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GENTLEMEN'S CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES JOURNAL.



VOL. VI. TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 20, 1876. NO 769.

American Turf.

JEROME PARK FALL MEETING.

Oct 10.—Purse \$500, for three-year olds; entrance, 5 per cent of the purse, to go to the second horse; colts to carry 110 lbs; fillies to carry 105 lbs; beaten maidens allowed 5 lbs; winners during the year of \$500, to carry 3 lbs; of \$1,000 7 lbs; of \$2,000, 7 lbs extra; one mile and a quarter.

G L Lorillard's ch o Warlock, by War Dance, dam Undine, 110 lbs..... 1

T W Doswell's b o Outcast, by imp Leamington, dam Oriana, 110 lbs..... 2

J A Grinstead's b c Mettle, by Melbourne, Jr., dam Alumina, 113 lbs..... 3

Dauntless, Waco, Tigress, Red Coat, Pera and Freebooter also started.

Time—2:14.

Same Day—Purse \$500, for two-year-olds; entrance, 5 per cent, to go to the second; beaten maidens allowed 5 lbs; winners of \$500 to carry 3 lbs; of \$1,000, 7 lbs; of \$2,000, 12 lbs extra; three-quarters of a mile.

O Bowie's ch f Oriole, by Kingfisher, dam My Maryland, 102 lbs..... 1

A Belmont's b f Hibornia, by imp Leamington, dam Henrietta Welch, 102 lbs..... 3

P Lorillard's b g Benzine, by imp Bonnie Scotland, dam Iodine, 103 lbs..... 3

Loiterer, W I Higgins, b c — by Planet, and Lady Salyers also started.

Time—1:20½.

Same Day—Purse \$800, for all ages; entrance 5 per cent of purse, to go to the second horse; two miles.

D McDaniel's b o Vigil, 3 yrs, by Virgil, dam Regan, 103 lbs..... 1

O Reed's ch f Athlene, 3 yrs, by Pat Malloy, dam Anna Travis, 100 lbs..... 2

A Belmont's b o Riddlestick, 3 yrs, by Lexington, dam Filligree, 103 lbs..... 3

P Lorillard's ch o Preston, 3 yrs, by Planet..... 0

Time—3:40.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, for maidens of all ages, at \$30 each, half forfeit, with \$400 added, the second to save its stake; four-year-olds allowed 3 lbs; five years or more, 7 lbs; five subscribers; value of stakes \$550; one mile.

D McDaniel's ch f Sister of Mercy, 3 yrs, by War Dance, dam Sister of Charity, 102 lbs 1

P M West's b o Courier, 3 yrs, by Star Davis, dam by Lexington, 105 lbs..... 2

T W Doswell's ch o Rappahannock, 3 yrs, by King Lear, dam Panny Washington, 105 lbs 3

J R Gibney's ch f Love Chase, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam Henrietta Welch, 102 lbs..... 0

Time—1:47.

Same Day—Purse \$700, a steeplechase handicap for all ages, \$100 of which to the second; the short course, about two and a quarter miles.

M Donahue's b g Deadhead, 5 yrs, by Julius, dam Lettuce, 150 lbs..... 1

J G K Lawrence's ch h Resolute, aged, by Bevoiler, dam Mattie C, 145 lbs..... 2

Geo Sutercliffe's ch g Bullet, aged, by Bulletin, dam by Wagner, 154 lbs..... 3

W Callahan's b g Bay Rum, 5 yrs, by Baywood, dam General, 138 lbs..... 0

O Reed's b g Doubtful, 3 yrs, by Oysterman, dam Spotted Fawn, 122 lbs..... 0

Time—4:50½.

Oct. 12.—Members' Cup; a sweepstake of \$25 each, p. or p., with plate the value of \$300 and

O Reed's ch o Athlene, by Pat Malloy, dam Anna Travis, 110 lbs..... 3

Courier, and Outcast also started.

Time—3:12½.

Same Day—Purse \$500, the winner to be sold at auction; horses entered to be sold for \$2,000 to carry weight for age; for \$1,500, allowed 3 lbs; for \$1,000, 7 lbs; for \$500, 12 lbs; for \$300, 17 lbs; one mile and three quarters.

J G K Lawrence's b h Shylock, aged, by Lexington, dam Edith, \$500, 114 lbs..... 1

Geo Langstaff's br h Partnership, 5 yrs, by Asteroid, dam Katona, 112 lbs..... 2

M Donahue's ch o New York, 4 yrs, by Planet dam Hester, \$300, 101 lbs..... 3

Grey Friar and Watereo also started.

Time—3:12½.

Same Day—Private sweepstake, for hacks, \$15 each, play or pay, to go to the winner, second to save his stake; three-quarters of a mile; weights 140 lbs or over.

Harry Alexander's b m Pollywog..... 1

Robert Centre's br m..... 2

B Peter's gr m Lizzie..... 8

W E Post's b m Pauline..... 0

H O Babcock's ch g Persuader..... 0

Jas Soutter's gr h..... 0

Time—1:25½.

Oct 14, Last Day.—Free handicap sweepstakes of \$25 each, if not declared out with \$500 added; the second horse to receive \$125 out of the stakes. Value of stakes, \$700. One mile and an eighth.

Forbes and Armstrong's b o Bill Bruce, 4 yrs, by Enquirer out of Aurora Raby, 90 lbs..... 1

Pierre Lorillard's b f Tigress, 3 yrs, by Leamington out of Remorseless, 90 lbs..... 2

W R Babcock's ch h Egypt, 6 yrs, by Planet out of Lady Barry, 107 lbs..... 3

Madge, Pera, Invoice, Sweetlips, and Leamington also started.

Time—1:59.

Same Day—The All-Aged Stakes, of \$100 each, half forfeit, only \$25 if declared by May 1, 1876, with \$1,500 added, the second to receive \$365, and the third \$182. Value of the stakes, \$3,650. One mile and a half.

Pierre Lorillard's br g Parole, 3 yrs, by Leamington, out of Maiden, 92 lbs..... 1

J A Grinstead's ch o St. Martins, 4 yrs, by Phaeton, out of Tokay, 108 lbs..... 1

G L Lorillard's ch o Warlock, 3 yrs, by War Dance, out of Undine, 95 lbs..... 0

Virginias and Rhadamanthus also started.

Time—2:38.

*Dead heat for second place.

Same Day—Purse \$500, for maiden two-year-olds; entrance five per cent; the amount (\$75) going to the second horse. Three-quarters of a mile.

D McDaniel's b c Princeton, by Oakland, out of Wombat, 110 lbs..... 1

Pierre Lorillard's b g Benzine, by Bonnie Scotland, out of Iodine, 107 lbs..... 2

G L Lorillard's br o Lucifer, by Leamington, out of Lady Melley, 110 lbs..... 3

Time—1:19½.

Same Day—Purse \$500, the winner to be sold at auction. Horses entered to be sold for \$2,000, to carry weight for age; for \$1,500, allowed 3 lbs; for \$1,000, 7 lbs; for \$500, 12 lbs. One mile and three-quarters.

George Longstaff's br h Partnership, 5 yrs, by Asteroid, out of Katona, \$500, 112 lbs..... 1

P Dwyer & Bros ch h Galway, 6 yrs, by Concord, out of Mandina, \$500, 114 lbs..... 2

G L Lorillard's br o Ambush, 3 yrs, by Australian, out of Dolly Morgan, \$500, 92 lbs..... 3

James A, Sister of Mercy and Rappahannock

Third and Last Day, Oct 12.—Young American Stake No 2, for two-year olds; a dash of a mile; \$25 entrance, play or pay, the association to add \$300; second horse to have \$50; the winner of Young America Stake No 1 to carry 5 lbs extra.

D Swigert's ch o Baden Baden, by Australian, dam Lavender..... 1

F W Horn's ch o King William, by Foster, dam by Albion..... 2

H B Douglas & Co's b f Barbara, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Taulah..... 3

N B Cheatham's ch o Jo Bent, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Noty Price..... 0

W Mayo's g f Alice Murphy, by Bennie Scotland, dam Bottie Martin..... 0

Time—1:46½.

Same Day—Sewance Stake, for three-year-olds (foals of 1873); subscription \$50; half forfeit; the association to add \$600; two mile heats; closed with twenty-seven nominations.

W Mayo's b c Jack Sheppard, by Jack Malone, dam Septima..... 1

Williams & Owing's ch o Creedmoor, by Asteroid, dam Target..... 2

Time—3:35½, 3:42½.

Same Day—Purse \$200, for two-year-olds that have never won a race. A dash of a mile.

J W Guest's b f Madge Duke, by Bayonet, dam Tick..... 1

H B Douglas & Co's b f Belle Isle, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Arnic..... 2

W A Brown's b f Boersheba, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Lantana..... 3

G W Darden & Co's b o John Mannel, by Glogary, dam Fanny Bugg..... 4

N B Cheatham's b f Balldemons, by Brown Dick, dam Electra..... 5

Time—1:48.

Same Day—Free handicap for all ages. A dash of a mile and an eighth.

W C McGarrick's b f Highland Vintage, by Vandal, dam Camalo, 4 yrs, 92 lbs..... 1

A Keene Richards' ch o Redding, by Harry of the West, dam by Jo Stoner, 4 yrs, 104 lbs 2

Mr Guildis ch f, by Enquirer, 4 yrs, 97 lbs.. 3

J Davis ch o Pythias, by Vandal, dam Sally Crow, 3 yrs, 90 lbs..... 4

Time—2:02½.

TROTTING AT EAST SAGINAW, MICH.

EAST SAGINAW, Sept. 27.—Purse \$50; 3:10 class.

W O'Donnell's br g Doctor..... 2 1 1 1

J D Owen's b g Bill Owen..... 1 2 2 3

D G Sutherland's gr g Billy Gray..... 3 3 3 2

W H Downe's br g Charlie Downs..... 4 4 4 4

C Ferris' b m Detroit Girl..... 5 5 5 5

C F Lacy's b g Bay Billy..... 6 6 6 dr

Time—3:00, 3:05, 3:00, 2:59.

Same Day—Purse \$50; 2:50 class.

Root & Miller's ch g Rob..... 1 1 1

Culleck Bros' b g Lord Dufferin..... 2 3 2

H Coleman's b m Flora C..... 3 2 3

Time—3:15½, 2:50 2:59.

EAST SAGINAW, Sept. 28.—Purse \$80; 3:15 class.

J Martin's gr m Nellie Gray..... 2 1 1 2 1

S A McLean's ch g Edmund Blake..... 1 2 3 1 2

Barclay's wh g Billy Barclay..... 3 3 3 3 3

Time—3:10, 3:11½, 3:16, 3:16, 3:12.

Same Day—Match \$50.

D G Sutherland's gr g Billy Gray.. 1 1 2 2 1

Wm O'Donnell's br g Doctor..... 2 2 1 1 2

Time—3:07, 3:10, 3:09½, 3:05, 3:03.

TROTTING AT WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

Lacrosse.

A NEW COMPETITOR FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

At a meeting of prominent players, held on Tuesday evening, of last week, in Shaftsbury Hall, a new club was organized which is to be known as the Athletic Lacrosse Club of Toronto. Its membership embraces some of the finest players in the city, and if they do not before long make for the new club a brilliant record, their friends will be much appointed. The Athletics have already joined the National Association, and intend at once issuing a challenge to the present champions. The following is a list of the officers:—President, Wm. R. McNaught; Vice-President, H. R. Boulton; Secretary, R. H. Stark; Treasurer, Thos. G. Dexter; Field-Captain, Fred. H. Walker; Committee, Messrs. J. A. W. Innis, W. Hook, James Caruthers, R. McKenzie, W. H. Griffin, and J. Aird.

TORONTOS vs. SHAMROCKS, OF MONTREAL.

This great match took place last Saturday on the grounds of the Toronto Lacrosse Club, Jarvis St., in the presence of probably 6,000 spectators. The day was cold and raw, with a piercing wind. The Torontos took the first game in 22 minutes; the Shamrocks the second in one hour and seven minutes play; and the third fell to Toronto in about eight minutes. Time not allowing the match to be played out, it was declared drawn, the Torontos thus retaining the championship. The play on both sides was very fine, and the Shamrocks have shown that they are a fine team. The betting commenced at 100 to 800 the Shamrocks, but veered around after the first heat to 100 to 60 on the Torontos.

Quoiting.

SCARBORO' vs. GALT.

In accordance with the terms of a challenge for the championship of Canada by the Galt Quoiting Club, a match was pitched in this city last week, between that club and the Scarborough Quoiting Club, resulting as follows:—

SCARBORO'	GALT.
Wm. McCowan.....51	Wm. McArthur.....40
W. Glendinning.....51	H. Stoddard.....39
Simon Kennedy.....51	Geo. Whethem.....29
David Eardy.....51	H. Anderson.....34
William Parry.....51	James McTague.....44
James Patton.....52	James Dobson.....51
J. Sylvester.....51	John Brow.....49
R. Brotherton.....51	James McQueen.....51
George Sheppard.....51	Thomas Allison.....42
L. Bennie.....51	William Slater.....39
Total.....457	Total.....418

Majority for Scarborough' Club, 39 points.

SPORTING EVENTS ABROAD.

E. C. Smith, veterinary surgeon of Midhurst, who was in attendance on the famous racehorse Holy Friar at the time of his death,

which Captain Machell purchased him for 2,000 guineas, and the colt was immediately resold to Lord Lonsdale at a handsome profit.

Prince Bathyanys's horses were put up at auction at Newmarket on the 27th ult., but the reserve prices not being reached they were withdrawn, among them Delay at 1,000 guineas and Typocous at 3,000 guineas.

The Sportsman of September 28th says:—"We are informed that D. O'Leary has made a match, said to be for £100 a side, to beat the distance covered by E. P. Weston in his six days' walk, which is now in progress at Liverpool, by twenty-five miles. Mr. R. Lewis, who is backing time, has also matched Peter Crossland to walk him 800 miles for £100 aside, the winner to take two-thirds of the gate money. They meet on Friday afternoon to draw up articles. D. O'Leary will meet W. Howes according to his original challenge, and will also make a match with any of England's champions in turn, but cannot walk them all at once. A deposit to the Sportsman will meet with immediate attention."

SALE OF RACEHORSES.

The largest sale of blooded stock that has ever taken place in New York was the sale of Colonel L. A. Hitchcock's stud, on Oct. 11th, by Messrs. Barker & Son, at their auction mart, Thirty-ninth street and Broadway. The Colonel is a Boston gentleman, and some time since brought his horses to Jerome Park, where they have since been stabled, and several of them have been running during the Fall meeting.

Colonel Hitchcock retires from the turf on account of ill health, much to the regret of his many friends.

The following horses comprised the stable, and below will be found the prices they brought at the sale:—Limestone, chestnut horse, six years old, by War Dance, \$2,500 (bought in); Galway, the winner of the selling race at Jerome Park last Thursday, chestnut horse, six years old, by Concord, \$600; Quits, chestnut horse, six years old, by imported Echols, \$390; Springlet, four years old, by imported Australian, \$450; Leap Year, four years old, by imported Leamington, \$250; Vineland, three years old, by Virgil, \$800; bay colt, two years old, by Planet, \$1,500; bay colt, two years old, by Planet, \$750; bay colt, two years old, by Melbourne, Jr., \$810; bay colt, two years old, by Baywood, \$225; bay colt, two years old, by War Dance, \$325; bay filly, two years old, by War Dance, \$110; bay filly, two years old, by Baywood, \$180; bay brood mare Flora McIvor, an old racer, by Alexander's Lexington, \$200; bay brood mare Julia, by Revenue, \$180. Five of the colts were sold on their pedigree alone, as they are at present in Kentucky.

The gathering of turfmen was large, prominent among them being Colonel McDaniel, Hon. Aristides Welch, of Pennsylvania; Peter Dwyer and brother, of Brooklyn; Colonel Chase, of Boston, and a number of others well and favorably known in racing circles.

A LARGE STUD ESTABLISHMENT.

dam Alumina, 113 lbs. 3
Dauntless, Waco, Tigross, Red Coat, Pera
and Freebooter also started.
Time—2:14.

Same Day—Purse \$500, for two year-olds;
entrance, 5 per cent, to go to the second; beaten
maidens allowed 5 lbs; winners of \$500 to carry
3 lbs; of \$1,000, 7 lbs; of \$2,000, 12 lbs extra;
three-quarters of a mile.
O Bowie's ch f Oriole, by Kingfisher, dam My
Maryland, 103 lbs. 1
A Belmont's b f Hibornia, by imp Leaming-
ton, dam Henrietta Welch, 102 lbs. 2
P Lorillard's b g Benzine, by imp Bonnie Scot-
land, dam Iodine, 102 lbs. 3
Loiterer, W I Higgins, b c — by Planet,
and Lady Salyers also started.
Time—1:20½.

Same Day—Purse \$800, for all ages; entrance
5 per cent of purse, to go to the second horse;
two miles.
D McDaniel's b c Vigil, 8 yrs, by Virgil, dam
Regan, 103 lbs. 1
O Reed's ch f Athlete, 3 yrs, by Fat Malloy,
dam Anna Travis, 100 lbs. 2
A Belmont's b c Fiddlestick, 3 yrs, by Lexing-
ton, dam Filligree, 103 lbs. 3
P Lorillard's ch c Preston, 3 yrs, by Planet. . . 0
Time—3:40.

Same Day—Sweepstakes, for maidens of all
ages, at \$30 each, half forfeit, with \$400 added,
the second to save its stake; four-year-olds al-
lowed 3 lbs; five years or more, 7 lbs; five sub-
scribers; value of stakes \$550; one mile.
D McDaniel's ch f Sister of Mercy, 3 yrs, by
War Dance, dam Sister of Charity, 102 lbs 1
P M West's b c Courier, 3 yrs, by Star Davis,
dam by Lexington, 105 lbs. 2
T W Do-well's ch c Rappahannock, 3 yrs, by
King Lear, dam Fanny Washington, 105 lbs 3
J R Gibney's ch f Lora Chase, 3 yrs, by imp
Leamington, dam Henrietta Welch, 102
lbs. 0
Time—1:47.

Same Day—Purse \$700, a steeplechase handi-
cap for all ages, \$100 of which to the second;
the short course, about two and a quarter miles.
M Donohue's b g Deadhead, 5 yrs, by Julius,
dam Leisure, 150 lbs. 1
J G K Lawrence's ch h Resolute, aged, by Re-
volver, dam Mattie C, 145 lbs. 2
Geo Sutcliffe's ch g Bullet, aged, by Bulletin,
dam by Wagner, 154 lbs. 3
W Callahan's b g Bay Run, 5 yrs, by Bay-
wood, dam General, 138 lbs. 0
C Reed's b g Doubttul, 3 yrs, by Oysterman,
dam Spotted Fawn, 122 lbs. 0
Time—4:50½.

Oct. 12.—Members' Cup; a sweepstake of \$25
each, p. or p., with plate the value of \$300 and
\$300 added; entrance money to second horse;
waller weights; members of the Club to ride;
one and one-eighth mile.
C W Medinger's ch g First Chance, 5 yrs, by
Baywood, dam Dot, 149 lbs. 1
D McDaniel's ch m Madge, 5 yrs, by imp Aus-
tralian, dam Alabama, 149 lbs. 2
M Donohue's ch g Waco, 3 yrs, by Narragan-
sett, dam Julietta, 130 lbs. 3
C Reed's gr c Grey Friar, 4 yrs, by Vandal, by
dam Bettie Martin, 146 lbs. 0
Time—2:03.

Same Day—The Centennial Cup, a sweep-
stake, for all ages, of \$250 each, \$100 forfeit,
plate to value of \$2,500 and \$1,500 in money
added; the second horse to receive \$750 out of
the stakes, and the third to save his stake; four
miles; value of stake \$6,900.
G L Lorillard's b c Tom Ochiltree, 4 yrs, by
Lexington, dam Katona, 118 lbs. 1
K W Seava's ch h Acrobat, 5 yrs, by Lexington,
dam Sally Lewis, 124 lbs. 3
D McDaniel's ch c Big Sandy, 4 yrs, by imp
Australian, dam Geneva, 118 lbs. 3
J A Grinstead's gr c D'Artagnan, 4 yrs, by
Lightning, dam Zingara, 118 lbs. 0
Time—7:36.

Same Day—Purse \$500, for three-year olds;
beaten maidens allowed 5 lbs; winners during
the year, of \$500, 3 lbs extra; of \$1,000, 7 lbs;
of \$2,000, 12 lbs; one and a quarter miles.
G L Lorillard's ch c Warlock, by War Dance,
dam Undine, 118 lbs. 1
James A Grinstead's b c Mettle, by Melbourne
Jr, dam Seguin, 121 lbs. 2

Time—3:12½.
Same Day—Private sweepstake, for hacks, \$15
each, play or pay, to go to the winner, second to
save his stake; three-quarters of a mile; weights
140 lbs or over.
Harry Alexander's b m Pollywog. 1
Robert Contro's br m. 2
R Peter's gr m Lizzie. 3
W E Peet's b m Pauline. 0
H C Babcock's ch g Persuader. 0
Jas Scutter's gr h. 0
Time—1:25½.

Oct 14, Last Day.—Free handicap sweepstakes
of \$25 each, if not declared out with \$600 added;
the second horse to receive \$125 out of the
stakes. Value of stakes, \$700. One mile and
an eighth.
Forbes and Armstrong's b c Bill Bruce, 4 yrs,
by Enquirer out of Aurora Baby, 90 lbs. 1
Pierre Lorillard's b f Tigress, 3 yrs, by Leam-
ington out of Remorseless, 90 lbs. 2
W R Babcock's ch h Egypt, 6 yrs, by Planet
out of Lady Barry, 107 lbs. 3
Madge, era, Invoice, Sweetlips, and Leaming-
ton also started.
Time—1:59.

Same Day—The All-Aged Stakes, of \$100
each, half forfeit, and only \$25 if declared by
May 1, 1876, with \$1,500 added, the second to
receive \$365, and the third \$182. Value of the
stakes, \$3,650. One mile and a half.
Pierre Lorillard's br g Parole, 3 yrs, by Leam-
ington, out of Maiden, 92 lbs. 1
J A Grinstead's ch c St. Martin, 4 yrs, by
Planet, out of Tokay, 108 lbs. 2
G L Lorillard's ch c Warlock, 3 yrs, by War
Dance, out of Undine, 95 lbs. 3
Virginias and Rhadamantus also started.
Time—2:38.

* Dead heat for second place.
Same Day—Purse \$500, for maiden two-year-
olds; entrance five per cent; the amount (\$75)
going to the second horse. Three-quarters of a
mile.
D McDaniel's b c Princeton, by Oakland, out
of Wombat, 110 lbs. 1
Pierre Lorillard's b g Benzine, by Bonnie
Scotland, out of Iodine, 107 lbs. 2
G L Lorillard's br c Lucifer, by Leamington,
out of Lady Motley, 110 lbs. 3
Time—1:19½.

Same Day—Purse \$500, the winner to be sold
at auction. Horses entered to be sold for
\$2,000, to carry weight for age; for \$1,500, al-
lowed 3 lbs; for \$1,000, 7 lbs; for \$500, 12 lbs.
One mile and three-quarters.
George Longstaff's br h Partnership, 5 yrs, by
Asteroid, out of Katona, \$500, 112 lbs. 1
P Dwyer & Bros ch h Galway, 6 yrs, by Con-
cord, out of Maudina, \$500, 114 lbs. 2
G L Lorillard's br c Ambush, 3 yrs, by Aus-
tralian, out of Dolly Morgan, \$500, 92 lbs. . . 3
James A, Sister of Mercy and Rappahannock
also started.

Same Day—Handicap steeplechase; purse
\$500, of which 200 to the second horse. The
usual steeplechase course, about two miles and
a half (unmeasured).
J G K Lawrence's ch h Resolute, 6 yrs, by Re-
volver, out of Mattie C, 145 lbs. 1
George Sutcliffe's ch g Bullet, aged, by Bulle-
tin, dam by Wagner, 153 lbs. 3
Scamp, Oxmore and Deadhead also started.
Time—4:22.

NASHVILLE RACES.

Nashville, Tenn., Oct. 10.—Maxwell House
Stakes, for three-year olds, at \$25 each, play or
pay, with \$400 added; the second to receive
\$100; closed with eleven subscribers; value of
stakes, \$675; mile heats.
A Keene Richards' (J E Cromwell's) b c
Henry Owens, by Gilroy, dam Estelle, 95
lbs. 1
G W Stewart & Co's ch g Malmistic, by
Planet, dam Luileme, 92 lbs. 2
Time—1:47½, 1:49½.

Same Day—Purse \$200, for all ages; one mile
and a half.
Williams & Owings' ch h Whisper, 6 year old,
by Planet, dam Mattie Gross, 114 lbs. 1
W Mayo's b c Jack Sheppard, 8 yrs, by Jack
Malone, dam Septima, 90 lbs. 2
J C Guild's ch f, by Enquirer. 3
Time—2:42.

Time—3:12½.
Same Day—Sewance Stakes, for three-year-
olds (foals of 1873); subscription \$50; half for
foet; the association to add \$600; two mile
heats; closed with twenty-seven nominations.
W Mayo's b c Jack Sheppard, by Jack Ma-
lone, dam Septima. 1
Williams & Owings' ch c Creedmoor, by As-
teroid, dam Target. 2
Time—3:35½, 8:43½.

Same Day—Purse \$200, for two-year-olds that
have never won a race. A dash of a mile.
J W Guest's b f Madge Duke, by Bayonet,
dam Tick. 1
H B Douglas & Co's b f Bello Isle, by Bonnie
Scotland, dam Arica. 2
W A Brown's b f Beersheba, by Bonnie Scot-
land, dam Lantana. 3
G W Darden & Co's b c John Mannol, by
Glongary, dam Fanny Bugg. 4
N B Cheatham's b f Belldemona, by Brown
Dick, dam Electra. 5
Time—1:48.

Same Day—Free handicap for all ages. A
dash of a mile and an eighth.
W C McGavick's b f Highland Vintage, by
Vandal, dam Camalo, 4 yrs, 92 lbs. 1
A Keene Richards' ch c Reddix by Harry of
the West, dam by Jo Stonor, 4 yrs, 104 lbs 2
Mr Guildis ch f, by Enquirer, 4 yrs, 97 lbs. . . 3
J Davis ch c Pythias, by Vandal, dam Sally
Crow, 3 yrs, 90 lbs. 4
Time—2:02½.

TROTting AT EAST SAGINAW, MICH.

EAST SAGINAW, Sept. 27.—Purse \$50; 3:10
class.
W O'Donnell's br g Doctor. 2 1 1 1
J D Owen's b g Bill Owen. 1 2 2 3
D G Sutherland's gr g Billy Gray. 3 3 3 2
W H Downs' br g Charlie Downs. 4 4 4 4
C Ferris' b m Detroit Girl. 5 5 5 5
C F Lacy's b g Bay Billy. 6 6 6 dr
Time—3:00, 3:05, 3:00, 2:59.

Same Day—Purse \$50; 2:50 class.
Root & Miller's ch g Rob. 1 1 1
Cullick Bros' b g Lord Duffern. 2 3 2
H Coleman's b m Flora C. 3 2 3
Time—3:15½, 2:50 2:59.
EAST SAGINAW, Sept. 28.—Purse \$80; 3:15
class.
J Martin's gr m Nellie Gray. 2 1 1 2 1
S A McLean's ch g Edmund Blake. . . 1 3 3 1 2
—Barclay's wh g Billy Barclay. 3 3 3 3 3
Time—3:10, 3:11½, 3:16, 3:15, 3:12.

Same Day—Match \$50.
D G Sutherland's gr g Billy Gray. . . 1 1 2 2 1
Wm O'Donnell's br g Doctor. 2 2 1 1 2
Time—3:07, 3:10, 3:09½, 3:05, 3:03.

TROTting AT WHITE PLAINS, N. Y.

WHITE PLAINS, Oct. 11.—Purse \$150; 2:55 class.
W H Hathaways b g Grant Boy. 5 2 1 1 1
J H Swan's br m Rosebud. 1 3 2 2 2
A S Odell's b g Fred L. 2 1 3 3 3
W Reynolds, blk m Adelaide. 3 6 4 5 4
G H Hurd's b m Nelly. 4 5 5 4 5
B R Smith's blk m Mollie. 6 4 dr
Time—2:50, 2:47, 2:47, 2:47.

Same Day—Purse \$350; 2:35 class.
E H Doty's b m Modesty. 5 1 3 2 1 1
M H Whipple's ch m Dolly Dot. . . 2 3 1 1 2 2
C H Bliven's ch h Factory Boy. . . 1 5 4 4 3
A Cornelson's b g Judge Robertson 4 2 2 3 3dr
R Vad Turk's b m Rosa. 3 4 5 5 4dr
Time—2:35½, 2:37½, 2:39, 2:37, 2:34.

TROTting AT BUFFALO.

Buffalo Park, Oct. 12.—Sweepstakes for three-
year-olds; mile heats in harness.
H C Jewett, Buffalo, ch c Rochester. . . 1 1
F B Redfield, Batavia, blk filly Daciana. . . 2 dis.
L F Harrison, Fredonia, b s Cindal Star. dis
Time—2:50½, 2:42½.

Same Day—Sweepstakes \$200; best three in
five.
J Shaver's b m Mary B. 3 1 1 1
C Turner's b m Katy. 1 3 2 2
E J Burton's c s P A Cook. 2 2 3 8
P Thompson's ch g Chestnut D. 4 4 4 4
Time—2:53, 2:50, 2:47, 2:49.

at once issuing a challenge to the pres-
ent champions. The following is a list of the
officials:—President, Wm. R. McNaught;
Vice-President, H. R. Boulton; Secretary,
R. H. Stark; Treasurer, Thos. G. Dexter;
Field-Captain, Fred. H. Walker; Commit-
tee, Messrs. J. A. W. Iunis, W. Hook, James
Carruthers, R. McKenzie, W. H. Griffin,
and J. Aird.

TORONTO vs. SHAMROCKS, OF MON-
TREAL.

This great match took place last Saturday
on the grounds of the Toronto Lacrosse Club,
Jarvis St., in the presence of probably 6,000
spectators. The day was cold and raw, with
a piercing wind. The Torontos took the
first game in 22 minutes; the Shamrocks the
second in one hour and seven minutes play;
and the third fell to Toronto in about eight
minutes. Time not allowing the match to be
played out, it was declared drawn, the
Torontos thus retaining the championship.
The play on both sides was very fine, and
the Shamrocks have shown that they are a
fine team. The betting commenced at 100
to 800 the Shamrocks, but veered around
after the first heat to 100 to 60 on the Toron-
tos.

Quoting.

SCARBORO' vs. GALT.

In accordance with the terms of a challenge
for the championship of Canada by the Galt
Quoting Club, a match was pitched in this city
last week, between that club and the Scarboro'
Quoting Club, resulting as follows:—

SCARBORO'	GALT.
Wm. McCowan. 51	Wm. McArthur. 40
W. Glendinning. 51	H. Stoddard. 39
Simon Kennedy. 51	Geo. Whethem. 29
David Purdy. 51	H. Anderson. 34
William Purdy. 51	James McTague. 44
James Patton. 32	James Dobson. 51
R. Sylvester. 51	John Brown. 49
J. Brotherton. 17	James McQueen. 51
George Sheppard. 51	Thomas Allison. 42
L. Rennie. 51	William Slater. 39

Total. 457 Total. 418
Majority for Scarboro' Club, 39 points.

SPORTING EVENTS ABROAD.

E. C. Smith, veterinary surgeon of Mid-
hurst, who was in attendance on the famous
racehorse Holy Friar at the time of his death,
gives the following particulars of the cause
of death:—"He suffered first from conges-
tion of the lungs, brought on by a severe at-
tack of indigestion. This was followed by
'fever in the feet'—an ailment of rare occur-
rence—upon recovery from which his kid-
neys became affected. Pyæmia shortly af-
terwards set in, and this, which is the absorp-
tion of pus into and the consequent poison-
ing of the blood, was the immediate cause of
death. We may add that the feeling of
sympathy for the loss Mr. Gibson has sus-
tained is almost universal among racing
men. Holy Friar was bred by the late Rev.
Mr. King, at his private stud at Ashby-de-la-
Launde, in Lincolnshire, and was by Her-
mit out of Thursday, by Thormanby out of
Manganese. He was a dark chestnut, fif-
teen hands three inches in height, with great
bone and muscular power, but although he
bore a strong resemblance to his sire, he
lacked that bloodlike appearance which was
so noticeable in Hermit. He was an easy
mover, and when extended covered a lot of
ground."

When Hesper defeated Lowlander, at the
Newmarket Craven meeting, it was thought
by many to be a "fluke," but Mr. Baltazzi
was so impressed with the performance of
the colt that he gave 2,500 guineas for him.
On the 27th ult. the pair again met in the
Kentford stakes, and Hesper effected an-
other surprise by winning cleverly, after

matched Peter Crossland to walk him 800
miles for £100 aside, the winner to take two-
thirds of the gate money. They met on Fri-
day afternoon to draw up articles. D.O'Leary
will meet W. Howes according to his original
challenge, and will also make a match with
any of England's champions in turn, but
cannot walk them all at once. A deposit to
the Sportsman will meet with immediate at-
tention."

SALE OF RACEHORSES.

The largest sale of blooded stock that has
ever taken place in New York was the sale of
Colonel L. A. Hitchcock's stud, on Oct. 11th,
by Messrs. Barker & Son, at their auction
mart, Thirty-ninth street and Broadway.
The Colonel is a Boston gentleman, and
some time since brought his horses to
Jerome Park, where they have since been
stabled, and several of them have been run-
ning during the Fall meeting.

Colonel Hitchcock retires from the turf on
account of ill health, much to the regret of
his many friends.

The following horses comprised the stable,
and below will be found the prices they
brought at the sale: Limestone, chestnut
horse, six years old, by War Dance, \$2,500
(bought in); Galway, the winner of the sell-
ing race at Jerome Park last Thursday,
chestnut horse, six years old, by Concord,
\$600; Quits, chestnut horse, six years old,
by imported Eclipse, \$390; Spriglet, four
years old, by imported Australian, \$450;
Leap Year, four years old, by imported
Leamington, \$250; Vineland, three years
old, by Virgil, \$800; bay colt, two years
old, by Planet, \$1,500; bay colt, two years
old, by Planet, \$750; bay colt, two years old,
by Melbourne, Jr., \$810; bay colt, two years
old, by Baywood, \$225; bay colt, two years
old, by War Duce, \$325; bay filly, two
years old, by War Dance, \$110; bay filly,
two years old, by Baywood, \$180; bay brood
mare Flora Melvor, an old racer, by Alex-
ander's Lexington, \$200; bay brood mare
Julia, by Revenue, \$180. Five of the colts
were sold on their pedigrees alone, as they are
at present in Kentucky.

The gathering of turfmen was large, pro-
minent among them being Colonel McDan-
iel, Hon. Aristides Welch, of Pennsylvania;
Peter Dwyer and brother, of Brooklyn;
Colonel Chase, of Boston, and a number of
others well and favorably known in racing
circles.

A LARGE STUD ESTABLISHMENT.

The Mambrino Fearnought Company have
the most important lot of stallions in Michigan.
Mambrino Chief, backed up by the price realized
for him, \$12,000, Gray Fearnought, by old
Fearnought; Royal Fearnought, by Old Fear-
nought; Israell, by Howe's Bismarck; T. R.
Allen by Ethan Allen; W. Morrill, by Winth-
rop Morrill; Caronaught Jr., by Caronaught;
Woodford Knox, a fast five-year old, by Gen.
Knox; Cleveland Hunter, a Park Horse; War
Knox, by Gen. Knox. The number of mares
served by these stallions, season of 1876, may
be safely approximated at 500, of which Mam-
brino Chief attracts the largest proportionate
share. The company has also a stallion colt,
which, if no mishap befalls him, should make a
most valuable stock horse, viz., a finely-formed
son of Smuggler, dam Pochy by Daniel Lambert.

CARRIE ANDERSON BROKE DOWN.—The
fine race-mare Carrie Anderson, 4 years old,
by imp. Phaeton, dam Sally Anderson, by
imp. Glencoe, out of Ohloe Anderson, by
imp. Rodolph, the property of S. J. Salyers,
of Fayette County, Ky., broke down at the
recent Lexington, (Ky.) meeting. She will
be placed in the stud next year.

DEATH OF SALLY MILLER.—This bay trot-
ting mare, well-known on the trotting turf
thirty-five years ago, by Mambrino, Jam un-
known, died recently in Denver, at the ad-
vanced age of forty-two years. Until within
the last few years she has performed regular
farm labor.

KATERFELTO,

A STORY OF EXMOOR.

CHAPTER XXVI.

A HARD BARBAIN.

Plodding wearily on in the smuffling doggedly continuous jog trot that takes a tired hunter home, Carew presently pricked his ears, and increased the pace of his own acrobatic, while his other heart beat fast, for a flash of activity to a bow shot in front, attracted the blue riding habit that enclosed her pretty shape, loaded the feather in the sunny little hat that could be worn so jauntily by none but Nelly Carew. Cowslip had found a new track, and in time for her to see the end of the run, and Nelly was riding soberly home, full of pleasant thoughts and fancies that grouped themselves round a figure on a gray horse, skimming the brown moorland far ahead of all other riders, and who, last seen, alone with the hounds.

"Good even, Mistress Nelly," said the Parson, ranging alongside with an awkward bow. "Nothing amiss, I hope, with Cowslip, is it?" "Is not often the pair of you give in before the deer, but you must confess that for this once Abner Gale and the old black nag had the better of pretty Mistress Carew." His voice, hoarse and thick with conflicting feelings, startled her from her day dream. Nelly's color rose, and the consciousness that he observed it caused her to blush deeper in mingled vexation and shame.

"I made a fatal mistake at starting," said she, with a nervous little laugh, and a full stop.

"A great many women do that," granted the Parson.

"And all my calculations were wrong," continued Nelly, without noticing the interruption. "If the deer had passed under Dunker's Beacon, like the big black stag last year, and taken soil in the Barle, down by Maula's Bridge for instance, or at Withy-pool, where would you all have been then? Your turn to-day, Master Gale, mine to-morrow. That's the rule of stag hunting, and it seems the same for most things in life."

She spoke with a hurried manner and an affection of gaiety he did not fail to detect. The Parson's restless eye and moody brow frightened her, and glancing round on the solitude of the moor, she wished herself back with grandfather, safe at home.

"I would it were the same thing in life," he answered sullenly. "A bold, straightforward man who meant fair, and feared nothing, might have a chance of holding his own, then, and wouldn't see his place taken by the first new comer with thicker lace on his coat and more brass on his forehead. Your part is done as well enough, Mistress Nelly, for the fact that don't know better, but when all the excuses would compare it with a real old Exmoor stag?"

"I don't understand you," said the girl, looking a vain for a companion, and wondering what had become of all the defeated riders who must be plodding steadily home.

"Then I'll speak out," replied the Parson, "and remember what Abner Gale says that he speaks for good and for evil, mind, for good and for evil." "I'm a plain man, Mistress Carew."

"Not a plain for your age, you know!" Nelly could not resist saying, though dreadfully frightened. But he continued without noticing the interruption—

"A plain man, and maybe I haven't heard any of the monkey tricks your town-bred gentlemen bring into the West, thinking to carry all before them, with a hoist of the eyebrows, a foot's grin, and a dancing-master's bow. But at least I'm honest, if I'm nothing more, not afraid to show my face by light of day, nor to speak my mind on any company, from my Lord Bellinger down to Dick Boss the sheriff's officer, who has got a job in hand that will take him all his time, judging by what I saw to-day."

"Dick Boss! The sheriff's officer!" repeated Nelly, pale and agitated, for already she knew too well John Garnet's danger. "What have I to do with these matters? Why do you say such things to me?"

"That's the Parson's voice softened while he spoke, and in Nelly's ear it sounded harsher than before.

"Why, Mistress Nelly?" he repeated. "I enquire that you can ask me so simple a question. Why do I watch every look of your blue eyes, every word from your sweet lips? Why do I feel a different man in your presence, and hover about you like that moor-land up there hovers over the bare brow of the mountain, wheezing, poisoning, watching and waiting patiently till he may steep and

everything, and I've got his life in my hand!" Of all her fair and noble qualities, a woman's hypocrisy is sometimes the fairest and the noblest. Unlike the rougher sex, it is when she is most unselfish that she seems most artful to deceive. Had her power been equal to her will, Nelly Carew's natural inclination, and indeed her earnest desire had been to strike this man down, and tramp him under Cowslip's hoofs, not, perhaps, to death, but to bodily injury and degradation, yet she commended herself with an effort beyond all praise, and smiled sweetly in his face, while she observed—

"Something has put you out to-day, Master Gale. I suppose that is why you want to quarrel with your best friends. You never spoke to me so sharp before. Is it Cassock's fault, or mine, or whose, that your good nag could not keep up with that gray horse on the open moor? The creature seemed to have the wings of a bird. If that's all, sure 'tis no disgrace to be beaten when a man does his best."

"Though her tone seemed easy and unstrained she felt cruelly anxious, and resolved at any cost to learn how far Abner Gale's enmity was to be feared on her lover's behalf.

"The gray horse is a good one, I'll not deny," said the Parson. "Too good for his master and his master's trade, though the best has saved the man from hanging many a time and oft. I'm surprised at your grandfather, Mistress Nelly. I'm more surprised at yourself, that you can consort with such a jail-bird. He is a disgrace to us all, coming here to Porlock as though he could find no better place to hide in from the hue and cry."

"Do you mean Master Garnet?" exclaimed Nelly, with flashing eyes, while she stifled a sob of wrath and fear that rose from her heart.

"I mean Galloping Jack, the highwayman, answered Gale, a villain who should have swung, by rights, at Tyburn last autumn, whom I devoutly hoped to see hanged before the fifth of November next."

"You showed me his dying speech and confession yourself, answered the girl, with tight set lips that kept down some overmastering emotion by sheer force of will. "Come, Master Gale, you know as well as I do that John Garnet is no common thief with a black vizard and a speedy horse, no mere moonlight robber to stop a coach for plunder on the king's highway. He has done something worse than that. Out with it, you used to hate no secrets from your friends. Tell me what it is!"

Parson Gale was in the habit of declaring that a man who told a lie should possess a good memory. He wished he had stuck more consistently to this maxim, and had not, by his own forgetfulness, thus laid his own statement open to denial. The wisest course, he thought, would be to take the bull by the horns.

"I only hoped to shame you out of your fancy, Mistress Nelly, said he with a transparent affection of friendliness and sincerity. "I know this man has assumed the title of a famous highwayman for disguise. He is no more Galloping Jack than I am. He is Master John Garnet, plain John Garnet, as I have heard them call him, in ridicule of his waiting-maid's face and mop of curling hair. Wanted for robbing his Majesty's Government. Wanted for high treason. Wanted for murder done in Covent Garden, brought home to him by evidence no court of justice can gainsay, and as sure to swing, on one, and all of these counts, as I hope to get home to supper this blessed night!"

She had grown paler and paler with every accusation in the catalogue of her lover's crimes. She looked as if she must have fallen fainting from the saddle, yet never for an instant did she lose her presence of mind, nor forego her resolution to save John Garnet how she could!

"I can't bring myself to believe it is as bad as you say," she answered carelessly. "But I thought there was something unusual about the gentleman, I'll not deny. 'Tis grandfather who will miss him if he comes to harm. Grandfather took to him, you know, as he never took to a stranger before. You must have seen that yourself."

"And you, Mistress Nelly, said the Parson, bringing his weary horse nearer the white pony's side, "did not you take to this stranger, too, and for the sake of a new face flout the old friends who had loved you all your life?"

"I! Master Gale," was the feminine reply, "you talk of loves and likings as though we could put them on and off like our hose and farthingales. Sure you never thought me one to forget an old friend for the sake of a new face, comely though it be?" "And you do not really care for this bedizened Jack-a-napes?" he exclaimed, while his voice shook with an emotion that betrayed how deeply the admission touched his

brawler and a sot, and—worse than that, drinking and roystering at feasts and revells, while all the time my heart was sore for the sweetest lass in Devon, to think I wasn't good enough, nor comely enough, so much as to kiss the tips of her fingers, nor to sip with her on the same cup. But 't'd be a different man if you was only to hold up your hand. It would be no trouble to leave liquor and wrestling-bouts, fairs, and fiddlings, roaring lads and sawey wenches, at your bidding. Nay, more than that, I could go back from the great oath I swore, if you did but hold up your finger, and forgive my bitterest enemy for your sake!"

"Why should you have enemies, you that are so frank and hearty?" asked Nelly, fairly alarmed at the strength of the feelings she had aroused, while determined to profit by them at any cost.

The Parson reined in his horse, and unconsciously she followed his example.

"The man John Garnet, said he, in a hoarse voice, "took my brother's life—stabbed him in the dark, Mistress Nelly, without friends or witnesses, and that man I have sworn never to leave till with my own eyes I see him laid in a murderer's grave. To day an accursed chance delivered him out of my hand, when my knife was almost at his throat. The next time he shall not escape so well. Dick Boss and I, with a few stout lads to help, mean to have him safe in Taunton Gaol before the week is out. And this is the gallant, pretty Mistress Nelly, I was fool enough to think had made such way in your good graces as to supplant your old friend Abner Gale."

How she hated him, sitting there, square and resolute, on his horse! The unwelcome snit, the implacable enemy, the avenger thirsting for the blood of one whom she loved more madly, more devotedly, because of his danger and his need! Her blue eyes burned with unaccustomed fire, her cheek glowed with a deep, angry crimson, and Parson Gale marked her emotion, beloved it was called forth by affection for himself.

He looked at her in speechless admiration for the space of a full minute, then he burst out with a sob.

"Have pity on me, Mistress Nelly, have pity on me! I love you so! I love you so!" She had reviewed the whole position, taken in every detail of the position during this eventful pause, and made her crowning manoeuvre with the skill of that subtlest of all tacticians—a woman at her wit's end!

"It's very easy to talk!" she observed, demurely, "but I was always one that liked to see a man prove his words. If you— you really cared for me, you would do what I ask, wouldn't you, Master Gale? and never want to know the reason why!"

"Ask it!" exclaimed the Parson, "and if I say no, beautiful Mistress Nelly, then say no to me, when I plead for something dearer and more precious than the light of day and the very air I breathe!"

She knew too well the compact implied by so enthusiastic an assent, but hesitated not for a single instant.

"You must spare Master Garnet," she said, in a steady, monotonous voice, "and give him time to clear out of the country, for my—my grandfather's sake."

"On one condition!" "On any condition," she murmured, and the brown mounds, the evening sky, seemed to spin round so fast that she turned faint and giddy in the whirl.

There was no question of deception, no loop hole for mental reservation and eventual escape. In the balance hung her lover's safety against her own destruction. Could there be a doubt into which side would be tugging the deciding weight of a woman's self-sacrificing devotion, a woman's uncalculating love?

"You will be my wife, Mistress Nelly Carew, if I pledge myself to let this man go free!" said the Parson, in slow, distinct syllables, while a grin of triumph, none the less hateful for the expression it expressed, rendered his face more hideous than ever in her eyes.

"I will be your wife, Master Abner Gale, if you pledge yourself to let this man go free!" she repeated, in clear, incisive tones that seemed the echo of his own.

"And you promise never to speak to him nor see him again?"

"And I promise never to see him, nor speak to him again!"

"It's a bargain."

"It's a bargain."

Then they shook hands, and although Abner Gale would fain have ratified this strange betrothal with a kiss, there was something in Nelly's face that absolutely cowed him, and he forebore.

years, or even a few months, older than themselves.

More than one venerable inhabitant of Porlock, noting his stricken form and feeble gait, was heard to express a fear that, with the close of autumn, it would "go hard with Master Carew," and the veteran himself, though he kept his opinion from Nelly, little hoped to see the buds and blossoms of another spring. He felt that Death was coming like a giant on the mountains, casting his shadow before him as he advanced with swift and noiseless strides, nor, but for the leaving of his grandchild, did it seem so hard to follow the host of friends and comrades who had preceded him to the unknown country beyond the deep, narrow stream. A brave man is seldom deceived in such matters. Old Carew, taking to his bed, gaunt and weary, an hour before Nelly came home, knew he would never leave it again alive.

Guiding Cowslip deftly down the hill into Porlock, the girl believed her cup of misery was full. She told herself it could not hold another drop. Severed from the love of her life at a single blow, dealt by her own hand—bound to the man she loathed and feared and hated, by her own promise—pledged never to see nor speak to John Garnet again— forbidden even to warn him that he must fly! No! Honor or dishonor, she would not hold to this part of the contract! He must learn the truth from her own lips, and then, though he should heap curses on her perfidy, she would bid him farewell for ever, and live out, as best she might, the life of misery and desolation she had chosen for his sake!

It formed no part of her calculations that he should be waiting for her at her own door, that, lighting down from her pony in the dusk of evening, she should leap into his arms, and find herself folded in a close embrace against his heart.

"Oh! you musn't! you musn't!" was all Nelly had strength to say, for one happy moment, ere she released herself and stood apart, trembling in every limb. Then, even in the failing light, she observed that his face was very grave, and she missed the gay, careless ring in his tone, that possessed so strange a charm for her loving ear. She had never heard him speak so sadly before.

"Sweetheart," he whispered, "my own Nelly, I looked for you all the way home, and waited here till you came back, because I had something to say that it was right you should hear to-night. I have not the heart to say it now. I was going away to-morrow morning, only for a time, Nelly, but I cannot leave you in distress. I must stay and help you to keep up your courage, dear heart, and to take care of grandfather. He is ill—very ill. I fear, my pretty lass, and asked for you before he went to lie down; but try not to be frightened, dear heart, if— if he doesn't seem to know you at first, when you go to his bedside!"

With a little cry of terror and pity she bounded from him while he spoke, and sped like a flying to her grandfather's chamber leaving John Garnet standing by the porch, with Cowslip's bridle on his arm, in the last stage of perplexity and distress.

Leading the pony to the stable, he felt utterly at a loss what to do.

Courageous as he was, and too reckless of his own safety, he could not but feel that his position here in the bidding-place he had chosen became more dangerous every hour. Red Rub's warning did but corroborate his own suspicions, and when he reflected on Parson Gale's unscrupulous hatred, which would leave no stone unturned to deliver him into the hangman's hands, his common sense told him there was but one chance of escape left, while the plan advised by the harborer, of taking boat at Ilfracombe, seemed the only practicable means of flight.

So soon, therefore, the next day, as Katerfelto was recovered from the effects of his exertions, he had intended to make for that little seaport, and embark forthwith, sending the gray horse back to Porlock by a trusty hand, to remain in Mistress Carew's care till his owner's return. He promised himself one more interview with Nelly, when, for the fiftieth time, they might exchange vows of unalterable affection, and so would go his way, despondent indeed and unhappy, yet not wholly despairing of better days to come.

And now old Carew's dangerous illness, which he was advised the moment he got off his horse, scattered all those projects to the winds. While he waited for Nelly's return, that he might prepare her to expect the worst, he resolved that no consideration of safety for himself should part him from the woman he loved, so long as his presence could cheer and console her grief.

After a restless night, and an early visit to Katerfelto's stable, where it was satisfactory to find the gray horse, fresh and lively, rested from his hard day, John Garnet presented himself at Carew's door, and was surprised to be received by Nelly herself, who had not been to bed, yet looked none the less

is it? Nelly! Sweetheart! What have I done?"

"To save him from death! To save him from death!" The words seemed ringing in her brain, or she never could have nerved herself for the task she had undertaken.

"We have not gone too far to draw back, Master Garnet," she said. "There is a time for all things. Let there be no more fooling between you and me."

She spoke lightly, even flippantly, though she felt her heart breaking. Surely there is no courage like that of a woman who makes up her mind to lead a forlorn hope.

"Fooling!" he repeated; "fooling! Do you mean to affirm that you have been fooling me all the time? Explain yourself, Mistress Carew. Have you found a new sweetheart, or is this but a sorry jest to try the temper of the old?"

She bowed her head in assent. If she made him angry, she thought it would be easier to effect a rupture. And yet, to part from him unkindly! ah! if she could but fall down then and there, tell him the truth, and die.

He felt utterly perplexed, astounded, incredulous, yet wounded to the very heart. It seemed so impossible she should have ceased to care for him, even while the announcement was on her very lips. Stuffy, and with an offended air, extremely unlike the frank and kindly bearing that was one of John Garnet's characteristics, he made a low bow, and observed quietly:

"No lady need fear persecution from me. Forgive my repeating to you, Mistress Carew, that I loved you dearly, and believed you cared for me in return."

"I know it," she said, and but for a choking sensation in her throat would have added something more.

"I have deceived myself strangely, it seems," he continued, trying to meet her eyes, which she kept averted from his face. "Nevertheless, I think I am entitled to demand the cause of this sudden dismissal. I should not like to lose my respect for you, Mistress Carew, even though I must try to forget my own unreasonable love."

Still that catching in the throat. She loosened the black velvet band round her neck, before she could answer.

"Master Garnet," she said, "it is not good for you to be here. You ought never to have come. I blame myself you have not sooner gone away. Believe me, the air of Porlock means death. If you— you ever cared for me, as you say, depart at once, to-day, this very hour, and put the blue sea between us, for my sake!"

"For your sake?" This was surely a new experience of the sex, thought John Garnet; was ever woman so incomprehensible? Was ever woman so lovely, and so beloved?

"For my sake," she repeated, and the blue eyes met his own without flinching. "Master Garnet, I am going to be married, and your presence here conduces neither to my happiness nor your own."

"Married? Tell me at least the name of the man you have chosen."

There was no bitterness in his tone. Only a deep sorrow and a kindly interest that told of unselfish affection, wounded, but not destroyed.

"Parson Gale," she answered, speaking very fast and glancing wildly about her. "Does it surprise you? Is it strange? Does it seem like a jest?" She burst into a pained laugh, shrill, harsh, and by no means suggestive of mirth. He looked anxiously in her face, wondering more and more.

"Mistress Carew," he said, in a grave, earnest voice, "I pray you may be happy," and offered his hand.

She caught it in both her own, with a low, sobbing cry, pressed it to her heart, her eyes now streaming with tears, flung it from her in hysteric violence, and rushed out of his presence, leaving John Garnet utterly bewildered and dismayed.

Even now he could not bring himself to admit that all was over between them, though wholly unable to account for his sweetheart's inexplicable conduct, and completely at a loss what to think, and what to believe.

Later in the day, wandering restlessly to and fro, unwilling to leave the vicinity, he observed Parson Gale ride through the village of Porlock, dismount at old Carew's door, tie his horse there by the bridle, and enter the house without further ceremony. Then, for the first time in his life, he felt that keen pang of jealousy, which is at once the last, and the punishment of love.

The Parson, notwithstanding certain misgivings, smothered in his own breast, that his wooing, although successful, was attended by many hindrances and drawbacks, had attired himself, as became his new character, with unusual care and splendor. The rusty old riding suit and

...with a flaring mane and an all-black body that could not fail to detect. The Parson's restless eye and moody brow frightened her, and glancing round on the solitude of the moor, she wished herself back with grandfather, safe at home.

"I would it were the same thing in life," he answered sullenly. "A bold straightforward man who meant fair, and feared nothing, might have a chance of holding his own, then, and wouldn't see his place taken by the last new-comer with thicker lino on his coat and more brass on his forehead. Your park-fled deer is well enough, Mistress Nelly, for them that don't know better, but who in their senses would compare it with a real wild Exmoor stag?"

"I don't understand you!" said the girl, looking in vain for a companion, and wondering what had become of all the defeated riders who must be plodding steadily home.

"Then I'll speak out!" replied the Parson, "and remember, what Abner Gale says that the clock is for good and for evil, mind. For good and for evil! I'm a plain man, Mistress Carew."

"Not so plain for your age, you know!" Nelly could not resist saying, though dreadfully frightened. But he continued without noticing the interruption—

"A plain man, and maybe I haven't learned any of the monkey tricks your town-fred gentlemen bring into the West, thinking to carry all before them, with a hoist of the eyebrows, a fool's grin, and a dancing-master's bow. But at least I'm honest, if I'm nothing more, not afraid to show my face by light of day, nor to speak my mind in any company, from my Lord Bellinger down to Dick Boss the sheriff's officer, who has got a job in hand that will take him all his time, judging by what I saw to-day."

"Dick Boss! Sheriff's officer!" repeated Nelly, pale and aghast, for already she knew too well John Garnet's danger. "What have I to do with these matters? Why do you say such things to me?"

Though the Parson's voice softened while she answered, in Nelly's ear it sounded harsher than before.

"Why, Mistress Nelly?" he repeated. "I marvel that you can ask me so simple a question. Why do I watch every look of your blue eyes, every word from your sweet lips? Why do I feel a different man in your presence, and hover about you like that moor-buzzard up there hovers over the bare brow of the mountain, wheeling, poisoning, watching and waiting patiently till he may stoop and carry off his prize?"

"Wanting to tear it in pieces, you mean!" replied Nelly, angrily. "You're talking nonsense, Master Gale. If buzzard you be, I at least am not going to become your prey."

The sun was sinking to the brown level of the moor at their backs. The long shadows thrown before them, as they rode softly side by side, might have belonged to a pair of delighted lovers, so woven together were they, and intermingled on the broad expanse of heather, deepening to a browner russet and a redder gold with every moment of departing day.

Yet in one bosom rankled wild, unsatisfied longings, jealousy, suspicion, rage of wounded pride; in the other, contempt, indignation, and a passionate hatred, the more embittered that it was dashed with fear.

"You carry it with a high hand, Mistress Carew," said the Parson, losing the command he had tried to keep over a temper only to tempt to rise beyond control. "You might learned before now 'is a waste of time to ride the great horse with me. I have the power, ay! and more than half the mind to bring you down from your saddle there, in that tuft of heather, on your knees. You may smile—may look parlous handsome when you smile—but I'm not one to speak out of my turn, I tell ye. I know

the long highway. He had done something worse than that. Out with it; you used to have no secrets from your friends. Tell me what it is!"

Parson Gale was in the habit of declaring that a man who told a lie should possess a good memory. He wished he had stuck more consistently to this maxim, and had not, by his own forgetfulness, thus laid his own statement open to denial. The wisest course, he thought, would be to take the bull by the horns.

"I only hoped to snare you out of your fancy, Mistress Nelly," said he with a transparent affectation of friendliness and sincerity. "I know this man has assumed the title of a famous highwayman for disguise. He is no more Galloping Jack than I am. He is Master John Garnet, plain John Garnet, as I have heard them call him, in ridicule I fancy, of his waiting-maid's face and mop of curling hair. Wanted for robbing his Majesty's Government. Wanted for high treason. Wanted for murder done in Covent Garden, brought home to him by evidence no court of justice can gainsay, and as sure to swing, on one, and all of these counts, as I hope to get home to supper this blessed night!"

She had grown paler and paler with every accusation in the catalogue of her lover's crimes. She looked as if she must have fallen fainting from the saddle, yet never for an instant did she lose her presence of mind, nor forego her resolution to save John Garnet how she could!

"I can't bring myself to believe it is as bad as you say," she answered carelessly. "But I thought there was something unusual about the gentleman, I'll not deny. 'Tis grandfather who will miss him if he comes to harm. Grandfather took to him, you know, as he never took to a stranger before. You must have seen that yourself."

"And you, Mistress Nelly, said the Parson, bringing his weary horse near the white pony's side, "did not you take to this stranger, too, and for the sake of a new face flout the old friends who had loved you all your life?"

"La! Master Gale," was the feminine reply, "you talk of loves and likings as though we could put them on and off like our hose and farthingales. Sure you never thought me one to forget an old friend for the sake of a new face, comely though it be?"

"And you do not really care for this bedizened Jack a napes?" he exclaimed, while his voice shook with an emotion that betrayed how deeply the admission touched his feelings.

"I love him!" answered Nelly, watching her listener as the steersman watches an angry sky. "Yes, I love him—for grandfather's sake!"

Even in the anxiety and agitation of the moment, even through all the scorn and loathing she felt for the attentions of her unwelcome admirer, it could not but gratify her vanity to mark the changes that passed over his rough, weather-worn face with every word she uttered, every inflection of her voice. She had only suspected the Parson loved her when she first discovered her own love for John Garnet. She was sure of it now, and could almost have found it in her heart to pity him, for the utter hopelessness of his suit; but this was no time to indulge in such weakness. Abner Gale's affection was a powerful engine, and she must use it to save John Garnet's life.

Looking very beautiful, and trusting to her beauty as man trusts to his intellect, the brute to its strength and speed, she glanced her blue eyes shyly in his face, and added, after a becoming little pause of hesitation, "Why—Why should all this interest you, Master Gale?"

"Because I love you!" he exclaimed.

"Love you, Nelly Carew; more than anything or everything in earth or heaven! I'm old and rough, I know—not fit to black the shoes on your pretty feet. I've been a

! all facticians—a woman at her wit's end! "It's very easy to talk!" she observed, demurely, "but I was always one that liked to see a man prove his words. If you—you really cared for me, you would do what I ask, wouldn't you, Master Gale? and never want to know the reason why!"

"Ask it!" exclaimed the Parson, "and if I say no, beautiful Mistress Nelly, then say no to me, when I plead for something dearer and more precious than the light of day and the very air I breathe!"

She knew too well the compact implied by so enthusiastic an assent, but hesitated not for a single instant.

"You must spare Master Garnet," she said, in a steady, monotonous voice, "and give him time to clear out of the country, for my—my grandfather's sake."

"On one condition!" "On any condition," she murmured, and the brown moors, the evening sky, seemed to spin round so fast that she turned faint and giddy in the whirl.

There was no question of deception, no loop-hole for mental reservation and eventual escape. In the balance hung her lover's safety against her own destruction. Could there be a doubt into which scale would be hung the deciding weight of a woman's self-sacrificing devotion, a woman's uncalculating love?

"You will be my wife, Mistress Nelly Carew, if I pledge myself to let this man go free?" said the Parson, in slow, distinct syllables, while a grin of triumph, none the less hateful for the expression it expressed, rendered his face more hideous than ever in her eyes.

"I will be your wife, Master Abner Gale, if you pledge yourself to let this man go free!" she repeated, in clear, incisive tones that seemed the echo of his own.

"And you promise never to speak to him nor see him again?"

"And I promise never to see him, nor speak to him again!"

"It's a bargain."

"It's a bargain."

Then they shook hands, and although Abner Gale would fain have ratified this strange betrothal with a kiss, there was something in Nelly's face that absolutely cowed him, and he forebore.

They soon separated where their respective paths diverged. The Parson made his way over the moor, wondering that he did not feel more elated with his triumph, while Nelly rode home alone, looking into vacancy with a white face and fixed, tearless eyes, that seemed to express neither sorrow nor impatience, nor fear, but only mute wonder, and an uncomplaining, apathetic despair.

CHAPTER XXVII.

SELF-SACRIFICE.

"Weather-wise—fool otherwise," is a West-country proverb that by no means applied to Red Rube. The harbinger, who had taken a judicious view of John Garnet's position, and gave him sensible advice under the circumstances, proved also a reliable prophet, even in so uncertain a prediction as the quarter from which the wind would blow. It remained, as he expected, in the north, and a keen frost setting in on the night of the great chase from Cloustrham Bell, gave promise of an earlier winter than was either expected or desired in the fertile coombes of West Somerset and North Devon. The honest yeoman-farmers looked grave and shook their heads. There were apples yet ungathered in late orchards, oats standing in sheaves on bare hill farms; the cold weather would bring the stags on, too, and put an end to their favorite sport. Nobody wanted to begin winter in October, while old people dreaded the effects of an unseasonably low temperature, or neighbors who were a few

should hear to-night. I have not the heart to say it now. I was going away to-morrow morning, only for a time, Nelly, but I cannot leave you in distress. I must stay and help you to keep up your courage, dear heart, and to take care of grandfather. He is ill—very ill. I fear, my pretty lass, and asked for you before he went to bed; but try not to be frightened, dear heart, if—if—he doesn't seem to know you at first, when you go to his bedside!"

With a little cry of terror and pity she bounded from him while he spoke, and sped like a lightning to her grandfather's chamber. Finding John Garnet standing by the porch, with Cowlip's bridle on his arm, in the last stage of perplexity and distress.

Leading the pony to the stable, he felt utterly at a loss what to do.

Courageous as he was, and too reckless of his own safety, he could not but feel that his position here in the hiding-place he had chosen became more dangerous every hour. Red Rube's warning did but corroborate his own suspicions, and when he reflected on Parson Gale's unscrupulous hatred, which would leave no stone unturned to deliver him into the hangman's hands, his common sense told him there was but one chance of escape left, while the plan advised by the harbinger, of taking boat at Ilfracombe, seemed the only practicable means of flight.

So soon, therefore, the next day, as Katerfello was recovered from the effects of his exertions, he had intended to make for that little seaport, and embark forthwith, sending the gray horse back to Porlock by a trusty hand, to remain in Mistress Carew's care till its owner's return. He promised himself one more interview with Nelly, when, for the fiftieth time, they might exchange vows of unalterable affection, and so would go his way, despondent indeed and unhappy, yet not wholly despairing of better days to come.

And now old Carew's dangerous illness, of which he was advised the moment he got off his horse, scattered all those projects to the winds. While he waited for Nelly's return, that he might prepare her to expect the worst, he resolved that no consideration of safety for himself should part him from the woman he loved, so long as his presence could cheer and console her grief.

After a restless night, and an early visit to Katerfello's stable, where it was satisfactory to find the gray horse, fresh and lively, rested from his hard day, John Garnet presented himself at Carew's door, and was surprised to receive by Nelly herself, who had not been to bed, yet looked none the less beautiful for the pale face and weary eyes, that spoke of some trial even sorer and sadder than the watch in a sick chamber, than the cruel suspense of hope and fear, when life seems to hang on a thread, that wears itself slowly away.

He would have caught her in his arms, but she motioned him to keep back, with a scared, wistful look, and a ghastly smile that chilled him to the heart.

"He is conscious," she said. "I thought you would wish to know. There is yet a hope, and God is merciful. Surely I am not to lose all in one day, at one day!"

"He will get well, sweetheart," answered John Garnet hopefully, "and live, I pray, for many a long year to come. In a few weeks he will be strong enough to leave his bed, and, Nelly, he will be able to give me the girl I love with his own hand."

The last sentence he whispered in her ear, but she started away from him, and her face, pale enough before, turned white to the very lips.

"Silence!" she exclaimed, fiercely. "You must never speak to me like that again."

But for the pity of it, his blank amazement would have seemed absolutely ludicrous. It was as though some soft and gentle bird that he loved and cherished had turned on him, with the gaping beak and battling wings of an infuriated hawk!

"What mean you?" he gasped. "What

for you to be here. You ought never to have come. I blame myself if you have not sooner gone away. Believe me, the air of Porlock means death. If you—you ever cared for me, as you say, depart at once, to-day, this very hour, and put the blue sea between us, for my sake!"

"For your sake?" "This was surely a new experience of the sex, thought John Garnet; was ever woman so incomprehensible? Was ever woman so lovely, and so beloved?"

"For my sake," she repeated, and the blue eyes met his own without flinching. "Master Garnet, I am going to be married, and your presence here conduces neither to my happiness nor your own."

"Married? Tell me at least the name of the man you have chosen."

There was no bitterness in his tone. Only a deep sorrow and a kindly interest that told of selfless affection, wounded, but not destroyed.

"Parson Gale," she answered, speaking very fast and glancing wildly about her. "Does it surprise you? Is it strange? Does it seem like a jest?" She burst into a painful laugh, shrill, harsh, and by no means suggestive of mirth. He looked anxiously in her face, wondering more and more.

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The Parson, notwithstanding certain misgivings, smothered in his own breast, that his wooing, although successful, was attended by many hindrances and drawbacks, had attired himself, as became his new character, with unusual care and splendor. The rusty old riding suit was replaced by a glossy black coat and waistcoat. His boots were clean, his spurs bright, and a new steel buckle shone in the band of his hat. More than one acquaintance whom he met in his ride, grinned admiringly, and asked himself in his own vernacular, "Wot the dickens Payson wur up to now?"

But Abner Gale, like the rest of mankind, was doomed to learn, that, in a love chase, as in a stag hunt, checks, disappointments, falls, and other casualties must be encountered and endured. He had bought his pearl at a great price, no less than the loss of revenge, and it seemed as if there should be nothing to do now, but to stretch out his hand and place the jewel in his breast. He felt sore and angry, like a man defrauded of his rights, or overreached in a bargain, to find himself kept waiting nearly an hour in old Carew's parlor, and greeted at last by Nelly, with a pale, serious face, and eyes full of tears.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SALE OF GILT EDGE.—Mr. Samuel A. Browne, of Michigan has sold Gilt Edge, 2 years old, by Balsora, dam None Such, by Brignoli (Mambrino Prince), the dam of the noted Lady Turpin, Kentucky Central, and the three-year-old colt sold to Mr. Bush, of Buffalo, by Jas. M. Patterson, to Mr. Brooks of Grand Rapids, for \$1,200.

BARE-FACED SWINDLING.

THE BOGUS HORSE AUCTIONS IN NEW YORK CITY.

(From the Spirit of the Times.)

For a long time the business of the bogus horse auctions has been carried on in this city, and recently it has broken out with increased virulence, probably on account of the number of strangers in the city, drawn hither by the charms of the Centennial, who are not supposed to have their eyes fully open to all the tricks of metropolitan sharpers: and we learn that their tricks have not been in vain, but that, on the contrary, by the dodges of which we write, which should be transparent to a person of ordinary perspicacity, they have reaped a very considerable harvest. Anyone acquainted with trotters, who has read the flaming advertisements of sales at auction of horses and horse furniture, the property of some bankrupt, some gentleman going to Europe, or who, for some other reason, wishes to dispose of his equine stock, and who has noticed their frequency, their similarity in style, and numerous suspicious circumstances in their make-up, could not well fail to come to the conclusion that they were the product of an organized band of cunning men and frauds from beginning to end. But many others not penetrating enough to suspect the snare, or over-confident of their sharpness, deluded with the prospect of buying a world-beater for a song, have attended those sales, examined the gallant steeds led up to the block, failed to detect anything out of the way in them, plunked down their two or three hundred dollars or a six-year-old (reputed) son of Ethan Allen or Kysdyk's Hambletonian, who trotted in 2:30 or so, when a four-year-old, and borne their new acquisition proudly away, hope falling a flattering tale; and in a very few days have had their eyes opened to the fact that the animal was a broken-down hack, which could have been purchased in Twenty-fourth street for a fifty dollar bill. So great has this evil become, that we now feel it our duty to expose the rascalities, for the protection of our readers who visit this city, the frauds being too barefaced, and the parties engaged in them too well known, to deceive many buyers of horses in New York.

In advertising these sales the "lewd fellows of the baser sort," who have organized and are carrying out this raid upon the pockets of the unsuspecting, use the name of well-known citizens with perfect freedom, but generally, if not always change them from the correct spelling, add or drop an initial, the difference between the name in the paper and proper spelling being so slight, in most cases, that the ordinary reader, if he noticed it all, would suppose there was a typographical error. Thus a very recent sale was advertised as the property of H. H. Clows, bankrupt—Mr. Henry Cl. was being intended. Again, in the pretended Clows sale, one of the horses is said to have been raised by P. R. Peppor, Franklin County, Ky., which the casual reader, acquainted with breeders, would presume to be a misprint, for R. P. Pepper, Frankfort, Ky. Again, a gentleman from the West, very much of a horse fancier, though more noted for his ability in railroad-ing, called at our office a short time ago with one of these advertisements clipped out of a paper, to ask our opinion of some of the stock. He was thinking of buying, and this advertisement had attracted him, and from the particularity with which the horses were described, he thought our records would contain their names and performances. He said, in the first place, that he thought they must be fine horses because they were the property of George A. Sherman, bankrupt. "Who was he?" "Why," said our Western friend, "of the firm of Duncan, Sherman & Co." "But that was William Watts Sherman," said we. "not George A. Sherman." "Why, sure enough," he said. In fact, he had not thought, but seeing the name of Sherman, bankrupt, at once jumped at the conclusion that he was of the firm of Duncan, Sherman & Co., and was surprised when we told him that he was, instead, a myth, in all probability. He still clung to the hope that the horses might be what they were represented, as one of the descriptions had particularly taken his fancy. As there could not be a better illustration of the pure cheek of these advertisements, we copy the portion relating to the mare which our friend was anxious to purchase.

"High-bred and fast chestnut mare, Kate Thorn, six years old 15½ hands, fine style and action; fine, clean limbs; handsomely turned, round barrel; has been used for family and road driving; was a great favorite in the family, as she could be ridden or driven by the Misses Sherman up to a locomotive with safety; she was raised by Mr. Holden, Scott County, Ky.; she was entered at Covington, Ky., in 2:40 class, where she got a record of 2:37, beating a field of eleven horses; she has shown a mile in 2:24, in

has acquired great proficiency in that sort of business, while others attend to other details of the fraud.

The advertisements themselves, without being carefully read, contains abundant evidence of dishonest intent. In the first place, as we have said, the sales are represented as being the property of bankrupts, gentlemen about leaving for Europe, or deceased persons, and are generally called executor's or assignee's sales. Entirely fictitious names are signed as executors or assignees, while the names of the persons to whom the property belonged, and of breeders said to have raised the horses, are just enough misspelled to mislead. In no cases do the names of the auctioneers appear, or at least they did not until within a very few days, and then they were fictitious. This is a direct violation of law, and renders the parties criminally liable. The statute applying to the case will be found on page 492, of Vol. 1., of the New York Statute at large, being section 21, of Title I., chap. 17, as follows: "Every auctioneer in the City of New York shall, under his own proper name, give previous notice in one or more of the public newspapers printed in the said city, of every auction sale that shall be lawfully made by him; and in case he shall be connected with any person or firm, his name shall, in all cases, precede, separately and individually, the name of such person or the title of the firm under which he transacts business." We believe none of the parties violating this statute have been proceeded against, for the reason, probably, that those who have been bitten, feel ashamed of themselves, and shun publicity. There are engaged in this mock auction business, several men, whose names as well known to us, but there is no need for us to give them, our object being, simply, to warn our readers to keep aloof from such places altogether. They select for the theatre of their operations stables that are fashionably situated, which they hire for the purpose. Among these stables, which have been recently used for such purposes, we cite No. 8 West Thirtieth Street, No. 11 West Twenty-seventh Street, No. 24 East Seventeenth Street, No. 67 East Thirty-third Street, No. 81 East Twelfth Street, No. 18 West Twenty-seventh Street, No. 12 West Thirtieth Street, and we might prolong the list indefinitely. Let any one who has a curiosity about these sales attend one of them. He can, after what we said, distinguish their advertisements by their earmarks, from legitimate sales, by such dealers as Major Charles W. Barker or Van Tassel & Kearney, whose names appear at the top of their notices of sales. Entering the stable he will see a glib auctioneer, and probably twenty or thirty gentlemen, or those in the garb of gentlemen, of whom the majority are ropers-in. Now let him notice the bidding. A horse brought out, a groom apparently restraining his impatient spirit with difficulty, but he can do it with a simple halter. The bidding commences, a roper starting the ball. Another raises him, and the bidding is spirited until a certain price is reached, and then comes a lull. The auctioneer cannot find it in his heart to let such a trotter go at such a price, and he is put through his paces down the stable-floor. He comes back, and Roper N. 1, pleased with the performance, bids a little higher, and Roper No. 2 follows suit. Another lull, and Roper No. 3 plays his part. He has a horse-like appearance, every inch of him, and he steps up to the horse and looks him over critically. He asks some incisive question of the auctioneer and receives a reply so reassuring, and delivered in so blind and childlike a manner, that he at once bids at an advance. Now, perhaps, a bona fide customer, satisfied at length that all is right, and astonished that so fine looking an animal, so highly bred and so fast, should be going so cheap, gives a raise of five dollars. The horse is his; not at once, perhaps, for Roper No. 3, who can read human nature, will carry him up as far as he will go, but you may be sure he stops in time to lose the race for this prospective world-beater. A genuine bid once made at anything like a price, and the victim is hooked; for if a mistake should be made, and one of the cappers raise the outsider more than he is willing to pay, it is discovered that the man in the ring can not pay cash, or for some other reason his bid is rejected, and the valuable bit of horseflesh reverts to the lowest bidder. He takes him proudly away, to find him shortly utterly broken down, or the possessor of all the vices in the calendar. The beast was warranted sound and kind, and probably his new owner tries to have the warranty made good, but he can find nobody who can give him any satisfaction in the premises. The horse was sold by an irresponsible person, and even he cannot be found, in nine cases out of ten. We believe there have been one or two instances where the auctioneers have been brought before the Mayor, and compelled to disgorge; but most men, defrauded

buy that particular animal to match one which he owns. He is chagrined that he was not present, but offers a very handsome advance on the price paid for the horse, and will call next day to perfect the bargain. Pleased with picking up a few hundreds so easily, the new owner waits for his Cuban, the twenty-four hours for examination passing meanwhile, and yet the Cuban, like Mariana's lover, cometh not, nor does he ever come.

We might recount numerous other tricks, but we have said enough to convince our readers that they can no more understand of this mock-horse-auction gang, "the subtle ways they keep, and pass, and turn again," than they could of Emerson's Brahmin. We sum up all by saying to them, never attend an advertised horse auction in New York City, which is represented as an executor's or assignee's sale, or to close out the property of a gentleman going abroad; never attend one when the name of a responsible auctioneer does not appear in the advertisement; and never attend one, unless you are sure of your ground, without making inquiries beforehand as to its genuineness. Such information we will always give. Do not be in too great a hurry. The opportunities to buy fine horses, at low figures, are constantly occurring in these times; because you see an advertisement in a morning paper of a sale to take place that morning, you need not rush to it for fear of irrevocably losing a chance to pick up a world-beater for a trifle.

FEMALE GAMBLERS IN THE WEST.

The existence of a female gambling-house in this city has been suspected by some, and known to a few favored ones for some time past—in fact, ever since the opening of the institution. At first it bloomed and flourished during the winter months as the reception department of Miss Mary Landon and Mme. Burgoine, on Main street, near the Junction. These two females passed for mother and daughter, and by their industry and modest deportment won their way into the family acquaintance of some of the best families in the city. How or where they obtained capital sufficient to fit up and open their present magnificent establishment, is one of those things the ordinary news-gatherer fails to find out. But that the madame and her quondam daughter have made money, and lots of it, too, since they left their rooms near the Junction, it is plainly evident to those who visit their snug and sylvan retreat. The police made the first complaint about these women early last Spring or Winter, but, as they soon afterwards removed from the building complained of, no care was taken to enquire where they went.

It was left to an occasional contributor of The Times to re-discover the retreat of these now notable females, and give an idea of the way in which fast girls and boys pass the nights, as some of them say, "out of town on business."

The secret leaked out through a colored girl, who was recently discharged for some irregularity, and imparted by her to another person, who visited the "retreat." They call it the "retreat" because of its charming privacy and apparent obscurity. It is on Main street, not far from the Court-house. The front of the building would appear to the ordinary observer as a building unoccupied. The windows are darkened above, and were it not for the side-door, left open night and day, but which is seldom used, no one would suppose the upper part of the building occupied. But it is now discovered to be the popular place of resort for various classes of people, who nightly assemble to play with and provoke Dame Fortune as represented by her most fascinating volaries. But let the last victim tell his own story.

"We were shown first into a small but neatly furnished ante-room, lighted only by the light which penetrated from the next room, which, in the darkness, appeared brilliantly lighted. Our party was admitted immediately on the presentation of cards previously furnished at the gambling-house we had just left, and a gayly-dressed colored girl admitted us to the parlors adjoining, where the madame greeted us and engaged us in conversation for a few minutes, and then led the way to the place we had come to see—the retreat."

"It was a strange sight—one that fairly astounded one at first glance. Here, in a room gaudily but not richly decorated and brilliantly lighted, were assembled at least thirty men and women, three-fourths of whom were engaged in the fascination of games of chance. At one table sat the quondam seamstress Miss Landon, attired in a loose, white lace wrapper, her fingers glittering with pearls. She was dealing, faro for the amusement of a young merchant of this city and two women, both strangers to me. Four or five persons sat by the table, looking lazily on, smoking and sipping refreshments. At an adjoining table two men and two women were engaged in a game in which bright, now half dollar, passed for checks, and gold pieces occasionally passed current. One of the women, a 'girl of the period,' smoked her cigar with the nonchalance of an adept; while her neighbor on the right, a middle-aged woman of means, kept a record of the game on paper. They appeared to be playing whist. At two small tables in the far corner six or seven women, with one or two men, were interested in

HOW AN ENGLISH FARMER CAN WORK.

The London Telegraph says:—In the neighborhood of Newbury, not a hundred miles from the very place where John Hampden was born and bred, a sturdy yeoman has given us a specimen of what can be done even late in the autumn of life by those who "sorrow delight and live laborious days." Mr. Charlwood, a farmer and miller near Newbury, and some years past the prime of his strength, made a small bet that he would singly and unassisted, cart twenty acres of solid wheat between the earliest moment of which he could see in the morning and the last moment at which he could see at night. He began his work on Friday morning last at 8.45 on the farm of Mr. N. G. Hutchinson, at Cookham, near Newbury, and by 2.20 at night he had carted the whole contents of the twenty acres. The ricks built from his carting were five in number, three of which were ten yards by five, one ten yards by six, and one which was—as the clown says in the pantomime—"a little one in." It is calculated that while Mr. Charlwood was at work he lifted from two hundred to two hundred and fifty sacks of wheat and fifty or sixty tons of straw, and it is said that it would take three ordinary agricultural laborers an entire day to get through such a job. The physical power of the British farmer has always been exceptionally above the average. But at the same time it is seldom that we come across a man who is able in the course of a day's daylight to pitch-fork into the wagon twenty acres of wheat. It is too much the fashion at present to utter mournful prophecies and national decadence, and to declare sadly and solemnly that the nation is going to the dogs. As far, however, as can be made out, the ordinary physique of Englishmen was never higher than it is now, and where one man swims the Channel, and another, single-handed, carts twenty acres of wheat in seventeen hours and three quarters of continuous work, there is not much reason to complain of national degeneracy."

AMERICAN CATTLE.

The exportation of American cattle to Glasgow has become an important trade, with promise of substantial increase. The experiment was first made in 1874, when six cattle arrived on Aug. 11. The number gradually increased, until it reached fifty per week in October. Shipments then ceased until last year, when in June from 100 to 150 cattle landed every week, and the trade continued until October. In July of this year the trade began again, and since then from 150 to 250 head have reached Glasgow every week. During the last week in August 164 American cattle were sold in Glasgow, and averaged \$165 per head. This is said to be the highest price ever received for such a lot. But this is only one part of the American trade in beef at Glasgow. On June 5 the first sale of dead meat was held, with one hundred carcasses of beef, and seventy two of mutton were disposed of. The trade since then has constantly increased. During the last week in August 210 carcasses were sold, and "on Wednesday evening," says the Pall Mall Gazette of Sept. 1, "there might have been seen going through the streets of Glasgow to the cattle market the uncommon procession of thirty-three torres, each laden with three tons of butcher meat. Since the importation began, 1,500,000 lbs. of meat have been sold. Of 1,000 cattle sold in a single week in August, 305 were imported from America. Cattle killed two days before the sailing of the steamer from New York are sold within the two weeks in the markets of Glasgow. It is expected that the trade will continue through the winter. Arrivals of two hundred carcasses a week are expected.

TO RESTORE THE USE OF BROKEN LIMBS IN ANIMALS.

Dr. David Keller, of Paris, Ky., has discovered a simple method of restoring the use of broken limbs in animals. A recent successful application of his treatment in the case of a valuable Jersey cow, suffering from compound fracture of the hind leg, has induced him to give his mode of treatment to the public. It is simply a coating of plaster of Paris applied to the broken limb, as follows: "The animal should be laid down upon its side, the limb extended and the broken bones properly adjusted; then apply a Canton flannel cloth cut so as to fit the limb closely; this should be put on wet; next apply a layer of bandage 3½ inches wide, previously soaked in water. Let this be put on smoothly, beginning at the foot and carried as high as necessary; then put on immediately the dry plaster of Paris, rubbing it over the wet bandage, adding water sufficient to make a paste; then another layer of bandage and plaster until six or more layers have been applied. Keep the animal down until the dressing hardens when it may be turned loose and will require no further attention. If there is a flesh wound a window should be cut over the wound to allow the escape of matter."

If the above application has proved successful with the cow, why should it not prove equally so with the horse? A number of valuable horses are annually destroyed through broken limbs that might be saved in this way, at very little trouble and expense, although we incline to the opinion that the use of slings for five or six weeks, after the limb is properly coated, would be almost indispensable with horses that it is to make assurance doubly sure. Cows seldom get out of a walk running or trotting horses are

AN INDIAN'S LAST SHOT.

STILL FIGHTING AFTER BOTH LEGS AND A SHOULDER HAD BEEN BROKEN.

On Monday morning, August 31, four white men, while out hunting about two miles from Deadwood, killed a deer, and while they were skinning it, one of them saw an Indian approaching them leading his pony. He was probably trying to surprise them, but being uncertain of their exact position, he had approached too near, and they discovered him first. One of the party snatched up his shot gun, loaded with buck-shot, and fired both barrels, bringing down the Indian and his pony. The confident manner in which the Indian had walked toward them had led them to suppose that he was supported by a number of others, and so they quickly retreated toward Deadwood for reinforcements. A party set out to scout the country, and on reaching the spot where the deer lay, the white men saw the body of the Indian by the side of a pony, and thinking him dead, they rushed forward. This action was fatal to one of the party for a shot from the Indian's rifle struck him in the heart. A volley from the others killed the Indian instantly, however, and his body was quickly surrounded by the white men. The Indian had been almost been riddled with buck shot, one shoulder and both legs having been broken, yet he had managed to handle his legs and to take unerring aim with his wounded arm. Knowing that his life would be taken without doubt, he had prepared to sell as dearly as possible, and, lying on his back, he rested his rifle on his wounded legs and shot dead the foremost of his assailants. In his month was another cartridge ready to re-load. His rifle was the best and latest breech-loading arm issued to the army in 1875, and it was possible that he had obtained it in the Custer or Reno fight, since an old bullet-mark in the grip of the stock showed that it had been in action. —Black Hills Pioneer.

TEN BROCK.

The following is an extended pedigree, and a resume of the performance of Ten Brock, the winner of the fastest four-mile dash on record.

Ten Brock, b c, foaled 1872, bred by John Harper, Midway, Ky., by imp. Phaeton, dam Fanny Holton (Lytthton's dam), by Leamington; 2d dam Nantura (Longfellow's dam), by Brawner's Eclipse; 3d dam Quiz, by Bertrand (son of Sir Archy); 4th dam Lady Fortune, by Brimmer; 5th dam (Wood pecker's dam), by imp. Buzzard; 6th dam Shepherdess, by Wozzles's King Herod; 8th dam by imp. Traveler; 9th dam by imp. Whittington; 10th dam by imp. Childerm; 11th dam an imp. mare, by Abraham. Ten Brock is a rich bay, 16½ hands, and in all points of physical symmetry is considered the model of a perfect horse. As a two year old he got the third place at the second Lexington meeting in a dash of three-quarters of a mile. As a three year old he won the Phoenix Hotel Stake at Lexington, in the mud, beating a field of six. At the same meeting he was beaten in the City of Stakes, two miles, by Chesapeake, in 3:37½, and in the Kentucky Derby, won by Aristides in 2:37½. He was also beaten at Lexington by Bob Wooley, in 1.54, in a dash of 1-6 miles, but subsequently ran 1-5-8 miles in 2:40, 4½ seconds faster than ever before known. Last fall he ran two miles at Nashville, in 5:31, beating a field of five; also a two mile heat race, beating Bob Wooley in 3:30, 3:40, and also mile heats in the best time ever made on that course. He was beaten by Aristides last Spring, but at Louisville won during the week three races, including a heat race of two miles, the Louisville Cup and the Galt House Stake. On Saturday, 23d ult., he ran three miles in 5:23, the fastest on record. His last greatest performance was his race of four in Lexington on Wednesday, 27th ult., at Louisville, in 7:15½.

TROTTING IN HAVANA.

A number of wealthy Cubans for several years resident in the United States, have become much interested with trotting sport, and think that of a properly arranged track should be in Havana, that the sport would soon be popularized, and soon be considered a permanent institution. With this view they have purchased in the vicinity of Havana, a splendid location for a first class trotting track and are rapidly laying it out upon the most approved plan. They are confident that the track which is finished will be equal in all respects to the most appointed course in America, as it is expected to be spared to reach this country. The ladies and gentlemen who have purchased the track, have already purchased a number of horses, which have made a good record in the States, and it is expected that when trotting is introduced into Havana, the best of last trotters will be sent to Havana, and the best of last trotters will be sent to Havana, and the best of last trotters will be sent to Havana.

of the baser sort," who have organized and are carrying out this raid upon the pockets of the unsuspecting, use the name of well-known citizens with perfect freedom, but generally, if not always change them from the correct spelling, add or drop an initial, the difference between the name in the paper and proper spelling being so slight, in most cases, that the ordinary reader, if he noticed it all, would suppose there was a typographical error. Thus a very recent sale was advertised as the property of H. H. Clows, bankrupt—Mr. Henry Clows being intended. Again, in the pretended Clows sale, one of the horses is said to have been raised by P. R. Popper, Franklin County, Ky., which the casual reader, acquainted with breeders, would presume to be a misprint, for R. P. Popper, Frankfort, Ky. Again, a gentleman from the West, very much of a horse fancier, though more noted for his ability in railroad-ing, called at our office a short time ago with one of these advertisements clipped out of a paper, to ask our opinion of some of the stock. He was thinking of buying, and this advertisement had attracted him, and from the particularity with which the horses were described, he thought our records would contain their names and performances. He said, in the first place, that he thought they must be fine horses because they were the property of George A. Sherman, bankrupt. "Who was he?" "Why," said our Western friend, "of the firm of Duncan, Sherman & Co." "But that was William Watts Sherman," said we, "not George A. Sherman." "Why, sure enough," he said. In fact, he had not thought, but seeing the name of Sherman, bankrupt, at once jumped at the conclusion that he was of the firm of Duncan, Sherman & Co., and was surprised when we told him that he was, instead, a myth, in all probability. He still clung to the hope that the horses might be what they were represented, as one of the descriptions had particularly taken his fancy. As there could not be a better illustration of the pure cheek of these advertisements, we copy the portion relating to the mare which our friend was anxious to purchase.

"High-bred and fast chestnut mare, Kate Thorn, six years old, 15½ hands, fine style and action; fine, clean limbs; handsomely turned, round barrel; has been used for family and road driving; was a great favorite in the family, as she could be ridden or driven by the Misses Sherman up to a locomotive with safety; she was raised by Mr. Holden, Scott County, Ky.; she was entered at Covington, Ky., in 2:40 class, where she got a record of 2:37, beating a field of eleven horses; she has shown a mile in 2:24, in private; her sire was the sire of the famous trotting mare, Goldsmith Maid, dam Lady Rattler, by imported Trustee; she is fully warranted sound and kind."

This was just what he wanted to buy, so highly bred, so fast, so kind, and yet so young. We suggested that, in the first place, we would look up the record, and it did not take long to show that that was an unmitigated humbug. Another glance revealed a rather serious flaw in the pedigree. Kate Thorn was said to be six years old, and sired by the sire of Goldsmith Maid, Alexander's Abdallah. Unfortunately that great sire died in June, 1864, hence Kate Thorn, if got by him, must be at least eleven years old. Our friend could have borne a possible discrepancy of two years in the age of Kate, but five years was too many for him, and he gave up his notion of buying at that auction. We have given this illustration, because it shows how flimsy are these pedigrees when brought to any test, and not because it is an exaggerated example of incorrectness. Out of hundreds that have happened within the past few weeks, not one would hold water. A sample of one is a sample of all. Broken down horses, which have some good points of appearance about them, are bought in Twenty-fourth Street, or thereabouts, for a song, doctored up, dosed with arsenic, to make their coats bright, and sold to any stranger, that can be imposed upon. The pedigrees are manufactured for the occasion by an old driver, though a young man, who

distinguish their advertisements by their call marks, from legitimate sales, by such dealers as Major Charles W. Barker or Van Tassel & Kearney, whose names appear at the top of their notices of sales. Entering the stable he will see a glib auctioneer, and probably twenty or thirty gentlemen, or those in the garb of gentlemen, of whom the majority are ropers-in. Now let him notice the bidding. A horse brought out, a groom apparently restraining his impatient spirit with difficulty, but he can do it with a simple halter. The bidding commences, a roper starting the ball. Another raises him, and the bidding is spirited until a certain price is reached, and then comes a lull. The auctioneer cannot find it in his heart to let such a trotter go at such a price, and he is put through his paces down the stable-floor. He comes back, and Roper No. 1, pleased with the performance, bids a little higher, and Roper No. 2 follows suit. Another lull, and Roper No. 8 plays his part. He has a horsemanlike appearance, every inch of him, and he steps up to the horse and looks him over critically. He asks some incisive question of the auctioneer and receives a reply so reassuring, and delivered in so blind and childlike a manner, that he at once bids at an advance. Now, perhaps, a bona fide customer, satisfied at length that all is right, and astonished that so fine looking an animal, so highly bred and so fast, should be going so cheap, gives a raise of five dollars. The horse is his; not at once, perhaps, for Roper No. 8, who can read human nature, will carry him up as far as he will go, but you may be sure he stops in time to lose the race for this prospective world-beater. A genuine bid once made at anything like a price, and the victim is hooked; for if a mistake should be made, and one of the cappers raise the outsider more than he is willing to pay, it is discovered that the man in the ring cannot pay cash, or for some other reason his bid is rejected, and the valuable bit of horseflesh reverts to the lowest bidder. He takes him proudly away, to find him shortly utterly broken down, or the possessor of all the vices in the calendar. The beast was warranted sound and kind, and probably his new owner tries to have the warranty made good, but he can find nobody who can give him any satisfaction in the premises. The horse was sold by an irresponsible person, and even he cannot be found, in nine cases out of ten. We believe there have been one or two instances where the auctioneers have been brought before the Mayor, and compelled to disgorge; but most men, defrauded in this manner, are inclined to pocket their loss.

There are numerous dodges connected with these sales which it might be worth while to mention, though we have said enough for a warning. One trick is, when a horse has been bid in by a roper, to advertise him again, in a few days, under another name and at another stable, but with precisely the same pedigree and record of performances. It is almost incredible that such things as this should be done. It would seem as if the sharpers would, at least, take the trouble to invent a new pedigree to attach to the new name, when their pedigree-mill runs so easily. But they have become so emboldened by success that they do not hesitate to take the course mentioned. We could fill a great deal of space with descriptions in parallel columns, identically worded, except that the names of the horses are different, that have appeared within a few weeks in the advertisements of these bogus sales. It is no wonder that exposure should follow such transparent rascality as this. Another of their dodges is to prevent the twenty-four examination of the horse, which they announce will be allowed before the successful bidder is compelled to complete the purchase. Shortly after the horse is knocked down, a distinguished-looking gentleman, perhaps with the appearance of a wealthy Cuban, calls on the purchaser, and says that he had intended to be at the sale in order to

buy and sylvan retreat. The police make the first complaint about these women early last Spring or Winter, but, as they soon afterwards removed from the building complained of, no care was taken to enquire where they went.

It was left to an occasional contributor of The Times to re-discover the retreat of these now notable females, and give an idea of the way in which fast girls and boys pass the nights, as some of them say, "out of town on business."

The secret leaked out through a colored girl, who was recently discharged for some irregularity, and imparted by her to another person, who visited the "retreat." They call it the "retreat" because of its charming privacy and apparent obscurity. It is on Main street, not far from the Court-house. The front of the building would appear to the ordinary observer as a building unoccupied. The windows are darkened above, and, were it not for the side-door, left open night and day, but which is seldom used, no one would suppose the upper part of the building occupied. But it is now discovered to be the popular place of resort for various classes of people, who nightly assemble to play with and provoke Dame Fortune as represented by her most fascinating votaries. But let the last victim tell his own story.

"We were shown first into a small but neatly furnished ante-room, lighted only by the light which penetrated from the next room, which, in the darkness, appeared brilliantly lighted. Our party was admitted immediately on the presentation of cards previously furnished at the gambling-house we had just left, and a gayly-dressed colored girl admitted us to the parlors adjoining, where the madame greeted us and engaged us in conversation for a few minutes, and then led the way to the place we had come to see—the retreat."

"It was a strange sight—one that fairly astounded one at first glance. Here in a room gaudily but not richly decorated and brilliantly lighted, were assembled at least thirty men and women, three-fourths of whom were engaged in the fascination of games of chance. At one table sat the quondam seamstress Miss London, attired in a loose, white lace wrapper, her fingers glittering with pearls. She was dealing faro for the amusement of a young merchant of this city and two women, both strangers to me. Four or five persons sat by the table, looking lazily on, smoking and sipping refreshments. At an adjoining table two men and two women were engaged in a game in which bright pieces occasionally passed current. One of the women, a 'girl of the period,' smoked her cigar with the nonchalance of an adept; while her neighbor on the right, a middle-aged woman of means, kept a record of the game on paper. They appeared to be playing whist. At two small tables in the far corner six or seven women, with one or two men, were interested in games of chance, apparently poker or euchre, and money appeared to be passing freely, but rather silently. Taking down a billiard cue, we accepted the challenge of Mme. Burgine, and engaged, with our friend and a girl who had just prepared to start for home, in a friendly game of billiards. These are a few of the observations made during a short visit to a retreat whose existence is unknown to even the business men in its vicinity."—Kansas City Times.

MIND, MATTER, MONEY, BEAUTY—Webster's Quarto Dictionary, as now published, has cost more intellectual labor, more money in its "getting up," and contains more matter, and a larger number of beautiful engravings, (300 or more, with four pages of colored plates,) than any single volume ever before published for popular use in this or any other country. It is largely the standard in England as well as in this country. Bell & Dally, the publishers of Bohn's libraries, are the London publishers of this magnificent volume.

A CARD.—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of youth, nervous weakness, early decay, loss of manhood, &c., I will send a recipe that will cure you, FREE OF CHARGE. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JOSEPH T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 250 cm

At Fort Collins, Larimer County, Colorado, elk meat sells at eight cents per pound.

154 American cattle were sold in Glasgow, and averaged \$110 per head. This is said to be the highest price ever received for such a lot. But this is only one part of the American trade in beef at Glasgow. On June 5 the firm sale of dead meat was held, with one hundred carcasses of beef, and seventy two of mutton were disposed of. The trade since then has constantly increased. During the last week in August 210 carcasses were sold, and "on Wednesday evening," says the Pall Mall Gazette of Sept. 1, "there might have been seen going through the streets of Glasgow to the cattle market the uncommon procession of thirty-three lorries, each laden with three tons of butcher's meat." Since the importation began, 1,500,000 lbs. of meat have been sold. Of 1,000 cattle sold in a single week in August, 305 were imported from America. Cattle killed two days before the sailing of the steamer from New York are sold within the two weeks in the markets of Glasgow. It is expected that the trade will continue through the winter. Arrivals of two hundred carcasses a week are expected.

TO RESTORE THE USE OF BROKEN LEGS IN ANIMALS.

Dr. David Keller, of Paris, Ky., has discovered a simple method of restoring the use of broken limbs in animals. A recent successful application of his treatment in the case of a valuable Jersey cow, suffering from compound fracture of the hind leg, has induced him to give his mode of treatment to the public. It is simply a coating of plaster of Paris applied to the broken limb, as follows: "The animal should be laid down upon its side, the limb extended and the broken bones properly adjusted; then apply a Canton flannel cloth cut so as to fit the limb closely; this should be put on wet; next apply a layer of bandage 2½ inches wide, previously soaked in water. Let this be put on smoothly, beginning at the foot and carried as high as necessary, then put on immediately the dry plaster of Paris, rubbing it over the wet bandage, adding water sufficient to make a paste; then another layer of bandage and plaster until six or more layers have been applied. Keep the animal down until the dressing hardens, when it may be turned loose and will require no further attention. If there is a flesh wound a window should be cut over the wound to allow the escape of matter."

If the above application has proved successful with the cow, why should it not prove equally so with the horse? A number of valuable horses are annually destroyed through broken limbs that might be saved in this way, at very little trouble and expense, although we incline to the opinion that the use of slugs for five or six weeks after the limb is properly coated, would be almost indispensable with horses, that is, to make assurance doubly sure. Cows seldom get out of a walk; running or trotting horses, on the contrary, would be very apt to develop their ruling propensity or instinct, if allowed to run at large; the bones, therefore, should have time to knit before the limb touches the ground. The experiment is simple and worth trying, and we should like to have reports from those who try Dr. Keller's remedy, in view of the fact that it promises to be a highly valuable one.

CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE.—Report from Dr. J. Baker Edwards, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Professor of Chemistry and Microscopy.

I hereby certify that I have carefully analyzed the samples of "Quinine Wine" submitted to me by Messrs. Kenneth Campbell & Co., with the following result:

No. 1—Dark in color and turbid, deposits a muddy sediment on standing, has a sweet and acid taste, Orange Flavor and scarcely bitter, yields on evaporation a thick syrup of inverted sugar, contains only a microscopic trace of Quinine and Quinidine. Is made with Orange Wine. Sample X—Dark color, with dark muddy deposit on standing, has an acid and slightly bitter taste, contains Cinchonine but no Quinine. Is made with an acid wine, not sherry.

No. 8—Campbell's—Light color, clear, with no deposit, contains Disulphate of Quinine in the proportion of 1 grain to two fluid ounces. Is made with sound sherry wine.

N.B.—The latter (Campbell's), is the only genuine "Quinine Wine" of the three samples examined.—Signed,

JOHN BAKER EDWARDS, Ph. D. D.C.L. F.C.S. Prof. of Chemistry and Microscopy Bishop's College and College of Industry, Montreal

Six-phurdes, by W. H. H. King 11 and 8th dam by imp. Traveler, 9th dam by imp. Whittington, 10th dam by imp. Childers, 11th dam an imp. mare, by Babraham. Ten Brock is a rich bay, 16½ hands, and in all points of physical symmetry is considered the model of a perfect horse. As a two-year old he got the third place at the second Lexington meeting in a dash of three-quarters of a mile. As a three-year old he won the Phoenix Hotel Stake at Lexington, in the mud, beating a field of six. At the same meeting he was beaten in the City of Stakes, two miles, by Chesapeake, in 3:37½, and in the Kentucky Derby, won by Aristides in 2:37½. He was also beaten at Lexington by Bob Wooley, in 1:54, in a dash of 1-6 miles, but subsequently ran 1-8 miles in 2:19½, 4½ seconds faster than ever before known. Last Fall he ran two miles, at Nashville, in 5:31, beating a field of five; also a two-mile-heat race, beating Bob Wooley in 3:30½, 8:40½, and also mile heats in the best time ever made on that course. He was beaten by Aristides last Spring, but at Louisville won during the week three races, including a heat race of two miles, the Louisville Cup and the Galt House Stake. On Saturday, 23d ult., he ran three miles in 5:26½, the fastest on record. His last greatest performance was his race of four miles, on Wednesday, 27th ult., at Louisville, in 7:15½.

TROTTING IN HAVANA

A number of wealthy Cubans for several years resident in the United States, have become much infatuated with trotting sport, and think that if a properly arranged track should be laid out near Havana, that the sport would soon become popularized, and soon be considered a permanent institution. With this view, they have purchased in the vicinity of Havana, a splendid location for a first class trotting track, and are rapidly laying it out upon the most approved plan. They are confident that the track when finished will be equal in all respects to the best appointed courses in America, as no expense will be spared to reach this end. The stables for the accommodation of horses will be substantial and roomy, so that the stock will be comfortable, and have all the advantages. One of them, Capt. Colonel De Lay, is now in New York securing control of several of our promising trotters, and has already purchased a number of the best ones, which have made a good record on the turf. It is expected, that when everything is finished, sufficient inducements will be held out to owners of fast trotters, instead of watering their horses in the cold water at the North that they will be persuaded to transport them to Cuba, and trot them through the winter months. The climate of the Ever Loyalful Isle, is delightful during the winter season, when in the North everything is frozen, and no exercise can be given trotting stock, in Cuba everything is full of life and enjoyment, nature combining with the luxuriant growth of a tropical temperature. We are confident this new movement will result in a telling success.

A FISH DINNER.

The sixth annual meeting of the American Fish Culturists' Association opened last week at Judges' Hall, Centennial grounds, Philadelphia. Robt. B. Roosevelt, of New York, presided and made the opening address. Addresses were the subject of the culture of land fishes, and made by Messrs. Phillips, of Berkeley, Cal., and of the Smithsonian Institution, of Washington, D.C., sachments, and others.

At six o'clock the gentlemen of the Association sat down to a remarkable dinner. It consisted of fifty-eight different dishes, each one a ingenious preparation of a different kind of food. Among others were calachans, from Alaska dried octopus eggs, from China, dried G. J. maw from China, sword fish from Portugal, potato pudding, a preparation of Japanese wood, specially cooked by the Japanese, and Japanese Commission, English sole and turbot brought over in the "Britania" for the occasion, green turtle, a Blackford, of the London Market, and many other dishes.



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, OCT. 20, 1876.

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

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

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

Are respectfully informed, that all Correspondents of the Sporting Times are supplied with a card of a Lion Green color, with the name of the city or town and correspondent, signed by the proprietors of this paper, with a punch stamp of a horse's head upon the right upper corner, and dated October 1st, 1876, 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 STUBBEN A NEGATIVE.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1876.

Table with columns for AMERICAN and CANADIAN locations and dates. Includes Baltimore (Running) Oct. 24 to 27 and Wallaceburgh Oct. 24 & 25.

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

TO SUBSCRIBERS.

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THE WRONG SEASON.

From our columns this week it will be seen that quite a number of race meetings have taken place in Canada this month. A general complaint has been attached to the reports of the unfavorable state of the weather. As a consequence Associations have suffered financially from this cause, while their receipts have not been increased by the clashing of the different meetings. At this season of the year favorable weather cannot be depended upon, and adjournments are almost the rule. These

izing mood for out-of-door sports than at any other time. This waste of time has been spoken of before, and the danger pointed out of putting off meetings until a late season when difficulties have to be encountered that would have been escaped if a portion of the idle time had been utilized. Let our leading Associations arrange their dates so that the whole of July and August would be occupied, and the percentage of failures would be decreased, clashing would be avoided, continuous engagements would be offered to racelovers, and the rural clubs who depend largely upon bucolic support would then be in a better situation to time their meetings so as to take advantage of the circumstances by which they are in a great measure controlled.

A BIG MATCH PROPOSED.

From the New York Sportsman we learn that Mr. G. L. Lorillard is willing to match Tom Ochiltree, 4 years, by Lexington, against Ten Broeck, 4 years, by imported Phaeton, for \$10,000 or any larger sum. The distance proposed is a dash of four miles, and the time suggested is at the Jerome Park Spring meeting, next year. It is thought if the match is made the Jockey Club would add a handsome sum, making a princely stake to run for. It will be remembered that Ten Broeck ran the fastest four miles on record at the late Louisville Meeting, when he carried 104 lbs.; Tom Ochiltree was the winner of the Centennial Cup at Jerome Park on October 12th, when he ran the four miles and won easily with 118 lbs, in 7:36. There is considerable margin between this and 7:15 1/2, but doubtless the owner of Ochiltree is well aware of the import of the proposition he submits. Should it come to a race, the match will create the greatest excitement in racing circles, as the horses are truly representatives of the Eastern and Western divisions. Ten Broeck, after his remarkable performance, will be considered in the South and West almost invincible, while the Eastern turfmen will largely pin their faith to Ochiltree. It will be the sensation of the season, and will stir up the blood that has been running sluggish since the Longfellow and Bassett excitement. However, we think it is doubtful if the deal will be accepted on behalf of Ten Broeck; his already well-earned laurels probably will be considered sufficient for him to retire on, and while not doubting his ability to prove a match for the Eastern horse would consider the imperilling of his present reputation too great a stake to be placed at issue on the result.

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The new trade in horses with the old country is developing very rapidly, and from the repeated ventures of some of those in the business must be considered a success in a financial view. The steamship Dominion on her last trip homeward took out about seventy horses as a portion of her cargo, among which were some very fine animals. As the trade progresses several improvements have been introduced, making the transportation of live stock a matter of less difficulty, and ensuring to a much greater degree than formerly the safety of the animals in transport. Patent stalls have been fitted up, which are a real comfort to the equines during the journey, and experience has suggested much to reduce the trouble of the voyage, and render the percentage of loss much smaller. Of the lot spoken of above thirty-four were owned by Mr. Wright, of Wyoming; eighteen by Messrs. Grand, Toronto; and seventeen by Mr. Oliver, of Ingersoll. The extension of this trade must prove of immense benefit to Ontario, where we have a class of horses which appears to be admirably adapted for the English market. Upon the opening of Spring it is quite possible the trade will receive a great impetus, as so far the ventures made can hardly

THE TORONTO HUNT CLUB.

Owing to the unpleasant state of the weather and the counter-attraction of the Lacrosse match there were not so many members at the meet on Saturday as usual. Probably the number could be safely estimated at twenty. Eglinton was the trying-place, and the run was through the farms of Capt. Snider and Mr. Beatty, the best hunting country in the neighborhood of the city. There were only one or two accidents and these of a trivial nature and without serious results. This may be imputed to the favorable nature of the ground. On account of the high wind which prevailed, the conclusion of the sport was somewhat marred by the escape of Roynard—the hounds not being able to find the scent.

The principal feat of the day was a jump made by Mr. N. F. Hagel, on his horse "Fox," when they cleared a stiff board fence, 5 ft. 7 1/2 in. high. This we are assured is the highest jump ever made in Canada, and said by gentlemen of experience in the Old Country to be the highest they ever witnessed. There were some minor jumps about 4 ft. 6 in., taken by other parties, but Mr. Hagel's eclipsed them all.—Com.

Sporting Gossip.

Paddy Roach, the steeplechase jock, fell and broke his ribs at Montreal on Tuesday; and Downes on Thursday week also broke one of his ribs, and is recuperating in the Montreal General Hospital. Lots of fun that.

Alterations, to the extent of six thousand dollars, are being made to the Ontario Veterinary College.

Mr. Sam Davis intends re-opening the billiard room at the International Hotel, Hamilton.

Mr. W. A. Bookless, formerly of Guelph, but now of Owen Sound, is dangerously ill. Billy is well-known to the turfmen of Canada, and will have their sympathy in his affliction.

Mr. George Spearin, of Blanshard, had a yearling colt at the South Perth Show which weighed 1470 pounds.

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J. P. Wisor has changed the name of his black mare Elaine to Queen.

The Ottawa Citizen gives the time in the 2:40 race as that place at 1:48 1/2, 1:40 1/2, &c. They must have a very fast track there, or the reporter made a slight error of a minute in his reckoning.

The Montreal Horse Market last week was fair. At Mr. Elwas' mart quite a number were sold at prices ranging from \$85 to \$200. A large lot had been purchased on private terms for shipment to Cuba. Another lot were bought on English account, consisting of 35 fair to fine animals, at from \$125 to \$300 each.

CANADIAN HORSES AT JEROME PARK.

II. following in close order. When the stand was reached Pera had one length clear lead of Tigress, with MaJge next, half a length ahead of Sweetlips and Bill Bruce, who were striding side and side, while Egypt held the next position and the others were not far astern, Invoice bringing up the rear. Pera increased her opening around the turn, and at the quarter pole she was two lengths the best of Tigress, with Bill Bruce showing the way to MaJge and Egypt, while Leamington was piloting Invoice and Sweetlips, the latter having commenced to show signals of distress. Shooting around the club house curve, Pera maintained her honorable position, and despite the efforts of Tigress, she led three lengths, Bill Bruce third, Egypt fourth, MaJge next, and the others as before, in Indian file. As they rushed into the lower turn, Tigress came again and, catching the leader, stuck gallantly to her girth; and Egypt, mending his pace, was so close to Lorillard's filly that a sheet could easily have covered the three. Bill Bruce was at the heels of Egypt, and five lengths away from MaJge, with Invoice sixth, Leamington II. seventh, and Sweetlips, in serious difficulties, last. Pera's rider looked down the straight nearly a length the best of Egypt, the old horse putting his best foot forward, while Tigress and Bill Bruce were having a struggle all their own in the closest possible order with the leaders. In this manner they romped down the homeward way to the furlong pole, when Bill Bruce, from fourth place, came at a clinking pace on the outside, and, sending them all to the rear in the neatest possible style, won a clever verdict by one length of Tigress; Egypt was only a neck behind the filly, and his courageous struggle to keep in front of her, though a failure, elicited cheers. MaJge was fourth, Pera, who quit completely on the straight, fifth; Invoice sixth, Sweetlips seventh, just managing to beat Leamington II., who was last of all. Time, 1:59.

Average of pools—Bill Bruce, \$180; Egypt, \$125; MaJge, \$100; Invoice, \$85; field, \$140.

There were 2,206 mutual pools sold on this event, and the fortunate holders of winning cards obtained \$22 06 for each.

FROM INGERSOLL.

INGERSOLL, Oct. 16th, 1876.

To the Editor of Sporting Times.

Sir,—The much talked of match trot between Mr. Wm. McClure's bay gelding Country Boy and Mr. David Dundas' bay colt Little George (mile heats, best 2 in 3), came off on our track last Saturday. Notwithstanding the fact that the race was only of local importance, and that the day was bitterly cold, between five and six hundred people collected to see the fun. It was a close struggle throughout, but the backers of the favorite were doomed to disappointment. The colt trotted well, and steadily and fully endorsed his plucky owner's opinion of him.

Messrs. Jas. Grant, Jas. Stark, and Joseph Hawkins, V. S., acted as judges. Betting—Country Boy \$10; Little George \$5.

The following is the summary:—David Dundas' b c Little George..... 1 1 Wm McClure's b g Country Boy..... 2 2 Time—3:09, 3:08.

The Holman English Opera Troupe occupied our Town Hall last Friday evening. The piece put on the boards was that pretty comic opera Girofle Girofla. The company is too well and favorably known by most of your readers to need any comment from me, let it suffice to say that all who had the pleasure of hearing them were delighted with the highly artistic manner in which the play was placed before the audience, the whole company having both good taste and refinement.

Mr. Joseph Capron, of Paris, gave an exhibition game of billiards at De Graws Billiard Rooms, on Friday last, to a large and appreciative audience. His brilliant all round caroms and draw shots elicited great applause, and we hope that his visit will tend to improve the standard of the noble game in this section.

The Ingersoll Rifle Association will hold their annual matches at their ranges, on the 18th and 19th of this month. \$550 is to be given in prizes, which ought to be inducement enough to draw a large attendance.

Yours very truly,

TOE WEIGHT.

Pedestrianism.

RAINE AND O'BRIEN.

The mile race between John Raine and Boston O'Brien came off on Monday afternoon over the Mutchmor course, Ottawa. Both men ran pluckily, O'Brien keeping his

Canadian Turf.

RACING AT KINGSTON.

From our Local Correspondent.

The Fall Meeting of the Cataragu Driving Park Association took place last Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday, (Oct. 10, 11, 12,) over the Association's course at Kingston.

The weather during the three days was all that could be desired, so far as the horses were concerned—the atmosphere being cool and bracing, but rather too windy for the comfort of the spectators. The track was in fine condition and conducive to fast time.

First Day—Tuesday, Oct. 10. Trotting \$150. Open to all horses that never beat 2:40. \$100 to first, 35 to second, 15 to third.

For this event four horses came to the scratch, viz., Billy Moscow, White Rose, Faithful and Croft. Moscow sold in the pools as favorite against the field.

FIRST HEAT—A good send-off, all got away with Moscow leading, Croft second, Faithful next, and White Rose last behaving rather badly. This order was maintained throughout, Moscow coming in first, Croft second, Faithful third, and White Rose fourth. Time—2:40 1/2.

SECOND HEAT—This was a repetition of the first one, Moscow again having things his own way; at the first quarter Faithful tried to take first place but failed, his driver claiming that he was jockeyed out of the race by Croft and Moscow. The driver of White Rose made the same complaint, but it was not allowed. Time—2:42.

THIRD HEAT—After several attempts a good start was effected; Moscow leading Croft by a neck, Faithful a neck behind, and White Rose following close as they passed the judges box. At the quarter pole the three first named were in a bunch, Faithful having gained a length, but was unable to take first place. At the half-mile Moscow was leading slightly, with Croft and Faithful neck and neck, and White Rose several lengths behind. At the three-quarter pole Croft passed Moscow, Faithful half a length behind, while White Rose had lessened considerably the distance between herself and the others. On the home-stretch Croft led, while Moscow gained a little until they were neck and neck, and when within a few feet of the wire Moscow showed a head in front, coming in first, Croft second, Faithful third, and White Rose fourth. Time—2:43.

The drivers of Faithful and White Rose again claimed they were forced behind by Croft and Moscow, while the crowd gave the gratuitous information that Moscow's driver called to Croft to "hold back" when within fifty feet of the wire, thus giving Moscow the first place. The judges allowed the objections, and gave the heat to Faithful, White Rose second, Croft third, Moscow fourth.

FOURTH HEAT—This heat proved a surprise to not a few, for White Rose who had hitherto acted badly, came to the front at the three-quarter pole, with Croft pressing closely behind, Faithful a length behind and Moscow in the rear. These positions were unaltered on the home-stretch, White Rose first, Croft second, Faithful third, Moscow fourth. Time—2:40 1/2.

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SIXTH HEAT—This was similar to the last one, Croft leading all the way round, White Rose a good second, Faithful taking third, and Moscow fourth place. Time—2:42.

At the conclusion of this heat darkness set in and the concluding heats postponed to the following day.

SEVENTH HEAT—All got off together with Faithful and Croft leading, at the quarter-pole Croft went to the front, and White Rose took second place. At the half-mile pole Moscow crept to the second place, White Rose being first; at the three-quarters the positions were the same; on the home stretch an exciting neck and neck race took place between Moscow, but the mare managed to forgo a head in front as they passed the wire, Croft third, and Faithful last. Time—2:41.

EIGHTH HEAT—This heat proved anything but interesting. Croft got away first, the Rose second, Moscow next, and Faithful last, breaking badly. Faithful, by running, passed the others at the first quarter, they having the same positions as at the start. At the half-mile pole Moscow took second place, but was passed by the Rose and Croft, both of whom were running, and this order was maintained to the end. Faithful

Wallaceburgh..... Oct. 24 & 25

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877.

AMERICAN.

Freeport, Ill.....	May 29 to June 1
Cleveland, O.....	July 24 to 27
Springfield, Mass.....	July 24 to 27
Buffalo, N. Y.....	July 31 to Aug. 3
Freeport, Ill.....	July 31 to Aug. 3
Rochester, N. Y.....	2d week in Aug.
Prophetstown, Ill.....	2d " "
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Utica, N. Y.....	3d " "
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truly representatives of the Eastern and Western divisions. Ten Broeck, after his remarkable performance, will be considered in the South and West almost invincible, while the Eastern turfmen will largely pin their faith to Ochiltree. It will be the sensation of the season, and will stir up the blood that has been running sluggish since the Longfellow and Bassett excitement. However, we think it is doubtful if the deft will be accepted on behalf of Ten Broeck; his already well-earned laurels probably will be considered sufficient for him to retire on, and while not doubting his ability to prove a match for the Eastern horse would consider the imperilling of his present reputation too great a stake to be placed at issue on the result.

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BOGUS HORSE SALES.

On one of our inside pages to-day will be found an article exposing the horse sharpers who engineer the sales of bogus trotters in New York. A few weeks ago an account of one of these sales inadvertently was published in our columns, and since that time numerous enquiries have been received as to the absolute truth of the report, and if the prices quoted were a fair representation of what horses such as therein [described] could be purchased for. Of course anyone intimately acquainted with the horse market would at once conclude something was wrong in the paragraph, or the horses were misrepresented. The article in to-day's paper contains a full solution of the mystery, and will repay perusal. Horses in the speed class, even in New York, have a standard value, which can always be commanded, unless under exceptional circumstances, and any gentleman who expects to purchase a "lightning splitter" for a nominal price would soon find himself mistaken.

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CANADIAN HORSES AT JEROME PARK.

BILL BRUCE.

The New York Herald of Sunday gives the following account of the dash of a mile and an eighth, at Jerome Park, on Saturday, which was won by Bill Bruce, the property of Mr. John Forbes, of Woodstock, Ont.

The thousands who blackened the course enjoyed a remarkably pretty sight when the eight competitors entered for the opening event of one mile and an eighth, were walked up and down the track. The majority were old performers, but Forbes & Armstrong's Bill Bruce had the more adherents at the pool box, and really, when he was stripped, he looked as if the trick must fall to him. It did, and his running was marked with judgment as he laid in the ruck until the last eighth of a mile, when he came on the outside and made glad the hearts of his backers by the smoothness of his victory. His opponents were McDaniel's Madge, who, with the top weight, held the second place in the speculations, while Doswell's Invoice, Babcock's Egypt, Morris' Sweetlips, Pierre Lorillard's Tigress, McCormack's Pera, and Racey's Leamington II. had their friends, the four last named being grouped as the field.

After two failures, occasioned by the antics of Invoice and Sweetlips, the signal was given, with Pera from the centre jumping to the front of Sweetlips, with Tigress, Madge, Bill Bruce, Egypt, Invoice and Leamington

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RAINE AND O'BRIEN.

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GIDDINGS BEATS STARK.

This match came off as announced at the half mile track on Friday last. The amount to be run for originally \$100 a side, but this was increased by mutual consent to \$200. Seventy-five yards was the distance. The track was in good shape. Upon stripping, Giddings was made the favorite at the rate of about 2 to 1, at which odds about \$2,000 are reported to have changed hands. Giddings had a trifle the best of the send-off and won easily. No time was reported.

A RACE FOR TO-MORROW.

Brown and Barnes will run their 85 yards match to-morrow afternoon at the half-mile track, Queen St. west, between 3 and 4 o'clock. \$100 each have been made good, and a further deposit of \$50 each is due this evening at this office before six o'clock. The race is exciting considerable comment, but so far speculation on the result has been light.

the others. On the home-stretch Croft lead, while Moscow gained a little until they were neck and neck, and when within a few feet of the wire Moscow showed a head in front, coming in first, Croft second, Faithful third, and White Rose fourth. Time—2:43. The drivers of Faithful and White Rose again claimed they were forced behind by Croft and Moscow, while the crowd gave the gratuitous information that Moscow's driver called to Croft to "hold back" when within fifty feet of the wire, thus giving Moscow the first place. The judges allowed the objections, and gave the heat to Faithful, White Rose second, Croft third, Moscow fourth.

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SEVENTH HEAT—All got off together with Faithful and Croft leading, at the quarter-pole Croft went to the front, and White Rose took second place. At the half-mile pole Moscow crept to the second place, White Rose being first; at the three-quarters the positions were the same; on the home stretch an exciting neck and neck race took place between Moscow, but the mare managed to forge a head in front as they passed the wire, Croft third, and Faithful last. Time—2:41.

EIGHTH HEAT—This heat proved anything but interesting. Croft got away first, the Rose second, Moscow next, and Faithful last, breaking badly. Faithful, by running, passed the others at the first quarter, they having the same positions as at the start. At the half-mile pole Moscow took second place, but was passed by the Rose and Croft, both of whom were running, and this order was maintained to the end: Faithful first, White Rose second, Croft third, and Moscow fourth. Time—2:42. The Judges decided to give Moscow the heat and race, he being the only one doing any trotting, and ruled Faithful's driver off the course for allowing his horse to run almost the entire distance.

KINGSTON, Oct. 10—2:40 class.

E L Harris, Billy Moscow....	1 1 4 4 3 4 2 1
S Sloan, White Rose.....	4 4 2 1 2 1 2
W Ivory, Croft.....	2 3 2 1 1 3 3
H Reid, Faithful.....	3 3 1 3 4 3 4

Time—2:40, 2:42, 2:43, 2:40, 2:43, 2:42, 2:41, 2:42.

Same Day—\$130. Open to all horses that never beat three minutes. \$30 to first, \$5 to second, 15 to third.

J Dodridge, Jerry Manic.....	1 1 1
R C Fairman, Lady Barebones.....	2 2 2
W Wilson, Tom Thumb.....	3 3 3
P Ham, Bath Tormentor.....	4 4 r

Time—2:50, 2:50, 2:45.

There was but little interest manifested in this race, it being evident that Jerry Manic could win easily.

Oct. 11—Trotting. \$70. Open to all horses that never started in a turf race. \$45, to first, 15 to second, 10 to third.

J Dodridge, Jerry Manic.....	1 1 1
Dr Fee, Shelton Wood.....	2 3 2
H Becker, Col Hansa.....	4 2 4
P Ham, Bath Tormentor.....	3 4 3

No official time was given.

This event was nothing but a repetition of the three minute trot of the previous day, Jerry Manid did as he pleased with the others, and at no time was their the slightest chance of his being beaten.

2.35 class.—F r this event White Rose, Croft and Oakland appeared, the first two had trotted two heats the same day in the 2.40 class, and were consequently by no means fresh.

FRST HEAT.—After a few attempts to get them off together, a bad send off was effected, Croft having the lead, Oakland half a length behind and White Rose last.

SECOND HEAT.—At the first attempt all got off together, at the stand all were in a bunch, Croft having the best of it.

SAME DAY.—Trotting, \$175. Open to all horses that never beat 2:35. \$125 to first, 80 to second, 20 to third.

W K Ward, Oakland..... 2 2 1 1 1
W Ivory, Croft..... 1 1 2 2 3
S L Sloan White Rose..... 3 3 3 3 2

FREE FOR ALL.—First Heat.—Oakland took the lead, closely followed by White Rose, White Cloud and Harry Walters in the order named.

White Rose was withdrawn after the first heat.

SECOND HEAT.—White Cloud came to the front as they passed the stand, Oakland second and Walters third, breaking slightly.

THIRD HEAT.—White Cloud again took the lead, the other two neck and neck behind.

FOURTH HEAT.—Oakland went to the front at the start, White Cloud and Walters together; at the half mile Oakland was leading by two lengths, White Cloud second and Walters third.

FIFTH HEAT.—All got off well together. At the quarter pole Oakland was leading by a couple of lengths, and Walters next a length ahead of White Cloud.

SIXTH HEAT.—Oakland showed in front as they passed the wire, Walters next and White Cloud half a length in the rear.

RACING AT MOUNT FOREST.

Only one day's racing took place at Mount Forest, the rain having rendered the track so soft as to make it impossible to run over it.

MOUNT FOREST, Ont., Oct. 13.—\$170. Running. Mile and a half heats. \$110, 40, 20. T. C. W.

Same Day.—\$95. Running. For Local horses. Half mile heats, 3 in 6. \$40, 15, 10. T. C. W.

BRAMPTON FALL RACES.

From our Local Correspondent.

Owing to the rain on Friday, 6th, the Fall Races advertised to take place on the Driving Park, were adjourned until Monday, 9th inst.

The first race was an open County trot, including the towns of Orangeville, Norval and Georgetown, for horses that had never beaten three minutes.

BRAMPTON, Ont., Oct. 9, 1876.—Trotting. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

The second race was a County trot for \$50, and had five entries and starters.

SAME DAY.—\$50. Trotting. Open to horses owned in the County of Peel. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

The entries were not filled for the running race, and it was, consequently, declared off.

MONTREAL HUNT CLUB RACES.

The autumn meeting of the Montreal Hunt Club came off on Thursday, 12th, at Blue Bonnets. The attendance was not very large.

BLUR BONNETS, Montreal, Oct. 12.—Green Steeplechase. Purse \$250. \$200 to first, 50 to second.

SAME DAY.—Half Brad Steeplechase. Purse \$250. \$200 to first, 50 to second.

SAME DAY.—Farmers' Race. Purse \$125. \$100 for first horse, 25 for second.

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McCaflrey, of Ottawa, in the adjourned race Village Girl won the final heat handily.

DOMINION PARK, Ottawa, Oct. 5 and 10.—Open to all horses that have never beaten 2:35. \$120 to first, 50 to second, 20 to third.

The Club prize was the next event that took place. Four horses started, and it was a very close race throughout.

OCT. 10.—\$100. Open only to members of the Dominion Trotting Park. \$70 to first, 20 to second, 10 to third.

In the 2:40 race, Farmer Boy had things all his own way, although the second heat was given to Lola Montez, the judges thinking that Farmer Boy had done a little too much racing.

SAME DAY.—\$150. 2:40 class.—Same condition as for No. 1. \$100 to first, 85 to second, 15 to third.

A hurdle race was substituted for the mile heat race, which did not fill.

SAME DAY.—Hurdle Race. Open to horses that have hunted with the Ottawas hounds this season. Mile heats.

The third days' races commenced with the open trot. Frank won the first and third heats, Lew Ives the second, and Jack Draper the fourth heat, when the race was adjourned.

The five-mile trot was the sensation of the meeting. The pool-selling was as follows:—Village Girl, \$15; Angus, \$10; and the field \$5.

OCT. 11.—\$200. Open to all horses. 5-mile dash. \$180 to first, 50 to second, 20 to third.

A hurdle race was the last thing on the programme. It brought out Wagram, Marmion, and The Squire.

OCT. 12.—\$300. Open to all horses. \$200 Open to all horses. \$200 to first, 70 to second, 80 to third.

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Four heats trotted on the 11th, finished on 12th.

Taken as a whole the meeting was a very successful one. The judges Messrs. McCaflrey, Ives, and Robillard gave the utmost satisfaction, and we have not heard a single complaint against their decisions.

MUTCHMOR PARK, OTTAWA, RACES.

The weather was most favorable for the first day's racing at Mutchmor Park. The track was in excellent condition, the attendance was large, and the arrangements were in every respect complete for a good day's sport.

J Fitzsimmons' The Squire..... 9
Dr Coleman's Marmion..... 0
S Jackson's Midnight..... dr
W Flint's Phantom..... dr

The 2:40 trot was called up, and three heats were trotted, Nellie Thorn getting two and Lola Montez one.

Oct. 16.—Maritime won the City Plate Purse, dash of a mile and a half, beating Edinton.

Oct. 17.—Frank won the open trot, beating Lew Ives, Draper and Joe Brown.

TROTTING AT ST. JOHN, N. B.

St. John, Oct. 8.—Purse \$200; 2:38.

Same Day.—Purse \$150; 3:00 class.

St. John, Oct. 4.—Purse \$150; 2:50 class.

Same Day.—Purse \$250; stallions; 2:38 class.

THE MIDDLE PARK PLATE.

NEWMARKET, Oct. 12.—Second October Meeting.—The Middle Park Plate of 500 sovs. given by the Jockey Club, added to a sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for two-year-olds; colts 8 st. 9 lbs.; fillies and geldings 8 st 6 lbs., penalties and allowances; second to receive 200 sovs., and third 100 sovs.; 6 furlongs; 174 subs., 18 starters.

Count La Grange's b o Chamant, by Mortemer—Araucaria..... 1
Duke of Westminster's b c Pellegrino, by The Palmer—Lady Audley..... 1
Plunger.....

Go Correspondents.

We would particularly request our correspondents and advertisers to send their favors as early in the week as possible—so that they will reach us by Wednesday morning.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Messrs. Grand announce a large sale of horses, carriages, buggies, robes, &c., on Tuesday next, at their Repository.

Messrs. John McFarlane & Co., advertise a sale of high class wines on Saturday.

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Amusements.

CITY.

Mr. Chanfrau concluded his engagement at the Grand Opera House on Wednesday evening. For the three nights this week he has appeared as Salem Scudder in the Octoroon, and gave about as fine a representation of the character as has ever been seen in this city.

Chas. Christy's Specialty and Pantomime Combination opened at the Royal Opera House on Monday, for one week.

The Holmans give us a week of English Opera at the Royal Opera House, commencing on Monday next.

GENERAL.

McDowell's Shaughraun Company returned to the Academy of Music, Montreal, for a season of two weeks.

Gen. Tom Thumb opens a season of one week at the Theatre Royal, Montreal, on the 23rd.

Sir Randal Roberts is announced for Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, Oct. 20th and 21st. He is supported by a portion of the Company from the Grand Opera House here.

Miss Marian Mordant opened at the Holman Opera House on Monday evening, for one week in her original play of "Our Girl."

Mr. Bengough lectured at Buffalo, N. Y. Thursday of last week, under the auspices of the Y. M. C. A. The Commercial Advertiser says "he was at times amusing, while his dexterity in drawing cannot be questioned. Mr. Bengough bids fair to become a success."

Nail-r & Richardson's Company's routes as follows:—Southampton, 20; Pauloy, 21; Walkerton, 23; Harrison, 24; Mount Forest, 25; Fergus, 26; Elora, 27; Guelph, 28.

Miss Ada Gray opened at Town Hall, Guelph, on Monday evening for a season of three nights. "The Two Orphans" was the bill.

The Chanfrau Combination will be at Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, on November 6th and 7th. She will produce her new play, "Parted."

Geo. H. Tyler's (formerly G. L. Fox's) Humpty Dumpty Troupe are at Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, on the 24th and 25th.

International Hotel RESTAURANT

the lead, closely followed by White Rose, White Cloud and Harry Walters in the order named. At the quarter Oakland drove away two lengths in front, the rest scattering behind, nor was this order changed materially on the race home. Harry Walters took second place at the last quarter, White Rose next and White Cloud right behind. On the home-stretch Walters challenged the leader and a good race ensued home, Oakland showing slightly in front, White Cloud third and the Rose last.

The judges decided to take no more official time. White Rose was withdrawn after the first heat.

SECOND HEAT—White Cloud came to the front as they passed the stand, Oakland second and Walters third, breaking slightly. At the quarter Oakland took the lead, White Cloud pressing closely after, and Walters again breaking, throwing him far behind. Around they went in the same order until the last quarter was passed, when White Cloud collared Oakland and passed to the front winning the heat, Harry Walters three lengths behind Oakland.

THIRD HEAT—White Cloud again took the lead, the other two neck and neck behind. To the home-stretch this order remained unchanged; on the home-stretch Walters overtook and passed White Cloud, coming in a length ahead, Oakland next, half a length ahead of White Cloud.

FOURTH HEAT—Oakland went to the front at the start, White Cloud and Walters together; at the half mile Oakland was leading by two lengths, White Cloud second and Walters third. White Cloud lessened the distance between himself and Oakland by a length, and on the struggle home passed to the front, Oakland second, Walters third.

FIFTH HEAT—All got off well together. At the quarter pole Oakland was leading by a couple of lengths, and Walters next a length ahead of White Cloud. At the third-quarter pole White Cloud forced Walters to take third position, but broke badly in doing so. These positions remained unchanged as they passed under the wire. Oakland first, White Cloud second, Walters third. The judges gave the second place to Walters, on account of White Cloud breaking at the last quarter.

SIXTH HEAT—Oakland showed in front as they passed the wire, Walters next and White Cloud half a length in the rear. At the half mile pole all were trotting well together and the heat seemed anybody's. At the last quarter Walters was neck and neck with Oakland, and from there home a most exciting race occurred between the two, but Oakland was ahead as they came in. This gave the heat and race to Oakland.

Oct. 12.—No 5 purse. Trotting. \$275. \$150 to first, 75 to second, 50 to third. Open to all trotting horses.

W R Ward, Oakland	1 3 2 2 1 1
W B Hunt, White Cloud	3 1 3 1 3 3
J Upper, H Walters	2 2 1 3 2 2
S L Sloan, White Rose	4 dr

Time suppressed.

Same Day—Running. Open to all running horses. T.C.W. \$125 to first, 50 to second, 25 to third.

T Rigney, Grocery Maid	2 0 1 1
J Scott, Grey Cloud	1 0 2 2
M Sennet, Hack Boy	3 3 3 0

No time.

The second heat was a dead one, Grocery's Maid and Grey Cloud coming in even. This closed the meeting which, considering the difficulties the management had to contend against may be pronounced a success. Until the association erects a grand stand and a high fence to enclose the grounds, they can scarcely expect to do much. Another drawback was, that a number of fast flyers that were entered for the events were delayed at Ottawa, and failed to put in an appearance.

The judges and committee did their duty satisfactorily, and were very obliging in giving information to your correspondent.

MINOR.

\$50, and had five entries and starters. Brigham Young was ruled out on the first heat for being a pacer. The race was won easily by Little Fred in three straight heats. The summary follows:

Same Day—\$50. Trotting. Open to horses owned in the County of Peel. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Vogan's Little Fred	1 1 1
Williamson's Natty More	4 3 2
Harris, Kitty Star	3 4 3
Harris' Grey Dan	2 2 dis
Lawson's Brigham Young	1 0

No time.

*Distanced for foul driving. The entries were not filled for the running race, and it was, consequently, declared off.

MONTREAL HUNT CLUB RACES.

The autumn meeting of the Montreal Hunt Club came off on Thursday, 12th, at Blue Bonnets. The attendance was not very large.

BLUE BONNETS, Montreal, Oct. 12.—Green Steeplechase. Purse \$250. \$200 to first, 50 to second. For horses that have been regularly and fairly hunted with the Montreal Fox Hounds during the current season, and bona fide the property of gentlemen members of the Hunt prior to the 1st October. To be ridden by gentlemen members elected before the same date. Over about two miles fair hunting country. Welter weights for age.

Crawford's g g Grenadier, aged	1
C S Hunter's b g Harvey Duff, aged	2
Bannatyne's b h Allah, 5 yrs	3

No time.

Same Day—Half Bred Steeplechase. Purse \$250. \$200 to first, 50 to second. For half bred horses that have been regularly and fairly hunted with the Montreal Fox Hounds during the current season, and bona fide the property of gentlemen members elected prior to the 1st October, 1876. Green Course. Weights for age. No allowance for gentlemen riders.

Alexander Gordon's b h Big Bonanza, aged	1
Andrew Allan's ch m Ehira, aged	2
G C McDougall's b g Billy the Huntsman	0
Fusilier, aged	0

No time.

Same Day—Farmers' Race. Purse \$125. \$100 for first horse, 25 for second. For horses bona fide the property of farmers prior to the 1st Oct. 1876. To be ridden by farmers or farmers' sons. Entrance free.

D Ryan's ch g Marksman, aged	1
Penniston's b m Minnie Mack, aged	2
T Fletcher's b g Bay Dick	0
Jeffery's b m Jess, aged	0
A Kydd's b m Minnie Stevenson, 5 yrs	0

No time.

MONTREAL, Oct. 17.—The Hunt Club races on the Fashion Course, Blue Bonnets, were attended by over 5,000 people to-day. The Hunt Cup, three miles and a half, was won by Major Handyside's Moonstone, Mr. Andrew Allan's Shira second. Major Hingston's Bibakiba fell at the fence.

The second race, an open handicap, was one of the prettiest and keenly contested races ever seen on this course. Big Bonanza, late Jack-the-Barber, won by a head, followed by Bertie and Cecil. Mr. White's horse Bertie fell at the water jump, and Galatea coming third also fell, and Roach, the jockey, broke his ribs. McBride, Bertie's jockey, re-mounted amid cheers and would have won the race had it been longer. He was presented with a purse of \$100 by Mr. C. J. Brydges and others for his splendid horsemanship.

In the Consolation Stakes Ald. Mullen's Galatea took first money, and Penniston's Minnie Mack second.

RACING AT OTTAWA.

DOMINION PARK.

Oct. 10.—The first event to-day was the continuation of the '85 race postponed from last Thursday. The Judges were Messrs. Wales, of Michigan; Robillard and Capt.

open trot. Frank won the first and third heats, Lew Ives the second, and Jack Draper the fourth heat, when the race was adjourned.

The five-mile trot was the sensation of the meeting. The pool-selling was as follows:—Village Girl, \$15; Angus, \$10; and the field \$5. Angus led until near the finish, when Village Girl came to the front.

Oct. 11.—\$200. Open to all horses. 5-mile dash. \$180 to first, 50 to second, 20 to third.

E Plante's ch m Village Girl	1
J Forbes' br g Little Angus	2
J B Lepine's blk m Belle Dean	3
J Lemonde's br m Belle of Ottawa	4
W Baldwin's br m American Girl	5

Time—14:00.

A hurdle race was the last thing on the programme. It brought out Wagram, Marmion, and The Squire. The rider of the latter lost his seat, leaving the race to Marmion and Wagram. The former won.

Same Day—Hurdle Race—\$150. Open to all horses. Two miles, over 8 hurdles, 3 ft., 6 in. high. \$120 to first, 80 to second.

D Coleman's ch g Marmion	1
J Fitzsimmons, br g Wagram	2
W Williams' b g The Squire	3

No Time.

Oct. 12.—\$300. Open to all horses. \$200 Open to all horses. \$200 to first, 70 to second, 80 to third.

Mr Ives' Lew Ives	0 1 2 0 0 1 0 1
W N Barnes' blk g Frank	1 2 1 2 0 0 0 0
E C White's gr g Jack Draper	3 0 0 1 1 0 0 0
D Jenkins' br h Joe Brown	0 0 0 0 0 0
J Lesage's br g Drummer Boy	2 3 3 3 0 0

Time—2:33½, 0:00, 2:31½, 2:29, 2:28½, 0:00, 0:00, 0:00.

* Four heats trotted on the 11th, finished on 12th.

† Seventh was a dead heat. Taken as a whole the meeting was a very successful one. The judges Messrs. McCaffrey, Ives, and Robillard gave the utmost satisfaction, and we have not heard a single complaint against their decisions.

MUTCHMOR PARK, OTTAWA, RACES.

The weather was most favorable for the first day's racing at Mutchmor Park. The track was in excellent condition, the attendance was large, and the arrangements were in every respect complete for a good day's sport. The first event was an open running race, and had for starters Maritime and Beaconsfield, Protection and Pilot being drawn. The Nova Scotian won the first heat, dumped the second, and placed the third and race to his credit.

Mutchmor Park, Ottawa, Ont, Oct. 18.—\$200. Running. Mile heats, open to all. \$150, 50.

J Lannan, br g Maritime, 4 yrs, by Jack Lane, dam by Sambo	1 2 1
W Williams, ch c Beaconsfield, 3 yrs, by Australian, dam Sue Washington	2 1 2
D Shoff, b g Protection, aged	dr
Owner's ch g Pilot, 5 yrs	dr

Time—1:52½, 1:56½, 1:50½.

The next event was a half-mile heat race for County horses. It was won easily by Nora.

Same Day—Sweepstakes of \$10 each with \$50 added for horses bred and owned in the counties of Carleton and Russell and City of Ottawa. Half-mile heats, 100 lbs up. \$70, 20.

W Williams, br m Nora, 5 yrs, by Sunshine	1 1
D White, ch g Harcourt, aged	3 2
J Fitzsimmons, br h Limestone, 6 yrs, by Sunshine	4 3
Ower's b g Longfellow, 5 yrs, by Sunshine	3 4

Time—56½, :56.

This was followed by a steeplechase for all horses owned in the city of Ottawa and Counties of Carleton and Russell. Wagram was the favorite and won easily. Marmion refused the first jump, and The Squire ran out of the course.

J Fitzsimmons' Wagram	1
D White's Harcourt	2
Owner's Bay Jack	3

J E Mat h l b s Triumph	3 1 1 3 1
S T Golding's b s Combustion	1 2 3 1 4
W T Corville's gr s Prince William	2 3 2 4 2
A L Slipp's gr s Crown Prince, Jr.	4 4 4 3 3

Time—2:47½, 2:46½, 2:47, 2:40.

English Turf.

THE MIDDLE PARK PLATE.

NEWMARKET, Oct. 12.—Second October Meeting—The Middle Park Plate of 500 sovs., given by the Jockey Club, added to a sweepstakes of 30 sovs. each, 20 ft., for two-year-olds, colts 8 st. 9 lbs.; fillies and geldings 8 st 6 lbs.; penalties and allowances; second to receive 200 sovs., and third 100 sovs.; 6 furlongs; 174 subs., 18 starters.

Count La Grange's b c Chamant, by Mortimer—Anacaria	1
Duke of Westminister's b c Pollegirino, by The Palmer—Lady Audley	2
Plunger	3

To Correspondents.

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

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

C. A. W., Hamilton.—Was sent last week. M., Kingston.—Very good, rather extended.

SPECIAL NOTICES.

Messrs. Grand announce a large sale of horses, carriages, buggies, robes, &c., on Tuesday next, at their Repository. Among the lot is the half-miler Oscar, who is one of our speediest Province-breds.

Mr. J. L. Rawbone informs our readers he received a medal at the Centennial for his display of sportsmen's tools. An inspection of his stock will show he has a worthy recipient.

Messrs. John McFarlane & Co., advertise a sale of high class wines on Saturday. This is a favorable opportunity to purchase as it will be put up in lots to suit purchasers.

It is of value to travellers to know not only where they can purchase railway tickets for the different lines in Canada and the States, but also where they can be assured of the very lowest rates. T. W. Jones, 23 York st., is the name and address.

Our friends visiting Hamilton should make it a point to stop at the International Hotel, 48 James Street. It has a restaurant attached; and the moderate tariff under Mr. Lewis' management, coupled with the fine accommodations offered will commend the house.

SALE OF THE GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

On Saturday, according to announcement, the Grand Opera House property was put up and sold by auction by Messrs. Coate & Co., at their rooms. A very large number of interested persons and capitalists were present. The Opera House was offered subject to Mrs. Morrison's lease, which is renewable, and to a \$7,800 mortgage held by Mr. Best. The Permanent Building Society, by whom the property was sold, also offered to arrange for a \$25,000 mortgage, although the terms of the sale were cash within one month. Bidding commenced at \$30,000, and rose gradually by \$500 at a time, till it reached \$45,000, when it was knocked down to Mr. Alexander Manning, ex-Mayor of this city. The building is said to have originally cost \$120,000. The price to Mr. Manning will be, with the \$7,800 mortgage, about \$53,000. The sale in no way interferes with Mrs. Morrison's management of the theatre.

feats with sword and cross-bow.

The Helmers give us a week of English Opera at the Royal Opera House, commencing on Monday next.

GENERAL.

McDowell's Shaughraun Company returned to the Academy of Music, Montreal, for a season of two weeks. "Clouds" was the opening bill on Monday night.

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International Hotel RESTAURANT.

48 James Street, Hamilton. THOMAS LEWIS, Proprietor. This house is situated in the most central part of the city, immediately opposite Mechanics' Hall, and is furnished throughout in first-class style. 269-ly.

J. MCFARLANE'S UNRESERVED AUCTION SALE

High Class Wines SATURDAY 21ST

The subscribers have received instructions from Messrs. Alexander Mackenzie & Co., to sell by Public Auction (without any reserve) at the above rooms on Saturday, 21st October, a shipment of very superior Wines, consisting of 14 doz. Old Solera Golden Sherry, 35 doz. Fino Fine Sherry, 5 doz. Fino de Pato, 40 doz. Montillado, 50 doz. Old Tawny Port.

The above will be sold in any quantity to purchasers. Terms of Sale at 11 o'clock. JOHN M. MCFARLANE & CO. Auctioneers. 279-11.

Miscellaneous.

Quite a number of salmon have already been seen in the creeks around Bowmanville.

Mr. Sims Reeves has accepted an offer of £15,000 to give fifty concerts in Australia, and will sail for the antipodes in June, 1877.

The owners of guns paid into the British treasury, during the last financial year, nearly \$400,000 in the form of license taxes.

The eternal fitness of things was consulted when Mr. Bacon was made one of the judges of pigs at the late Provincial Exhibition.

Where a small man is pitcher for a base ball club it is safe to conclude he is an ass, for "little pitchers have long ears."

Lady Dufferin had some good trout fishing at Kumbloops, B. C., while her husband and party bagged prairie chickens.

An Englishman in Paris recently wagered that he would drink fifty glasses of water in an hour. He drank twenty-six, then gave up, and died in less than an hour.

A flock of swans fully a mile and a half in length, and numbering not less than 10,000, passed along up the valley of the Illinois river, one day last day.

After passing the winning post for the Rufford Abbey Stakes, on the 18th inst., Lettuce, when being pulled up, crossed her legs and fell so heavily that she broke her leg and had to be destroyed. Rossiter, her jockey, was thrown heavily.

A gentleman shot on the Marnis last Friday morning before breakfast, forty-two red head duck, and in no instance killed above two at once. He could easily have bagged 100 by pot shooting.—*Chatham Planet*.

It is claimed by the English that last year they completed the longest bridge in the world in their East Indian possessions. It consists of 64 spans of 142 feet each, thus 9,300 feet, or more than 1 1/2 miles long. It is all built of brick and iron; the masonry amounts to 5,000,000 cubic feet, while the iron girders weigh 6,000 tons.

A colored woman living near Mars Bluff, in Marion county, S. C., last week gave birth to five children—three boys and two girls. The children were well formed, and alive when born, but died soon afterward.

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A husband having arrayed himself elaborately with gaiters, game-bag and gun, accompanied by his faithful dog, goes forth to hunt, but shoots nothing. Impossible to return empty-handed to the house, he stops at the market and buys a hare, which he presents to his wife. The hare was terribly high—not alone in price. "Ah!" said his wife, with a sniff; "so you killed it? You were right. It was high time."

The Niagara Falls Gazette says: "Some strangers, actuated by curiosity, threw a goose into the river from the bridge leading from the main land to Bath Island, a few days ago, to test if it could survive a trip over the American Fall. The goose made the voyage in safety and was subsequently secured uninjured by a ferryman below the cataract." A man would be a goose to try the same experiment, and yet he would not survive it.

Before Indian couriers start on their journeys a feast is made, and they eat and dance, eating as much as a dozen white men would eat. They call on their neighbors and eat again, and continue dancing and eating until nature, exhausted, forces sleep. After sleeping a few hours they eat again, and are then ready for business. They mount the fleetest pony in camp, and then start off, riding day and night without food, water, or rest for five days sometimes. This operation is repeated several times if their business takes them to several tribes.

WILLIAM TELL IN HORNELLSVILLE.—J. Otis Fellows, the popular one-armed gun and locksmith, shot some dozen apples in succession across the street from his shop, and then, to make the thing more binding, his brother Berley held up a five cent nickel between his thumb and finger, and this, too, was picked out by a ball from the uxorring rifle of Mr. Fellows. Persons who think there is no science in 'tis have only to hold up some small object and let some one else shoot at it a few times.

At Messrs. Sanger's circus, at Rochester, a trained horse was being put through the usual movements by a member of the staff, named Bell, when the animal lost temper, and, seizing the back of Bell's neck between its teeth, ran round the arena with him, shaking him as a cat would a mouse, then, throwing him down, it caught him again by the side and repeated the alarming treatment. Having thus apparently vented its spleen, it became quiet again. Bell was picked up and removed from the arena considerably in need of repairs.

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Pedestrianism.

DANIEL O'LEARY TO THE PEDESTRIANS OF ENGLAND.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE SPORTING LIFE.—Sir: Having arrived in this country a few days ago, and being desirous of settling for ever the question of who is "Champion Long-distance Walker of the World," will you be kind enough to give insertion to the following proposition: For a wager of not less than £100, nor in excess of ten times that amount, I hereby agree to walk any man in England (Vaughan of Chester preferred), the following distances, viz., 100, 250 and 500 miles, best two in three to be declared the winner. Should any pedestrian in this country or elsewhere consider the first-named distance too short, and the last too long, then I will strike out both, leaving the 250 mile stretch to settle the question of championship. Should Weston be desirous of entering into a side-by-side contest of 500 miles with me, I hereby agree to give him a start of twenty five miles in that distance, and stake two to one on my ability to defeat him; the track to be measured by a competent surveyor; the judges, referees, and timekeepers to be selected from the sporting newspaper press of London; the money to be competed for to be placed in one of the City banks, and, after all expenses being deducted, the winner to receive two-thirds or all of the admission money, whichever Weston may prefer. Hoping to meet some of the champion pedestrians of England between the hours of ten and eleven o'clock on Wednesday next, at the Sporting Life office, to come to terms, I am, sir, yours, etc., DANIEL O'LEARY, Champion Long-distance Walker of America. LONDON, Sept. 22, 1876.

A SMART CAT.

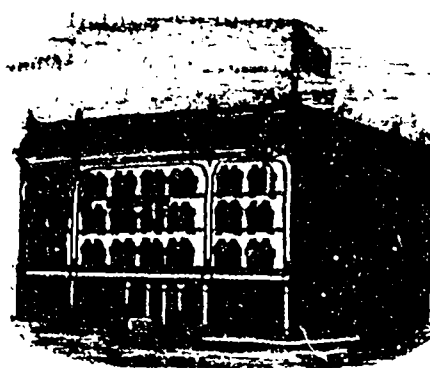
A letter from Litchfield to the New York Evening Post, after alluding to some of the celebrated former inhabitants of the place, gives this remarkable story of animal sagacity: "A story told of one of these worthies is good enough to stand on its own merit, though it was also vouched for by a leading lawyer of this State. The old gentleman to whom I refer had a favorite cat which had grown old in his service, and against the killing of which he entertained sentimental scruples. Several times he had carried Grimalkin a considerable distance from his home, but the animal had always found its way back. Finally one day he confided to a party of friends that on the morrow he would carry the cat out a distant journey which he was to make, and assure a permanent ridance. The next morning one of the party given to practical jokes took passage on the old gentleman's train, secured the cat a hundred miles away, where it was dropped, and immediately brought it home. We may imagine the owners amazement when returning home a few hours afterward he found puss purring him a welcome on his doorstep. It is averred that the old gentleman made a mathematical calculation to show that the animal had travelled home with half the speed of an express train, and for several months dilated on its prowess to his friends until one of them took pity on his credulity and let the cat out of the bag."

THE OWNER OF THE DORY CENTENNIAL.

Mr. William Baxter, of Lowell, recently returned from Liverpool, England, brings intelligence that Captain Johnson and his dory are the lions of the day. The exhibition fee is one sixpence, and the room is thronged day and evening by those who wish to see this daring voyager and his little craft. The crowd are not allowed to tarry long, but pass in at one door, taking a look at Johnson and his boat; then, after purchasing a photograph, are requested to pass out. Mr. Baxter, being an American, had an opportunity of conversing a few moments with Johnson, who is now in good health, having fully recovered from the fatigues of his voyage. He stated that he would not attempt the feat and pass through what he did on that trip across the Atlantic for a million dollars; in fact, nothing on earth would tempt him to repeat such a voyage. It is evident that he is now coining money, and we are pleased that he is to receive such a goodly sum for his unparalleled feat, and the pluck he manifested in performing it. It is probable that he may go to London before coming home to the Centennial Exhibition. Several entries in his log have been verified from the logs of the vessel St. Louis, Defiant, America and Grace, which he spoke on the way. He intends to publish the details, in order to silence skeptics and prove the genuineness of his memorable voyage across the Atlantic.

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MANSION HOUSE.

CORNER KING AND YORK STREETS, TORONTO, - ONT.

William Kelly, Proprietor.

This Hotel is situated in the central portion of the city, convenient to the wholesale establishments and public buildings, and for tourists and commercial travellers is a most eligible situation. The house has been thoroughly re-organized and re-furnished throughout, and is fitted up in the most comfortable and fashionable style, equal to any first-class house in the Dominion. The bedrooms and drawing-rooms are large and airy, and the best sanitary regulations are observed.

The large and convenient sample rooms, for the accommodation of Commercial Travellers, are commodious, and conveniently located on the first flat.

Omnibuses and Carriages always ready for the accommodation of guests arriving by all the trains and steamboats, and also to convey them to the depots and wharves on leaving.

Telegraph Office in connection with this House
TERMS, \$1 50 PER DAY.
Toronto, April 16, 1875. 190ty

Bonney's Hotel,

Only 3 minutes walk to Post Office and R.R. Depots.

GEO. WARNER, Proprietor.

Cor. of Washington and Carroll Streets,

BUFFALO, N. Y.

TERMS MODERATE. Come and try me.

DEADY HOUSE,

COR. YORK AND BOLTON STS.,

Near King-St., Toronto.

M. DEADY, PROPRIETOR

Having leased the above new premises for a term of years, I shall at all times be happy to see my friends and the public in general. The bar and table surpassed by none. 219-ty

Daniels' Hotel,

Prescott, Canada.

The only first-class House. Large parlours and sample rooms. Omnibusses meet all trains and steamers.

L. H. DANIELS, Proprietor.

187-ty.

THE

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7 ADELAIDE STREET WEST,

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North American

Hanmer House,

E. V. HANMER, PROPRIETOR,

BELL EWART, ONT.

This is one of the finest houses in the northern section, and commends itself to tourists. Splendid fishing and shooting. Yachts, boats, skiffs, &c., for use of guests. Terms—\$1.00 per day. 247-nm

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Saloon & Billiard Parlor

No. 8 RICHMOND ST. EAST,

Mike Halloran, Proprietor.

217-ty

SHAKESPEARE HOTEL,

CORNER OF KING AND YORK STREETS,

TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

Bath Rooms in connection.

287-ty JAMES POWELL, Proprietor.

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Renforth House,

268 YONGE STREET,

George Briggs - Propr.

Wines, Liquors and Cigars of the choicest brands always in stock.

FARO TOOLS!

REDUCED PRICE LIST.

We call attention to our new price list, we quote

Faro Checks, in sets of 600.....	\$25
" Dealing Box, plated.....	15
" Layout, on folding board.....	15
Case Keeper, wood markers.....	5
Check Tray.....	3
Card Press, with screw.....	3

will furnish the above with six packs of Cards,

COMPLETE SET OF TOOLS FOR \$65.

A deposit of \$5 with order, balance "C. O. D."

WASON & CO., 84 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.

Send for our Complete Price List.

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MACNAB & MARSH,

LATE JOHN MACNAB & CO.,

Hardware Merchants,

5 FRONT STREET EAST.

Greener Guns!

Victorious at the great "Field" trial held at Wimbledon last April.

154 GUNS ENTERED—

GREENR'S figure of merit, 297-5

DAVISON'S " " 286-6

PAPE " " 275-7

GREENR TOOK 1st PRIZE & CUP

These Guns make the best patterns, and have the greatest penetration of any in the world. We are also agents for, and have in stock, the celebrated

CHILLED SHOT,

Which was used by all the winners at the Field trial, and more than three-fourths of the competitors. This is the most perfect shot made, and being

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A curious calculation has been made in the printing office of a Paris newspaper. Assuming that a good compositor handles 24,000 letters a day, and that his hand moves one foot in taking and setting the type, it will be seen that his hand travels 48,000 feet, or nearly 10 miles a day, and in the course of a year, excluding Sundays, travels the distance from Paris to New York.

The Morning Post (London) of September 25 says:—"Never were the prospects of the Scottish turf so promising since the days of the late Earl of Eglinton than now, with such patrons as the Duke of Hamilton, the Duke of Montrose, Lord Rosebery, Sir Frederick Johnstone, Mr. J. H. Houldsworth and Mr. Crawford, among others, to sustain its national prestige.

Mr. James Moore, of Harriston, who has returned home after an absence of about three weeks as judge of stock at the Centennial, and, as a Canadian, feels proud at the display made by Canadian farmers there. The United States cattle for milking purposes alone surpass those of Canada, but for beef and milk combined in the one animal, Canada throws all other countries entirely in the shade.

Fifty thousand elephants are killed every year to furnish the ivory worked up in England alone. The best ivory comes from Zanzibar, the silver gray from regions south of the equator, and the favorite ornamental from Siam.

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SITTING ON A PORCUPINE.

The Sacramento (Cal.) Union has the following incident:—"Yesterday morning a traveller by one of the railroad trains brought to the city a porcupine of large size, caged in a roomy box, with pieces of board placed across the top at intervals of about an inch and a half, in order that the animal might have as much air as possible. His owner sat the box down near the ticket office while attending to some other matter, and it attracted little attention. By and by a young man, who had got tired of standing up, seeing what appeared to be an empty fruit box handy, deposited himself upon it with a sigh of relief. A bystander who understood the situation stopped up quietly, and with his cane began punching the porcupine. It was but a few seconds before the animal became 'fretful,' as it were, and then he got his 'back up.' The reader may at some time have admired the alacrity with which the individual has arisen from a chair out of deference to a bent pin which had somehow got there before him, but on this occasion the man shot up as though he had sat down upon a full paper of bent pins, all hot at that."

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OUTRUNNING A RAILROAD ENGINE.

A negro outran a locomotive on the high trestlework over the Chewalla Creek last Sunday afternoon. He had started to town by following the railroad track, and had walked on the trestle a distance of one hundred yards when he was met by the outgoing train for Montgomery. Instead of getting down under the stringers, as he might easily have done and been perfectly safe, he got frightened and sought safety in flight. He had two or three hundred yards to the start of the train, but he ran his hundred yards over the cross-ties two or three feet apart and forty feet high, and bounded off the trestle and track about three feet ahead of the engine. It was an exciting affair to those who witnessed it.—Eufala News.

Cor. of Washington and Carroll Streets,
BUFFALO, N. Y.
TERMS MODERATE. Come and try me.

DEADY HOUSE,

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COLLINS'

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HOTEL,

KING STREET,

DUNDAS.

Turf Club House,

40 KING-ST. WEST,
TORONTO.

Frank Martin, Proprietor.

227-tf

Woodbine Park

CLUB HOUSE

Situated Three miles East of St. Lawrence Hall on the Kingston road; Attached to Woodbine Riding and Driving Park.

W. J. HOWELL,

Proprietor.

215-tf

FARO TOOLS:

REDUCED PRICE LIST.

We call attention to our new price list, we quote

Faro Checks, in sets of 600.....	\$25
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This is the most perfect shot made, and being VERY HARD, is more effective at sixty yards than ordinary shot is at forty yards.

MACNAB & MARSH,

5 Front-St., Toronto.

Agents in Canada for W. W. GREENER.

WYOMING MONTHLY

LOTTERY.

Drawn on the 30th of each month. By authority of the Legislature. \$275,000 IN CASH PRIZES, 1 CHANCE IN 5, TICKETS \$1 EACH, or 10 for \$5, leaving \$5 to be deducted from the prizes after the drawing. Full particulars sent free. Address

J. M. PATTEE, Laramie City, Wyoming.

224-ty

PEDESTRIAN SHOES.

All descriptions of pedestrian, running, cricket and base ball shoes, as good as any made, at

WM. GUINAN'S,

243-um

105 Yonge Street, Toronto.

DIVORCES obtained from Courts of different States for numerous causes, without publicity. Terms satisfactory. Legal in all countries with which we have International treaties. F. L. KIRK, Counselor-at-law, Notary Public and Commissioner of Deeds for every State, No. 6 St. Mark's Place, near Cooper Institute, New York City. 293-em

M E T E O R,

Beautiful golden chestnut, foaled 1869, 15 3/4, by Asteroid, by Lexington, dam Maria Junis by imp. Yorkshire; 2nd dam Ann Junis, by Am Eclipse out of Miss Obdurate by Sumpter.

Metron has been a great race horse at all distances, having won the Jersey Derby in 1874 beating among others Joe Daniels and Grey Planet, in the fastest time by about three seconds the race was ever run in. Has been trained to hurdling, is a splendid jumper, and up to 12 stone across country. Would make a fine steeplechaser or stallion. Will be sold very cheap, as his owner has no use for him. For price, extended pedigree and performance, apply at Sporting Times Office; or address

JAMES S. CATTENACH, V.S.
5th Av. Vot. Institute,
15 West 44th Street,
New York.

HORSE TIMERS—ACCURACY.

JUST RECEIVED, a small consignment of Chronographs making quarter seconds, seconds, and minutes, in various cases, in neat boxes. Fly-back movement. Superior to a \$250 Stop Watch for timing. Used by the leading horse-men of America. Price \$25. Will be sent C.O.D., subject to examination, upon receipt of \$5 to guarantee express charges. Takes up no more room than a watch. Requires no key.

P. COLLINS & CO.,
"Sporting Times" Office,
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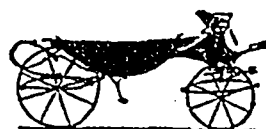
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N. B.—Entries for this Sale close Saturday, Oct. 21st. Catalogue on Monday.
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See Advertisement of War Hulet for Sale, on Seventh Page.
268-4f.

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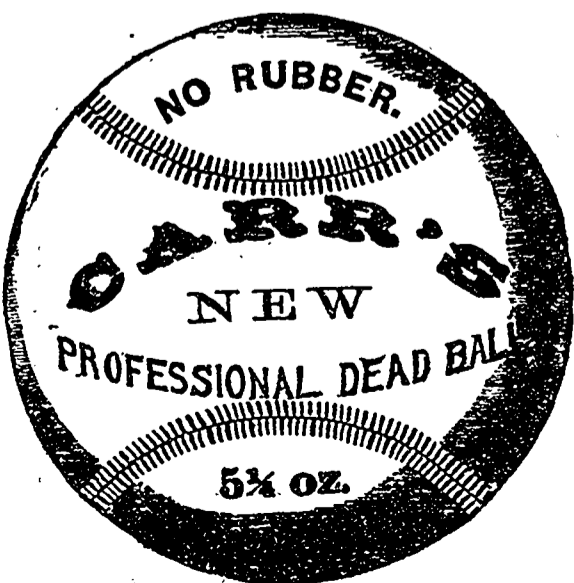
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