below. Soon dead sticks lay ready to her hand, and she flung them furiously in the direction of the duckling. Their splashing and the efforts the mother were crowned with success, as Maude caught but one glimpse of the baffling water-pirate's brown back as he made the bank discomfited.

And then Maude once more sat down, re-joining in the escape of that scapegraced duckling. Her hat had fallen off in the excitement of the scrimmage, and the glossy brown tresses were in wild confusion, and leaning her cheek on her pretty white hand, she fell asleep—as fair a dryad as ever was gazed upon. Maude not only slept—she dreamed, and she pictured to herself that she was drowning in some big lake: she was going down, down ever so far, and suddenly she clasped a spar of some kind, and felt that she was saved. Then a big brown man with fierce red eyes threatened her and struck her, and, just as she was about to let go the big brown man vanished, and Grenville Rose stood in his place, caught her by the hand, and drew her to him. She fell into his arms, and, as he bent over her and kissed her, his lips were cold as those of a corpse, and with a half cry she awoke only to find her father, Dan, most sagacious of setters, rubbing his black nose against her face.

Maude sat up, and turned over her dream in her mind. It cheered her. She accepted it as a *sortilege*, and thought it foretold the triumph of Gren over Pearman, and every thing all light and sunshine for the future. The clay-cold lips of her lover seemed an awkward point to get over, but she attributed them lightly to Dan's cold and healthy nose. Dreams I hold to be but the reflex of our waxing thoughts. The scene on the pebbles she witnessed just before she fell asleep, she joined to her relations with Grenville Rose and Pearman, easily accounted for her vision.

As for *sortilege*, do not think there are no believers in it the present day. We all are at it, but many of us put trust in arguements our secret souls as implicitly as did those of pagans in the centuries so long rolled by. Gamblers are notorious in this way. Mr. a man, from some auspicious circumstances in the early morning, has predicted, 'I'm in luck to-day'—the speculator on his way to the Stock Exchange, the farmer on his way to market, though the bucolic mind is imaginative. Did not that half-crazed gentleman Rousseau throw stones at a big tree from short distance to see if he should ultimately be among the elect people of heaven?

But Sam Pearman in the meanwhile has no time in prosecuting his suit. Diffidence is not one of his failings, and in such no courtship as this there is little fear of the result. Before a week had gone by he was formally engaged to Maude Denison, at the discussion of when the wedding should take place is pre-eminently between the contracting parties. Maude listens, and assents to everything in a quiet, listless way. She treats her betrothed with calm courtesy, but avoids all occasion of being alone with him. She shows tact upon the point that would seem past comprehension to one who was unaware that her mother was her pledged aider and abettor in the prevention of a *tete-a-tete*. So far, Sam Pearman can boast of receiving but scant favour from the hands of his bride-elect. Her father is as yet innocent of his caresses, and a pressure of the hand the extent of his attentions.

No news—not a sign of Grenville Rose and warily Maude commenced going through all the ordeal of preparing the trousseau. They were to be married the first week in May.

But one morning a groom came over in hot haste from Mannersley with a few lines for the squire from Sam Pearman, that his father was dead. The son had been a day or two before that the old

Well, father, Mr. Pearman, was all he is quite wound up before trying him. You must do as you please, sir. No horse can be doing better; but continually trying does take the heart out of them, you know, sir.

'Of course it does; but mind, we haven't galloped Coriander beside another this year. We suppose him to be quite as good and better than he was last autumn, but we've never ascertained. I mean to know this morning. See, I've brought the saddle-cloths down with me; and he touched a small carpet bag that lay at his feet with his stick. What do you think, Jim? and be turned to the jockey.

'I, Mr. Pearman?—I never think till I get my orders, and then I do my best to ride to 'em. Wish some people'd think a little before they give 'em. Why, here's Martin to other day at Northampton puts me up on that Jeremy Diddler, and tells me to make a pace. Why, the colt couldn't go quicker than a rocking-horse. If I over did thin's, I should get a-wondering what you keeps that brute for.'

'Never mind,' laughed Pearman; 'you shall be on something a little better before three weeks are over. I've made up my mind, Martin; so it's no use talking. Let the others strip and begin their work. Coriander and Loadstone can walk about till they've done, and then we'll see what they can make of each other over three-quarters of a mile.'

Mr. Pycroft knew his employers too well to argue further. Father and son were alike on that point. They would always listen patiently and attentively to all he had to say, and, moreover, give it due consideration, but they decided for themselves. They were not amateurs, the Pearmans, who trusted implicitly to their trainer, they attended (or rather, I should now say, Sam did) pretty closely to their business. He was at the foot of the knoll quite three mornings a week, and was a very good judge when there of how his horses looked and went. Mr. Pycroft was too well looked after and too well treated when successful to have much disposition to play his employers false. Moreover, the old man had established a reputation of being dangerous to play tricks upon. There was more than one story going of the grief that had attended minor turf-satellites who had seized the opportunity of making a little money out of the old lawyer. It was successful at the time, but somehow the turning of the tables had come with startling rapidity, and the relentless which the old gentleman had ever displayed in the return-matoh had made people a little shy of interfering with him. In short, the Pearmans, amongst the regular ring and turf habitués, were looked upon as men rather too dangerous to be meddled with in any other than a legitimate manner.

In the meantime the string has halted, the sheets are removed, and then, led by the head lad on a veteran of four seasons' standing, the youngsters proceed in Indian file round the course at a half speed gallop. Then comes more walking for twenty minutes or so, succeeded by another steady canter, towards the finish of which the pace is considerably improved—the rate of progression being always regulated by the rider of the leading horse, who has, of course, received his instructions from the trainer beforehand. More walking, then cantering, at the conclusion of which Martin Pycroft says quietly, 'Take 'em home, William, and tell those boys to bring Loadstone and Coriander up here.'

Merely replying 'All right, sir,' William turned his horse's head in the direction of the stalls.

A minute or two, and a couple of imps of stable boys with the horses to whose Pearman, Pycroft, and the rigid right to orders, are standing.

'Jump off and strip 'em,' says the trainer. The boys slip off the backs of their respective mounts, and hold them by the head while Pycroft unlooses Coriander's surcingle, whips

be beaten, but he will try all he can. Those slack loins may bring him to grief up a severe bill; but, though not quite thing, he is not so deficient there that it ought to go much against him. His companion, Loadstone, is an iron-gray four-year-old, a good deal plainer to look at on the first glance, but full of good points when you come to pick him to pieces. His great thighs and quarters would alone command a certain amount of respect. He was, moreover, what is termed a wear-and-tear look about him that always delights a connoisseur. He has won three or four pretty good handicaps cleverly, and the Pearmans rather datter themselves that neither the handicappers nor the public as yet know how good he is.

'Now, sir, what's it to be?' inquires Mr. Pycroft, who is busy slipping long and short bits of lead into the pockets of the saddle-cloths. These pieces are all stamped, and weigh 2 lbs., 3 lbs., 1 lb. and  $\frac{1}{2}$  lb., as the case may be. 'I should think if Loadstone gives him 10 lbs., and he makes a good race of it, that will be near enough for the present.'

'Not quite. I believe he can beat the old horse at even's, but it will be good enough today if he can do it at 6 lbs.,' replied Pearman. 'Did you weigh Jim and that boy Allen before you came out?'

'I weighed the boy, and I have loaded his saddle cloth to make him up to 8 st. 10 lbs. Jim says he weighs 8 st., but I've had the scales brought out. You weigh 'em, Mr. Pearman, while I mind the horses, and we'll adjust the saddle-cloths afterwards.'

Jim and the boy were now called up and duly got into the scale. Another muttered conversation between Pycroft and his master, then the saddles were removed, the loaded cloths carefully adjusted, the saddles replaced over them, the long surcingles passed carefully over, and Coriander and Loadstone were ready for their trial.

'Give them their orders, Martin, and then come here and see it. Mind, they're to start from the three-quarter-a-mile post. By Jove, though, who's to start 'em?'

'All right, sir; I told William to come back, and here he is. You go down with 'em, Will. Bash in, mind. Here, Jim, you ride the old horse, of course, this time. Get off, and come right along. I don't mean ride his head off, but take the lead and keep it.'

'All right;' and Jim walked the gray leisurely down alongside William to the starting-post.

'Now, look here, boy,' said Mr. Pycroft, addressing the strpling who was on Coriander. 'You have an idea of riding, you have. Now, don't go and make an exhibition of yourself this morning. Mind, if you do it here, I shall take care you don't get much chance of doing it in public. Attend to what I say to you. Get off as well as you can. Jim's pretty safe to do you there; but even if he don't, mind you're to wait on him till you come to the quarter-mile post from home. You know it. Run up to him then. But, whatever Jim does, whether he begins riding or whether he doesn't, you're not begin in earnest till within fifty yards of home. I'll forgive you if you wait too long, and lose it that way; but if you come too soon and ride him to a standstill, we shan't want you for light-weights at Newmarket or anywhere else.'

The lad walked his horse after Loadstone with a very serious face. Like all boys in a racing stable, of course the height of his ambition was to become a jockey. He was not a little proud of being in charge of such a celebrity as Coriander. For be it known to the uninitiated that every race-horse in a big stable is looked after by his own boy, and that these boys, when their horse is one of distinction, are immensely proud of him. They groom him, ride him at exercise—in short, almost live with him. Coriander was the first crack that had fallen to young Allen's care, and he firmly believed such a flyer never existed. Now—anxious moment—he was to ride him in his trial. He looked

tics, the drama, the far, what you will; that sense of being, for the moment, a man of mark in your avocation; the feeling of having, for the time being, brought down the gallery of this cynical world we live in. But I should fancy that the public schoolboy making his first great score at Lord's, and the youthful jockey winning his first great race, perhaps taste the mad intoxication of success as much as anybody. Excepting, perhaps, on the stage, such triumphs come to us later in life. They are sweet then, but we can't exult over them as we do in those days when everything looks so bright and sunshiny. We have modest misgivings as to whether, perhaps, we have not done our best. We know all about 'going up like the rocket, coming down like the stick.' We can put our hands on so many different failures. 'Written himself out, sir!' 'Ah! you should have seen him at his best!' 'If you could have heard him a few years ago! he was worth listening to then!' Our best speakers, writers, actors, etc., all suffer, in their turn, from this. You are always tried by your highest standard. All men culminate at some time, but it is often before their work is done. Moreover, bread and cheese has still to be earned.

'Well, Martin, I think that'll about do,' laughed Pearman, as the trial finished. 'It will be a good horse that has the best of Coriander three weeks from this.'

'Yes, sir; he's better even than I thought he was, and I know I haven't worked him up to his best yet. I've no fear of his not going on well, for I never trained a better-constituted colt in my life; and, though we didn't try him quite the full distance this morning, I've no doubt of his getting the Rowley Mile as well as he's done his three-quarters this morning. You did that very well, my lad,' he continued, addressing Allen. 'This morning's luck will be a little in your pocket if we've luck, and you pay attention to my next orders; and they are—hold your tongue. You'll get riding before you're many months older.—Well, Jim, what do you think?'

The jockey jumped off his horse, and handed him over to the boy that had first been on him. When out of ear-shot, he replied, 'I'll win the Guineas, bar accidents, unless there's a great three-year-old whose name we haven't heard on.'

Sam Pearman, in the meantime, seated on the soft grass, was busily glancing on a neat memorandum-book. 'Yes,' he muttered, 'stakes and all, it will be a goodish bit to win. It's a bigger thing than I ever pulled off yet, and I have had some very tidy wins in my time. We'll be off home now, Martin—eh? Good enough, Jim, isn't it?'

'Wish I'd your book on it, sir,' was that worthy's reply.

'Well, you and Martin will find that I've not forgotten to do something in that way for you when it's landed,' laughed Pearman. 'For the present, good-bye.'

'Must win, eh?' said the trainer. 'Can't lose,' responded the jockey, 'unless I'm knocked over'

## CHAPTER IX.

### THE BETHROTHAL.

Old Pearman had shown perfect knowledge of mankind on the receipt of Denison's letter. He had gone over to Glinn the next morning. The squire had rather—no other word expresses it so well—fanned the interview. But the old lawyer was quite master of the situation. Though such marriages took place every day, he could quite understand a man of Mr. Denison's position not liking the idea of it at first. The toilers of this world, who had to make their way, must always be prepared for these rebuffs. It was part of their education, a species of purifying that was good for them in the acquirement of each

future daughter-in-law. Maude took 'but little notice of him; but her mother, having now made up her mind to the match, was favorably impressed. Mr. Pearman, in fact, dressed quite as the old respectable confidential solicitor, and acted the part extremely well. Poor Mrs. Denison, having made up her mind to meet her ideal of a low turf attorney, derived principally from novels, was most agreeably astonished.

That the son would quickly follow in his father's footsteps was a matter of course; and here again the Glinn family were destined to be pleasantly surprised. Sam Pearman, though he had not all, yet inherited a fair proportion of his father's tact. The old gentleman, too, had given him one or two valuable hints, and a most thorough *carte du pays*. He presented himself very quietly, was very subdued and respectful—the least thing *impreste*, but by no means demonstrative in his attentions to Maude; talked just a shade of racing to gratify the squire, letting it drop as quickly as opportunity served; chatted pleasantly on all the topics of the day, and took his departure after the delivery of a neat anecdote, that made even Mrs. Denison smile.

Poor Maude, she sat very *triste* and pale through the visit; but even she felt a species of mild gratitude for the little her accredited suitor had sought from her on this occasion. She felt—that I presume most girls would under the circumstances—that she could marry the man to save Glinn to her parents, but that any love-making beforehand would be unendurable. If he would continue to treat her with quiet courtesy she could bear it; but to yield her lips to him she felt was beyond her. That lovers claim such favors she knew; but the girl had a strong touch of romance in her (absurd, if you like, in these days), and vowed no kiss should be laid on her cheek until she was irrevocably severed from Grenville Rose. She still clung to an undefined hope that he might rescue her yet and that her lips should meet his unpolluted. Poor child! her case looks sad enough now; but there are a good many fitful changes in this world's great kaleidoscope. Men cut their throats prematurely, and humanity declines straggling, just as better times are about to dawn. 'More judicious to play the game out than throw down the cards,' holds good in life as well as whist.

That afternoon Maude strolled out into the grounds. She wandered up one of the grassy vistas through the sea of laurels until she arrived at a pond—a pond all covered with great-leaved waterlilies; and by the edge of that pond Maude sat down, and, resting her head on her hand, began to think. It was one of those warm, sunshiny days we are occasionally blessed with in April. She thought very sadly of the life before her. Of course it was her duty to save Glinn to her parents. Why was duty always made so hard in this world? Ah! it was cruel of Glinn to tell her how he loved her just when they were to separate for ever.

Disporting in that pond was a duck, a pro-saic bird enough, and I don't know that the young and numerous family of ducklings by which she was attended made her one whit more interesting. But the most commonplace people stand out from the crowd when either tragedy or heroism becomes incorporated with the web of their lives. As Maude gazed listlessly at the brood her attention was arrested by the sudden anxiety of the mother; she flapped her wings—she 'quack-quacked' with a shrillness and emphasis unusual in her race. Her children attended rapidly to her warning all save one. Ducks like human mothers, are afflicted with their *deutscher nois*. And then Maude saw swimming rapidly from the bank, with grinning teeth and fierce red eyes, a big brown water rat, who had evidently marked that wild young duckling for his prey. Unaware of the sharks that lie in wait for adventurous youth, he was dipping his head under the water, gobbling some particularly fine weed

vision. As for *sortilege*, do not think there are any believers in it the present day. We all meet at it, but many of us put trust in our own secret souls as implicitly as did those old pagans in the centuries so long rolled by. Gamblers are notorious in this way. Maude, a man, from some auspicious circumstance in the early morning, has predicted, 'I'm in luck to-day'—the speculator on his way to the Stock Exchange, the farmer on his way to market, though the bucolic mind is so imaginative. Did not that half-crazed genius Rousseau throw stones at a big tree from a short distance to see if he should ultimately be among the elect people of heaven?

But Sam Pearman in the meanwhile loses no time in prosecuting his suit. Diffidence is not one of his failings, and in such a courtship as this there is little fear of the result. Before a week had gone by he was formally engaged to Maude Denison, and the discussion of when the wedding should take place is pre-eminent between the contracting parties. Maude listens, and assents to everything in a quiet, listless way. She treats her betrothed with calm courtesy, but avoids all occasion of being left alone with him. She shows tact upon this point that would seem past comprehension to one who was unaware that her mother was her pledged aider and abettor in the prevention of a *tete-a-tete*. So far, Sam Pearman can boast of receiving but scant favor from the hands of his bride-elect. Her cheer is as yet innocent of his caresses, and a warm pressure of the hand the extent of his achievements:

No news—not a sign of Grenville Rose and wearily Maude commenced going through all the ordeal of preparing the trousseau. They were to be married the first week in May.

But one morning a groom came over in hot haste from Mannorsley with a few lines for the squire from Sam Pearman to say that his father was dead. The son had told them a day or two before that the old man was ailing, but had had no idea that there was much the matter. Three or four days illness, then inflammation set in, and old lawyer Pearman was gone to his rest. The ancient fisher would never angie more, and Samuel, his son, reigned in his stead.

'Put off the wedding, Nell, for a month or two, of course,' said the squire, as he broke the news to his wife. 'Otherwise it's perhaps for the best. I can't pretend to feel any intense grief about old Pearman, and his departure leaves Sam and Maude all free to enter upon Mannorsley at once.'

Mrs. Denison showed a wisdom on this occasion seldom evinced. She said nothing, for the simple reason she had nothing to say.

As for Sam Pearman, he bore his bereavement with tolerable composure.

'Sorry for the old father,' he muttered. 'He was a clever man, every bit of him. He could play with these swells, and manage 'em in a way nobody else I ever saw could. He was very good to me, too, always. I shall never have the head he had if I live a hundred years. Lucky I don't want it.' Then he fell into a brown study. 'Yes, put off marriage off a bit—hum! By Jove! I'm lucky Coriander is entered in my name, the Two Thousand, and not his. Fancy being disqualified after the trial of the week!'

(To be Continued)

Jones and his friend, of Godalming, England, dived for half a gallon of beer, the remaining under water longest to be declared winner. Jones' friend remained under long as he could, then came up, and after waiting five minutes or so for Jones concluded that Jones was drowned. This conclusion was correct, but the latest English do not say who got the beer.



Horse Notes.

not straight backward but sideways, just as a frog does. The strokes are made slowly, and are repeated again, drawing up the legs slowly and steadily. The board keeps the head above water. When the log stroke has been learned, one hand is taken from the board and the stroke learned, or the chin may be rested on the board, while the stroke is taken with both hands. This is a very good plan, as it compels the swimmer to keep his hands under water, which he should always do. By and by the board may be pushed ahead, and the young swimmer may swim after it, always keeping it within reach. When a number of boys go to swim, they should always have two or three of these boards with them for use in case of any accident.

SALE OF A NOTED TROTTER

A number of horsemen assembled at Koly Patterson's livery stable, on North Avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., to witness the sale of the noted trotter "Slow Go." Mr. Wm. Riddle, the auctioneer, mounted the stand shortly after eleven o'clock and proceeded to read the decree of the Court commanding the sale. When he had finished reading the paper, the auctioneer said that the terms of the sale would be cash, and that the horse would be sold to the highest and best bidder for whatever he would bring. He added that \$11,000 had been refused for the horse, and wanted to know whether he should say \$10,000 to start him. Nobody responded, and he came down and down, until finally Dr. Alexander E. McCandless bid \$1,500. John Noble raised it to \$2,000, and after a few moments' delay Dr. McCandless bid \$2,300. Noble then bid \$2,500, and the horse was knocked down to him. It is said that Noble would have bid \$7,000 or \$8,000 rather than part with his horse. Slow Go is a roan gelding, twelve years old, and has a record of 2:18. He was bred by Sharatack, raised in Greene County, and brought to that city when five years old, and sold to Theodore Kessner & Brother. Last year he won his races at Chicago, Cleveland and Buffalo, and at Cleveland won the third heat in 2:18. The sale to-day was to settle the question of the title between Kessner & Brother and Noble. It is stated that the latter indorsed notes for the owners of Slow Go, and took the horse for collateral security, and out of the circumstance grew the dispute. The question will be settled by the courts, and in the meantime Noble will, of course, retain possession of the horse.

SUICIDE OF A MINSTREL PERFORMER.

A horrible tragedy was enacted in Dock-erill's Opera Hall St. John, N.B., on the evening of the 3rd inst. The California Minstrels have been performing there during the week, Lew Davis, song and dance man, being amongst the company. Just before the performance was to commence that evening, Davis was in a dressing room with Atkinson, another member of the company. He borrowed Atkinson's pipe, then obtained tobacco from the property man, and next got a loan of Atkinson's pocket-knife. Turning his back, he suddenly cut his throat from ear to ear, and fell on his face and hands on the floor. The spectacle presented by the dying man as the blood flowed in streams from the gash in his throat was sickening. Davis expired in fifteen minutes without uttering a word. The money was returned to the audience that had gathered and the lights turned down. Coroner Earle was immediately brought to the hall, and after viewing the body decided to hold an inquest on Monday. Davis was about 30 years old, belonged to Bangor, Me., and is said to be unmarried. For some years past he has been travelling with Billy Case. No cause for the suicide is assigned, but it is said that there has been something preying on his mind. He refused to go on the stage once or twice during the week, and has been morose and silent.

RIGIN OF THE CANADIAN HORSE.

I have occasionally seen it asserted in our agricultural papers that the Canadian is a Nor-

gone South.—Wm. Lakeland shipped from Long Branch, after the close of the meeting at that point, Little Rob, Mary R., and Adventure, to Kentucky, where they will remain till the opening of the fall campaign, when they will journey South as the meetings come off, closing the season at New Orleans in December.

SALE OF TROTTERS.—At an auction sale at Providence, R. I., July 25, the stallion owned by the late James Lynch, Jr., and known as Mambrino King, was sold to Michael Doherty for the sum of \$376, and a three-year-old colt by Stride-away King, was sold to James Burko for \$280.

INSANE.—Mr. John D. Marders, the breeder of Clark Chief and other noted trotting stock in Kentucky, was found wandering in the woods, recently, several miles from home, near Clintonville, Ky., and taken to Winchester, where he was pronounced insane and sent to the asylum.

SALES.—Mr. D. J. Crouse sold to Mr. John Sanford, Amsterdam, N.Y., the bay gelding Alright, 4 years, by Chilliwothe, dam Margin, by Revolver, price \$250; and to Ohas Reed, the chestnut colt Meehanic, 4 yrs, by Revolver, dam Mattie C, by imp. Yorkshire, price not stated. It is thought that Meehanic is destined to try its capacity to weather a steeplechase course, and he looks as if it would be his field.

THE WHIP.—Mr. F. Gretton has challenged for the Whip with his Pageant, aged. The conditions are as follows: "The Whip to be run for on Tuesday in the Second October Meeting, 1878; weights, 140 lbs. each; B. C., 200 sovs. each, p. p.; the acceptance of the challenge must be signified, or the Whip resigned, on or before Tuesday next." Mr. W. S. Crawford is the present holder of the Whip.—London Sportsman.

ISN'T IT?—It is strange how these things work. At Columbus, Edwin Forrest was fifth in 2:23, 2:25, 2:25, 2:25, and yet he puts two heats below 2:20 at Cleveland. Alfred at the same meeting, was sixth in the field of seven, best time 2:29, and yet was second to Dame Trot at Cleveland in 2:22, whilst the Dame herself, at Toledo, could not beat Edward in 2:25, 2:26, yet could, at Cleveland, trot easily in 2:22. What a little time will accomplish, and—the closing of entries.—Philadelphia Item.

SUICIDE OF A HORSE.—Several weeks ago a very valuable horse, belonging to Mr. Henry Oakley, of Hart County, Ky., was sunstruck, and ever since has been crazy. Mr. Oakley found it impossible to keep him confined, so last Saturday he was turned into a lot near by, where there was a large pond, the centre of which is about 25 feet deep. The horse made a complete circuit of the pond twice, and then waded out as far as he could, without swimming, and put an end to his suffering by drowning.

BILL MONDAY.—Col. Hawkins, Petrolia, Pa., has sold to Mr. Frisbee, Parker, Pa., the gray horse Bill Monday, six years, by Rogers, dam by Engineer.

JIM IRVING.—The famous trotter Jim Irving, by Melbourne, Jr., dam by Lear's Sir William, has again broken down, this time hopelessly and has been withdrawn from the turf.

SALE OF JEWEL.—The big Jewel, 6 years old, by Jewel, dam by Hall's Glencoe, property of Mr. Geo. L. Squires, Buffalo, N.Y., has been sold to Messrs. Treasy and Wilson, Lexington, Ky.

SALE OF ALLEVEUR.—Mr. R. R. Hunt has sold the big Alleveur, three years old, by Gilroy, dam Sequin, by imp. Eclipse, out of Belle, by Frank, to Michael Murphy, for \$500. The horse will at once be trained as a hurdler and steeple-chaser.

FARM HORSES.

There is much discussion among our farmers about which breed of horses, or what sized horses are suitable for farm horses. I am inclined to horses from 1,000 to 1,200 pounds in weight, as being the best size, and I think that a blood stallion bred to a large rooney mare, will give us the most satisfactory stock. Many incline to the Norman horses, and if you want to sell the colts, you will find them as profitable as any; but I would prefer horses with less beef on their legs. I have seen two teams this spring, each having a beefy horse and a trim-built one, and each case the beefy-legged horse had the scratches badly, while his mate was free from the ailment. That these beefy horses will keep in good order on less feed than a high-strung, active horse, I am quite willing to admit; that

"THE QUEEN OF THE TURF."

At this season, as usual, the horsemen of the country are in a state of excitement and anticipation over the races which have occurred, and those which are to take place, but among all the reports of animals that have trotted, the announcement of matches and entries to stakes, lovers of trotting are unable to find the name of one animal which the public have been accustomed to see every season for many years past. We refer to that of Goldsmith Maid, the wonderful little mare that has electrified thousands upon the American turf, by her brilliant performances and unprecedented speed. She is missed, and many are enquiring "Where is the Queen?"

After twelve years of contest, in which she has fought many a battle and won many a victory, with the fastest record at the trotting gait, covered with glory, last fall she retired to the stud of her owner, Mr. Henry N. Smith, at Trouton, N.J., whence she is probably being as much service for the horse world as when she was on the turf. She has been added to the list of renowned brood-mares of "Fashion Stud Farm." On the 17th and 18th of April last, she received the embraces of the young stallion, General Washington. Since that time she has shown no indications of any more needing the services of the horse, and everything confirms Mr. Leavitt, the efficient manager of the farm, in the belief that she is in foal. At present she is in excellent condition, nicely filled out, perfectly clean, and in robust health. No work is given her, but she is allowed to run in a large paddock.

General Washington, the stallion to which the Maid was bred, was four years old last February, and was got by Gen. Knox; and his dam was the famous Lady Thorne. He is a dark, glossy bay, sixteen hands high, with black points and not a white hair. He has exceptionally fine feet and limbs, and has been continually improving in form and appearance as he has grown in years. He has never been driven, except a little to gentle him, and at these trials he has shown a wonderful way of going, and, under the circumstances, a high rate of speed; and we're informed there is every reason to believe that, with proper handling, he would make a fast trotter. He has covered some of the finest mares in the country; among them, Lucy, Music's Dam, Rosa and Lelle Strickland. He has a yearling colt out of the latter that presents a fine form, and shows a very good gait. In the opinion of several competent judges, he is destined to become a fine stock-horse.

If Goldsmith Maid drops a foal to General Washington, it will be a phenomenon in breeding, and it will be surprising if it is not a phenomenon in speed. It will possess eleven crosses of Messenger in its pedigree, and a profusion of the very best trotting blood outside of this, such as the Hambletonian, Black Hawk, Mambrino Chief. Everybody knows what the record of its dam is, and its sire's dam has a record of 2:18, and its grandsire one of 2:31. If it inherits the style of its sire, and the action of its dam, may we not look for a wonderful animal?

A BAD MULE.

Not on the bills was a performance at one of the theatres in Nevada. The play of the 'Forty Thieves' was lately presented, but in rather a meagre manner from the lack of abundant scenery and properties in the West. When Ali Baba had seen the thieves enter and quit the cave, he went to the wings and brought in a mule, which, having taken grave offence at something, awaited his opportunity for revenge. No sooner had Ali come out of the cave with his bags of wealth, and attempted to put them on the back of the beast, than he began his part of the performance. He let fly with his heels; kicked the shavings (the supposed riches) out of the bags; kicked down the cavern; kicked down a whole forest; kicked down the wings; kicked the end of the viol, leaning against the stage, to pieces, smashed the footlights, and finally doubled up Ali by planting both feet in the pit of his stomach. The mule fairly cleared the stage and set the audience into a great roar the miners laying wages that he could not kick any mule in the State. The quadruped continued kicking as if were hung on a pivot, until a rope was fastened around him and he was dragged off by the united strength of the company.

SWEET SWIMMERS.

Pretty Yes. One can say a hearty amen to that as they take a peep in the Chicago Natatorium, where forty of the feminine sex may be seen disputing themselves in the soft green water of Lake Michigan. Just then is heard a tremendous splash, nothing is to be seen, but in a moment up

WEANING COLTS.

I promised you an article on the above subject some time ago, and propose to make my promise good at this late date. I will say in the outset that I only intend giving my views for the benefit of those who have not a better way of their own. The proper time for taking a colt from its mother will vary from three to six months old, according to circumstances. If a mare is a poor milker, and the foal is growing poor, and smaller instead of larger at three months old, it will do better to be taken from her and fed. Then, on the other hand, if the mare is a good milker, and the colt growing and doing well, and the mare is not in foal or to be bred, it will be an advantage to the colt to run with her until he is six months old. Then again, whether the mare is a good milker or a poor one, if she is kept for breeding purposes, and is in foal again, the colt should be weaned at from four to five months old, and at the farthest should not be allowed to run with her more than four months after the mare had got in foal again, as it will be a damage to the foal that is to follow, by drawing the nourishment from it that it will need in its growth and development after that time.

A foal weaned at three months old would be the better for receiving half a pan of milk twice a day, fresh and warm from the cow, but if convenient, will get along without it with good care. For the first three or four days after being taken from the mare, the colt should be shut up in a stable and the mare removed to such a distance that they could not hear each other's call. After that, the colt, or colts may be turned into an enclosure, where there is good pasture, keep plenty of fresh water constantly where they can get it, as they will be thirsty and drink small quantities often. I always keep oats by them, and in such quantities that they are never without it, for their stomachs are small and they want food often. A foal, from one to three months old will go to its dam to nurse about every half hour (and are from birth accustomed to have their food in small quantities, and at short intervals), and will go to the out trough and eat about as often, taking but little at a time, then go away and lie down, or eat grass, and come back for a little more. In this way they will not eat enough at one time to hurt them, and they mix in green and cooling food with it, which makes them grow very fast, nearly always gaining instead of falling off after weaning. If oats were supplied at stated intervals, say twice a day, the colt would get very hungry, and if the supply was sufficient, he would gorge himself with more than would be digested and that surplus would be irritating, and a damage.

When there is more than one to be weaned make a trough out of plank, one and a quarter inches thick, and the full length of it, with ends five feet long, to prevent its being upset. If the colt is a late one, and is weaned after grass is gone, feed oats as before, with hay, and a night feed of three quarts of good sweet wheat bran, with from a pint to a quart of wheat middlings added to it, and just damped through with water. It should not be made wet, and bran should never be fed to a colt dry. This feed in cooling and relaxing, and in some measure supplies the place of grass. Some prefer ground oats, but I have always found that colts prefer the whole grain, and they always grind and digest it well, if they are supplied above, and not allowed to get so hungry as to gulp it down without mastication. (See Country Gentleman)

LUCK AT WHIST.

An interesting match of 1,000 points at whist was completed recently by four gentlemen in this village, the winners being Markham & Co. points to their opponents 931. The most remarkable feature of the match was the persistent ill luck of the winners till just at the close. The defeated side had the lead from the very first till their score had reached 990, at which point they were passed for the first time. The total number of games played was 184, the winners making 95 to their opponents 93. At the twenty-fifth game the defeated side was 80 points ahead, at the one hundredth, only 7 points, at the 150th, about 60 points, at 200 they were about thirty points in a advance. It was then luck turned over to the other side, who passed them at 930 and won the match, only 3 points ahead. The best hand held contained eight trumps, the highest card in one hand was an eight, in another a nine. Only one slam the entire 13 tricks—was made during the match. The side which had been winning all the way through only to see fortune just then, just at the last retired somewhat disgraced. We are told.

FALL SHOW.

The Provincial Exhibition at

FEEDING HORSES ON NEW HAY AND OATS.

The question whether horses are injured by being fed on new hay and fresh oats has been made a subject of investigation by a French military commission, who have been experimenting upon cavalry regiments. The results of the experiments prove that the health of the horses was not essentially injured by new hay if they received the ordinary ration of ration along with other fodder. Some animals were at first rather less active and more quiet, they sweated more freely, and the excretions were somewhat softened, but in a short time this ceased. In general, the horses ate the new hay more willingly than the old. They retained the same strength and corpulence as before. The hair kept bright, the health perfect. Of one hundred and fifty horses from four to thirteen years old, with which the experiments were instituted, thirty-seven gained in fatness, and eighteen in strength and endurance. Only eighteen lost flesh, and eight lost strength, while seventy-nine remain unchanged. A second series of experiments upon one hundred and fifty horses which gave the same results. On the other hand, another series of experiments was less successful, where seventy-four horses, from four to thirteen years old, were fed exclusively with new hay, the quantity being increased until it equaled the regulation ration of old hay, straw and oats together. On this feed there was no real sickness, but a general weakness, frequent sweats, loss of appetite, digestion disturbed, diarrhoea, relaxation of the mesocolic, weariness, etc. The decision of the commission was that new hay can replace old hay in the regular rations without injury, and perhaps with advantage, but that to feed them exclusively on new hay is injurious to the horses. Experiments were made upon eighteen hundred horses by feeding them on new oats, and were attended with favorable results, inasmuch as the animal nearly all increased in milk and strength, from which the commission concluded that new oats can be substituted for old ones with advantage, and hence it is useless to wait two months after the harvest before permitting the use of new oats. These experiments refute most positively the prejudices that still prevail in many places against feeding new hay and oats to horses. On the other hand, it cannot be denied that horses to which new hay is given are frequently exposed to colic. The danger is only present, then, when the horses receive no definite rations, but have put before them as much as they can eat. In this case, they not only eat more new hay, but they also eat much more eagerly and greedily, which can be so much more injurious, as experience proves that those very horses which are most inclined to the colic eat most greedily.—Industrie Blatter.

THE ONLY TRAMP.

The New York Tribune is responsible for the following:— There appeared in the Tribune office yesterday evening Mr. George Lawrence, journeyman printer, the original tramp, whose life of adventure far outdoes that of a base imitator by the name of McGinty, concerning whom paragraphs have recently been floating around the papers. Mr. Lawrence, who is now 68 years of age, has, according to his story, been identified with the history of the country during the last forty odd years. He has been by turns a printer, circus-clown, Methodist minister, navigator of a canal-boat and a whaleship, and master of a raft on the Susquehanna. He raised Artemus Ward and Mark Twain, was an old chum of Bardette, and first discovered the genius of Nasby. He invented dots and dashes used in the Morse alphabet, made the first composition roller used in any newspaper office, and taught Gen. Anson Sager the art of telegraphing, being himself the oldest operator in the country. In company with Mr. Sankey, he travelled over America selling 'Flood's Innocent's Relief' from a wagon, the music being furnished by Mr. Sankey. Coming to Chicago at an early day with Dan Emmet's, whom he discovered, he ran four minstrel halls, turning the old Mansion House into a temple of chaotic and pleasing amusement. He was on intimate terms with Lottie Hough's father, having worked in the same office with him, helped to set up the Mormon Bible at Palmyra, and Morgan's 'Revelations of Masonry' at Buffalo, and was also one of the survivors of the wreck of the Buffalo Republican office when it fell down, crushing fifteen printers







The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 16, 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 the RED 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 July, 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.

CANADIAN.

Lucas	Sept. 6
Brazton	Aug 28 to 29
Woodbine (match)	Sept. 6
Lepine Park, Montreal	Oct 8 to 10
Fergus	Sept 10 to 11
Stallion Race	Oct. —

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Cincinnati, Ohio	Oct 1 to 4
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NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

1. Any person or persons who takes a report regularly from a Post Office, whether

"record" opinions are strongly at variance, as extracts from the leading sporting papers given in another column will show. There can be no doubt of his having trotted that fast, but the technicalities of the ruling of the turf may be against the claim as a record.

The bay pacing gelding Sleepy George knocked a second from old father Time's dial at Rochester last week. In the first heat he paced a mile in 2:15, the fastest mile ever paced in harness. The best previously recorded performance was by Sweetzer at Cleveland, Ohio, October 3, 1877, when 2:16 was inscribed. Under saddle Billy Boyce's time at Buffalo, about ten years ago, is still the premier figure for the lateral movers, 2:14 in a third heat; while the old mare Pochahontas has the best waggon record over twenty-three years ago, 2:17½.

Coming to Canada we find that last Monday Ed. Hanlan, the champion oarsman, at Barrie, Ont., rubbed out Wallace Ross' fast figures, 28:80, at four miles, single scull race, and now 28:12 is the signum of honor in this department at the four-mile distance with a turn. It is difficult to tell how much our boy in blue with the cardinal red could have reduced even these astonishing figures, as it was evident to every one who saw the race, that beyond now and then, he never made a spurt. In fact he went over the course in the most confident and apparently leisure manner, never thinking of making a fastest record. The exigencies of the race forced him to it as it was, he had to beat the tall son of St. John, but this he accomplished in the handiest manner possible. If he had been driven all the way through, the record would have been an astonishing one. There can be no doubt that Hanlan is a phenomenon, and if he ever meets a man that can force him at any distance the time backers will look aghast. In the meantime amend your fast time-tables in the pacing and rowing departments.

DEATH OF VICKSBURG.

This well known stallion and race-horse died at his proprietor's stable, Woodstock, Ont., on Monday last. We have not been advised of the cause of his death, but Dr. Irvine, V.S., made a post-mortem examination of the horse on Monday evening, and will probably furnish us with the particulars for next week. Vicksburg was a fine large chestnut, fully 16 hands, and a racehorse all over. He was foaled in 1872, and imported into Canada by Mr. John Forbes, of Woodstock, in May, 1875. He made his first appearance on the Canadian Turf at the spring meeting of the Woodstock Association in that year, and in '76 and '76 was well-known throughout Canada and the States. He was probably, take him altogether, the best racehorse ever imported into this country. His breeding was very good, being by Vandal, out of Blondin by Commodore, a son of Boston. In 1877 and 1878 he was devoted to the stud, an infirmity of the eyes making his retirement from the turf necessary. His death will be a severe loss to Mr. Forbes and the breeders of Oxford Co. It will take him some time to replace "Vic" with as good a horse.

A CORRECTION.

Mr. John W. Whitbeck, of St. Catharines, writes us that our correspondent committed a serious error in his report of the races at Port Robinson, in giving the summary of a race between his horse Jim White and Du-

this year was nominated in the Peyton Handicap at Baltimore and in the Fordham Handicap at Jerome Park. He is a half brother of the noted Wanderer by Lexington, and of Uncas, by Lexington. Mr. Esmonde's new importation will be acceptable in the capital, and it is to be hoped John Patrick will have his anticipations realized in the horse.

Sporting Gossip.

The speedy thoroughbred gelding Rancocus is advertised for sale in to-day's paper. He is one of the best bred horses in Canada, as his pedigree will show, is fast on the flat, and takes timber like a bird. He will be disposed of cheap.

It is said that a few of the more aristocratic horses are troubled with hay fever; while a great many of the democratic ones are not troubled with the cat fever.

Mr. W. J. Dennison of Perth shipped eighteen fine-looking horses for Manitoba on Wednesday of last week.

An Indianapolis man gave his poor, starved horse two miserable nubbins of corn and five or six blades of hay, remarking as he did so, "Thar, now, eat till you bust."

Buffalo claims Aug. 5, 6, 7 and 8, 1879, for their fourteenth annual meeting.

Mr. W. J. Middleton, the well-known horseman, proprietor of the Gordon Horse, Orangeville, was last week severely kicked by a horse in the abdomen and knees, but fortunately without fatal results.

It is in contemplation to give a two days' meet'ng at Woodstock this fall.

Mr. Wm. Dempster, of Ingersoll, has sold his Kentucky mare Madam Hayden and her foal by Stockwood to Mr. James Jackson of Harrietsville. The consideration was not made public.

There were races at Thorold on Friday last. Oddfellow won the 3:00 race, Bob Ridley the local trot, and Fannie the half mile running race. The secretary has not furnished us with the summaries.

To show how little dependence can be placed on telegraph reports of races it is only necessary to say that the Associated Press despatch of the 2:34 race at Rochester gave St. Patrick the sixth place, when in fact the horse did not start at all.

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Mr. Geo. McKay, of Wingham, has recently returned from Scotland, bringing with him a fine Clydesdale stallion.

The gray trotting gelding Charles Henson, owned at Rochester, N. Y., is said to be troubled with his old complaint in the feet, and will have to be again let up. This is the horse for whom a 2:20 gait is said to be only an exercising jog.

ton, the stallion matched to trot for \$1,600 at Woodbine, on Sept. 6, against Mr. Bingham's chestnut stallion Valentine as follows: "Hamilton is a seven-year-old stallion, by Brown's Bay Middleton, and can trot in the thirties." Mr. A. Porteous (Big Aleck) is handling Hamilton at Hamilton.

It is proposed to give a meeting at Lepine Park, Montreal, this fall, at which \$2,500 in premiums will be offered. The dates selected are Oct. 8 to 10.

Mr. Peter Curran is handling Mr. Bingham's chestnut horse Valentine, for his match trot at Woodbine, on the 6th prox. Valentine lately won a 8:00 time race, trotting the first heat in 2:58.

Waterloo will possibly give two days' racing in September. If the managers can see their way clear the programme will be out shortly.

RARUS—THE KING OF THE TURF.

It was only last September that we presented a picture of the wonderful trotter Rarus, who had distinguished himself during the Circuit by winning, with apparent ease, every race in the 2:19 class, against several of the fastest flyers of the country, and who had come east from California with a reputation for unrivalled speed, owing to his having lapped out Goldsmith Maid in a heat of 2:14½, when he was evidently not urged to the utmost. It was conceded, after this performance, that no trotter on the turf was able to successfully cope with him, and his career last season proved it. His record was reduced to 2:16, and that was because Lucille Golddust was speedy enough to force him out in that time. It was evident that he could have done better, but his driver saved him as much as possible, with a view, probably, to preventing his being barred in the free-for-all races. That object was not accomplished, as at nearly all the important meetings this season it has been deemed best to bar Rarus, while his strength as an attraction has been recognized in numerous special purses given for his benefit. And now we feel called upon to again present this King of trotters to the public, because his name is, this week, in the mouth of every lover of a good horse in America, on account of his marvellous performance at Buffalo, Aug. 8, where he trotted a full mile to harness in 2:13½, eclipsing the 2:14 performance of Goldsmith Maid, which, for nearly four years, has stood at the head of the roster. All other records belonging to horseflesh are of minor importance compared with that of the trotter, in harness, at one mile, and when, after a series of years, a reduction of the time is made, as has fallen to the lot of Flora Temple, Dexter, Goldsmith Maid, and now to Rarus, successively, the performance of one which thrills the trotting world to its inmost centre. The name and fame of the animal which formerly held the proud pre-eminence at once dwindles into comparative insignificance, and never is the force of the saying, "Le Roi est mort; vive le Roi!" more strongly felt. Our readers are so familiar with the history of this hero of the hour, that we need only briefly indicate the salient points. He is a bay gelding, 16 hands, bred and owned by Mr. R. B. Conklin, of Greenport, L. I., and has been handled by John Splan since he came to his great speed. His sire was a horse called Conklin's Abdallah, bought by Mr. Conklin from a cart, and said to have been sired by Abdallah, but no satisfactory proof exists of this fact. Indeed, a man who owned him for a long time claimed that he was by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Neither story is entitled to credit, although it is barely possible that either may be true, and of the two we should rather incline to ascribe his paternity to Hambletonian, because of his resemblance to that horse. The dam of Rarus was by Telegraph. He became prominent as a trotter in 1874, which season he closed with a record of 2:28½. In 1875, he had a triumphant career, winning a large number of races, and lowering his record to 2:20½, and in 1876 made almost a clean sweep of the

performance was, however, we live in the quite confident expectation that he will surpass it. It is our belief that he would have trotted at Buffalo in 2:12, at least, had he been given the rest to which he was entitled. He is not a horse who fails, ordinarily, on the last quarter, and if he strikes good tracks and favorable weather, we expect, before August ends, to chronicle for Rarus a faster mile than the one which we have described above.—Spirit.

2:13½!

It is no more to be doubted that Rarus can trot once in a while in less than 2:14 than it is to be doubted that Goldsmith Maid could have reduced her own best record. The speed has lain in both horses, and it also seemingly lies in Hopeful. Dozens of horses every season trot faster than their "record" shows; but it is a rare thing for a horse to be given, even temporarily, a faster record than that to which he is entitled. Last Saturday's exploit puzzles us. We can only account for it upon the hypothesis that the judges were animated by a zeal to give eclat to the Buffalo track, and thus head off Rochester, whose course is regarded as a trifle faster than theirs. Rarus was to have been allowed three heats in which to average 2:18 or better, with a special reward in case he should beat 2:14 in one of those three heats. He seems to have been allowed four heats, according to the best information at command. The judges may have had a special and defensible reason for conceding a heat that was extra in appearance only. Unless they had, this 2:18½ by Rarus is not a record; and it is doubtful if any reason that the judges can give will suffice to make it a record. Perhaps the strongest they can advance is that, being supreme in their control of the track for the time being, what they pronounce good has necessarily to be good, being official. It is not at all probable, if there was in fact a fourth heat, that the driver of Rarus expected to earn a record in it, and least of all so damaging a record as 2:18½. According to all accounts, the pool-buyers who laid against 2:14, and in whose behalf, it is alleged, the judges declined to interpose, on the ground that pools were not within their cognizance, failed to make the intent of their bets correctly understood in Buffalo. Naturally enough, those pool-buyers who laid upon Rarus' beating 2:14 thought that the horse should keep on trotting for their money until Sunday morning.—N. Y. Clipper.

THE PERFORMANCE OF RARUS.

We have received requests for information and decision touching the capital performance at Buffalo, in which Rarus trotted a mile in harness in 2m 13½s. Some of these ask whether the backers of time, who laid that he would not beat 2m 14s, have lost or won. Others desire to be informed whether, under all the circumstances he has made a valid record. We shall first deal with the first proposition. The conditions of this race against time were, that if the horse trotted three heats consecutively from the beginning so as to average 2m 18s in each heat, he should have a certain amount of money; and if he beat 2m 14s in either of "such heats," he should receive another and a separate sum of money. The programme says "additional" sum of money, but that could not have been the intent of the associations. They clearly meant that if the horse beat 2:14 in the first, second, or third heat, he should have the better than 2:14 money without reference to the general average. Now, upon that state of conditions the outside money was laid, and what is the result? Rarus was started twice and did not beat 2m 14s. He was started again, but as he broke on the turn the judges recalled him, and they have declared that this was no start, but only scoring. Very well! let us see what the rules declare, because it happens that judges have often been ignorant of the rules or have wilfully disregarded them, and their decisions have been overruled and set aside on appeal. Now, the rules say plainly and unequivocally "there shall be no recall after the starting word or signal has been given!" Now, all



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1. Any person or persons who takes a paper regularly from a Post Office, whether directed in his name or another's, or whether he has subscribed or not, is responsible for payment.
2. If a person orders his paper discontinued, he must pay all arrears, or the publisher may continue to send it until payment is made, and then collect the whole amount, whether the paper is taken from the office or not.
3. The Courts have decided, that refusing to take newspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncalled for, is *prima facie* evidence of intentional fraud.

FAST RECORDS.

The world is continually moving, and probably no where faster than in the department of sport. Something better than usual is continually coming forward, and the performances of previous note are being rapidly cut down by the doings of to-day. Improvements are being made in the way of going, and in the equine department the careful breeding for speed is telling its own story. Some of the recent clipping performances have been accomplished by horses of unknown lineage, but investigation will show that the strain of speed recognized by breeders is present although up to the time of its development it was hidden through want of observation. Rarus is an instance of this and the announcement of his 2:18½ will cause the fountain head of his pedigree to be as much of an object to horsemen as the discovery of the North Pole was to Sir John Franklin. Upon the question whether it is

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Mr. John W. Whitbeck, of St. Catharines, writes us that our correspondent committed a serious error in his report of the races at Port Robinson, in giving the summary of a race between his horse Jim White and Duroc. He assures us there was no race, that the horses were simply speeded for a short distance for the amusement of the crowd. There was no money on it, and Jim White did not trot over half a mile altogether. We regret this error into which we were led innocently enough, and are pleased to make this correction. If secretaries would furnish us with their summaries such annoying reports would be avoided. When we are obliged to depend upon Tom, Dick and Harry, and rural newspaper reports for our information, we are liable to be imposed upon by fraudulent reports possibly indited in the interest of some clique or the correspondent himself. A horse may be severely prejudiced in this manner as a matter of personal ill-feeling towards his owner by some spiteful enemy. We endeavor to exercise the greatest caution in this respect, and frequently have refused to insert items and reports which reflected one way or another against a horse or his owner. But with all this care we are at times liable to be imposed on.

A NEW ARRIVAL.

This week we have to chronicle the first first thoroughbred importation of the year. During his late visit to Saratoga, Mr. John F. Esmonde of Ottawa invested in the four-year old colt. The Stranger by Asteroid, dam Coral, by Vandal; 2nd dam imported Cargormie by Coherstone; 3rd dam Glenluce, by Slane. He is described as a dark brown, 16 hands, and a good-looking all over, as might be expected in a selection by Mr. Esmonde. He started twice last year against good fields of horses without success, and

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The gray trotting gelding Charles Henson, owned at Rochester, N.Y., is said to be troubled with his old complaint in the feet, and will have to be again let up. This is the horse for whom a 2:20 gait is said to be only an exercising jog.

The heavy players at Saratoga are generally the men who have won the largest bets at the races during the day. Of course such millionaires as Pierre, George and Louis Lorillard, play whenever they choose to. The other night one of these brothers, who spends annually \$200,000 on his race horses, won \$2,000 at faro, but lost it again ten minutes afterward at the game of roulette.

The bay mare Croxie, that has trotted so successfully this season, and in the 2:28 class at Buffalo trotted the eighth heat in 2:19½, the fastest heat on record for a six-year-old, was bred by Messrs. Joseph Croxton and W. F. Champ, Millersburg, Ky. Croxie is a bay, foaled in 1872, by Clark Chief, out of Lady Whitefoot by Young Priam (sire of Silas Rich); 2nd dam by Old Bald Stockings; 3rd dam by Old Brown Pilot.

It appears that the injury received by Dickey Young at Saratoga while riding the mare Passion is more severe than was anticipated. He fell on his neck and shoulders, the mare rolling over him. His condition is but slightly improved, and it is thought there is a possibility of his injury being permanent.

Mollie McCarthy has been entered for the cup to be run at Minneapolis, Min., on Sept. 4. It is a dash of two miles and a quarter. It has seventeen entries, among which are Belle of Nelson and Gol Ricely. She will make her first appearance there since her defeat by Ten Broeck, and the curiosity will be great to see the Californian crack.

A hunting parson should never ride a playful horse, or he may get into trouble with the bishop for gambolling on the turf.

A correspondent of the Spirit of the Times, from Battle Creek, Mich., speaks of Hamil-

tration has been recognized in numerous special purses given for his benefit. And now we feel called upon to again present this king of trotters to the public, because his name is, this week, in the mouth of every lover of a good horse in America, on account of his marvellous performance at Buffalo, Aug. 8, where he trotted a full mile to harness in 2:18½, eclipsing the 2:14 performance of Goldsmith Maid, which, for nearly four years, has stood at the head of the roster. All other records belonging to horseflesh are of minor importance compared with that of the trotter, in harness, at one mile, and when, after a series of years, a reduction of the time is made, as has fallen to the lot of Flora Temple, Dexter, Goldsmith Maid, and now to Rarus, successively, the performance is one which thrills the trotting world to its inmost centre. The name and fame of the animal which formerly held the proud pre-eminence at once dwindles into comparative insignificance, and never is the force of the saying, "*Le Rci est mort; vive le Roi!*" more strongly felt. Our readers are so familiar with the history of this hero of the hour, that we need only briefly indicate the salient points. He is a bay gelding, 16 hands, bred and owned by Mr. R. B. Conklin, of Greenport, L. I., and has been handled by John Splan since he came to his great speed. His sire was a horse called Conklin's Abdallah, bought by Mr. Conklin from a cart, and said to have been sired by Abdallah, but no satisfactory proof exists of this fact. Indeed, a man who owned him for a long time claimed that he was by Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Neither story is entitled to credit, although it is barely possible that either may be true, and of the two we should rather incline to ascribe his paternity to Hambletonian, because of his resemblance to that horse. The dam of Rarus was by Telegraph. He became prominent as a trotter in 1874, which season he closed with a record of 2:28½. In 1875, he had a triumphant career, winning a large number of races, and lowering his record to 2:20½, and in 1876 made almost a clean sweep of the Grand Circuit in the 2:20 class, and cut his record down to 2:20, which he still further reduced, as we have remarked, in 1877, to 2:16, and now he has inscribed for himself on the annals of trotting fame the unrivalled figures of 2:18½. The performance was even more wonderful than the figures indicate, owing to the circumstances attending it, which are detailed, to some extent, elsewhere. The day was favorable, the track perfect, and the horse in splendid condition. But after trotting the first heat in 2:17, and getting the word for the second, at which trial it was the intention of his driver to do or die, he made a break before reaching the quarter-pole, and another on the second quarter, when he was slowed up, but began speeding again on the homestretch, and was again given the word as he passed under the wire, the time of the mile being 2:50. He was pulled up, because of a break, before reaching the quarter, was blanketed for about two minutes, and then came again, without taking the twenty five minute rest to which he was entitled. In fact, the affair was badly managed, neither the judges nor driver seeming to realize that the 2:50 performance was a heat in the trial. But notwithstanding this drawback, the wonderful horse was able to accomplish the stupendous task cut out for him. He went to the three-quarter pole at rate which, had it been maintained who have given him a record for the heat of 2:11½. Naturally enough, having been overworked, he faltered somewhat on the last quarter, only being able to trot it at a 2:19 gait, but even at that pace he had enough margin to spare to accomplish the feat, finishing the mile without a skip, in 2:18½, as hundreds of watches unanimously testified. The scene of enthusiasm which followed can be better imagined than described. The enormous crowd that witnessed the performance went wild with delight, and vied with one another in acts closely resembling lunacy. The news of a great victory in a battle would not have called forth more extravagant expressions of joy. Grand as this

intent of their bets correctly understood in Buffalo. Naturally enough, those pool-baggers who laid upon Rarus' beating 2:14 thought that the horse should keep on trotting for their money until Sunday morning.—N. Y. Clipper.

THE PERFORMANCE OF RARUS.

We have received requests for information and decision touching the capital performance at Buffalo, in which Rarus trotted a mile in harness in 2m 18½s. Some of these ask whether the backers of time, who laid that he would not beat 2m 14s, have lost or won. Others desire to be informed whether, under all the circumstances, he has made a valid record. We shall first deal with the first proposition. The conditions of this race against time were, that if the horse trotted three heats consecutively from the beginning so as to average 2m 18s in each heat, he should have a certain amount of money; and if he beat 2m 14s in either of "such heats," he should receive another and a separate sum of money. The programme says "additional" sum of money, but that could not have been the intent of the associations. They clearly meant that if the horse beat 2:14 in the first, second, or third heat, he should have the better than 2:14 money without reference to the general average. Now, upon that state of conditions the outside money was laid, and what is the result? Rarus was started twice and did not beat 2m 14s. He was started again, but as he broke on the turn the judges recalled him, and they have declared that this was no start, but only scoring. Very well! let us see what the rules declare, because it happens that judges have often been ignorant of the rules or have wilfully disregarded them, and their decisions have been overruled and set aside on appeal. Now, the rules say plainly and unequivocally "*There shall be no recall after the starting word or signal has been given!*" Now, all the pretences of all the judges who ever got into the stand at Buffalo cannot prevail against the sentence of that rule. Therefore when John Splan at their signal or word started for the third heat, he was either to beat time or be beaten. When he came back at the sound of the bell he was beaten and the backers of "time" had won their money. There could be no other "such heat." It was limited to three. The judges might let Rarus go all day for their own entertainment and the money of the association, but they could not extend his opportunities in respect to the bets.

In regard to the record the same principles apply precisely, and yet the result is apparently different. The judges could not treat the third start as no start. They think they could, but they are in error. Still they could do this: After Rarus' chance was exhausted, they could offer him another, by implication, as agents of the association. This they did, and he accepted. It was an implied but valid promise for good consideration (to wit, that he should start again, to give him \$500 if he trotted that fourth heat in better than 2:14. He won the money and the association gave him \$500 more, which was all proper on their part. They dealt with their own money. They could and they did put their first \$500 in jeopardy again after Rarus had failed to win it under the conditions. They could also, as they did, make him a present of \$500. But they could not put the bets already won under the rules in jeopardy again, and they had no power to give away other people's money. The backers of time win their bets. Rarus gaining the record of 2:18½ against time.—Sportsman.

RARUS' 2:18½ AT BUFFALO.

We are inundated with questions concerning the heat which Rarus trotted in 2:18½ last Saturday, at Buffalo, and, owing to the importance of the subject, we make one cor-

solidated answer and transfer it to our editorial columns.

Sec. 2, Rule 60 of the National Trotting Association provides that in all matches against time the horse shall be allowed three trials unless expressly stipulated to the contrary.

The report shows that Rarus trotted the first heat in 2:17, the second in 2:50, and going as far as the turn, was pulled up, and brought back. After a short rest he was allowed a fourth trial, in which he trotted in 2:18. When Rarus received the word "go" in the third attempt, the heat was thereby started, and his voluntary abandonment of it was at his own risk. We decide that the judges were wrong in allowing him a fourth trial, that the race was finished when the horse was withdrawn from the third heat, that the purse and pools have been wrongly awarded to Rarus and his backers, and the time, 2:18, made in the extra exhibition heat, does not constitute a record. The fourth heat was merely an exhibition, and in no case can it govern wagers on the time or result of the original purse.—*Spirit.*

**Aquatic.**

**THE BARRIE REGATTA.**

The promoters of the rowing regatta at Barrie have good reason to feel proud of their success. The first day was a crusher for the enterprising northern town, and standing room was almost at a premium. The Northern and Hamilton North-Western Railways kept pouring in train load after train load of visitors, and it will doubtless be some time before the town presents the animated appearance it did last Monday. The most careful estimates place the number of strangers there at fully 20,000. The day turned out to be very pleasant, and Boreas being propitious all the events on the programme were got off without difficulty. The officers of the club are: President, Mr J S Cunney; Treasurer, Mr T W Simpson; Secretary, Mr A R Bingham; Executive Committee, Messrs G W Lount, R Marpole, B Bigelow, M Schanacy, C L Saunders, L S Saunders, S M Bothwell, A Arnall, and W A Brown. The funds for the prizes were made up by contribution; the hotel-keepers subscribing \$600, the remainder being made up by the citizens and the railway companies. The course is one of the most beautiful that could be conceived, the natural advantages it possesses being unrivalled, and fully bears out the character that has been given to it in these columns. The single scull professional race brought out an immense field of competitors, and the list showed an astonishing number of champions and a-champions, local and otherwise. The four-oared race was the best contested of the events on the first day, and resulted in favor of the Hamilton crew—the Leanders—the Torontos giving them a race from start to finish. The double scull race for the championship of Lake Simcoe was a very soft struggle for the Gaudaur Bros. The amateur single sculls was a very exciting race up to the turning buoys. Here Ed. Roach, who was on the lead got into difficulties by a mistake in turning the buoy and resigned the first position to J. Phillips of the Toronto Rowing Club. The professional single sculls, of course, resulted in the victory of Ed. Hanlan, without hardly a struggle. The following are the summaries, etc.:

**FOUR-OARED RACE.**

Although 8 o'clock was the time appointed for the start, it was nearly 4 before the first race was called on. This was a four-oared race, and had three entries—the Leanders, Hamilton, and the Torontos and Argonauts of Toronto. In what little speculation there was the Torontos had the call. The distance was two miles straightaway. Upon starting the word the Leanders were the first to relinquish, although the Torontos made a hard fight of it, being beaten only by about half-a-length, the Argonauts two lengths behind the Torontos.

Barrie, Ont., Aug. 12.—Amateur four-oared race, 1st prize, four silver cups; 2nd, four silver cups.

of a mile had been rowed, the champion gave Plaisted and Hosmer the go-by, and made play for Ross. At the mile-and-a-quarter Ross still held the lead, Hanlan taking the situation quite confidently; Hosmer in the meantime having outrowed Plaisted. On turning the buoys Hanlan was the first to get around, Ross losing valuable time by wild steering, having passed No. 8 buoy instead of No. 10, to which he had to row and encompass. Hosmer was third around, and Coulter last; Ed. Ross having dropped out of the race. On the way home Hosmer made play for Ross, but the New Brunswicker shook him off and went after Hanlan, who was taking things quietly, conscious of his ability. The race home lacked interest, as it was easily seen a good way from the line that Hanlan must be first, Ross second, Hosmer third, in which order they arrived, being followed by Luther, McKen, Elliott, Plaisted, Coulter and Morris. The official time was given 28:12. This is eighteen seconds better than Wallace Ross' time, which was the best on record. Hanlan was loudly cheered as he crossed the line, a compliment which he acknowledged. The surprise of the race was the pulling of young Hosmer, a lad only 19 years old. From the style he showed on Monday it is easy to expect great things from him in a few years more. After the regatta a large crowd congregated at the Barrie Hotel and called loudly for Hanlan, who appeared and bowed his acknowledgments. Ross spoke a few words, and was heartily cheered. The prizes for the day were presented to the winners in the rink in the evening by Mayor Ardagh.

**SECOND DAY—THE OPEN SKIFF RACE.**

About 4 o'clock the referee, Mr. O'Brien, ordered out the rowers for this race. Four pairs answered the call:—Ross and Hosmer, H. Humphries and Rennardson, A. Humphries and Birney, and Saulter and Giroux. The first named only started for fun, their boat being a very heavy one, in which it was extremely difficult to make headway. The other three pairs pulled in light skiffs. Upon the word being given, Ross and Hosmer dashed away with the lead. It was quite a good race up to three-quarters of a mile, when H. Humphries and Rennardson gave the "cracks" the go-by, and were never afterwards headed, Saulter and Giroux being second, A. Humphries and Birney being third; Ross and Hosmer quitting at the turning buoy. The prizes were \$40, \$20, \$15.

**THE SECOND RACE**

Was two miles with turn, double scull skiffs 26 ft. and under. The entries were Harry Humphries and Rennardson, Gaudaur Bros., J. Adair and J. Hanlan, and Riley Bros., of Collingwood. The Gaudaur Bros. had the best of the send-off, Adair and Hanlan being slow to get away. The leaders and Humphries and Rennardson had it red-hot for three-quarters of a mile, when the latter broke his row lock. Adair and Hanlan then made a move for the front, but the Gaudaurs turned the buoy with half a length the best of it. On the return trip the Toronto team warmed up the pace and gradually overhauled the Frenchmen, beating them out by a clear length. The Collingwood crew were far in the rear. The prizes were \$40, \$20, \$10.

**THE CONSOLATION RACE**

For prizes of \$150 and \$50, four miles with a turn brought out Plaisted, Luther, McKen, Coulter, Elliott and Ed. Ross, Morris who was troubled with Job's comforters not starting. Plaisted dashed away with the lead which he never resigned during the race. McKen made a good show to the turning buoy, where he lost time in looking for his buoy, letting Luther round second. After the turn Luther went for Plaisted who had a material lead, and gradually crowded on to him, both men doing their prettiest. At a mile from home the veteran was within a length and a half of the leader, both at it hammer and tongs. Spurring was the order, but the Fittsburger could not capture his younger antagonist, and Plaisted passed the score half a length in advance of Luther, McKen third, Ross fourth, Elliott fifth. Coulter quit at about a mile and a half. This ended the most successful rowing regatta ever held in America. Our thanks are due to the officials of the Barrie Regatta

**CANADIAN HORSES AT SARATOGA.**

**INSPIRATION.**

On the 6th, Inspiration started in a handicap sweepstake, dash of a mile and a half and got third place. The following is the report of the race:

Betting—Bougie Wood, \$225; General Phillips \$140, Oriole, \$90; Inspiration, \$65, Vagrant, \$60; Clemmie G., \$50; Hattie F., \$50, Patriot, \$30; Lady Salyers, \$25.

The Race.—The instant the flag fell Oriole, with Patriot close up, dashed away, followed by General Phillips, Vagrant and Hattie F. All ran in a close bunch nearly a length in front of Clemmie G. and Bougie Wood. In this order they ran into the stretch and nearly to the stand, when General Phillips headed Oriole and passing the judges led by nearly a half length, with Oriole a head in front of Vagrant and Inspiration close up. Behind them came Clemmie G., Hattie F., Bougie Wood, Lady Salyers and Patriot. Running down the first turn General Phillips held his own, with Oriole close up on the inside and Vagrant on the outside, while a little wide and nearly even up laid Inspiration. The four ran in this order to and past the half mile post, with Bonnie Wood and Hattie F. running as nearly even as possible behind them, in front of Lady Salyers and Clemmie G. Rounding the turn Oriole again showed in front of General Phillips, but only for a few strides, for as they passed the three-quarter pole General Phillips again showed in front, and as Oriole quit badly she was in an instant passed by half a dozen. General Phillips only held his lead for a few strides, when he in turn was passed on the inside by Inspiration, and as they came to the seven furlong pole both Hattie F. and Bonnie Wood passed him on the outside. The three came together near the draw gate and ran stride for stride on equal terms to the further distance stand, when Bonnie Wood came right from them and won by half a length. Hattie F. beat Inspiration out by half a length for second money, Inspiration third, three lengths in front of Clemmie G. followed by Lady Salyers, Patriot Vagrant and Oriole, Evans and Ford having pulled up after passing the post-stands. Time, 2:40. Fairly good time, even with the light weight the winner carried, while, as a handicap, it reflected much credit on the new "man from Ballstown," from the struggle for the race the lowest, middle and top weights fought it out.

On Thursday of last week Inspiration made the first winning for the Canadian stables at the present meeting. It was a dash of a mile for a \$300 purse. She was admirably ridden by Blaylock. The details of the race are as follows:

Betting—Inspiration, \$200; Bavard, \$65; Kenesaw, \$45, Finesse filly, \$40; Vagrant, \$15, Stranger, \$1; Enquiress, \$10.

The race—After two breakaways, the flag was dropped to a good start, when Kenesaw jumped away from the outside, with the Finesse filly second and Vagrant third, the others close up. Reaching the turn the Finesse filly took a decided lead, and increasing it at every stride led in to the backstretch by two lengths. The Finesse held her own nearly to the half mile pole, when Vagrant and Enquiress both closed up, the three passing the half mile pole a neck apart, with Bavard close in behind them, with Inspiration and Kenesaw running lapped at about saddle-skirts. As they reached the turn the Finesse dropped out of the lead, leaving Vagrant in front. He was almost instantly joined by Kenesaw on the inside and by Inspiration on the outside, and in this order they ran into the stretch, Vagrant holding the lead until well up to the pickets, when Inspiration and Kenesaw passed him, the former assuming such a lead that Kenesaw never could get in front, the result being that, after a short and exciting finish, Inspiration won by a head, Kenesaw second, three lengths in front of Vagrant, Bavard fourth, followed by The Stranger in front of Enquiress and the Finesse filly. Time, 1:45.3.

On Saturday last, Dr. Smith's mare, Inspiration, appeared in the Summer Handicap at Saratoga. She was weighted second on the list with 116 lbs., Virginia being taxed with an impost of 120 lbs. The mare failed to get a place, the plum, worth about \$2,000 falling to the stable of M. G. L. Lorillard. The following report furnishes the particulars of the betting and the race.

Betting—Brewster & Co. (Virginia and Pilot) \$600; Loulainer, \$300; Zoo-Zoo, \$295; Inspiration, \$60, and Bushwhacker, \$60.

The Race.—When the flag fell Zoo-Zoo was in front, followed by Bushwhacker, Pilot, Virginia, Inspiration and Loulainer. In the run down the "schute" the six got as nearly even as they could, and they turned into the main track Pilot assumed the duty of his name, and with a lead of fully two lengths he showed the others round the lower turn, past the three-quarter pole and up the stretch. Reaching the post-stands Loulainer shot out of the bunch, and as they passed the judges Pilot led a length, with Loulainer a neck in front of Virginia,

hanna nearly the same distance in front of Diamond and Enquiress, while those behind them were to all intents and purposes out of the race. Allevour held his own to the head of the stretch when with the speed almost of the wind the Belmont filly closed up on him and came right away, winning by six lengths, with Allevour second, a length in front of Annie Augusta. Behind the placed horses came Pride of the Village, the Sallio Watson filly and Diamond, with the other six most of which walked in. Time, 1:17.4. Either by accident or design, Susquehanna kept right along to and down the back stretch, making what must have been a very fast mile and a quarter. Barrett finally pulled her up on the lower turn and then walked to the stand, where the youngster was warmly cheered, and after he had "weighed in" was the recipient of warm congratulations. His success with the Susquehanna was his third winning mount of the day. Among others who shook the youth a hand with much warmth was the old time jockey Gilpatrick, who forty years ago was the "crack" rider of the day.

**KATIE P. AND GRAY CLOUD.**

Both these horses started on the 6th in a handicap steeplechase which was won by Trouble with 165 lbs. up; Coronet second with 154 lbs.; Gray Cloud third with 125 lbs.; Katie P. last with 144 lbs.; Billy McBride had the mount on the Montreal mare. The distance was about two miles.

Betting—Trouble, \$300; Coronet, \$150; Katie P., \$55; Gray Cloud, \$25.

The Race.—After one breakaway the flag was dropped, but just as it fell Gray Cloud swerved and ran off toward the field. At the first jump—the stone wall by the quarter pole—Trouble was in front, followed by Coronet and Katie P. In running to the second jump Laney took Trouble in hand, and, pulling behind Coronet, left Sutcliffe to show the way, which he did by a length, over the second two lengths over the third, and by four over the north section of the water-jump. Trouble ran about the same distance in front of Katie P. A dozen lengths behind came Gray Cloud, closing on the others at every stride. In the rush across the west field, over the main track and through the grounds in front of P. Lorillard's stable and Belmont's stable, Coronet gradually increased his lead to six lengths. As they jumped the wall in front of the Belmont stable Gray Cloud passed Katie P. and rapidly gained on Trouble. Turning to cross the main track and fractional track so as to cross the east field, Maney moved up with Trouble, closely followed by Gray Cloud. At the south section of the water Gray Cloud took it so fast that in the short run to the fractional track he passed Trouble, and as he jumped into the west field he also passed Coronet. The other two moved up and for the next three jumps Gray Cloud was in front with the others close on him. Running from the hedge by the McDaniel gate to the wall in front of the public stand, Coronet and Trouble both passed Gray Cloud. They took the wall and the rails immediately behind the judges' stand together. Running down parallel with the fractional track, Trouble passed Coronet and jumped upon the main track near the half mile pole, nearly a length in front. The race round the lower turn, over the hurdle located there and into the stretch was a very close one between Trouble and Coronet. The former held his own, however, and gradually increased his lead to a length, by which he led over the last hurdle. From there he came right away and won by six lengths, with Coronet second, twenty lengths in front of Gray Cloud, who was double that distance in front of Katie P. Time, 4:51.3.

These horses again appeared in a handicap steeplechase on the 8th, Gray Cloud getting third place and the mare not being placed.

Betting—Waller, \$300; Coronet, \$89; Dead-head, \$50; field, \$40.

The Race.—At the fall of the flag Waller led over the first jump, with Coronet second and Katie P. third. The two leaders quickly pulled back, leaving Katie P. in front, where she stayed until they had passed over the water jump, over the fractional track through the west field to the jump near the Pierre Lorillard stable. Passing this spot, Gray Cloud with a rush ran into the lead and led over the several jumps in the grounds near the Belmont and Doswell stables. As the course turned to cross the main and sectional tracks into the east fields Maney closed up with Waller, he and Gray Cloud running through the field together until coming to the south section of the water, when Waller cut clear and took the water two lengths in front of Gray Cloud, who was about the same distance in front of Coronet. Waller won by six lengths. Time, 3:03.3.

**To Correspondents.**



**WOODBINE**

TORONTO.

TWO DAYS'

**TROTTING MEETING!**

Friday & Saturday, Aug 23 & 24

2:40 CLASS. OPEN TROT. TWO NAMED TROTS.

FRANK MARTIN, Sec.-Treas.

See Mail.



\$3,575 IN PURSES.

**Ogdensburg, N.Y. RACES!**

Tuesday, Wednesday, and Thursday, SEPTEMBER 10, 11, and 12, '78.

**FIRST DAY.**

\$150 Running Flash Stakes Dash of one and one-eighth miles Open to all to carry 110 lbs. No allowances or penalties. \$100, 50.  
\$300. Trotting 2:40 class. \$150, 75, 45, 30.  
\$450. Trotting. 2:28 class. \$225, 110, 70, 45

**SECOND DAY.**

\$300. Trotting. 2:50 class \$150, 75, 45, 30.  
\$400. Trotting. 2:34 class. \$200, 100, 60, 40.  
\$225. Running. Open to all horses bred in the Dominion of Canada. American Jockey Club weights. A horse that has never started, or having started has never won a race of \$100, allowed 10 lbs. Dash of one and a half miles \$150, 50, 25  
\$225 Hurdle race, handicap, last of two miles over eight hurdles, 3 ft 6 in high Weights announced Sept 10 \$150, 50, 25

**THIRD DAY.**

\$600. Trotting. Free-for-all. \$300, 150, 90, 60.  
\$300. Trotting Four year old class \$150, 75, 45, 30.  
\$300. Running, handicap Mile and a half heats, 2 in 3. \$200, 100. Weights to be announced Sept. 11.  
\$225 Hurdle Race, handicap Dash of two miles over eight hurdles, 3 ft 6 in high \$150, 50, 25 Weights to be announced Sept 11  
\$100 Running Consolation Dash of one mile and seventy five yards Open to all horses that have started and not won first or second money at this meeting Ara Jockey Club weights \$70 30

Trotting, mile heats 3 in 5 National Association Rules a horse disqualifying the field to receive first money only, entrance 1 per cent of purse. Horses to be eligible previous to August 31, 4 t. or later 3 to start  
Running and Hurdling under Ara Jockey Club Rules Entrance, 5 per cent of purse In last and third races any number of horses from same stable may start Jockeys in same time. 3 to enter, 2 to start

ENTRIES CLOSE ON AUGUST 31st.

Entries must be made in writing and contain full description. If made by telegraph must be followed by letter, enclosing entrance money



W A Brown. The funds for the prizes were made up by contribution; the hotel-keepers subscribing \$600, the remainder being made up by the citizens and the railway companies. The course is one of the most beautiful that could be conceived, the natural advantages it possesses being unrivalled, and fully bears out the character that has been given to it in these columns. The single scull professional race brought out an immense field of competitors, and the list showed an astonishing number of champions and ex-champions, local and otherwise. The four-oared race was the best contested of the events on the first day, and resulted in favor of the Hamilton crew—the Leanders—the Torontos giving them a race from start to finish. The double scull race for the championship of Lake Simcoe was a very soft race for the Gaudaur Bros. The amateur single sculls was a very exciting race up to the turning buoys. Here Ed. Roach, who was on the lead got into difficulties by a mistake in turning the buoy and resigned the first position to J. Phillips of the Toronto Rowing Club. The professional single sculls, of course, resulted in the victory of Ed. Hanlan, without hardly a struggle. The following are the summaries, etc.:

**FOUR-OARED RACE.**

Although 3 o'clock was the time appointed for the start, it was nearly 4 before the first race was called on. This was a four-oared race, and had three entries—the Leanders, of Hamilton, and the Torontos and Argonauts of Toronto. In what little speculation there was the Torontos had the call. The distance was two miles straightaway. Upon getting the word the Leanders were the first away and obtained a lead they never afterwards relinquished, although the Torontos made a hard fight of it, being beaten only by about half-a-length, the Argonauts two lengths behind the Torontos.

Barnie, Ont., Aug. 12.—Amateur four-oared race. 1st prize, four silver cups; 2nd, four silver cups.

LEADERS (Hamilton)—J. A. McKenzie, bow; A. E. Stinson, 2; E. T. Kerr, 3; Harold Lambe, stroke. . . . . 1

TORONTOS (Toronto)—J. Phillips, bow; D. W. Shaw, 2; J. W. O'Hara, 3; Ed. Roach, stroke. . . . . 2

ARGONAUTS (Toronto)—R. McKay, bow; J. W. Hogg, 2; C. J. Jeffries, 3; Geo. T. Galt, stroke. . . . . 3

**DOUBLE SCULLS.**

The double scull race in skiffs, for the championship of Lake Simcoe, was won easily by the Gaudaur Bros.; Neil Bros., second; Boon Bros., third.

**AMATEUR SINGLE SCULLS.**

This race had four entries. The distance was two miles and the prizes silver cups for first and second. Phillips was the first to get away, but about half way up to the buoys was overhauled by Roach, who reached the turning flags first but got "mixed" and let Phillips around first, followed by Lambe and Sandford. From the turn Roach was out of the race and the finish was, J. Phillips, 1; H. Lambe, 2; H. Sandford, 3; E. Roach, 4.

**PROFESSIONAL SINGLE SCULLS.**

This of course was the big event of the regatta. The distance was four miles with a turn, and the prizes \$500 to first, \$350 to second, and \$150 to third. There were ten starters, the finest field of rowers ever seen together in any waters. They were as follows.—Ed. Hanlan, Alex. Elliott, and Wm. McKen, Toronto; Wallace and Edward Ross, St. John, N. B.; Pat. Luther, Evan Morris and Harry Coulter, Pittsburg, Pa.; Fred. Plaisted, New York; and Geo. M. Hosmer, Boston, Mass. The positions from the shore, where No. 1 buoy was located, were Hanlan, Morris, Elliott, Plaisted, Hosmer, McKen, Coulter, Luther, Ed. Ross, Wallace Ross. The latter had the lead almost from the first, Hanlan getting away badly about fifth. After about three-quarters

and Giroux being second, A. Humphries and Birney being third; Ross and Hosmer quitting at the turning buoy. The prizes were \$40, \$20, \$15.

**THE SECOND RACE.**

Was two miles with turn, double scull race 26 ft. and under. The entries were Harry Humphries and Rennardson, Gaudaur Bros., J. Adair and J. Hanlan, and Riley Bros., of Collingwood. The Gaudaur Bros. had the best of the send-off, Adair and Hanlan being slow to get away. The leaders and Humphries and Rennardson had it red-hot for three-quarters of a mile, when the latter broke his row lock. Adair and Hanlan then made a move for the front, but the Gaudaurs turned the buoy with half a length the best of it. On the return trip the Toronto team warmed up the pace and gradually overhauled the Frenchmen, beating them out by a clear length. The Collingwood crew were far in the rear. The prizes were \$40, \$20, \$10.

**THE CONSOLATION RACE.**

For prizes of \$150 and \$50, four miles with a turn brought out Plaisted, Luther, McKen, Coulter, Elliott and Ed. Ross, Morris who was troubled with Job's comforters not starting. Plaisted dashed away with the lead which he never resigned during the race. McKen made a good show to the turning buoy, where he lost time in looking for his buoy, letting Luther round second. After the turn Luther went for Plaisted who had a material lead, and gradually crowded on to him, both men doing their prettiest. At a mile from home the veteran was within a length and a half of the leader, both at it hammer and tongs. Spurting was the order, but the Pittsburger could not capture his younger antagonist, and Plaisted passed the score half a length in advance of Luther, McKen third, Ross fourth, Elliott fifth. Coulter quit at about a mile and a half.

This ended the most successful rowing regatta ever held in America. Our thanks are due to the officials of the Barrie Regatta Club and Mr. James Douglas of the Hanlan club for courtesies extended. The major portion of the oarsmen, with the exception of Hanlan, will take part in the regatta at Hamilton on Wednesday next.

**COURTNEY—HANLAN.**—A business firm in Montreal offers a contribution of \$500 towards a \$10,000 purse to induce Hanlan and Courtney to row there.

**HOSMER—MCKEN.**—Hosmer, of Boston, it is said, would like to get on a race with Billy McKen, of Toronto. Failing to get on with him he will try Ten Eyck, of Peekskill, N.Y.

**PORTRAIT.**—Messrs. Hunter & Co., King street, this city, have on exhibition an elegant portrait in crayon of Hanlan in his shell. The view is taken from the bay in front of Union Station and is a beautiful picture.

**COURTNEY.**—The N. Y. Sportsman says it is asserted in some circles that Charley Courtney is to row at Saratoga on the 22nd inst. Who his opponents are to be, or what the nature of the contest is, does not transpire.

**REGATTA.**—The next regatta will be at Hamilton on 21st inst. \$1,000 will be offered for professional scullers. Hanlan will not compete.

**ART.**—A firm in this city are getting out an elegant colored engraving of Hanlan in action. It will compare favorably with the old country pictures, and will be on the market next week.

**NAME CLAIMED.**

**WILD DAISY.**—I claim the name of Wild Daisy for chestnut foal foaled June 21, 1878, by Big Sandy, out of Wild Duck by imported Eclipse.—Wm. H. SPRUE, Hamilton, Ont.

The details of the race are as follows: Betting—Inspiration, \$200; Bavard, \$65; Konesaw, \$45; Finesse filly, \$40; Vagrant, \$15; Stranger, \$11; Enquies, \$10.

The race—After two breakaways, the flag was dropped to a good start, when Konesaw jumped away from the outside, with the Finesse filly second and Vagrant third, the others close up. Reaching the turn the Finesse filly took a decided lead, and increasing it at every stride led in to the backstretch by two lengths. The Finesse sold her own nearly to the half mile pole, when Vagrant and Enquies both closed up, the three passing the half mile pole a neck apart, with Bavard close in behind them, with Inspiration and Konesaw running lapped at about saddle-skirts. As they reached the turn the Finesse dropped out of the lead, leaving Vagrant in front. He was almost instantly joined by Konesaw on the inside and by Inspiration on the outside, and in this order they ran into the stretch. Vagrant holding the lead until well up to the pickets, when Inspiration and Konesaw passed him, the former assuming such a lead that Konesaw never could get in front, the result being that, after a short and exciting finish, Inspiration won by a head, Konesaw second, three lengths in front of Vagrant, Bavard fourth, followed by The Stranger in front of Enquies and the Finesse filly. Time, 1:45.

On Saturday last, Dr. Smith's mare, Inspiration, appeared in the Summer Handicap at Saratoga. She was weighed second on the list with 116 lbs., Virginus being taxed with an impost of 120 lbs. The mare failed to get a place, the plum, worth about \$2,000 falling to the stable of Mr. G. L. Lorillard. The following report furnishes the particulars of the betting and the race.

Betting—Brewster & Co. (Virginus and Pilot) \$600; Loulainer, \$300; Zoo-Zoo, \$295; Inspiration, \$60, and Bushwhacker, \$60.

The Race.—When the flag fell Zoo-Zoo was in front, followed by Bushwhacker, Pilot, Virginus, Inspiration and Loulainer. In the run down the "schute" the six got as nearly even as they could, and they turned into the main track Pilot assumed the duty of his name, and with a lead of fully two lengths he showed the others round the lower turn, past the three-quarter pole and up the stretch. Reaching the pool-stands Loulainer shot out of the bunch, and as they passed the judges Pilot led a length, with Loulainer a neck in front of Virginus, while nearly a length behind laid Zoo-Zoo, Bushwhacker and Inspiration, running nearly even. Pilot retained his lead round the turn, but as they came to the quarter-pole the Ranococcus "cherry and black" moved up quickly and showed second, lapped by Virginus and Loulainer. This sudden move of Zoo-Zoo was so much like her old form that not a few expected to see her go right along and win. The effort to get where she did was all she could do, for as she reached the woods she dropped back and at the half was last. Passing the half Virginus showed a head in front of Pilot, who was in close to the rails, while on the outside laid the tenacious Loulainer, who showed second in the turn, and close in, next the rails, came Bushwhacker, and so full of run was the "little Virginian" that at the head of the stretch he lapped Virginus, while half a length away was Loulainer still ploughing along. Virginus, although very tired, hung on well, but passing the seven furlong pole he dropped back, and for a stride or two the Doswell "yellow" showed in front. With his usual fate this season Bushwhacker was passed by Loulainer, who, keeping right along, won a well run race by a length, Bushwhacker second, two lengths in front of Virginus, who was ten in front of Inspiration, followed by Pilot, while a hundred yards away came Zoo-Zoo, who will probably never again be seen on the turf. Time, 3:14.

**PASSION.**

On the 6th, Passion started in a dash of three quarters of a mile.

Betting—Susquehanna \$525; Allevour, \$75; Pride of the Village, \$55; Annie Augusta, \$55; Enquies, \$50; Oh My, \$50; Lucifer, \$50; field, \$90.

The Race—Without a minute's unnecessary delay the dozen starters were marshalled at the head of the fractional track, where for so large a field they behaved with wonderful propriety. They got away to a good start at the first effort. Lucifer led, attended by Diamond, Annie Augusta and Allevour, while the others raised such a cloud of dust that it was not until they had passed the half mile post that the leaders could be distinguished. When they could be seen, Allevour was leading two lengths, with Susque-

hath section of the water Gray Cloud took it fast last in the short run to the fractional track, he passed Trouble, and as he jumped into the west field he also passed Coronet. The other two moved up and for the next three jumps Gray Cloud was in front with the others close on him. Running from the hedge by the McDaniel gate to the wall in front of the public stand, Coronet and Trouble both passed Gray Cloud. They took the wall and the rails immediately behind the judges' stand together. Running down parallel with the fractional track, Trouble passed Coronet and jumped upon the main track near the half mile pole, nearly a length in front. The race round the lower turn over the hurdle located there and into the stretch was a very close one between Trouble and Coronet. The former held his own, however, and gradually increased his lead to a length, by which he led over the last hurdle. From there he came right away and won by six lengths, with Coronet second, twenty lengths in front of Gray Cloud, who was double that distance in front of Katie P. Time, 4:51.

These horses again appeared in a handicap steeplechase on the 8th, Gray Cloud getting third place and the mare not being placed.

Betting—Waller, \$300; Coronet, \$89; Dead-head, \$50; field, \$40.

The Race.—At the fall of the flag Waller led over the first jump, with Coronet second and Katie P third. The two leaders quickly pulled back, leaving Katie P in front, where she stayed until they had passed over the water jump, over the fractional track through the west field to the jump near the Pierre Lorillard stable. Passing this spot, Gray Cloud with a rush ran into the lead and led over the several jumps in the grounds near the Belmont and Doswell stables. As the course turned across the main and sectional tracks into the east fields Maney closed up with Waller, he and Gray Cloud running through the field together until coming to the south section of the water, when Waller cut clear and took the water two lengths in front of Gray Cloud, who was about the same distance in front of Coronet. Waller won by six lengths. Time, 3:03.

**To Correspondents.**

SPORT.—We cannot find anything against the horse, although we know it is the subject of dispute.

O. B., Kemptville.—The open season for Woodcock is from Aug 1 to Jan. 1; Snipe, Aug. 15 to May 1; Ducks, Sept. 1 to Jan. 1; Partridge, Oct. 1 to Feb. 1, Deer, Sept. 15 to Dec. 15. During the open season deer may be run with dogs.

E. F. B., Gouverneur.—We are unable to get what you want. An advertisement would likely find it.

**Zachosse**

TORONTOS—WANDANKERS.—These clubs played a match on the Torontos' grounds on Saturday last for the championship. The club with the unpronounceable name was composed of Indians from the western part of the country, and they proved to be the poorest lot of players ever seen in the city. The Toronto's just played with them as they liked and won the match in "three straights," occupying 15 sec., 10 min., and 20 min., respectively. The audience was simply disgusted at the game, but no more so than the Toronto players.

**RACE HORSE FOR SALE.**

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**RANOCOCUS**  
 chestnut, 5.3, 4 years old, imported from the dam imported Blue Stocking by Thormanby, 2nd dam by Stockwell; 3rd dam by Touchstone. Good jumper and would be valuable as a hunter or hunter. Address, RANOCOCUS, Sporting Times, office, Toronto, for particulars. 864-11

**FIRST DAY.**

\$150 Running Flat Stakes. Dash of one and one-eighth miles. Open to all, to carry 110 lbs. No allowances or penalties. \$100, 50.  
 \$300 Trotting 2:40 class. \$150, 75, 45, 30.  
 \$450 Trotting 2:28 class. \$225, 110, 70, 45

**SECOND DAY.**

\$300 Trotting 2:50 class. \$160, 75, 45, 30.  
 \$400 Trotting 2:34 class. \$200, 100, 60, 40.  
 \$225 Running. Open to all horses bred in the Dominion of Canada. American Jockey Club weights. A horse that has never started, or having started has never won to exceed \$100, allowed 10 lbs. Dash of one and a half miles. \$150, 50, 25.  
 \$225 Hurdle race, handicap, dash of two miles over eight hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in. high. Weights announced Sept. 10. \$150, 50, 25.

**THIRD DAY.**

\$600 Trotting Free for all \$700 150, 90, 60.  
 \$300 Trotting. Four-year-old class. \$160, 75, 45, 30.  
 \$300 Running, handicap Mile and a half heats, 2 in 3. \$200, 100. Weights to be announced Sept. 11.  
 \$225 Hurdle Race, handicap, dash of two miles over eight hurdles, 3 ft. 6 in. high. \$160, 50, 25. Weights to be announced Sept. 11.  
 \$100 Running. Consolation. Dash of one mile and seventy five yards. Open to all horses that have started and not won first or second money at this meeting. Am Jockey Club weights. \$70, 30.

Trotting, mile heats, 3 in 5. National Association Rules, a horse distancing the field to receive first money only. Entrance, 10 per cent. of purse. Horses to be eligible previous to August 31, 4 to enter, 3 to start.

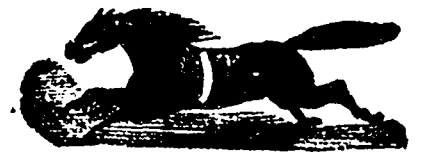
Running and Hurdling under Am. Jockey Club Rules. Entrance, 5 per cent. of purse. In dash and hurdle races any number of horses from same stable may start. Jockeys in costume. 3 to enter, 2 to start.

**ENTRIES CLOSE ON AUGUST 31st.**

Entries must be made in writing and contain full description. If made by telegraph must be followed by letter, enclosing entrance money. The Society will insist on the above to the refusal of entries not made in compliance therewith.

H. M. TALLMAN, Secretary.

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Written for the Sporting Times.

## A Swallow-Tail Camp.

BY FILL.

CHAPTER V.

(CONTINUED.)

"Well! you see, mein wife, she had a pappy, but ammor von couple of times, und was happy wie once in der vilo, und she say, Hans, vat you think ven you think someding?" I say nodding vife, vye you said so; she say because vye, and I knowed that der was someding behind all dot, and I said now mine frau, you hafe someding to told me, dont you? und she say yas, to tell de unshookable truth, I hafe, and I say spit it out mit your chin, und den she got ride up closed to me, und said, I got von poy Hans, und I say, mein gracious, Peter Jimminy, is't dot so? Vye I know dot von lots of time ago, und den she say, dot ain't all Hans, its got der whooping-cough so fearfully dot it kicks like der old boy himself vns in him; und I say Oh, dots no-ting voman's its only der verma into potering him, dats all, und den she calls me a fool und everydings vot ain't so, und vat has de verin mit his kicking to do got, und den I simply say de verma crowds down to his pigtol nud make him kick. Ho! ho! you pig fool you, de verma vas in his polly, dot's vot she say, und now Doctor, rich vas right! Jim told him neither but his wife more so than him, und he went off say- ing, 'Gott in heimal, dot ish so mein, dot's vot I got for dinking mit myself.' After a hearty laugh we proceeded to camp, and related Hans troubles, and all joined in a ha! ha! 'that I done my heart good to see.' After diminishing a good supply of eatables, our friends said their good byes and departed, and as I saw them go I confess to a longing to be with them. The rest of the boys accompanied them to Olcott, and I was left alone in camp. About seven o'clock the heavens clouded over, the wind arose, and the rain poured down in torrents, and had it not been for the fact that our tent was provided with a waterproof cover, I would have been drenched to the skin. I amused myself for a while at 'solitaire,' and my pipe filled with the best 'cavendish.' But my surroundings soon brought more sober thoughts to my mind. I put away the cards and pipe and gave myself up to reflection, the most dismal I ever experienced. I never felt so utterly alone and lone- some in my life. The winds howling through the trees above my head, the heavy sea breaking upon the shore at my feet in one long continu- ous roar, and the agitation of the heavenly elements impressed upon my mind, clearly and without false coloring man's insignificance, how we in our very existence rely in a great degree on fate, and how with one sweep, one word of command, our Heavenly Father could dash us into eternity without a second's warning. In my musings I could not help thinking of 'the old folks at home,' and I left the tent to gaze on the turbulence of the lake, where large mountains of water rolled upon the beach with a monotonous splash! splash! and from the bottom of my heart I pitied the poor mariner who might be abroad at the mercy of this fearful storm. The scene though awful, possessed a grandeur, fascinating, and beautiful in the extreme. I returned to shelter and sat musing some time, thinking of home and friends, when I fell asleep to dream a worried, wild dream, correspond- ing with my situation and state of mind. 'Hark,' the sound of footsteps falls on my ear, and awakes me to activity—it is the boys return- ing. For fear of a relapse they insisted on my taking a 'cup of the craytur; I readily acquies- ced, and for several moments the stillness was only broken by the not unmusical 'gluck! gluck!' as the 'corn juice' passed down my capacious throat, which revived my 'spirits' sufficiently to induce me to join with the rest of the boys in,

"We're tenting to night."

Tenting on the old camp ground.

CHAPTER VI.

Tuesday Olcott was invaded by a party of Jack City pic-nickers, they had a fine 'lay out' in the grove of the Lake Shore House. All of the campers attended en masse. It would have been far better for that pic nic had we remained at home, but we were on hand bright and early, and the way eatables vanished was a caution.

than the first, though at last, much to the satisfac- tion of the dog's friends, the cat was prevailed upon to retire the loser. Round third was a tame one in comparison to the former two. Both contestants being nigh worn out they fought with less vigor, and we were about to de- clare the feline winner, when our old friend the commissary put in an unexpected appearance, and put a stop to all further proceedings. After stopping in mid air about twenty doses of good too leather propelled at eight horse power, and feeling the 'true inwardness' of an angry man's ire we concluded that it was time to 'got.' We rambled around for some time. Jim and I be- came separated from the rest of the boys and wandered down to the beach. The lake was calm and lay like a sun-lit mirror at our feet. We walked along for some time in perfect silence, taking in all the mystic beauty of the scene, and were just thinking of retracing our steps, when we fell in with a bevy of 'dears'—we gave chase and for a little while the hunt- ed quarry came very near eluding us. We marked our game, Jim fixing his glance on a bright little blonde in a pink dress, while I pro- ferred a more stately brunette. Cupid assisted us, and by a few directed shots from his dart 'bagged our game' and hauled it over to us. For fear that some may be inclined to brand us ungallant pot-hunters I make haste to explain. We secured our venison, on the bound that it would be extreme cruelty to shoot a 'dear' without giving it a chance, and not being favor- ed with domestic duties, we fawn-ed over our prey and done our best to entertain them. Of course a sail was in order, and as it was our day out, we had no difficulty in procuring a boat, and hoisting our main-sail to the breeze, she soon filled and right merrily sped over the water leaving Olcott far behind, on and on, till the land seemed a mere shadow in the distance. Threatening clouds appearing we 'backed' and sped for the shore, bounding on at race-horse speed with white clouds of spray enveloping us in a happy mist. On we went, totally blind to surroundings, fraught with excitement, de- rived from the acme of pleasure, a sudden gush of wind carrened the boat and sent us all to one side, and—Well I was clasped by a pair of snow white fairy-like arms, and a terri- fic feminine voice whispered in my ear 'Save me! Oh, save me!' I was preparing to swim for life with my burden when the boat righted, which was aiming to the coolness, and nerve displayed by my chum, who had immediately let go his hold on the rope and thus let the sail loose to the wind, and it now hung flapping against the main mast. To secure it was not the work of an instant; the oars were produced and we reached Olcott just in time to avoid a heavy storm and fully realize that

"A life on the ocean wave,  
A home on the rolling deep"

was something not to be sought after, especially if the heavenly elements are in a state of tur- bulence. We left our boat at the dock, wan- dered up to the grove and waited for the weather to 'clear up,' which much to our satisfaction it soon did. We proceeded at once to the beach in order to finish our somewhat hasty ter- minated ride. Our astonishment can be im- agined at finding our boat gone. A glance up the lake revealed Jamie making all headway for camp. We were in a quandry; not a boat could be had, and our little friend would have fared quite badly had he fallen into the clutches just there. Nothing remained but for us to bid farewell to our charmers and make for camp, which we done, rowing vengeance on "that little skunk." We decided to wait until night, when we was enjoying sweet slumber, and play some practical joke on him. That night our camp was invaded by a party of Olcotters, who came to treat us to a fish chowder, and in saying that it was good, I only do it poor justice! It was im- mense! The visitors did not depart until the "wee small hours," and our hearts failed us when we saw poor Jamie on his knees in prayer, and heard his muttered 'Now I lay me,' and we freely forgave him, and lay down to rest with a mind as peaceful and serene as could be ex- pected, after taking into consideration the im- mense quantity of chowder consumed.

The next morning we 'packed up' and de- parted for 'sweet home' all satisfied, and the general verdict 'a boss time.' All's well that end's well,—and to you, Mr. Reader, who have followed us through the routine of our somewhat limited 'camp life,' we must say au revoir, and hope that some day you all may spend many a pleasant hour in 'a swallow-tail camp.'

(THE END.)

"I like to make sponge cake," she said, innocently, "it makes my hands so clean."



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et al. I never felt so utterly alone and lonely in my life. The winds howling through the trees above my head, the heavy sea breaking upon the shore at my feet in one long continuous roar, and the agitation of the heavenly elements impressed upon my mind, clearly and without false coloring man's insignificance, how we in our very existence rely in a great degree in fate, and how with one sweep, one word of command, our Heavenly Father could dash us into eternity without a second's warning. In my musings I could not help thinking of 'the old folks at home,' and I left the tent on the turbulence of the lake, where large mountains of water rolled upon the beach with a monotonous splash! splash! and from the bottom of my heart I pitied the poor mariner who might be abroad at the mercy of this fearful storm. The scene though awful, possessed a grandeur, fascinating, and beautiful in the extreme. I returned to shelter and sat musing some time, thinking of home and friends, when I fell asleep to dream a weird, wild dream, corresponding with my situation and state of mind. 'Hark,' the sound of footsteps falls on my ear, and awakes me to activity—it is the boys returning. For fear of a relapse they insisted on my taking a 'cup of the craytur; I really acquiesced, and for several moments the stillness was only broken by the not unmusical 'gluck! gluck!' as the 'corn juice' passed down my capacious throat, which revived my 'spirits' sufficiently to induce me to join with the rest of the boys in,

"We're tenting to night."

Tenting on the old camp ground.

#### CHAPTER VI.

Tuesday Olcott was invaded by a party of Lock City pic-nickers, they had a fine 'lay out' in the grove of the Lake Shore House. All of the campers attended en masse. It would have been far better for that pic-nic had we remained at home, but we were on hand bright and early, and the way eatables vanished was a caution. We all believed in 'God helps them who help themselves,' and consequently sailed in with a hearty good will, diminishing huge piles of pie, cake, and sweetmeats. The common line of goods was considered below our standard, and had there not been a timely interference with our depredations, the pic-nickers when they come to look for their desert would find that it had deserted and was non est, and the probable result would have been, six sick boys, and a few score of disgusted pleasure seekers. As it was the commissary put in an appearance and rescued the remnant of his somewhat delapidated stores, though it took a great deal of argument, and a fine exhibition of pupillage skill and muscular development on his part to induce us to desist. Being thus deprived of our sumptuous banquet, we determined to 'have revenge,' and immediately set about making preparations for obtaining it, we racked our minds for some time in trying to hark up some game to be even with our tormentor. It would not be safe for us to saylay him and come the 'money or life' business, nor did we like to invite him out on the lake for a row and then pitch him overboard, for fear of detection preventing our pulling with either of these proposals, and as the next best thing, we make up our minds to have some sport with his dog which had accompanied him to the pic-nic. They had a cat at the hotel, the terror of all dogs in the vicinity; to trap the grimalkin was not the work of an instant. We adjourned to a secluded spot, 'let the cat out of the bag, then the battle began, and I sold mimic pools in a manner that would throw Quimby, Forbes or Major Barker completely in the shade. The cat was the favorite in the betting at odds of about four to one. The moment the contestants came together and after a few cracks had been given and received, the air was filled with a not unmusical medley of cat wauls, growls, groans, and spitting, and the combatants were 'going it for all they were worth.' After a short period of time the cat was floored and the first round fell an easy and unexpected victory for the dog. They were well 'sponged out' by their respective backers, and after a lapse of twenty minutes the referee called 'time.' The cat came to the goal blinking and carried herself with a self-confident air that won her a host of friends. The canine supported a sort of injured expression on his countenance, as if to say 'I'm bout sick of this thing.' This round was more closely and fiercely fought

the work of an instant, the cat was floored and we reached Olcott just in time to avoid a heavy storm and fully realize that

"A life on the ocean wave,  
A home on the rolling deep"

was something not to be sought after, especially if the heavenly elements are in a state of turbulence. We left our boat at the dock, wandered up to the grove and waited for the weather to 'clear up,' which much to our satisfaction it soon did. We proceeded at once to the beach in order to finish our somewhat hasty terminated ride. Our astonishment can be imagined at finding our boat gone. A glance up the lake revealed Jamie making all headway for camp. We were in a quandry; not a boat could be had, and our little friend would have fared quite badly had he fallen into the clutches just there. Nothing remained but for us to bid farewell to our charmers and make for camp, which we done, vowing vengeance on "that little skunk." We decided to wait until night, when he was enjoying sweet slumber, and play some practical joke on him. That night our camp was invaded by a party of Olcotters, who came to treat us to a fish chowder, and in saying that it was good, I only do it poor justice! It was immense! The visitors did not depart until the "wee small hours," and our hearts failed us when we saw poor Jamie on his knees in prayer, and heard his muttered 'Now I lay me,' and we freely forgave him, and lay down to rest with a mind as peaceful and serene as could be expected, after taking into consideration the immense quantity of chowder consumed.

The next morning we 'packed up' and departed for 'sweet home' all satisfied, and the general verdict 'a boss time.' 'All's well that end's well,'—and to you, Mr. Reader, who have followed us through the routine of our somewhat limited 'camp life,' we must say au revoir, and hope that some day you all may spend many a pleasant hour in 'a swallow-tail camp.'

(THE END.)

"I like to make sponge cake," she said, innocently; "it makes my hands so clean."

Two 2-year-old Antwerp homing pigeons, belonging to J. S. Anderson, made the flight from Toronto to Guelph, 48 miles, Saturday, in 1 hour and 50 minutes. Good time for first flight.

The barque Ocean Express cleared from Halifax for London with a cargo of one hundred and twenty thousand dollars' worth of canned lobsters and salmon.

While Mr. Samuel Becket and Anderson Pattison, of Washington Centre, were cutting hay in the Middleton Marsh, they killed no less than fifteen rattlesnakes, some of them very large.

A duck battle occurred in Chesapeake Bay a few days ago, when myriads of mallards and canvas backs engaged in a desperate conflict for the possession of the celery fields. The bay was strewn with feathers as far as the eye could reach.

The New York Dramatic News proposes hereafter to publish a complete account of all the clerical and religious scandals, as an offset to the preaching of the public against the stage; but the News is unfair. Argument is argument, whether it comes from saint or sinner.

At Clear Lake, Iowa, dwells a little girl who takes a ride every day in a little boat drawn by two pickorel. The pickorel are three feet long, and are, when unharnessed, kept in a commodious glass aquarium. The little miss has been offered \$1,000 for her team; all of which we firmly believe to be a

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WM. HENDRIE, Proprietor. ARCHIBALD WHITE, Agent. Hamilton, Ont., March 1878. 344-44

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TORONTO, ONT.

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

TURF FIELD,  
AND AQUATIC SPORTS  
ART, BILLIARDS, VETERINARY

SHOOTING, TRAPPING, FISHING  
ATHLETIC PASTIMES, NATURAL HISTORY  
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SPORTING TIMES,

Toronto



**ONTARIO HOME PRODUCE STAKES.**

Open, free of entrance, to two-year-old colts and fillies bred and foaled in Ontario, by stables the property of subscribers to the stake; dash of five furlongs, to be run in September, 1879, under the same conditions. Any number the get of any stable named in the list can start. The stake will be divided into two parts, the first to be divided in the proportions of 75 per cent. to the winner and 25 per cent. to the second.

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 subscription, 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 Maratus 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.,  
863-11 pro tem.

**THE METROPOLITAN**  
Pembroke, Ont.,

THE LEADING HOTEL OF THE UPPER OTTAWA. APPOINTMENTS SECOND TO NONE IN THE DOMINION.

Spacious Parlor Rooms, Large Sample Rooms, Hot and Cold Baths on each Floor  
858-11  
JONES & Co., Pro.

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. J. 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 Almo West, 2:25; Alice West, 2:29; Predmont, 4 years, 2:30; Katie Jackson, 4 years, 2:25; Consal, 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 Fredoncksburg; 5th dam, by Sir Archy; 6th dam, by imported Diomed; 7th dam, by imported Firetail.

(Signed) WM. 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, \$10; season, \$30; leap, \$20.

ROBERT CHEYNE,  
349-um Toronto

**L.S.L.**

A SPLENDID OPPORTUNITY TO WIN A FORTUNE.

Ninth Grand Distribution, 1878, at New Orleans TUESDAY, SEPTEMBER 10th.

Louisiana State Lottery Company.

This institution was regularly incorporated by the Legislature of the State for Educational and Charitable purposes in 1863, with a capital of \$1,000,000, which he has since added a reserve fund of \$500,000. Its Grand State Number Lottery will take place on the 10th of September. Look at the following distribution of prizes:

LIST OF PRIZES:	
1 Capital Prize	\$30,000
1 Capital Prize	10,000
1 Capital Prize	5,000
2 Prizes of \$2,500	5,000
5 Prizes of \$1,000	5,000
20 Prizes of 500	10,000
100 Prizes of 100	10,000
200 Prizes of 50	10,000
500 Prizes of 20	10,000
1000 Prizes of 10	10,000

APPROXIMATION PRIZES:	
6 Approximation Prizes of 300	2,700
9 Approximation Prizes of 200	1,800
9 Approximation Prizes of 100	900

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

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

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

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

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

All our Grand Extraordinary Drawings are under the supervision and management of GEN. ERALS G. T. BEAUREGARD and JUBAL A. EARLY. 364-11

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



**VICKSBURG,**

Will make the season of 1878 at Woodstock and vicinity, at \$25 to insure.

VICKSBURG is a beautiful chestnut, 6 years old, 16 hands, by Vandal, dam Blodan by Commodore by Boston; 2nd dam Sabird by Pacific, &c. (See Bruce's Am. Stud. Book, vol. II, p. 60.) Vicksburg took first prize at the Provincial Exhibition at London, in 1877. He has the fastest race to his credit of any horse in the world at the stud. 1. 23, 1:44.

THE HAMBLETONIAN TROTTER STALLION

**COMBINATION,**

Will make the season at Woodstock, being limited to 40 mares, at \$25 to insure.

COMBINATION is a beautiful bay, black mane and tail, 8 years, 16.1, by Venus Chief, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Long Island Black Hawk. Combination is one of the fastest stallions in Canada, and from his size, breeding and speed is the most valuable stock horse in the country.

JOHN FORBES,  
Proprietor.  
Woodstock, Ont., 1878. 350-11

**FOR SALE.**  
That valuable young trotting stallion

**Abdallah Chief,**

dark chestnut, 16.1, 5 years old, by Caledonia Chief, 2:22, dam Maggie by Abdallah, sire of



**FERGUS DRIVING PARK!**

The Best Half-mile Track in Ontario,

**Fall Meeting**

**TWO DAYS,**

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PREMIUMS.....,000.  
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356-n Sney.

NEWARK, N.Y.,  
**Summer Races,**

WILL BE HELD ON  
**AUGUST 21, 22, 23.**

For particulars see bills and future announcements.

T. S. HOOPER,  
Proprietor.

356-dt



**WAR CRY!**

This celebrated Thoroughbred Sire will make the season of 1878 at the undermentioned places. His own stables, Woodbridge, Nobleton, Bolton, Sandhill, Brampton, Stratville, and Coxsville. Full particulars at the commencement of the season.

BRYDAS,  
Proprietor.

344-um

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



**Hyder Ali,**

By imported Leamington, dam Lady Duke by Lexington, will make the season of 1878 at the Graham Hotel, Brampton, Ont. Every care will be taken of mares from a distance, but all accidents and escapes will be at their owner's risk. Good pasturage. Further particulars in future advertisement.

M. DWYER,  
Proprietor.

347-um.

THE THOROUGH-BRED RACE HORSE AND STALLION,



**Oysterman, Jr.,**

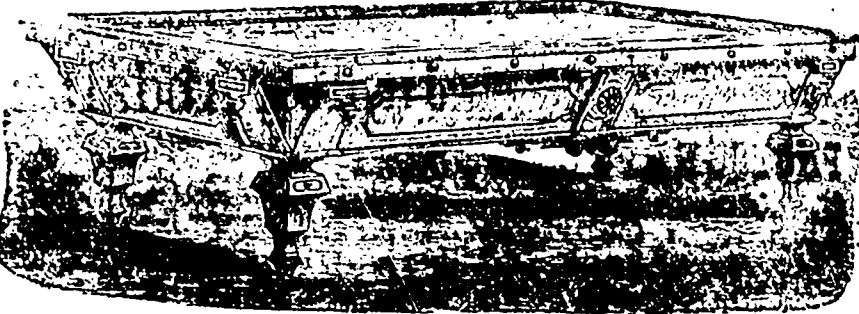
Will make the season of 1878 at his owner's stables, 4 miles west of Port Hope; and also in Cobourg and vicinity.

OYSTERMAN, JR., is a bright bay, about 16 hands, by Oysterman, dam by imp Phil Brown; (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. II, p. 459.) Oysterman by Revenue, dam Miss Coutts by Boston. (See Bruce's American Stud Book, Vol. II, p. 92.)

OYSTERMAN, JR., was the greatest cross-country horse ever in America, and during his years was one of the most successful horses on the get. Has the size of the best stallions

**J. L. RAWBONE!**  
123 YONGE ST. TORONTO  
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**BILLIARDS! BILLIARDS!**



**SAMUEL MAY,**  
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MANUFACTURER OF  
BILLIARD TABLES, IVORY BALLS, CUES, MARKERS, &c., SUPERIOR SLATE-BED BAGATTELLE TABLES, COMBINED DINING AND BILLIARD TABLES, DWARF TABLES, AND SIX-POCKET

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(ENGLISH STYLE)

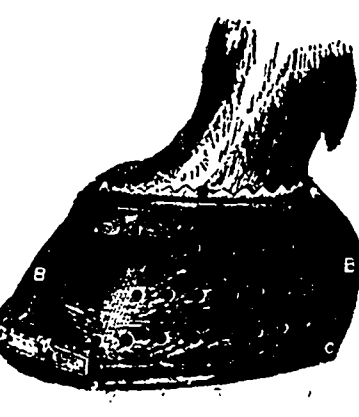

With small pockets and very fast round edge cushions, also American Pool Tables with pockets and cushions for large balls.

**Bowling Alley Balls and Pins, &c.**  
Lignum Vitae Balls for Bowling Greens.

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



**HALL'S PATENT Anti-Contraction Horse Boot.**  
PREVENTS AND CURES CONTRACTION OF THE HOOF.  
With this boot any stable can be provided with a pasture, so far as the feet are concerned, and one too that may be used any season of the year. Send for descriptive circular to LUCAS & BARNETT, Saddlers, &c 115 Yonge St. Toronto.

**A. WHITE!**  
**SHIRT MANUFACTURER**  
Maker of Shirts, Collars, Cuffs, and Mens Neck-Wear, Silk Umbrellas, Gloves, Valises, &c.

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**Great Western Railway,**  
AND  
**WHITE STAR LINE!**  
New Train for Buffalo Direct. REDUCTION IN RATES  
One hour faster and 24 miles shorter  
CABIN FARES.





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“(Signed) WM. 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; leep, \$20.

ROBERT CHEYNE,  
Toronto

349-am

## Gold Dust Stallion.



# GOLD DROP

Will serve a limited number of mares during the season of 1878, at the proprietor's farm, half-mile west of Government farm, Mimico. Will be at R. Bond's Richmond street, on Thursday's from 10 to 4. Terms to insure, \$20.

**PEDIGREE.**—Chestnut horse, 16 hands, foaled 1874, got by Forest Gold Dust; dam Emma, by son of John Aikin, out of well-bred mare; John Aikin, by imported Yorkshire, out of Minstrel by Medoc, by American Eclipse, out of Miller's Damsel, by imported Messenger; g. dam a thoroughbred mare. Forest Gold Dust got by Dorsey's Gold Dust, dam by Alexander's Edwin Forest, g. dam by Wagner; g. g. dam Nancy, by Medoc. Alexander Edwin Forest, by Bay Kentucky Hunter, dam by Watkins Young Highlander; g. dam Duroc; g. g. dam by imported Messenger. For further particulars, address

W. D. LAFFERTY,

Mimico,  
346-am

**DR. DON,** the old established Specialist, of 800 Michigan St., Buffalo, N. Y., ranks among the most successful physicians of the city. Many years experience has made him an expert in treating all diseases of a virulent, chronic and special nature. Young and middle aged can obtain the most happy relief for diseases of a nervous, exhausting, and weakening character, result of errors and excesses. Consultation by letter or at office, free and confidential; medicinal books describing the above diseases, free. Medicines sent everywhere.

382-ty



# VICKSBURG,

Will make the season of 1878 at Woodstock and vicinity, at \$15 to insure.

Vicksburg is a beautiful chestnut, 6 years old, 16 hands, by Vandal, dam Bladina by Commodore by Boston; 2nd dam Sabird by Pacific, &c. (See Bruce's Am. Stud Book, vol. II, p. 60.) Vicksburg took first prize at the Provincial Exhibition at London, in 1877. He has the fastest race to his credit of any horse in the world at the stud. 1. 23, 1:44.

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# COMBINATION,

Will make the season at Woodstock, being limited to 40 mares, at \$25 to insure.

Combination is a beautiful bay, black mane and tail, 8 years, 16.1, by Incas Chief, he by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Long Island Black Hawk. Combination is one of the fastest stallions in Canada, and from his size, breeding and speed is the most valuable stock horse in the country.

JOHN FORBES,  
Proprietor.

Woodstock, May, 1878.

350-ty

## 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. Also the beautiful Gold Dust stallion,

## BLACKSTONE GOLD DUST,

dark brown, 2 years old, by Gold Dust, dam May Flower, by Wide Awake, he by American Eclipse.

Either of both of these stallions will be disposed of at a bargain, as they must be sold. They will be shown on the track any time to intending purchasers. I invite inspection, and claim they are the two finest and most promising horses of their age in Canada. Abdallah Chief is ready to go in training for the Fall campaign, is very speedy and improving fast.

F. J. CHUBB,  
Guelph, Ont.  
360-

July 17, 1878.

# 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-am.

344-am

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OYSTERMAN, JR., was the greatest cross-country horse ever in America, and during his years was one of the most successful horses on the flat. He is the sire of the noted steeplechase horses Dandy and Doubtful, the former having won six races in 1877.

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

T. W. HUNT, JR.,  
Manager. SIGNOR FARINI,  
Proprietor.

## THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION



# TUBMAN,

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

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

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

TERMS.—Thoroughbred mares, season, \$15; other mares \$10. Pasturage, \$1 per week.

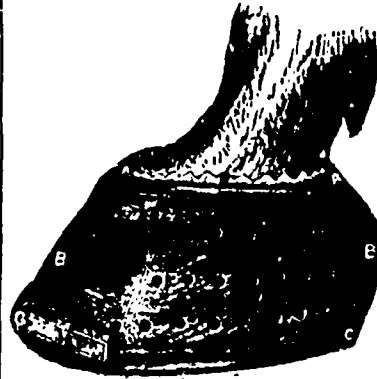
Lachine, April, 1878. DAVES & CO. 348-am

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AN ELEGANT

# DOUBLE VICTORIA CARRIAGE,

Built by Dixon, Toronto. Half covered. The finest carriage in the city. Cost \$800, will be sold at less than half-value, to close up an estate. Has only been run a few times. The best bargain in a carriage ever offered. The attention of liverymen is especially directed to this opportunity. For price, &c., address—CARRIAGE, Box 1270, Toronto. 358-ty



## Anti-Contraction Horse Boot.

PREVENTS AND CURES CONTRACTION OF THE HOOF.

With this boot any stable can be provided with a pasture, so far as the feet are concerned, and one too that may be used any season of the year. Send for descriptive circular to LUGSBY & BARNETT, Saddlers, 26 115 Yonge St. Toronto.



# A. WHITE! SHIRT MANUFACTURER

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

65 KING ST. WEST. TORONTO

# Great Western Railway,

AND

## WHITE STAR LINE!

### New Train for Buffalo Direct. REDUCTION IN RATES

One hour faster and 4 miles shorter to Hamilton.

One hour faster and 30 miles shorter to Buffalo than any other Route.

GABIN FARES.

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

Return Tickets, good for one year, at reduced rates.

A limited Number of Steerage Passengers carried and berthed on the Main Deck; Rates as low as by any other line.

T. W. JONES, Agent,  
23 York St.,  
Opposite Union Station.

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23 York St., opp. Union Station

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## Crystal and Family Cream ALES and PORTERS

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

DON BREWERY, - TORONTO

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IVORY Billiard Balls, Bagatelle Balls,

IVORY Ten-Pin Balls, & Ten Pins,

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