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NOV 16 1854
UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO

VOL. V.

TORONTO, ONT., FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1876.

NO. 2519

American Turf.

SARATOGA SUMMER MEETING.

SARATOGA, N.Y., August 1.—Purse \$500, a handicap for all ages; entrance, 5 per cent of the purse, to go to the second horse; one mile.
T B & W R Davis' ch f May D, by Enquirer, dam Florac, 90 lbs. 1
Chas Boyle's br f Inspiration, 5 yrs, by Warminster, dam Sophia 113 lbs. 2
M Donahue & Co's ch g Waco, by Narragansett, dam Julietta, 92 lbs. 3
J G Bethune's Burgoe, 5 yrs, by imp Hurray, dam Emma Downing, 115 lbs. 0
P Lorillard's (F Morris') b f Merciless, by imp Eclipse, dam Barbarity, 95 lbs. 0
D McDaniel's blk c Virginus, 3 yrs, by Virgil, dam Lute, 96 lbs. 0
C Reed's g c Gray Friar (late Gray Steel), 4 yrs, by Vandal, dam Bettie Martin, 107 lbs 0
 Time—3:14.

Same Day.—Purse \$700, for all ages; entrance, 5 per cent of the purse, to go to the second horse; two miles.
Jas Grinstead's ch c St Martin, 4 yrs, by imp Phaeton, dam Tokay, 118 lbs. 1
H P McGrath's b h Aaron Pennington, 5 yrs, by Tipperary, dam Lucy Fowler, 124 lbs. 2
George L Lorillard's ch c Warlock, 3 yrs, by War Dance, dam Undine, 101 lbs. 3
D McDaniel's ch f Madge, 5 yrs, by Australian, dam Alabama, 119 lbs. 0
P Lorillard's br f Merciless dr
 Time—3:37.

Same Day.—Purse \$500, for maidens of all ages; entrance, 5 per cent of purse, to go to the second horse; four-year olds allowed 3 lbs; five-year olds and upwards, 5 lbs; one mile and a quarter.
D McDaniel's b c Vigil, 3 yrs, by Virgil, dam Regan, 103 lbs. 1
A M Burton's b c Courier, by Star Davis, dam Survivor's dam, by Lexington, 103 lbs. 2
A D Brown's b h Paladin, 5 yrs, by Leamington, dam Garland, 119 lbs. 3
J O'Donnell's ch f Josie C, 3 yrs, by imp Leamington, dam the dam of Kildaro, 90 lbs. 0
 Time—2:13.

Same Day.—Purse \$650, a handicap for all ages; \$500 to first, 150 to second; mile heats, over four hurdles; distance eighty yards.
Mr L A Hitchcock's b h Cariboo, 6 yrs, by Lexington, 153 lbs. 1 2 1
Mr J G K Lawrence's ch h Resolute, 6 yrs, by Revolver, 153 lbs. 5 1 2
Geo Longstaff's b f Osage, 5 yrs, by Pat Malloy, dam Kate Leonard, 147 lbs. 3 3 ro
Fisher & Co's b h Kelo, aged, by Voucher, dam Kate Leonard, 154 lbs. 7 4 ro
M Donahue's ch g Weasel, 4 yrs, by Narragansett, dam Maidstone, 138 lbs. 3 5 ro
C Reid's b g Deafblind, 3 yrs, by Oysterman, dam Spotted Fawn, 120 lbs. 4 6 ro
E Green's ch g Milton, 6 yrs, by Phaet, dam Mildred, 143 lbs. 6 dis
Geo Ayres' b g Wyndham, 5 yrs, by Hampton Court, dam Echo, 144 lbs. dis
 Time—1:55, 1:55, 1:56.

Aug 3.—Purse \$400; horses beaten (not having won a race at the meeting) allowed 5 lbs; one mile.
Dr Smith's br f Inspiration, 5 yrs, by imp Warminster, dam Sophia, 114 lbs. 1
C Reed's gr m Gray Nun, by Aster, dam Fairy, 4 yrs, 109 lbs. 2
J G Bethune's b g Burgoe, 5 yrs, by imp Hurray, dam Emma Downing, 116 lbs. 3
T B & W R Davis' ch c Romney, 3 yrs, by Cutles, dam Poll, 98 lbs. 0
G L Lorillard's (J Hunter's) br c Ambush, by

G L Lorillard's ch c Warlock, by War Dance, dam Undine, 118 lbs. 3
 R B Chew's ch c Odd Socks. 0
 Time—3:10.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,000, for all ages, of which \$100 with the entrance money to second horse; three miles.
Mr Jas Grinstead's ch c St Martin, 4 yrs, by imp Phaeton, dam Tokay, 118 lbs. 1
H P McGrath's b h Aaron Pennington, 5 yrs, by Tipperary, dam Lucy Fowler, 124 lbs. 2
D McDaniel's ch c Big Sandy, by Australian, dam Genura, 4 yrs, 118 lbs. 3
 SARATOGA, Aug. 8.—The three-quarter mile dash was won by Freebooter. Time—1:16.
 Belmont's filly, Susquehanna, won the Kentucky stakes for two-year olds, dash of a mile. Time—1:45.
 Vigil won the Summer Handicap 1 1/2 miles. Time—3:07.

The Steeple-chase Handicap was won by Ossage.
BUFFALO RACES.
 BUFFALO, August 1.—Purse \$2,500; 2:30 class.
M Goodin's gr m Irene 2 2 1 2 1 1
Nyo & Foster's gr m Mambrino Kate 1 1 2 3 2 2
R M Anderson's b s Enfield 7 3 3 1 3 3
W Van Valkenburg's b g Moose 6 6 6 6 4 ro
G N Frost's b m Versailles Girl 4 5 5 5 dis
O Nowlan's b g St Patrick 5 5 4 4 dis
C S Green's br m Rose 3 dis
 Time—2:24, 2:26, 2:26, 2:29, 2:26, 2:28.

Same Day.—Purse \$2,500; 2:24 class.
M Higbie's b g Little Fred 1 2 3 2 1 1
C W Phillips' b m Amy B 6 1 1 5 6 3
G Walker's blk m May Bird 2 7 5 1 2 2
R Pennistans' ch g Richard 5 6 2 6 3 ro
M D Van Scoter's m m Blue Mare 5 4 6 7 3 ro
Budd Doble's b m Belle Brasfield 8 5 4 8 5 ro
A Boyce's b m Nellie Irwin 7 3 7 4 7 ro
C S Green's b g Breeze 4 8 dr
 Time—2:23, 2:19, 2:24, 2:25, 2:23, 2:26.

BUFFALO, Aug 2.—Purse 2,500; 2:29 class.
A P Stevens & Bros' ch s General Grant 2 1 2 1 1
C Green's b m Mattie 9 2 1 2 4
A Goldsmith's br m Trio 1 8 6 7
J McAndrews Jr's ch g Planter 7 3 3 3 0
D P Bissel's ch g Marion 3 5 6 4 0
E Foster's br s Damon 4 6 4 5 5
A Howard's br m Harrio R 5 7 5 7 6
J Trouts b g Banquo 8 4 7 8 dr
A M Harris & Son's b g Colburn 6 dr
 Time—2:23, 2:25, 2:25, 2:22, 2:25, 2:26.
 Same Day.—Purse \$3,000; 2:22 class.
Budd Doble's b s Sam Purdy 2 1 1 1
G W Voorhis' blk m Cozette 1 3 3 3
C S Green's blk g Prospero 4 2 2 2
S A Brown's blk m Lady Turpin 3 5 4 4
J S & J I Rowell's gr m Badger Girl 5 4 5 5
 Time—2:22, 2:22, 2:22, 2:23.
 Same Day.—Purse \$1,000; special trial of speed if 2:14 be beaten \$1,000 additional.
C S Green's b m Lula 1 1 1
 Time—2:18, 2:16, 2:17.
 Aug 3.—Colt stakes for three year olds open to all \$100 each with \$300 added—mile heats in harness.
Fr R Loomis, b f Amazon 3 1 1
S Willet blk c Allie East 1 3 2
A Erwin b m Annie Goldust 2 2 3
 Time—2:47, 2:46, 2:47.
 Aug 3.—Purse \$2,000, for horses that never beat 2:32.
Edwin Thorne's b s Thorndale 4 1 1 2 1
F Van Ness sp g Albemarle 0 2 2 1 2
W N Barnes' blk g Frank 0 3 3 3 5
A E Clark's b m Adelle Clark 3 3 5 7 3
C S Green's b g Proctor 6 5 4 4 4

W R Armstrong b g General Garfield 3 3 2 3
 Charles S Green b m May Queen. dis.
 W H Harrison s m Susie drawu
 Time 2:24, 2:25, 2:24, 2:25.

ROCHESTER RACES.
 The Rochester Trotting Races commenced on Tuesday, 8th. Our telegraph reports of the contests are far from full. The attendance for a first day was good. Governor Sprague captured the 2:36 race easily in 2:24, 2:21, 2:23. The Moore did not start.
 Little Fred won the 2:24. Time—2:21, 2:22, 2:21. Both winners were entered by Morrel Higbee of Canton, Ill.

TROTTING AT SARATOGA, N.Y.
 GLEN MITCHELL, July 26 and 27.—Purse \$200; 2:34 class.
T Grady's wh m Fanny Atwood 2 2 1 2 3 1 1
L Burham's ch g Silver Tail 6 1 2 3 4 2 2
D F Nugent's b m Favorite 8 4 4 4 1 4 3
 Mohawk, Bossie, Mack, Lady Augusta and Erie also started.
 Time—2:37, 2:37, 2:37, 0:00, 2:35, 2:34, 2:38.
 July 31.—Purse \$800; 2:31 class.
T C Barden's gr m Bessie 1 2 2 1 1
D F Nugent's b g G H Mitchell 2 1 1 2 2
E Hubbard, Jr's br g Mack dis
 Time—2:41, 2:39, 0:00, 2:40, 0:0.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes \$—
F Allen's ch g I T Davis 2 2 1 1 1
F Stone's gr g Alocto 1 1 3 3 2
D Wilson's b g Erlo 3 3 2 2 3
 Time—2:42, 2:38, 2:41, 2:41, 2:41.

RACING AT HERKIMER, N.Y.
 HERKIMER, July 28.—Purse \$150; 3:00 class.
W McDonald's blk m Hattie M 1 1 2 3 1
F Thompson's b m Amanda 3 2 1 1 3
P Harter's b m Kit Holden 2 3 3 2 2
 Harry B, Nellie Norton and Isabel distanced.
 Time—2:40, 2:40, 2:42, 2:45, 2:43.

Same Day.—Purse \$150; running, one and a half mile dash.
W Hill's ch m Violet, by Vauxhall, dam Mary Watson 1
J T Blanchard's b s Washington, by Asteroid 2
J M Mix's b m Lula, by Planet 3
 Time—2:51.

TROTTING AT GETTYSBURG, PA.
 GETTYSBURG, July 25.—Purse \$100; 3:20 class; first division.
E H Brengle's b m Rushville Maid 2 2 1 1 1
J A Hiner's b m Sunbeam 1 1 5 3 5
J H Swaine's ch g James R 3 3 3 2 2
 Lady C, Hermit, Lady Emma, Lady B, wh g Snowdrop, also started.
 Time—2:45, 2:39, 2:45, 2:44, 2:43.
 Same Day.—Purse \$400, 2:35 class.
W H Harvey's ch g Hunter 4 2 1 1 1
S Wright's ch g Sorrell Tom 1 3 2 3 2
W A Ogden's b m Lady Jane 2 1 5 2 3
 Billy Britton, Belle, Gene Hutton and Rocky Hill also started.
 Time—2:41, 2:38, 2:40, 2:38, 2:39.
 July 26.—Purse \$300; 3:00 class.
S Smith's b s Hambletonian Mambrino 5 1 1 3 1
C H Smith's b g Billy Watson 1 2 2 1 3
J H Swaine's ch g James R 2 3 3 2 2
 Rushville Maid, Ned Backley, Edna, Kitty, Claude, Belle and Hesse also started.

Athletic.

CALEDONIAN GAMES.

Donald M. Leitch and Neil McKellar, of Alvinston, returned home last week from Detroit, where they were engaged in taking part in the Caledonian games. The following is a list of their throwing: Putting stone, 21 lbs. 1st, J. Andrews, 33 ft. 4 in.; 2nd, Peter Fraser, 32 ft. 4 in.; 3rd, N. E. McKellar, 32 ft. 2 in.; 4th, Donald M. Leitch, 32 ft. Throwing—amateur, 18 lbs. 1st, T. McLellan, 70 ft. 10 in.; 2nd, Donald M. Leitch, 70 ft. 7 in.; Peter Fraser, 66 ft. The next was throwing the caber; it was a monster, 16 ft. long, 6 in. diameter at the smallest end; 1st, Peter Fraser, 44 ft.; 2nd, Donald M. Leitch, 43 ft. 10 in.; 3rd, T. McLellan, 43 ft. 6 in. McKellar won third at light stone, 39 ft. 6 in.; Leitch, 39 ft. 2 in., Andrews throwing it 41 ft. 2 in.

The field captain of the Shamrock lacrosse club has written a Montreal paper stating that at the recent match in Toronto the Shamrocks did not get justice from the referee, as they took four straight games and only got credit for two, and when Toronto claimed game, which was disputed by Shamrocks, the referee decided against them. He also charges Toronto men with fouling several times. The appointment of Mr. Steele was objected to by Shamrocks, but Toronto would have no other, and he states that, with a fair referee, they are willing to play Toronto again.

It is generally reported that the Shamrock Lacrosse Club is about to disband.
 The president of a Missouri athletic club is a Mr. Grabboll. A very appropriate name.

Pedestrianism.

WONDERFUL (?) FEAT OF THE "CHAMPION OF THE WORLD."

Our readers will have noticed in recent issues of this journal an advertisement announcing a walking match at the Brant House, gotten up by a party styling himself "Professor Johnston, champion walker of the world for long distances."
 The steamers Bowen, Transit and Flight conveyed a large number to the pleasure grounds during Friday afternoon, and from the representations made it was thought that the competition would be very exciting. At half-past one the "Professor" put in an appearance, and Michael Hartigan, an old soldier engaged at the Water Works (who was enjoying a holiday on the beach, came to the conclusion to enter the lists against him, and both started, the understanding being that Johnston was to walk twenty-five miles to the amateur's twenty-two. It was also understood that the Professor would walk two miles of the distance backward, but broke down before he had completed half a mile. Hartigan jogged off at a little more than his usual pace, and succeeded in walking nineteen miles in about three hours and three quarters, and wished to complete the twenty-two miles, but the judges, knowing that he was good for it, persisted in his stopping. In the meantime, the so-called champion walked several miles and finally

Billiards.

MONS. PALAT.

We take pleasure in announcing the arrival in this country of Mons. Joseph Palat of Toulouse, France, the tutor of Maurice Vignaux, the latter having played his first game in the cafe of the former when a lad. M. Palat himself is a very extraordinary player, and one can see the style of Vignaux in his every movement, and his skill can be witnessed most any evening at the room of Daniel Strauss; corner University Place and Fourteenth street. Mons. Palat comes to this country as Administrateur du Pro Casteletan Le Commandeur Cazenove, Prestidigitur, Professeur de Science Abstraiter. They propose exhibitions in public halls, at the watering places, etc., M. Cazenove having been the pupil of the famous Bosso, excelling both the latter and the famous Herman in his feats and tricks. M. Cazenove is assisted by his very pretty wife, who is also quite an expert. They have an album of letters from the Cabinet officers of the crowned heads of Europe and the old world, in commendation of their cleverness, a case of about fifty gold badges and medals, presents from the nobility, and diplomas from humane societies, both M. and Madame Cazenove being most expert swimmers, having saved the lives of several persons on different occasions by jumping overboard after them, Madame C. especially distinguishing herself in this respect. M. Cazenove is a Mason of high standing, composes music, writes poetry, and is an extraordinary mathematician, having perfected a table calculating instantly sums in division, multiplication, subtraction, and addition in any amount, any day, date, year etc., from time forgotten to any future time. These will all be placed on exhibition at the proper time and explained to the audience. To show the strength of the play of M. Palat, we will mention that in a game played lately with Vignaux at the Jockey Club, Paris, 300 points up, for supper for five persons, he made a run at the opening of the game of 76, when Vignaux made 20 points; then M. Palat ran 46, when Vignaux finished the game with a run of 280 points, and this on a large, old-fashioned table. Due notice will be given of their first appearance in this city, which will take place as soon as their machinery is in order.—N. Y. Sportsman.

ENGLISH BILLIARDS.

In England on the evening of July 19, in a game between Cook, the champion, and S. W. Stanley, 700 points up, Cook, conceding the odds of 180, defeated Stanley 420 points—the champion finishing the game with a fine run of 510 points, during which he held the red off the spot 182 consecutive times, this being the largest spot break ever made in England. The last thirteen spot strokes were made after finishing the game proper.

Go Correspondents.

We would particularly request our correspondents to take the following into consideration:

Belmont'silly, Susquehanna, won the Kentucky stakes for two-year olds, dash of a mile. Time—1:45.

Vigil won the Summer Handicap 1 1/2 miles. Time—3:07 1/2.

The Steeple-chase Handicap was won by Osage.

BUFFALO RACES.

BUFFALO, August 1.—Purse \$2,500; 2:30 class.

M Goodin's gr m Irene	2 2 1 2 1 1
Nye & Foster's gr m Mambrino Kate	1 1 2 3 2 2
R M Anderson's b s Enfield	7 3 3 1 3 3
W Van Valkenburgh's b g Moose	6 6 6 6 4 ro
G N Frost's b m Versailles Girl	4 5 5 5 dis
O Nowlan's b g St Patrick	5 5 4 4 dis
C S Green's br m Rose	3 dis

Time—2:24 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:29, 2:26 1/2, 2:29.

Same Day.—Purse \$2,500; 2:24 class.

M Higbie's b g Little Fred	1 2 3 2 1 1
C W Phillips' b m Amy B	6 1 1 5 6 3
G Walker's blk m May Bird	2 7 5 1 2 2
R Pennistan's ch g Richard	5 6 2 6 3 ro
M D Van Scoter's rn m Blue Maro	5 4 6 7 3 ro
Budd Doble's b m Belle Brassfield	8 5 4 3 5 ro
A Boyce's b m Nellie Irwin	7 3 7 4 7 ro
C S Green's b g Breeze	4 8 dr

Time—2:23, 2:19 1/2, 2:24 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:26.

BUFFALO, Aug 2.—Purse 2,500; 2:29 class.

A P Stevens & Bros' ch s General Grant	2 1 2 1 1
C Green's b m Mattie	9 2 1 2 4
A Goldsmith's br m Trio	1 8 8 6 7
J McAndrews Jr's ch g Planter	7 3 3 3 0
D P Bisel's ch g Marion	3 5 6 4 0
E Foster's br s Damon	4 6 4 5 5
A Howard's br m Harrie R	5 7 5 7 6
J Trouts b g Banquo	8 4 7 8 dr
A M Harris & Son's b g Colburn	8 dr

Time—2:23 1/2, 2:25, 2:25, 2:22 1/2, 2:25, 2:26.

Same Day.—Purse \$3,000; 2:22 class.

Budd Doble's b s Sam Purdy	2 1 1 1
G W Voorhis' blk m Cozette	1 3 3 3
C S Green's blk g Prospero	4 2 2 2
S A Brown's blk m Lady Turpin	3 5 4 4
J S & J I Rowell's gr m Badger Girl	5 4 5 5

Time—2:22 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:23 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,000; special trial of speed if 2:14 be beaten \$1,000 additional.

C S Green's b m Lula	1 1 1
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Time—2:18 1/2, 2:16 1/2, 2:17 1/2.

Aug 3.—Colt stakes for three year olds, open to all \$100 each with \$300 added—mile heats in harness.

Fr R Loomis, b f Amazon	3 1 1
S Willet blk c Allie East	1 3 2
A Erwin b m Annie Goldust	2 2 3

Time—2:47 1/2, 2:46 1/2, 2:47.

Aug 3.—Purse \$2,000, for horses that never beat 2:32.

Edwin Thorne's b s Thorndale	4 1 1 2 1
F Van Ness' sp g Albarino	0 2 2 1 2
W N Barnes' blk g Frank	0 5 3 3 5
A E Clark's b m Adello Clark	3 3 5 7 3
C S Green's b g Proctor	6 5 4 4 4
E E Hood's b g Allen	5 4 3 2 7
D Sheenan's g g Gray Salem	8 3 6 6 6
W Van Valkenburgh's g g Capt Smith	7 8 7 dr
W H Saunders Jr's blk s Young Wilkes	10 9 dr
S W McDonald's b g S W McD	9 dr
W E Week's b g Judge dist

Time—2:22 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:20, 2:25.

Aug 3.—Free-for-all; \$2,000 to first, \$1,000 to second, \$600 to third, \$400 to fourth.

Budd Doble's b m Goldsmith Maid	1 1 1
W M Humphrey's ch g Judge Fullerton	2 2 2
H C Goodrich's b g Bodine	4 3 3
C S Green's b m Lucille Goldust	3 4 4
H S Russell's b s Smuggler	5 dis

Time—2:16, 2:15 1/2, 2:15.

Aug 4.—2:26 class; purse \$2,500.

James Wilson & Son ch m Elsie Good	1 1 1
A Goldsmith br Bateman	2 4 2
A B DeHart b m Hannah D	5 2 6
Neil & Keltner b g Lowinski	3 6 3
H W Brown; Prescott, Out., br s Phil Sheridan 4 7 4
Budd Doble, Abe Edgington 26 6 7
E H Broadhead ch g Mazo-Maria 7 3 5
Frank drawn

Time—2:24, 2:23 1/2, 2:24.

Same Day.—Purse, \$3,000; 2:20 class.

B B Conklin b g Barrus	1 1 3 1
M McManus b m Carrie	2 2 1 2

Both winners were entered by Mrs. Higbee of Canton, Ill.

TROTTING AT SARATOGA, N.Y.

GLENN MITCHELL, July 26 and 27—Purse \$200, 2:34 class.

T Grady's wh m Fanny Atwood	2 3 1 2 3 1 1
L Burham's ch g Silver Tail 6 1 2 3 4 2 2
D F Nugent's b m Favorito 3 4 4 4 1 4 3

Mohawk, Bessie, Mack, Lady Augusta and Eric also started.

Time—2:37, 2:37, 2:35 1/2, 0:00, 2:35 1/2, 2:34 1/2, 2:38.

July 31.—Purse \$300; 2:31 class.

T C Barden's gr m Beasio 1 2 2 1 1
D F Nugent's b g G H Mitchell 2 1 1 2 2
E Hubbard, Jr's br g Mack dis

Time—2:41 1/2, 2:39, 0:00, 2:40, 0:0.

Same Day.—Sweepstakes \$—.

F Allen's ch g I T Davis 2 3 1 1 1
F Stone's gr g Aleo 1 1 3 3 2
D Wilson's b g Erle 3 3 2 2 3

Time—2:42, 2:38, 2:41, 2:41, 2:41 1/2.

RACING AT HERKIMER, N.Y.

HERKIMER, July 28.—Purse \$150; 3:00 class.

W McDonald's blk m Hattie M 1 1 2 3 1
F Thompson's b m Amanda 3 2 1 1 3
P Harter's b m Kit Holden 2 3 3 2 2

Harry B, Nellie Norton and Isabel distanced.

Time—2:40 1/2, 2:40, 2:42 1/2, 2:45, 2:43.

Same Day.—Purse \$150; running, one and a half mile-dash.

W Hill's ch m Violet, by Vauxhall, dam Mary Watson 1
J T Blanchard's b s Washington, by Asteroid	2
J M Mix's b m Lulu, by Planet 3

Time—2:51 1/2.

TROTTING AT GETTYSBURG, PA.

GETTYSBURG, July 25.—Purse \$100; 3:20 class; first division.

E H Brengle's b m Rushville Maid	.. 2 2 1 1 1
J A Hiner's b m Sunbeam 1 1 5 3 5
J H Swaine's ch g James R 3 3 3 2 2

Lady C, Hermit, Lady Emma, Lady B, wh s Snowdrop, also started.

Time—2:45, 2:39 1/2, 2:45, 2:44 1/2, 2:48 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$400; 2:35 class.

W H Harvey's ch g Hunter 4 2 1 1 1
S Wright's ch g Sorrell Tom 1 3 2 3 2
W A Ogden's b m Lady Jane 2 1 5 2 3

Billy Britton, Belle, Gen Haution and Rocky Hill also started.

Time—2:41 1/2, 2:38, 2:40, 2:38, 2:39.

July 26.—Purse \$300; 3:00 class.

S Smith's b s Hambletonian Mambrino 5 1 1 3 1
C H Smith's b g Billy Watson 1 2 2 1 3
J H Swaine's ch g James R 2 3 3 2 2

Rushville Maid, Ned Backley, Edna, Kitty Clyde, Belle and Bessie also started.

Time—2:40, 2:39, 2:37 1/2, 2:41 1/2, 2:41 1/2.

PACING AT BUFFALO, N.Y.

BUFFALO July 29.—Match \$100; pacing.

S Willett's ch g Sorrel Frank 1 1 1
E J Burton's b g Marcellus 3 2 2
A Brown's b g Dan Shelby 2 3 3

Time—2:36 1/2, 2:33, 2:34.

English Turf.

THE BRIGHTON CUP.

BRIGHTON, Aug 2.—The Brighton Cup (no cup awarded, it being a walk over) 18 subs. at £15 each, £5 forfeit; three-year-olds, 108 lbs; four-year olds, 124 lbs; five and over, 150 lbs; with penalties and allowances; two miles.

Mr M H Sanford's b h Preakness, by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf; aged, 124 lbs.... w o

Eola, Temple Bar, Scamp, Hopbloom, Scottish Chief, Artemis Colt, Springfield, Louise Victoria, Craig Miller, Tillerlock, Hoagist, Julius Cesar, Lemnos, Freeman, Jester, Idian, Balfe, and New Holland, paid forfeit.

monster, 16 ft long, 6 in. diameter at the smallest end; 1st, Peter Taster, 44 ft.; 2nd, Donald M. Leitch, 43 ft. 10 in.; 3rd, T. McLeilan, 43 ft. 6 in. McKellar won third at light stone, 39ft. 6 in.; Leitch, 39 ft. 2 in., Au-draws throwing it 41 ft. 2 in.

The field captain of the Shamrock Lacrosse club has written a Montreal paper stating that at the recent match in Toronto the Shamrocks did not get justice from the referee, as they took four straight games and only got credit for two, and when Toronto claimed game, which was disputed by Shamrocks, the referee decided against them. He also charges Toronto men with fouling several times. The appointment of Mr. Steele was objected to by Shamrocks, but Toronto would have no other, and he states that, with a fair referee, they are willing to play Toronto again.

It is generally reported that the Shamrock Lacrosse Club is about to disband.

The president of a Missouri athletic club is a Mr. Grabholt. A very appropriate name.

Pedestrianism.

WONDERFUL (?) FEAT OF THE "CHAMPION OF THE WORLD."

Our readers will have noticed in recent issues of this journal an advertisement announcing a walking match at the Brant House, gotten up by a party styling himself "Professor Johnston, champion walker of the world for long distances."

The steamers Bowen, Transit and Flight conveyed a large number to the pleasure grounds during Friday afternoon, and from the representations made it was thought that the competition would be very exciting.

At half-past one the "Professor" put in an appearance, and Michael Hartigan, an old soldier engaged at the Water Works (who was enjoying a holiday on the beach), came to the conclusion to enter the lists against him, and both started, the understanding being that Johnston was to walk twenty-five miles to the amateur's twenty-two. It was also understood that the Professor would walk two miles of the distance backward, but broke down before he had completed half a mile. Hartigan jogged off at a little more than his usual pace, and succeeded in walking nineteen miles in about three hours and three quarters, and wished to complete the twenty-two miles, but the judges, knowing that he was good for it, persisted in his stopping. In the meantime the so-called champion walked several miles around the course, endeavoring to put his opponent down, and before he had accomplished his twelfth mile he complained of his clothes being too tight, and retired. In about three quarters of an hour he again appeared, and commenced walking, and found Hartigan completing his sixteenth mile. The cup, of course, was awarded to Hartigan, who claimed the "championship of the world. The crowd was sorely dissatisfied with the Professor's performance, and some hints were thrown out respecting ancient eggs. It is not likely that Mr. Johnston will remain long in Hamilton in the capacity of "champion of the world."—Hamilton Times.

FROM AYLNER TO OTTAWA.—On Saturday evening, last, a man named Tim Brown ran for a wager from Aylmer to Ottawa, a distance of nine miles, in 59 minutes and 56 seconds. The time allowed was one hour.

100-YARD RACE.—A foot race, 100 yards, was run on Saturday, at London, between Sandy Reid, the winner of several prizes at the New York tournament, and George Webster. The latter won after an exciting contest by about five feet.

Fourteen streets, viz. by Place and Belmont streets. Mons. Palat comes to the country as Administrateur du Pro' Cas-telan Le Commandeur Cazeneuve, Prestidigit-ar. Professeur de Science Abstraiter. They propose exhibitions in public halls, at the watering places, etc., M. Cazeneuve having been the pupil of the famous Bosco, excelling both the latter and the famous Herman in his feats and tricks. M. Cazeneuve is assisted by his very pretty wife, who is also quite an expert. They have an album of letters from the Cabinet officers of the crowned heads of Europe and the old world, in commendation of their cleverness, a case of about fifty gold badges and medals, presents from the nobility, and diplomas from humane societies, both M. and Madame Cazeneuve being most expert swimmers, having saved the lives of several persons on different occasions by jumping overboard after them. Madame C. especially distinguishing herself in this respect. M. Cazeneuve is a Mason of high standing, composes music, writes poetry, and is an extraordinary mathematician, having perfected a table calculating instantly sums in division, multiplication, subtraction, and addition in any amount, any day, date, year etc., from time forgotten to any future time. These will all be placed on exhibition at the proper time and explained to the audience. To show the strength of the play of M. Palat, we will mention that in a game played lately with Vignaux at the Jockey Club, Paris, 830 points up, for supporters for five persons, he made a run at the opening of the game of 76, when Vignaux made 20 points; then M. Palat ran 46, when Vignaux finished the game with a run of 280 points, and this on a large, old-fashioned table. Due notice will be given of their first appearance in this city, which will take place as soon as their machinery is in order.—N. Y. Sportsman.

ENGLISH BILLIARDS.

In England on the evening of July 19, in a game between Cook, the champion, and S. W. Stanley, 700 points up, Cook, conceding the odds of 180, defeated Stanley 420 points—the champion finishing the game with a fine run of 510 points, during which he holed the red off the spot 182 consecutive times, this being the largest spot break ever made in England. The last thirteen spot strokes were made after finishing the game proper.

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. 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.)

T. L. Alliston.—It would depend upon the conditions whether C. was entitled to second money or not. If winners were to play winners then C. would be clearly entitled to second place; but another method is for each club to play with all the others, the clubs gaining precedence by the number of games won.

R. G. M.—There were several mares of that name on the turf between the dates you state, but none of them will correspond with your description. We have made a careful search of the records in our possession for these years, and can find nothing satisfactory. Neither is she registered in Wallace's Trotting Register. It would be difficult to state how to proceed to obtain the information.

Belmont'silly, Susquehanna, won the Kentucky stakes for two-year olds, dash of a mile. Time—1:45.

Vigil won the Summer Handicap 1 1/2 miles. Time—3:07 1/2.

The Steeple-chase Handicap was won by Osage.

BUFFALO RACES.

BUFFALO, August 1.—Purse \$2,500; 2:30 class.

M Goodin's gr m Irene	2 2 1 2 1 1
Nye & Foster's gr m Mambrino Kate	1 1 2 3 2 2
R M Anderson's b s Enfield	7 3 3 1 3 3
W Van Valkenburgh's b g Moose	6 6 6 6 4 ro
G N Frost's b m Versailles Girl	4 5 5 5 dis
O Nowlan's b g St Patrick	5 5 4 4 dis
C S Green's br m Rose	3 dis

Time—2:24 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:26 1/2, 2:29, 2:26 1/2, 2:29.

Same Day.—Purse \$2,500; 2:24 class.

M Higbie's b g Little Fred	1 2 3 2 1 1
C W Phillips' b m Amy B	6 1 1 5 6 3
G Walker's blk m May Bird	2 7 5 1 2 2
R Pennistan's ch g Richard	5 6 2 6 3 ro
M D Van Scoter's rn m Blue Maro	5 4 6 7 3 ro
Budd Doble's b m Belle Brassfield	8 5 4 3 5 ro
A Boyce's b m Nellie Irwin	7 3 7 4 7 ro
C S Green's b g Breeze	4 8 dr

Time—2:23, 2:19 1/2, 2:24 1/2, 2:25 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:26.

BUFFALO, Aug 2.—Purse 2,500; 2:29 class.

A P Stevens & Bros' ch s General Grant	2 1 2 1 1
C Green's b m Mattie	9 2 1 2 4
A Goldsmith's br m Trio	1 8 8 6 7
J McAndrews Jr's ch g Planter	7 3 3 3 0
D P Bisel's ch g Marion	3 5 6 4 0
E Foster's br s Damon	4 6 4 5 5
A Howard's br m Harrie R	5 7 5 7 6
J Trouts b g Banquo	8 4 7 8 dr
A M Harris & Son's b g Colburn	8 dr

Time—2:23 1/2, 2:25, 2:25, 2:22 1/2, 2:25, 2:26.

Same Day.—Purse \$3,000; 2:22 class.

Budd Doble's b s Sam Purdy	2 1 1 1
G W Voorhis' blk m Cozette	1 3 3 3
C S Green's blk g Prospero	4 2 2 2
S A Brown's blk m Lady Turpin	3 5 4 4
J S & J I Rowell's gr m Badger Girl	5 4 5 5

Time—2:22 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:23 1/2.

Same Day.—Purse \$1,000; special trial of speed if 2:14 be beaten \$1,000 additional.

C S Green's b m Lula	1 1 1
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Time—2:18 1/2, 2:16 1/2, 2:17 1/2.

Aug 3.—Colt stakes for three year olds, open to all \$100 each with \$300 added—mile heats in harness.

Fr R Loomis, b f Amazon	3 1 1
S Willet blk c Allie East	1 3 2
A Erwin b m Annie Goldust	2 2 3

Time—2:47 1/2, 2:46 1/2, 2:47.

Aug 3.—Purse \$2,000, for horses that never beat 2:32.

Edwin Thorne's b s Thorndale	4 1 1 2 1
F Van Ness' sp g Albarino	0 2 2 1 2
W N Barnes' blk g Frank	0 5 3 3 5
A E Clark's b m Adello Clark	3 3 5 7 3
C S Green's b g Proctor	6 5 4 4 4
E E Hood's b g Allen	5 4 3 2 7
D Sheenan's g g Gray Salem	8 3 6 6 6
W Van Valkenburgh's g g Capt Smith	7 8 7 dr
W H Saunders Jr's blk s Young Wilkes	10 9 dr
S W McDonald's b g S W McD	9 dr
W E Week's b g Judge dist

Time—2:22 1/2, 2:22 1/2, 2:23 1/2, 2:20, 2:25.

Aug 3.—Free-for-all; \$2,000 to first, \$1,000 to second, \$600 to third, \$400 to fourth.

Budd Doble's b m Goldsmith Maid	1 1 1
W M Humphrey's ch g Judge Fullerton	2 2 2
H C Goodrich's b g Bodine	4 3 3
C S Green's b m Lucille Goldust	3 4 4
H S Russell's b s Smuggler	5 dis

Time—2:16, 2:15 1/2, 2:15.

Aug 4.—2:26 class; purse \$2,500.

James Wilson & Son ch m Elsie Good	1 1 1
A Goldsmith br Bateman	2 4 2
A B DeHart b m Hannah D	5 2 6
Neil & Keltner b g Lowinski	3 6 3
H W Brown; Prescott, Out., br s Phil Sheridan 4 7 4
Budd Doble, Abe Edgington 26 6 7
E H Broadhead ch g Mazo-Maria 7 3 5
Frank drawn

Time—2:24, 2:23 1/2, 2:24.

Same Day.—Purse, \$3,000; 2:20 class.

B B Conklin b g Barrus	1 1 3 1
M McManus b m Carrie	2 2 1 2

KATERFELTO,

A STORY OF EXMOOR.

CHAPTER VII.

READY AND WILLING.

I never shrink from a large stake, rejoined John Garnet, excitedly. "Deal out the cards, and leave me to play the hand!"

"That then is the game," continued his host. "Lord Bellinger took coach to-day for his last money in the West, carrying with him certain warrants from the Secretary of State, which must never reach their destination. You understand his lordship travels with his own horses, and can scarce perform the journey in less than a week. His ladyship accompanies her husband, and they sleep to-night at Hounslow, fourteen miles from here at the farthest. Such, my young friend, is the alacrity with which his servants obey the commands of King George. Without a boast, I think our side could give them a lesson in promptitude. I myself knew all about those warrants before the ink was dry. I could tell you now every word that passed between Lord Bellinger and the minister, far more accurately than my lord himself, who, to do him justice, has a retentive memory for trifles, but entertains the profoundest aversion to every kind of business. Briefly, these warrants must be destroyed before the end of a week, and I look to you for a speedy completion of the job."

John Garnet pondered. Pledged as he had been from boyhood, to the losing cause, compromised, by the fatal termination of his late brawl, with the laws of his country, and indebted for life, no less than the means of living, to this strange practitioner of many mysterious arts, the thought of shrinking from the task, thus thrust upon him, never entered his mind; but he could not conceal from himself that the undertaking was one of life and death, to be accepted resolutely indeed, but not without every precaution to insure success.

"My lord travels in his own coach, you say," he observed, thoughtfully. "How many servants does he take, and are they well armed?"

"Three or four at most," replied Katerfelto, "without counting her ladyship's waiting-maid, and one of these rides on ahead to prepare for his reception, stage by stage, during the journey. They carry a blunderbuss and two brace of pistols among them, no more."

"How far will he proceed in a day?" asked the other. "The roads are at their best just now and the night at their shortest."

"From twenty to thirty miles," answered Katerfelto. "His lordship travels in a light coach with six good horses. You had better not overtake him till to-morrow night. But these details I confide to your own wisdom and discernment. In this purse are a hundred guineas. In that cupboard a saddle, bridle, and brace of pistols. Spend the money, fonder the horse, use the weapons at your discretion, but the warrants must be in the fire before his lordship crosses the borders of Somerset, and the gentleman named in them must be warned, at all risks of life and death."

"I understand," said John Garnet, "though I do not yet see how to set about the job."

"It can be done in three ways," observed Katerfelto. "The warrants will be carefully looked after. To put them in your own pocket, you must corrupt the servants, make love to my lady, or rob my lord."

John Garnet considered a moment before he answered. "I think the best plan will be to rob my lord."

CHAPTER VIII.

A HEAVY STAKE.

The travellers spent their first night agreeably enough. The weather was fine, the inn at Hounslow roomy and luxurious. My lady seemed pleased with the fresh eggs, the country cream. My lord found amusement in the airs and graces of his hostess, who was more than flattered by the notice of so fine a gentleman. Even the servants were good enough to express approval of the ale, and lodging, and the change. Our whole party started next morning in good humor, and the very waiting-maid, who had been in tears for the last six miles out of London, protested that under certain conditions the country might be almost tolerable.

My lord's best footman, a stout high-colored personage in charge of the blunderbuss, was particularly in his attention, and

was keen-eyed to. Unkindness I have put up with for many a long day, patient and forbearing, while my heart was broke, but I have a spirit of you have indeed," muttered his lordship, though you try your best to crush it, and all usage I will submit to it no longer."

It is possible her husband might have entered a more energetic protest than the "d—d nonsense" he whispered under his breath, but that his attention was diverted at this juncture to the beauty and action of a horse passing at a gallop, ridden by a young man whose seat and bearing did justice to the animal he bestrode. When Lord Bellinger, who thrust himself half out of the carriage to follow the pair with his eyes, subsided into seat, he had forgotten all about their dispute in this new excitement; my lady, however, with her face buried in a handkerchief, continued to sob at intervals, till they reached their destination for the night.

This was a hostelry enough, yet lacking many of the luxuries that rendered the inn at Hounslow so agreeable a resting-place. Mistress Rachel, alighting with a hand on the shoulder of her admirer, expressed alarm lest it might be haunted by ghosts; whereat the latter's comely cheek turned pale, while he resolved ineffectually to fortify his courage with beer. The new arrivals had no reason to complain of their reception. The servants were amply regaled in the kitchen, a good supper was served for my lord and my lady in the parlor. The choicer meats vanished in profound silence, which Lord Bellinger tried more than once to break; but, finding his efforts ineffectual, and knowing by experience the obstinacy of his wife's reserve when she was "out of spirits," he gave up the attempt, and applied himself to the Burgundy his host brought in person. He finished the bottle as her ladyship, in dignified silence, retired to bed; and ringing the bell for another, felt creeping over him the accustomed longing for cards, dice, company—some excitement in which to spend the evening.

"Landlord," said he, as that stout and stolid personage entered the room with a cobwebbed bottle and a cork-screw, "can you play piquet?"

The landlord smiled foolishly. He did not know what his lordship was driving at.

"Fetch a pack of cards," continued my lord, "and I will teach you."

The landlord excused himself in considerable alarm. "It was too much honor," he said; "he doubted he was too old to learn. Would his lordship like a toast of bread and an olive with his wine?"

"I had rather deal than drink," answered Lord Bellinger, "though I'm in the humor for both. If there's nobody in the house to play a game at whist or ombre, send round to the stable, and tell the ostler I will try my luck with him at all-fours."

The landlord stared; but a bright thought struck him and he observed: "There's a gentleman who wouldn't object to a game of cards, or anything in that way."

"Bravo, Boniface," was the answer. "Carry him my respects—Lord Bellinger's respects—with a bottle of your best, and say, if he is at leisure I shall be happy to wait on him at once."

The landlord delivered his message with alacrity, in less than five minutes John Garnet answered it in person at his lordship's door. He had come to his hostelry for the very purpose of obtaining the introduction he now found so easy; and rather regretted the amount of truth he had wasted after supper in considering how he should make Lord Bellinger's acquaintance, and gain his confidence sufficiently to betray it. With his best bow and pleasant smile, "plain John Garnet" stood on the threshold, and assured the other that no consideration would have induced him to permit his lordship to ascend to the Sunflower till he had himself come down to conduct him upstairs, if he would so far honor his humble apartment, where he would at once direct preparations to be made for the reception of his noble visitor.

"Zounds, man!" answered the other, who at this period of the evening was seldom disposed to stand on ceremony, "we want nothing but a bottle Burgundy and a pack of cards. They are both on the table. Let us sit down at once and make the most of our time."

"Agreed," replied his guest; "and your lordship shall choose the game and the stake."

"What say you to piquet?" asked the nobleman, opening the Burgundy, "Ten guineas a game. Twenty—fifty, if you like?"

John Garnet, reflecting that he knew nothing of his adversary's force, and was himself no great performer, modestly chose the lowest stake, and proceeded to play his hand with as much care as his own preoccupation and the strange position in which he found himself permitted. Piquet is a game requiring no less than skill and practice,

won a hundred guineas; and John Garnet was at the end of his resources.

"My lord," said he, "a man does not journey a-horse-back with the Bank of England in his pocket. I have lost to your lordship as much as I can afford to pay."

He spoke with some all-humor, and rose from the table as though to take his leave.

"One more game," pleaded Lord Bellinger, who would have paid his last guinea rather than go to bed before midnight. "Sit down again, my good sir, if we cannot play for money, we can play for money's worth."

John Garnet obeyed, with a forced smile. To be a good loser was considered one of the essentials in the character of a gentleman; and he would have sunk in his own, no less than in his companion's esteem, had he declared the unequal contest for so paltry an excuse as want of means.

"That is a fine horse you rode here," continued his lordship, shuffling the cards. "If you like to put a price on him, I will stake the sum named against the animal."

"Five hundred!" answered John Garnet. "Agreed," said the other, though the five hundred guineas he had borrowed from Katerfelto constituted all the funds he possessed in the world.

So they played one more game, and again fortune smiled on Lord Bellinger, who emptied his glass with a smack, having despoiled his adversary of the gray horse and one hundred guineas in gold.

It seemed an unpromising beginning, but John Garnet's courage rose with the exigencies of his position. He pulled a purse from his pocket, and counted down on the table one hundred guineas, piece by piece, with a good-humored smile.

"No doubt," said he, "your lordship will give me my revenge at some future time. I shall leave the horse in charge of your lordship's servants to-morrow morning. I can pledge you my word he is as good as his looks."

"What do you call him?" asked the other, carelessly. "Katerfelto," answered John Garnet, taken by surprise, and blurring out the word that first occurred to him, because it would have seemed so strange to hesitate at the name of his own horse.

Lord Bellinger started. "Do you know Katerfelto?" said he. "I have always believed that man must be the devil in person!"

"I got the horse with that name," answered John Garnet, "and his new owner can alter it at pleasure; but as I must be a-foot, early to-morrow morning, I will now take my leave, and wish your lordship good-night."

So, with many profound bows, the pair separated, and the loser, to his extreme disgust, heard Lord Bellinger's door carefully locked on the inside.

CHAPTER IX.

STRONG AS DEATH.

To have lost a hundred guineas after supper was bad enough, but to yield possession of the best horse he ever owned, and pursue Lord Bellinger into the West on foot, or by the tardy progress of a stage-wagon, was not to be thought of.

He never intended permanently to part with either, or John Garnet would have been more loth to risk his horse and to pay up his gold. The money must be recovered, and Katerfelto, as he now determined to call the animal, must be retained at all hazards. Pondering these matters deeply, the unlucky card-player only waited till the lights were out and the hotel became quiet, to put his plans in execution. An hour after midnight he had drawn off his boots, and satisfied himself that his lordship's door was securely fastened. He must find another opportunity of taking by violence that which he now despaired of gaining by artifice; and he stole out to the stable, there to saddle his horse and effect his escape. Though by no means satisfied with his night's work, he did not consider he had entirely wasted time or money. In the course of conversation, he had made himself acquainted with Lord Bellinger's intended movements, and could prepare for a bold stroke. "If I had been more fortunate with the cards," he thought, "I might have improved my acquaintance sufficiently to join them as a travelling-companion, perhaps accompanying my lord and my lady in their coach. It would have been easier then to effect my purpose, though I do not think I could have found it in me to make love to her ladyship any more than to her waiting-maid. But I never held a card!"

That hundred guineas I paid down on the table I must have back again, as surely as I do not manifestly part with my good gray horse. There is only one way. I must seize the warrants, and recover my money with the strong hand. Some unknown highwayman may bear the blame, and if I can but get my time in gaining the

ly through. Ostrery and escape were alike impossible; but his hand opened as if it had grasped a r-hot iron, when a hair-stiffed voice, that he remembered only too well, murmured, "Hold! do not hurt me. I am here to serve you. I will follow you to the end of the world."

"Waif!" he exclaimed in an accent that, smothered as it was, denoted the very extremity of surprise; but while he spoke, the figure slid through the dark stable out into the night.

For a few seconds John Garnet was persuaded that he must be dreaming—the meeting had been so sudden, so unexpected, and so soon over. When he realized the fact, his surprise amounted to dismay. That this unpracticable gipsy-girl should have followed him, watched him, and made herself acquainted with his movements, seemed a fatal climax to the disasters of the night. For one disheartening minute he thought of riding back to London, returning Katerfelto to his former owner, and abandoning the whole project. Then he reflected, that under any circumstances he must make his escape before daylight, and so saddled his horse with what alacrity he might. Dawn was breaking as he led the animal out of the court-yard softly and at a walk, though its tramp was smothered in the snores of a stalwart ostler who slept in a loft above, for protection of the stables, and a red streak of sunrise bouned the eastern horizon, to which he looked back on emerging from a belt of coppice that skirted the high-road a mile from the inn. Bold as he was, Katerfelto shied at an object moving in the brushwood, while a slim boyish figure sprang out, laid its hand on the horse's shoulder, and looked wistfully up in the rider's face.

Waif—for it was none other—attired as a country lad, and only the more beautiful for her disguise, seemed to anticipate no less affectionate greeting than she was prepared to offer. But already she knew every change of the face she had studied so fatally, and her own fell, while she marked the displeasure that settled on the brows and about the lips she loved.

"Speak to me," she murmured, "for pity's sake. I tracked you so patiently, and followed you so far!"

"Waif, why are you here?" he asked, while his heart smote him to think of the distance travelled by that slender form, those shapely delicate limbs.

"I could not bear you to go away," replied the girl, laying her hand to her heart and pressing her cheek against Katerfelto's warm shoulder. "I could not live without you; and for the matter of that, you could not live without me. If I had let you go by yourself, every mile you rode was a mile towards your grave."

They were pacing on together, Waif walking at his stirrup with a free untiring step, that the good horse must have fairly broken into a trot to leave behind. John Garnet looked at her with an astonishment in which there was no little interest and admiration.

"What mean you?" said he, and how came the Doctor to let you go?"

"I never asked the Patron's leave," was her answer, "because, if he had forbidden me, I should have lain down to die. No; when you rode out of London, I was scarcely half an hour behind. The Patron must have been very angry when he found me gone. What do I care? I care for nobody but you. I knew where to get these clothes well enough. Do you like me in them? I might have had a horse from our people before I had done a day's journey, but I thought I could be nearer you on foot, and I've walked all the way. I'm not tired. I'd walk as far again only to hear your voice."

John Garnet was in utter perplexity. Such a phase in his affairs he had never contemplated, yet there seemed something so ridiculous in his position, bound on a political adventure thus attended, that he could not forbear a laugh.

"Nonsense, my lass!" said he kindly enough. "You must go back; indeed you must. I won't have you come a step farther. You ought never to have followed me at all."

The tears were in Waif's dark eyes, and she raised them to his face with the pleading, reproachful look of a dog that you chide when he knows he is doing right.

"Not follow you!" she repeated. "How am I not to follow you, when you are going into danger? I can share it even if I cannot keep it off; and you tell me I must go back to London! You cannot mean it. I don't think you quite understand."

"That's the truest word you have said yet," was his answer; "but I do understand that, for your own sake, you ought not to be here now. Still, if you persist in accompanying a beggar on horseback, you ought to have your share of the saddle, till you get down."

With these words, he took her by the hand, and traced his foot in the stirrup to

and resolved that now was the time to explain all she had done, all she intended to do in John Garnet's behalf. Even those women, whose station renders them slaves of custom, like other slaves, assume the wild est freedom when they have elected to throw off the yoke; but this gipsy-girl, an unsophisticated child of nature, had no scruples to vanquish, no social laws to break, found nothing to restrain the ardent expression of her feelings, save the innate delicacy of a proud and loving heart.

It was not, therefore, without such a blush and downward glance, as few men could have withstood, and none, perhaps, less firmly than John Garnet, that she announced her resolution.

"I shall never desert you till you have performed your task in safety. It is right you should know it. But—but—I cannot expect to accompany you like this. Only promise that you will not try to leave me behind, and never fear, but I can find my way from place to place, and be at hand when I am wanted, without shaming you by my presence. The gipsy-girl is proud to give her life for you, though you may blush to acknowledge one of my people as your friend!"

"Blush!" repeated John Garnet, and perhaps because their faces were so near together, the blushing seemed all on the other side. "I would never blush to own a true friend; and Waif, my pretty lass, you have proved yourself more than a friend to-day. You say that I am in danger; I know well enough that I soon shall be; but my head is out of the halter as yet, and I see not how you could help if it were in!"

"Out of the halter!" said Waif. "How little you fear and how little you seem to care! Do you think I was not listening at the door when Abner Gale came to the Patron thirsting for the man's blood who took his brother's life? You know not our people, John Garnet, nor the gifts that nature bestows on us, instead of health and home, bed and board, gold and silver, houses and land. Do you believe the gipsy can forget a path once trod, a voice once heard, a face once seen? I was dancing in Taunton Fair, when Abner Gale, one of your priests, as you call them, tossed me a bit of silver, with a course laugh and a brutal jest. The gipsy has no feelings to wound, no character to sustain, no honor to defend, but she has the instincts and the memory of a dog for friend or foe! Parson Gale had better have bitten his tongue through and kept his silver in his pocket. I know his home, his habits, his haunts, his vices, as I know my own ten fingers. I listened because I hated him. But when I heard more, I listened on, because—because—I loved you!"

It was wrong, no doubt, scandalous, shocking, if not entirely without excuse; but something in the proximity of those two young faces again made the girl blush deeper than before.

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"But what said the Patron?" asked her listener. "I thought he was my friend."

"The Patron is every man's friend," answered Waif, "who is willing to do him service, or to pay him gold. He promised to betray you when the moon was full, but that very night he set you out of London on his own affairs, and I followed close, lest evil should befall, for I knew you were journeying to the West."

Laughing lightly, he asked if that was a dangerous quarter, and whether the Wise Men, who come there from the East, were ancestors of her own?

But Waif scorned to enter on the subject of genealogy with one who could neither believe nor understand her claims to a descent coeval with the earliest history of man. Her tone was grave and almost stern, while she looked him steadfastly in the face and proceeded with her warning.

"When a stag goes down to the water, where an enemy waits to take away his life, the voice of a child, or the wail of a woman's hand, is enough to turn him back into the moor. Abner Gale lives in the very country to which you are bound. I know the man, John Garnet, and I will save you from his vengeance, though I swing for it—there! Now will you let me come with you and help you as best I can?"

John Garnet did not hesitate long. True, he was unable to stifle certain scruples, while he reflected on the dangers into which this wilful girl was running of her own accord, on her loss of character, if indeed she had any character to lose, and the inconvenience he would himself experience in accounting for such a travelling companion, however well disguised; above all, on the advantage he was taking of a professed devotion that he could not but

My lord travel in his own coach, you say," he observed, thoughtfully. "How many servants does he take, and are they well armed?"

"Four or four at most," replied Katerfelto, "without counting her ladyship's waiting-maid, and one of these rides on ahead to prepare for his reception, stage by stage, during the journey. They carry a blunderbuss and two brace of pistols among them, no more."

"How far will he proceed in a day?" asked the other. "The roads are at their best just now and the night at their shortest."

"From twenty to thirty miles," answered Katerfelto. "His lordship travels in a light coach with six good horses. You had better not overtake him till to-morrow night. But these details I confide to your own wisdom and discernment. In this purse are a hundred guineas. In that cupboard a saddle, bridle, and brace of pistols. Spend the money, founder the horse, use the weapons at your discretion, but the warrants must be in the fire before his lordship crosses the borders of Somerset, and the gentleman named in them must be warned, at all risks of life and death."

"I understand," said John Garnet, "though I do not yet see how to set about the job."

"It can be done in three ways," observed Katerfelto. "The warrants will be carefully looked after. To put them in your own pocket, you must corrupt the servants, make love to my lady, or rob my lord."

John Garnet considered a moment before he answered. "I think the best plan will be to rob my lord."

CHAPTER VIII.

A HEAVY STAKE.

The travellers spent their first night agreeably enough. The weather was fine, the inn at Hounslow roomy and luxurious. My lady seemed pleased with the fresh eggs, the country cream. My lord found amusement in the airs and graces of his hostess, who was more than flattered by the notice of so fine a gentleman. Even the servants were good enough to express approval of the ale, and lodging, and the change. Our whole party started next morning in good humor, and the very waiting-maid, who had been in tears for the first six miles out of London, protested that under certain conditions the country might be almost tolerable.

My lord's first footman, a stout high-colored paragon in charge of the blunderbuss, was unobtrusive in his attentions, and Mistress Rachel, as she was called, in the absence of higher game, condescended to receive his homage with the favor five-and-forty shows to five-and-twenty. At a subsequent period indeed she declared "he hadn't the heart of a hen!" but for the present seemed satisfied to accept him as he was.

Such a favorable state of things could not be expected to last four-and-twenty hours. At noon of the second day it began to rain, a trace broke, a horse cast a shoe, the man with the blunderbuss proved useless in a difficulty, Mistress Rachel grew dependent, my lady sulked, my lord swore, the unwieldy vehicle creaked, groaned, swung, and finally stopped in the middle of a hill.

"Let me out!" screamed Lady Bellinger, whose nervous system was of the weakest, and on whose temper fear had an exasperating effect. "I'd rather walk. I will get out, I'll go back,—Richard!—Robin! open the door."

"Don't be a fool!" exclaimed my lord, as the carriage got into motion once more. "How can you go back, Ellen? You're forty miles from London if you're a yard!"

My lady's head-dress vibrated with anger. "I am a fool indeed," she replied, "or I shouldn't be here! And this is the reward of my devotion as a wife. This is your return for my accompanying you into exile. Lord Bellinger, I will speak. Indifference I

know what his lordship was driving at. "Fetch a pack of cards," continued my lord, "and I will teach you."

The landlord excused himself in considerable alarm. "It was too much honor," he said; "he doubted he was too old to learn. Would his lordship like a toast of bread and an olive with his wine?"

"I had rather deal than drink," answered Lord Bellinger, "though I'm in the humor for both. If there's nobody in the house to play a game at whist or ombre, send round to the stable, and tell the ostler I will try my luck with him at all-fours."

The landlord stared; but a bright thought struck him and he observed: "There's a gentleman who wouldn't object to a game of cards, or anything in that way."

"Bravo, Boniface," was the answer. "Carry him my respects—Lord Bellinger's respects—with a bottle of your best, and say, if he is at leisure I shall be happy to wait on him at once."

The landlord delivered his message with alacrity, in less than five minutes John Garnet answered it in person at his lordship's door. He had come to his hostelry for the very purpose of obtaining the introduction he now found so easy; and rather regretted the amount of truth he had wasted after supper in considering how he should make Lord Bellinger's acquaintance, and gain his confidence sufficiently to betray it. With his best bow and pleasant smile, "plain John Garnet" stood on the threshold, and assured the other that no consideration would have induced him to permit his lordship to ascend to the Sunflower till he had himself come down to conduct him upstairs, if he would so far honor his humble apartment, where he would at once direct preparations to be made for the reception of his noble visitor.

"Zounds, man!" answered the other, who at this period of the evening was seldom disposed to stand on ceremony, "we want nothing but a bottle Burgundy and a pack of cards. They are both on the table. Let us sit down at once and make the most of our time."

"Agreed," replied his guest; "and your lordship shall choose the game and the stake."

"What say you to piquet?" asked the nobleman, opening the Burgundy, "Ten guineas a game. Twenty—fifty, if you like?"

John Garnet, reflecting that he knew nothing of his adversary's force, and was himself no great performer, modestly chose the lowest stake, and proceeded to play his hand with as much care as his own preoccupation and the strange position in which he found himself permitted. Piquet is a game requiring, no less than skill and practice, undivided attention. John Garnet could not forbear glancing about the room for some symptoms of the documents he desired to make his own; wondering if they were kept in his lordship's pockets, in her ladyship's baggage, under charge of the servants. It is not surprising that at the end of the first game he found himself the better by two glasses of moderate Burgundy, and the worse by ten golden pieces stamped with the image of King George. He ventured a second game, and with the same result.

To do Lord Bellinger justice, he was not a rapacious gambler. He loved winning well enough, but would rather lose heavily than not play at all. "I am too strong for you," said he; "I ought to have told you piquet is my especial game."

But when did a loser ever admit the superiority of an adversary's skill?

"Your lordship held good cards," answered John Garnet; "my luck is the likelier to turn. I call for a fresh pack."

So the water was summoned, and more cards, with another bottle of wine, were brought in. Lord Bellinger began to feel the old wild impulses rising in his heart; and John Garnet, a desperate man, bound on a desperate errand, had no disinclination to venture Katerfelto's money in an undertaking that compromised his own head.

After two more games, Lord Bellinger had

Katerfelto?" said he. "I have always believed that man must be the devil in person!"

"I got the horse with that name," answered John Garnet, "and his new owner can alter it at pleasure; but as I must be a-foot, early to-morrow morn'g, I will now take my leave, and wish your lordship good-night."

So, with many profound bows, the pair separated, and the loser, to his extreme disgust, heard Lord Bellinger's door carefully locked on the inside.

CHAPTER IX.

STRONG AS DEATH.

To have lost a hundred guineas after supper was bad enough, but to yield possession of the best horse he ever owned, and pursue Lord Bellinger into the West on foot, or by the tardy progress of a stage-wagon, was not to be thought of.

He never intended permanently to part with either, or John Garnet would have been more loth to risk his horse and to pay up his gold. The money must be recovered, and Katerfelto, as he now determined to call the animal, must be retained at all hazards. Pondering these matters deeply, the unlucky card-player only waited till the lights were out and the hotel became quiet, to put his plans in execution. An hour after midnight he had drawn off his boots, and satisfied himself that his lordship's door was securely fastened. He must find another opportunity of taking by violence that which he now despaired of gaining by artifice; and he stole out to the stable, there to saddle his horse and effect his escape. Though by no means satisfied with his night's work, he did not consider he had entirely wasted time or money. In the course of conversation, he had made himself acquainted with Lord Bellinger's intended movements, and could prepare for a bold stroke. "If I had been more fortunate with the cards," he thought, "I might have improved my acquaintance sufficiently to join them as a travelling-companion, perhaps accompanying my lord and my lady in their coach. It would have been easier then to effect my purpose, though I do not think I could have found it in me to make love to her ladyship any more than to her waiting-maid. But I never held a card! That hundred guineas I paid down on the table I must have back again, as surely as I do not mean to part with my good gray horse. There is only one way. I must seize the warrants, and recover my money with the strong hand. Some unknown highwayman may bear the blame, and if I can get off, I will lose no time in gaining the West Country, and warning the honest squires of Devon and Somerset that they are in danger. Nothing venture, nothing have! I'm in it now, over shoes, over boots! Let me think. Highway robbery. It's an ugly word, and a hanging matter, but so is high treason; and if every neck that risks the noose must be stretched, why, as I heard those player fellows sing last winter—

"I wonder there ain't better companies Under Tyburn tree!"

Thus meditating, John Garnet, who had made himself acquainted with the geography of the hotel and its surroundings, proceeded noiselessly to the stable, not without anxious glances toward the East, where that fore-runner of morning, the false dawn, was already visible.

A true horseman, he had identified himself so completely with his steed, and busied himself so earnestly about its wants, that Katerfelto nei hed with pleasure to acknowledge the friendly presence as he approached its stall thus stealthily and in the dark. While he hurried to the horse's head, that he might thus untoward greeting, a slim figure rose from below the manger and glided like a phantom to the door. John Garnet was no less prompt than resolute. In an instant he had seized this shadowy intruder

while his heart smote him to think of the distance travelled by that slender form, those shapely delicate limbs.

"I could not bear you to go away," replied the girl, laying her hand to her heart and pressing her cheek against Katerfelto's warm shoulder. "I could not live without you; and for the matter of that, you could not live without me. If I had let you go by yourself, every mile you rode was a mile towards your grave."

They were pacing on together, Waif walking at his stirrup with a free untiring step, that the good horse must have fairly broken into a trot to leave behind. John Garnet looked at her with an astonishment in which there was no little interest and admiration.

"What mean you?" said he, and how came the Doctor to let you go?"

"I never asked the Patron's leave," was her answer, "because, if he had forbidden me, I should have lain down to die. No; when you rode out of London, I was scarcely half an hour behind. The Patron must have been very angry when he found me gone. What do I care? I care for nobody but you. I knew where to get these clothes well enough. Do you like me in them? I might have had a horse from our people before I had done a day's journey, but I thought I could be nearer you on foot, and I've walked all the way. I'm not tired. I'd walk as far again only to hear your voice."

John Garnet was in utter perplexity. Such a phase in his affairs he had never contemplated, yet there seemed something so ridiculous in his position, bound on a political adventure thus attended, that he could not forbear a laugh.

"Nonsense, my lass!" said he kindly enough. "You must go back; indeed you must. I won't have you come a step farther. You ought never to have followed me at all."

The tears were in Waif's dark eyes, and she raised them to his face with the pleading, reproachful look of a dog that you chide when he knows he is doing right.

"Not follow you!" she repeated. "How can I not to follow you, when you are going into danger? I can share it even if I cannot keep it off; and you tell me I must go back to London! You cannot mean it. I don't think you quite understand."

"That's the truest word you have said yet," was his answer; "but I do understand that, for your own sake, you ought not to be here now. Still, if you persist in accompanying 'a beggar on horseback,' you ought to have your share of the saddle, till you get down."

With these words, he took her by the hand, and braced his foot in the stirrup to afford a purchase for her ascent. In one bound she stood on his instep, light and buoyant as a bird; in another she was seated before him with her arm round his neck, and her comely smiling face very near his own. It might have been the exertion, or the novelty of the position, or something he whispered, with his lips close to hers, that turned Waif crimson, and then deadly pale. She seemed more out of breath now, clinging to the rider, than she had been awhile ago walking beside his horse. Katerfelto, in obedience to his master's hand, broke into a canter; before she spoke another word, they were nearing a hamlet, of which the smoke was visible above the trees, when she made shift to ask in a trembling voice if she might not be set down, and taken up again when they had passed through? For answer John Garnet laughed, and increasing his pace, dashed along the street at a gallop. When he relapsed once more into a walk, the startled villagers had been left two miles behind.

Waif's nerves were of the firmest, and she had now recovered some of her self-possession, no easy matter for a woman who finds herself seated on the same horse with the man she loves. Her heart beat fast indeed, and the color came and went in her cheek; but she could review the situation calmly,

to sustain, no honor to defend, but she has the instincts and the memory of a dog for friend or foe! Parson Gale had better have bitten his tongue through and kept his silver in his pocket. I know his home, his habits, his haunts, his vices, as I know my own ten fingers. I listened because I hated him. But when I heard more, I listened on, because—because—I loved you!"

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John Garnet did not hesitate long. True, he was unable to stifle certain scruples, while he reflected on the dangers into which this wilful girl was running of her own accord, on her loss of character, if indeed she had any character to lose, and the inconvenience he would himself experience in accounting for such a travelling companion, however well disguised; above all, on the advantage he was taking of a professed devotion, that exchanged, as he could not but admit, the pure gold of sincere affection for a baser metal, compounded of gratitude, vanity and self-indulgence. But men have seldom far to seek for an excuse when they would do that which is pleasant and convenient rather than right; so John Garnet persuaded himself that to make this beautiful girl an assistant of his schemes, and comrade in his dangers, was an act of self-denial and loyalty vouching for his fealty to the exile whom he called his lawful king.

"Agreed!" said he; "and, now, Waif, if you are really to help me, I must tell you my plans."

He never forgot this ride through the summer's afternoons. The yellow light that glimmered in copse and dingle. The glare on the white road they travelled. The distant lake that gleamed like a sheet of silver—the brook at his feet, that brawled and gurgled and broke into bubbles of gold. The bloom of wild flowers, the song of birds, the murmur of the breeze, the lowing of kine, the deep rich meadows, the stretching uplands, and, over all, that sunny haze which veiled without hiding the distance, and added its crowning grace to the beauties of a landscape that became fairer and fairer, the further he journeyed towards the West.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

RIGHTS OF FINDERS OF TREASURE.

A rather peculiar case has been heard at the Manchester City Court, before Mr. Headlam, which involved the rights of the finder to detain any property which had been found, and for which no owner was forthcoming. Edward Ramsay, who described himself as a porter, living in Tickle street, sued Mr. Superintendent Gee for the value of a curious gold pin which he alleged he found in Deansgate. The pin in question was of a very curious design, representing a monkey's head, and was worth about £5. The prosecutor said he found the pin about three months ago in Deansgate, and a fortnight after he took it to the pawnshop to ask its value. The pawnbroker stopped it and sent for a police officer, and the pin was taken to the station. He followed, and was taken into custody, but was discharged the next morning, and he now sues the police for the pin, as no owner could be found. Mr. Gee said he had advertised twice, the second time being the previous day. The prosecutor, in answer to Mr. Gee, said that during the fortnight the pin was in his possession he had taken no steps to find an owner, as he did not at first think it was of any value. He gave no notice to the police, and took no steps to ascertain an owner. Mr. Gee submitted that the prosecutor had no right of ownership. Mr. Headlam—I think the finder is entitled to anything he finds if the owner cannot be found. Of course, a certain time must be allowed. Mr. Gee—The prosecutor had a dishonest intention with regard to it. He was going to sell it. That would amount to larceny. Mr. Gee—Loss of property does not invalidate ownership. Mr. Headlam—Certainly not, if the owner comes and makes good his claim. The case was adjourned for a month, on the understanding that if the pin was not claimed in that time it was to be given to the prosecutor.

ARRESTED ON SUSPICION.

It will be remembered that on the last two days of the July meeting of the Detroit Horse Fair Association, two valuable trotting horses, Gilt Edge and George, died suddenly, and under peculiar circumstances. Although there were strong suspicions of foul play, it was deemed, by the officers of the association, inadvisable to publish those suspicions abroad, and to allay any fears on the part of the guilty parties, it was given out that the horse had died from over-exertion and the excessively hot weather. However, parties were set to watch the suspected persons, and they were followed to Grand Rapids, thence to Chicago. At the close of the Dexter Park meeting, enough evidence had been gathered to warrant the arrest of Con. Healy, one of Gilt Edge's "rubbers," and Edward Fitzgerald, a sporting man. On the 24th, Wm. A. Owen, Secretary of the Detroit Association, made a complaint before Justice A. G. Comstock, charging Healy and Fitzgerald with poisoning Gilt Edge and George, and, on the day following, detective Sullivan arrived in Detroit with the suspected parties, who were placed in gaol, and are to be tried at the next term of the Recorder's Court. As to the evidence on which the complaint is based, it is stated that Healy, after his arrest at Chicago, "squealed" on Fitzgerald, and told the owner of Gilt Edge of the entire plot. If the parties are guilty, horsemen may rest assured that the Detroit Association will make every effort to bring them to justice.

DOG TREATMENT.

The Boston Transcript publishes the following advice to owners of dogs. "Don't keep him tied at all hours, if any. Monotony for an animal is as tedious to bear as for a person. See that he has fresh water to which he can have access every hour. Don't leave it to Peggy or Jemima or Peter; if you do, your faithful animal will not know what a good, pure drink is, or at least but seldom. Take him to walk. He loves the woods and a walk quite as well as you do. Don't over-feed him one day and neglect him a week afterward. Show him that you love him. Be firm when he disobeys; but firmness does not mean beating. Do not let his food flavor of sameness, for he needs variety and frequent change to be healthy. Never kick a dog or allow a servant to do it. Whip him when he needs it, but first be sure that you do not need the whipping yourself. Don't think you are going to keep a dog and never have any trouble. If you expect to get along without that, buy a toy dog. Your dog will come bounding to you sometimes with wet and muddy paws; he will bark at your friend just when you want him to be quiet, and by way of variety he will chase a hen. But be patient; he is worth all the trouble you will have with him, for when the light of his loving eye is gone and he is no longer of any use to you, it will be a

about thirty pullets, and they are the light Brahmas. They run at large, and are fed moderately with corn daily, and furnish some eggs. She began to set them in February. The March hatching are sold as spring chickens, and sell at about fifty cents per pound. She sets all the hens as fast as they are inclined that way till the middle of July; but by this time she has the old stock reduced to ten or twelve in number, having fattened at times portions of those which having hatched one brood, were inclined to set again. In August the brood amounts to four or five hundred young ones, but they are soon reduced by sales as the season advances. They shift much for themselves day and night, roosting mostly in the open air, on fences or where they can find a perch, with their whole or cracked corn rations twice a day. At this writing she has over 150 young chickens and twelve hens sitting. Every year has its accidents and drawbacks. Last year the early hatching was light in consequence of the extreme cold weather. She scalds the cracked corn for the young chickens and mixes cayenne with it in the cold mornings of early spring. They get very little of any other kind of grain except in the winter season. The laying hens have moderate rations of "crackings," the scraps from the fallow works, which are pressed into the form of cheese and are extensively used among farmers near the city, for both pigs and poultry. Five dollars would probably cover the expense. The only outlay about the business is the cost of \$25 for a chicken house. Vigilance, experience, and judgment to do the rest, and these qualities can scarcely be exercised better in any branch of business.

A WILD WOMAN'S HISTORY.

THE SLAYER OF HUNDREDS OF BEARS AND WILDCATS—PERFIDY THAT DROVE HER TO THE WOODS—A SINGULAR UNION—A PROPHET OF THE NEW DISPENSATION.

From the New York Sun.

HONESDALE, Penn., July 20.

"There," said Sheriff Mallory Spencer, as he pushed open the ponderous doors of one of the cells in the county jail, in this place. "There is a woman with a history." On a low chair in the cell sat a most singular-looking person. A round, wrinkled, sun-burned face; small head, crowned with thick, shaggy gray hair, that fell down over and almost concealed the blackest and sharpest of eyes, a slender body, clothed in scant and shabby female garb, and lower limbs encased in tattered trousers—this was the occupant of the cell—Lucy Ann Lobdell Slater, better known as "the Female Hunter of Long Eddy." About forty-five years ago a family named Lobdell lived in Delaware County, N.Y., at what is now the village of Long Eddy, on the Delaware River and Erie Railway. The locality was very sparsely settled then. Lumbering was the calling of the people of the vicinity. The Lobdells dwelt in a cabin in the woods, where a daughter, to whom they gave the name of Lucy Ann, was born. From the time this child was old enough to walk she was a great favorite among the woodchoppers and raftsmen. They often took her off to the logging camp and kept her days at a time, and she early became inured to the hardships and privations of their life. The lumbermen in those days were all good hunters and always carried their rifles with them. Before Lucy Ann was eight years old they had taught her the use of the rifle, and she soon became as good a shot as there was in the settlement.

AT THE AGE OF TWELVE YEARS SHE COULD OUTSHOOT

any of the men, and handled the axe with the dexterity of an old chopper. Before she had reached the age of sixteen she had killed several deer, and for her to go away into the forest alone and remain over night was not an uncommon thing. She once slew a panther on one of her hunting exploits, and the skin of the animal is still in the possession of a former Sheriff of Wayne county, Penn. In spite of her masculine tastes, Lucy Ann Lobdell's name as a girl and woman were free from reproach, and she could have had her choice of a husband from the best young men in that or the adjoining settlements. But she had no inclination to marry, and rejected all offers. A raftsmen named Henry Slater came about the year 1850 to work at the Basket, as the settlement was called. He formed the acquaintance of Lucy Ann, and to the surprise of every one they were married. Slater had proposed to the girl, and she told him that they would shoot at a mark with the rifle. If he beat her shots she would marry him; if not she would remain with her parents. The trial of skill took place, and the raftsmen was victorious. Slater proved a worthless husband, and neglected and abused his wife. A year after they were married, Mrs. Slater gave birth to a daughter. Before it was two weeks old Slater deserted the child and its mother, leaving them in destitute circumstances. He never returned, and no one knows what became of him. The unhappy young wife went back to her parents and to work. After she had for two years tried to get along by doing women's labor with poor success, she laid aside the apparel of her sex, donned men's clothing, and taking her rifle

WENT INTO THE WOODS TO PUNISH A LIAR

mondant sort of life through the valley, and finally entered the poorhouse at Delhi, to which she had sent her child several years previously. This child, however, had some time before been taken out of the institution by a farmer of Damascus township, Wayne County, Penn, named David Fortman, and given a home at his house.

In the spring of 1865 a young woman was let off an Erie Railway passenger train at Basket station, or Long Eddy. She could not pay her fare any further, and said she had no particular point to which she was going. She gave her name as Mrs. Wilson, and said she had been deserted by her husband at Jersey City, where they had been living for some months. He was an employe of the Erie Railway Company, and had eloped with the daughter of the lady with whom they boarded. Mrs. Wilson said that she was the daughter of highly respectable parents, named Perry, of Lynn, Mass., and that she had run away from home with and married James Wilson, her parents having opposed the match. The station agent and others at Basket kindly offered to make up a purse for the unfortunate woman and send her back to her parents, but she declined the offer, saying she was ashamed to meet them, and did not wish them to know of her whereabouts. She was in feeble health, and fearing that she might become a burden on strangers, she went to Delhi and entered the poor house. Lucy Ann Slater was still an inmate of the almshouse, and a singular attachment sprang up between her and the newcomer, Mrs. Wilson, probably owing to the similarity of the causes which had forced them to become paupers. The following year both of them left county-house, and nothing was heard of them for two years. In the summer of 1868 a party of fishermen discovered

TWO STRANGE PERSONS LIVING IN A CAVE

in Harriet Township, Monroe County, Pennsylvania. They were a man and a woman. Soon thereafter there appeared in one of the villages a tall gaunt man, carrying a rifle and leading a half grown bear cub by a string tied about his neck. The man was bare-headed, and his clothing was torn and dirty. Accompanying him was a woman about thirty-five years old, shabbily dressed, but giving evidence of more intelligence than the man, who called himself the Rev. Joseph Lobdell, and said that the woman was his wife. As they walked about the man delivered noisy and meaningless "sermons," declaring that he was a prophet of the new dispensation, and that the bear had been sent him by the Lord to guard him in the wilderness. For two years these vagrants wandered about that part of the country, living in caves and subsisting on roots, berries and game killed by the man. At last they were arrested and lodged in jail at Stroudsburg, where they were kept several weeks. While in jail the discovery was made that they were both women. Subsequently the authorities learned that they belonged to Delaware County, N.Y., and thither they were sent. This pretended man and wife were Lucy Ann Slater and Mrs. Wilson, who had been leading this vagabond life for four years.

SYMPATHY BETWEEN MEN AND ANIMALS.

The fact that there is strong sympathy, often ripening into affection, between man and the domesticated animals goes far to prove that the Author of the World is a good being or that he delights in the affections of his creatures. The attachment existing between man and the animals on which his very existence depends is one of the sweetest aspects of nature. Like the summer sunset it reflects upon the spiritual sphere an ineffable charm of loveliness; but it is not a mere lifeless mingling of colors, however soft and beautiful, but a sheen of love for whose matchless sweetness the languages of earth have no word. It is felt; and that is saying a great deal.

The farmer loves his horses, poultry, and herds not merely because they are valuable in a pecuniary sense, but because their honest faces, gentle eyes, profound contentment, and graceful, not to say grateful, manners touch his heart. They all regard him as their friend and protector. They acknowledge his lordship over them, and appear to rejoice in it. Often they will quit their food and come into their master's presence to signify that they worship him from pure hearts.

There is a line of rapid communication between the human and animal intelligence, and all along this line the glow of affection holds its throne and dispenses favors. This mutual affection or sympathy of man and beast, civilizes both parties and elevates them in the scale of being. Domesticated animals are as much superior to their savage brethren as civilized man is to his barbarian kith. He who does not love his herds, or who treats them dumb wants and sincere feelings with neglect or cruelty, or even with no more care than his pecuniary interest demands, is a monster and does not merit his lordship over them. If "the ass knoweth his lordship over them, or the ox his master's crib," it is no less true that "a righteous man in regardeth the life," or wants "of his beast;" and the man who is unkind to his animals will prove to be unkind to his fellow-man when circumstances call out his heart. He who can behold the gambols of lambs around the bush, when the birds are singing in it on a time spring morning, without a thrill of delight, may search over land and ocean for happiness but he will not find it.

The sympathy between children and the domesticated animals is still deeper and more interesting than that between man and man.

Livingstone's life was saved, and he endured much pain in the healing of his wounds, though he had none while in the lion's jaws. The skill with which all rapacious animals kill their quarry has often been noticed. Evidently this is no accident, it pervades nature. The tearing of a rat, or of a man, in the air, might have seemed sportive caprice in the victorious beast, whom we cannot suppose to do it from any design, but when we learn that it causes the captive to swoon, and benumb pain, we seem to read a Divine mercy beneath the animal instinct. Young lions are said to bungle in their first attempts to seize large game, and to need instructions from their parents, but to judge by young hounds, there would be no bungle, if they did not seize game disproportionate to them. With great accuracy a young dog bites at the fatal artery of a rabbit or young leopard, and it is not without reason that we ascribe to all carnivora an effective skill in killing, which man with much training rarely equals. "Yes," says one class of reasoners, "we admit that they kill cleverly, and with little suffering; to their prey, but consider what terror, the unhappy hare, or deer, or partridge endures while chased by its adversary. Is there not here an entire mistake? To us horses and bullocks in a stable, where they can hear outside a lion or tiger roar, and, no doubt, they endure agonies of terror. Sweat runs down their sides, they shiver, and are exhausted by their own emotion. But this is not their position in wild nature; they are brought to it only by the artifice of man. The wild cattle take to flight from the fierce beast, unless strong enough to turn and face him. In either case the excitation, or the preparation to fight absorbs terror. While the sailor has something to do against the storm, activity subdues fear; but when nothing can be done, and he sits helpless, then it is that fear may unman. According to Idmonius, in Homer, the greatest trial of man's bravery is, to sit in ambush with foeman near outside the thicket. When it is his duty to sit still and do nothing, then it is that "the coward's hues change, and his teeth chatter." Inaction being the state which brings terror to the maximum, we may justly doubt whether an animal who is straining all its nervous and muscular energy to escape really suffers agony from fear. Fatigue may at length induce distress, with symptoms similar to those of fear, but violent exertion is part of the life of such creatures and does not impair their happiness. Rapacious animals must kill, day by day, in order to live, it is a part of the natural system by which the balance of species is maintained. But no inference that the birds and beasts which are the subjects of prey have happy lives, can at all be sustained. They evidently enjoy life, as do human communities, though exposed to many dangers and alarms. To say that life is precious is to avow that the good largely predominates.—Fraser's Magazine.

CONCERNING CATS.

A WOMAN THINKS THEY OUGHT ALL TO BE KILLED AND BURNED.

Mrs. Jane Gray Swansholm writes all the way from Leipzig to the Pittsburg Commercial to express her utter detestation of cats. She expresses the opinion that the agricultural societies ought to offer bounties for their scalps, and goes on in this wise:

"No one who has not paid attention to the subject can have any idea of the number of birds and bird's nests destroyed in one year by one cat, and, to me, it is a wonder that there are any birds left in the United States. To be sure there are very few. I have heard more bird songs here in Leipzig in the seven weeks I have been here than I ever did in seven years at home, and there I lived most of the time in the country, while here I am in the city. Our street terminates abruptly on the confines of a garden which must embrace twenty acres, and is surrounded on three sides by high houses. Our block is the last on the street, and our rooms at the end next to this garden, which is full of tall trees and shrubbery, and flowers, and pleasant walks, and I think there are more birds in it than in Cherryhill township, Indiana County, Penn, in which our summer home was situated, and which is a very large township not less than twenty miles square. Every family there, but one, kept cats to amuse the children and catch rats, and a cat never touches a rat while it can get a bird or a nest of birds, or eggs, and as they can easily follow a bird to its nest and cannot follow a rat to its, there are not many birds left when cats fall to catching rats. Nobody raised fruit there except by accident. All the trees were decorated with caterpillars' nests, and the last year we were there the worms attacked the elder bushes and blackberries, the main dependence of the people for fruit. One might see intelligent farmers sitting carcassing cats, while the worms were destroying their crops, and their faithful guardians who in pussy's paw I used to be sore that I should have been resigned to the disposition of Providence if I had heard some one saying that the cats were eating the corn instead of the birds. It would certainly be a great blessing to the country if they would just take a taste of enough numbers of agricultural articles to make them up so that they could see the havoc these cruel, treacherous beasts of prey, these unnatural, monstrous companions of our children, have been making with our forest fowls and prairie fowl. Two cats will be pretty certain to destroy every bird's nest on a farm of 100 acres except those of swallows and martins, which are out of their reach. The nests of the most valuable game birds are nearly all built on the ground, and are not high up in the trees.

was the property of Wm. A. Owen, of Detroit, and it was while he owned her that the first part of her life was recorded. Wm. Smith, of Detroit, bought a horse, Royal Magnus, especially to beat Cozette—Smith and Owen being rival buffalo and horsemen—and on the first day of Jan., 1872, Cozette and Royal Magnus trotted a race of 1000 yards. Local interest ran high, and a large crowd assembled to see the contest. Among the warmest partisans were E. J. Leadbeater, the City Treasurer, and J. M. French, present owner of Cozette. Mr. Leadbeater staked upon Royal Magnus, and Mr. French supported Cozette. Fabulous stories of the amount of money staked upon the race were circulated, but the truth will probably never be known. It is known, however, that Cozette won the race in less than 2:30 that Mr. Leadbeater went home bareheaded and under the influence of liquor that night and died the next day, and that after his death it was discovered that he was a defaulter in the sum of \$27,000. When J. M. French purchased the little mare he asked Mr. Owen what his price was, and was answered \$10,000? "What for," said Mr. French? "I can show three heats in 2:25 and a half mile in 1:10," said Capt. Owen. That settled the showing was made, and Mr. French became owner of Cozette.

A REMARKABLE SLEPENT.

ITS FIGHT WITH A RATTLENAKE—HOW IT WAS CAPTURED.

The Salt Lake Tribune says:—A gentleman living in Homansville, in Uinta, has sent to Mr. George Meears, of Walker Brothers & Co., a very singular snake, which attracting a large number of curious spectators. The gentleman who captured it, and Prof. Warner, of Sandy, of all the people who examined it, are the only persons who claim to know to what family it belongs, and they pronounce it the "king snake." But we are of the opinion that it is of the genus *Opheura berus*, or common adder. It is sixteen or ten inches in length, and as large perhaps, as a lead-pencil, with a black, shiny head, which resembles a small black bear. It is striped with red, white, and black stripes, encircling the body regularly from the head to the tail. The red stripes are a quarter of an inch in width, and between them are two black and one white stripe, each, perhaps, an eighth of an inch in width, while the entire surface of the creature is smooth and glossy. But two frisks of strength and prowess claimed for it in battle with other snakes are most wonderful. The gentleman who captured the reptile relates the circumstance under which the capture was made. The captor of this strange specimen of the genus *Opheura* says he was in the mountains some distance from his cabin a week ago last Monday, when his attention was attracted by a peculiar singing noise, and casting his eyes about he beheld, not many feet from him, a huge rattlesnake coiled up in readiness to jump, and, in a moment after, it sprang down the hillside several feet, when it commenced a series of such rapid movements that his eye could scarcely keep track of it. The movements were incessant for several minutes, during which time the snake had a mind to "dance" over several rods of ground, but it finally crawled on the rock. The witness of the singular act now first saw the king snake, which he took to be a young one of the other, and thought that what he had just beheld was the process of feeding the juvenile viper. But, to his surprise, he next saw the king snake take a spring of nearly ten feet and light upon the rattlesnake, when another series of quick and vigorous movements ensued, lasting several minutes. He repeated the operation, and concluded that it was a battle, and he then sat down on a high rock to see the conclusion of the affray. Round and round followed each more desperate than the last, until an hour had passed when both beings were exhausted, and the rattlesnake appeared to be inclined to crawl out. But the king snake, however, kept up the fight, and many getting tired, fastened into a fork of the rock, held on for a few minutes, when the rattlesnake died. Then the conqueror of the viper dragging it dead a few yards to the left. The witness now sat on the rock, and drawing out the king snake, captured it. He then examined the dead rattlesnake, and found a small hole in its throat, that being the only visible wound on it. At a distance of five or six feet from the rattlesnake, immediately behind and to the left of its head, and the king snake, the rattlesnake was lying on its back, and its head was in a small hole in the rock, which was filled with mud by the king snake.

HOW NIAGARA ALMOST RAN DRY.

On March 20, 1868, a remarkable phenomenon occurred. The prevailing winds from the west, and the consequent high water in the river, had raised the water to a level which had not been known for many years.

through there were strong suspicions of foul play, it was deemed, by the officers of the association, inadvisable to publish those suspicions abroad, and to allay any fears on the part of the guilty parties, it was given out that the horse had died from over-exertion and the excessively hot weather. However, parties were set to watch the suspected persons, and they were followed to Grand Rapids, thence to Chicago. At the close of the Dexter Park meeting, enough evidence had been gathered to warrant the arrest of Con. Healy, one of Gilt Edge's "rubbers," and Edward Fitzgerald, a sporting man. On the 24th, Wm. A. Owen, Secretary of the Detroit Association, made a complaint before Justice A. G. Comstock, charging Healy and Fitzgerald with poisoning Gilt Edge and George, and, on the day following, detective Sullivan arrived in Detroit with the suspected parties, who were placed in gaol, and are to be tried at the next term of the Recorder's Court. As to the evidence on which the complaint is based, it is stated that Healy, after his arrest at Chicago, "squealed" on Fitzgerald, and told the owner of Gilt Edge of the entire plot. If the parties are guilty, horsemen may rest assured that the Detroit Association will make every effort to bring them to justice.

DOG TREATMENT.

The Boston Transcript publishes the following advice to owners of dogs. "Don't keep him tied at all hours, if any. Monotony for an animal is as tedious to bear as for a person. See that he has fresh water to which he can have access every hour. Don't leave it to Peggy or Jemima or Peter; if you do, your faithful animal will not know what a good, pure drink is, or at least but seldom. Take him to walk. He loves the woods and a walk quite as well as you do. Don't overfeed him one day and neglect him a week afterward. Show him that you love him. Be firm when he disobeys; but firmness does not mean beating. Do not let his food flavor of sameness, for he needs variety and frequent change to be healthy. Never kick a dog or allow a servant to do it. Whip him when he needs it, but first be sure that you do not need the whipping yourself. Don't think you are going to keep a dog and never have any trouble. If you expect to get along without that, buy a toy dog. Your dog will come bounding to you sometimes with wet and muddy paws; he will bark at your friend just when you want him to be quiet, and by way of variety he will chase a hen. But be patient; he is worth all the trouble you will have with him, for when the light of his loving eye is gone and he is no longer at your door to welcome you, it will be a pleasure and a comfort to you to remember that you bore with his faults. Keeping a dog tied all the time makes him savage or dull, and gives him but half a life. Before resorting to such a treatment for your dog, think whether it would be agreeable to yourself to be at the end of a chain or a rope all your days. Reward your dog with pleasant words when he obeys you. Do not allow children to tease him when he needs sleep and rest. Above all things, after your faithful animal has learned to wait your coming, and knows your step among crowd, don't go and coldly sell him or give him to a stranger. Count the cost of his keeping before you have gained his affection. Follow these rules and you will be rewarded by a faithful and loving companion, one who will never leave you when your fame or fortune wanes—one who will love and serve you till death with a fond and true affection.

MONEY IN POULTRY.

The Patron's Helper tells how a Pennsylvania woman realizes from \$800 to \$400 a year for poultry. We reproduce the useful and practical article for the benefit of those of our readers who do not get an opportunity of seeing that journal: Her method is to select every winter

round, wrinkled, sun-burned face, small head, crowned with thick, shaggy gray hair, that fell down over and almost concealed the blackest and sharpest of eyes, a slender body, clothed in scant and shabby female garb, and lower limbs encased in tattered trousers this was the occupant of the cell—Lucy Ann Lobbell Slater, better known as "the Female Hunter of Long Eddy." About forty-five years ago a family named Lobbell lived in Delaware County, N.Y., at what is now the village of Long Eddy, on the Delaware River and Erie Railway. The locality was very sparsely settled then. Lumbering was the calling of the people of the vicinity. The Lobbells dwelt in a cabin in the woods, where a daughter, to whom they gave the name of Lucy Ann, was born. From the time this child was old enough to walk she was a great favorite among the woodchoppers and raftsmen. They often took her off to the logging camp and kept her days at a time, and she early became inured to the hardships and privations of their life. The lumbermen in those days were all good hunters and always carried their rifles with them. Before Lucy Ann was eight years old they had taught her the use of the rifle, and she soon became as good a shot as there was in the settlement.

AT THE AGE OF TWELVE YEARS SHE COULD OUT-SHOOT

any of the men, and handled the axe with the dexterity of an old chopper. Before she had reached the age of sixteen she had killed several deer, and for her to go away into the forest alone and remain over night was not an uncommon thing. She once slew a panther on one of her hunting exploits, and the skin of the animal is still in the possession of a former Sheriff of Wayne county, Penn. In spite of her masculine tastes, Lucy Ann Lobbell's name as a girl and woman were free from reproach, and she could have had her choice of a husband from the best young men in that or the adjoining settlements. But she had no inclination to marry, and rejected all offers. A raftsmen named Henry Slater came about the year 1850 to work at the Basket, as the settlement was called. He formed the acquaintance of Lucy Ann, and to the surprise of every one they were married. Slater had proposed to the girl, and she told him that they would shoot at a mark with the rifle. If he beat her shots she would marry him; if not she would remain with her parents. The trial of skill took place, and the raftsmen was victorious. Slater proved a worthless husband, and neglected and abused his wife. A year after they were married, Mrs. Slater gave birth to a daughter. Before it was two weeks old Slater deserted the child and its mother, leaving them in destitute circumstances. He never returned, and no one knows what became of him. The unhappy young wife went back to her parents and to work. After she had for two years tried to get along by doing women's labor with poor success, she laid aside the apparel of her sex, donned men's clothing, and taking her rifle

WENT INTO THE WOODS TO EARN A LIVING

for herself and child. For eight years she roamed the forests of Sullivan and Delaware counties, New York state, and Wayne and Pike, in Pennsylvania. She had cabins in various places, and would return home not more than once a year, and only appeared in the settlements and villages to sell her game and skins, and to procure ammunition. On one of her visits to her child, when it was about six years old, her parents complained of having its care on their hands. She took it away and placed it in the almshouse at Delhi, and returned to the woods. During her long career as a hunter, she was exposed to fearful hardships and perils. In the severe winter of 1857, when the snow was over four feet deep on the level in the woods, and lasted four months; she never saw a human face, nor heard any voice but her own. She was snow-bound in one of her cabins in the depth of a Sullivan County wilderness, where she had fortunately stored the proceeds of a few weeks' successful hunt. In 1859, shattered physically and mentally, she appeared at the Basket, and resumed women's clothing. She at times would recount her experiences in the forest, and asserted that in the eight years she had killed 150 deer, 11 bears, numerous wild-cats and foxes, besides trapping hundreds of mink and other fur-bearing animals.

SEE HEAD-TO-HEAD CONTESTS

with both wounded deer and bear, as ugly scars and scars upon her body amply testified. For two or three years after her return she led a

At last they were arrested and lodged in jail at Stroudsburg, where they were kept several weeks. While in jail the discovery was made that they were both women. Subsequently the authorities learned that they belonged to Delaware County, N.Y., and thither they were sent. This pretended man and wife were Lucy Ann Slater and Mrs. Wilson, who had been leading this vagabond life for four years.

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The fact that there is strong sympathy, often ripening into affection, between man and the domesticated animals goes far to prove that the Author of the World is a good being or that he delights in the affections of his creatures. The attachment existing between man and the animals on which his very existence depends is one of the sweetest aspects of nature. Like the summer sunset it reflects upon the spiritual sphere an ineffable charm of loveliness; but it is not a mere lifeless mingling of colors, however soft and beautiful, but a shewn of love for whose matchless sweetness the languages of earth have no word. It is felt; and that is saying a great deal.

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The sympathy between children and the domesticated animals is still deeper and more interesting than that between them and mature man, because the hearts of children are purer or more divine. Who has not been delighted by its manifestation—the sweet affections of children and their pets? We have seen children burying the kitten and the little songster with tears that should turn the parade funeral into contempt. The lord of the fowl and the brute ought to be a nobleman in the great sense of the word, and employ the affections of these useful creatures to elevate and refine both himself and his family. There are plenty of means of refinement if we were wise and good enough to use them, and no one in any station of life has a fairer chance to become truly noble and godlike than the farmer. If he is coarse and savage, it is his own fault; for nature gives him every essential means of rising in the scale of being.—*Kentucky Record.*

WILD BEASTS AND THEIR PREY.

To be devoured by a wild beast is to each of us an odious thought; but it does not follow to be killed by a lion or by a tiger is peculiarly painful. On this topic Dr. Livingstone has given us his own valuable experience. A lion leaped on him, seized him by the shoulder, and tossed him in the air as a dog tosses a rat. The tossing caused a delicious delirium, which precluded any sense of pain; had he then died, it would have been a merciful death, but we should not have known that so it was. However, his companions shot the lion, who thereupon dropped his intended victim and took to flight. Dr.

They evidently enjoy life, as do human beings, though exposed to many dangers and a'arms. To say that life is precious is to avow that the good largely predominates. *Fraser's Magazine.*

CONCERNING CATS.

A WOMAN THINKS THEY OUGHT ALL TO BE KILLED AND HUNG.

Mrs. Jane Gray Swishelm writes all the way from Leipzig to the Pittsburg Commercial to express her utter detestation of cats. She expresses the opinion that the agricultural societies ought to offer bounties for their scalps, and goes on in this wise:

"No one who has not paid attention to the subject can have any idea of the number of birds and bird's nests destroyed in one year by one cat, and, to me, it is a wonder that there are any birds left in the United States. To be sure there are very few. I have heard more bird songs here in Leipzig in the seven weeks I have been here than I ever did in seven years at home, and there I lived most of the time in the country, while here I am in the city. Our street terminates abruptly on the confines of a garden which must embrace twenty acres, and is surrounded on three sides by high houses. Our block is the last on the street, and our rooms at the end next to this garden, which is full of tall trees and shrubbery, and flowers, and pleasant walks, and I think there are more birds in it than in Cherryhill township, Indiana County, Penn., in which our summer home was situated, and which is a very large township, not less than twenty miles square. Every family there, but one, kept cats to amuse the children and catch rats, and as a cat never touches a rat while it can get a bird or a nest of birds, or eggs, and as they can easily follow a bird to its nest and cannot follow a rat to its, there are not many birds left when cats fall to catching rats. Nobody raised fruit there except by accident. All the trees were decorated with caterpillars' nests, and the last year we wore there the worms attacked the elder bushes and blackberries, the main dependence of the people for fruit. One might see intelligent farmers sitting caressing cats, while the worms were destroying their crops, and their faithful guardians were in pussy's paw. I used to be so tired that I should have been resigned to the dispensation of Providence if I had heard some morning that the cats were eating the men instead of the birds. It would certainly be a great blessing to the country if they would just take a taste off enough members of agricultural societies to wake them up so that they could see the havoc those cruel, treacherous beasts of prey, these unnatural, monstrous companions of our children, have been making with our forest songsters and prairie fowl. Two cats will be pretty certain to destroy every bird's nest on a farm of 100 acres except those of swallows and martins, which are out of their reach. The nests of the most valuable game birds are nearly all built on the ground, and are completely at pussy's service. The people eat no partridges, for the cats have not had quite enough. The worms eat the roses around our doors, while the cat stands guard over them at their work to keep the birds away, and we repay her labors by saucers of milk and no end of caresses."

EARLY HISTORY OF COZETTE.

At the Michigan State Fair, held at Detroit in 1868, Cozette made her first appearance in a double team trot, hatched to a lunkhead of a colt, which, with the buggy, she was obliged to drag along with her. She was owned by a farmer named Barnes, who lived then and still lives at Rochester, Mich., and at the time spoken of was a trifle over three years old. She did not win the race, but made such an exhibition of herself that J. F. Antisdel, of this city, bought her the next day, paying \$850 for her. She was put at work, and before the next year had shown, in practice, three heats better than 2:36. Hence she was entered for third money in the 2:50 race, and, with Henry McGregor as driver, won what she started for. Before the close of the entries for the Buffalo races of 1870, Cozette had shown three heats better than 2:30, and was entered for the Buffalo races, and won the race against a field of nineteen horses, an account of which was given in the last issue of *The Spirit*. At that time she

part of the race in w. G., and I. them are two black and one white each, perhaps, an east in of an inch in width, while the entire surface of the creature is smooth and glossy. But the feats of strength and prowess claimed for it in battle with other snakes are most wonderful. The gentleman who captured the reptile relates the circumstance under which the capture was made. The captor of this strange specimen of the genus *viper* says he was in the mountains some distance from his cabin a week ago last Monday, when his attention was attracted by a peculiar singing noise, and casting his eyes about he beheld, not many feet from him, a huge rattlesnake coiled up in readiness to jump, and, in a moment after it sprang down the hillside several feet, when it commenced a series of such rapid movements that his eye could scarcely keep track of it. The movements were incessant for several minutes, during which time the snake had seemed to "dance" over several rods of ground, but it finally crawled onto a rock. The witness of the singular act now first saw the king snake, which he took to be a young one of the other, and thought that what he had just beheld was the process of feeding the juvenile viper. But, to his surprise, he next saw the king snake make a spring of nearly ten feet and light upon the rattlesnake, when another series of quick and vigorous movements ensued, lasting several more minutes. Hereupon the spectator concluded that it was a battle, and he therefore sat down on a high rock to see the conclusion of the affray. Round after round followed, each more desperate than the last, until an hour had passed when both belligerents were exhausted, and the rattlesnake appeared to be inclined to crawl out. The little one, however, kept up the fight, and finally getting its fangs fastened into its foe's throat, held on for a few minutes, when the rattlesnake died. Then the conqueror set to work dragging its dead enemy off the field. The witness now interferred, and throwing his coat over the king snake, captured it. He then examined the dead rattlesnake, and found a small hole in its throat, that being the only wound on it. After tearing off the rattles, numbering thirteen and a half, he took them and the king home. On reaching the cabin, he succeeded in getting the little reptile into a small pickle bottle in which he sent it by address to Mr. Meears.

HOW NIAGARA ALMOST RAN DRY.

On March 29, 1848, a remarkable phenomenon occurred. The preceding winter had been intensely cold, and the ice formed on Lake Erie was unusually thick. In the latter days of early spring this mass of ice was loosened around the shores of the lake and detached from them. During the forenoon of the day named a stiff easterly wind raised it up the lake. A little before sunset the wind chopped suddenly round and blew from the west. This brought the vast field of ice back again with such tremendous force that it filled in the neck of the lake at its outlet so as to form a very remarkable diminution in the outflow of the water. Of course it needed but little time for the water to drain off the water below this dam. The consequence was that on the morning following day the river was nearly half dry. The American channel had dwindled to a deep and narrow creek. The British channel seemed to have been cut off with a consumption, and to be fast passing into the Canadian rapids, and from the mouth of Goat island out beyond the old channel the deep channel of the Huron was nearly dry and water was gone. The rocks were bare and forbidding. The roar of Niagara subsided into a moan. This extraordinary syncope of the water lasted all day and closed over the strange scene. In the night the dam gave way, and the moroling the river was restored to all strength, beauty and majesty.



The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 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 PURPLE 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 left upper corner, and dated July 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 SYLVESTER A NEGATIVE.

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1876.

AMERICAN.

Saratoga, N.Y. (Running).....	July 25, 27, 29, Aug. 1, 8, 10, 12, 15, 17, 19
Utica.....	3rd week in Aug
Mendota, Ill.....	3rd " "
Poughkeepsie, N. Y.....	4th " "
Larville, Ill.....	4th " "
Piqua, O.....	August 7 to 12
Zanesville, O.....	14 to 19
Warwick, N.Y.....	15 to 17
Lowiston, Me.....	15 to 18
Point Breeze, Philadelphia.....	15 to 18
Quaker City, O.....	21 to 26
Gardiner, Me.....	22 to 25
Rock Island, Ill.....	August 29 to Sept. 2
Point Breeze (Running).....	Aug. 20 to Sept. 1
Hartford, Conn.....	Aug. 29 to Sept 1
Dubuque, Ia.....	Sept. 4 to 9
Macomb, Ill.....	4 to 9
Davenport, Ia.....	4 to 9
Springfield, Mass.....	5 to 8
West Chester, Pa.....	6 to 9
Elmira, N.Y.....	12 to 14
Mystic Park, Boston.....	12 to 15
Jerome Park (Running).....	Sept. 30 to Oct. 14
Pottstown, Pa.....	Oct. 3 to 8
Washington, D.C. (Running).....	Oct. 24 to 27

CANADIAN.

Caledonia Springs.....	Aug. 28 to 29
Waterloo, Ont.....	Aug. 29 to 30
Kingston.....	" to "
Canadian Stallion Race.....	Sept. 9
Woodbine, Toronto.....	Sept. —

ENTRIES CLOSE.

Caledonia Springs.....	Aug. 17
Waterloo.....	Aug. 20

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THE STALLION TROT.

Since our last many congratulations have been extended to us on our action in designating Toronto as the locality for this sensational event. That it is the most central owners and visitors, will readily be admitted, while for ourselves, it is quite plain to be seen no other locality could present such advantages as the Queen City. Its favorable location for the horses will be apparent when their present locations are known. Mr. Hulet, Toronto Chief, Whirlwind and Cameron are already in Toronto; Mr. Alton and Erin Chief are at Amora;

knowledge that a gentleman occupying an official position in a leading Association, has been industriously circulating a report that we were denied the use of the track, with which he claims to be officially connected, because we insisted upon the nomination of the judges being placed in our hands. Nothing could be much farther from the actual facts. To no Association or club did we make any such proposition; and to the one with which he is officially attached, our proposition was to the effect that the club should submit us a list of names from which we could select the judge. Not that it was deemed they were any more competent to select gentlemen for that position than ourselves, or that the horsemen of Canada had any more confidence in their spirit of equity that they placed in ours; but from the conviction that Associations should never let this valuable privilege to them pass from their hands.

Before, we have spoken of the objection to half-mile tracks being one of prejudice alone, the exception to them having no good grounds to sustain the opposition that is waged. One of the best informed horsemen in America, and a gentleman, too, who is looked up to as an authority on equine matters, Dr. Wheldon, has declared in his writings that a well made half-mile track is superior to the mile track for racing purposes; and that a horse can run farther, with greater ease to himself, on the shorter course. So far as trotting is concerned the same rule would undoubtedly hold good. The best trotting meeting ever held in Canada took place over the same track we have selected for this race. In the States some of the most successful gatherings are held on short tracks; as, for instance, Jackson, Mich.; Chester Park, Cincinnati; Catskill, N. Y., and many others. It was with no disposition to favor any entry or place any nomination at a disadvantage that the West End Park was selected; our obligation was implied that the best track available should be selected, and that trust has been faithfully carried out to the best of our ability, and in good faith with all interested in the race. If outsiders and officious meddlers feel disposed to criticise our action in this respect, we humbly crave them to confine themselves to statements which will bear examination, as we assert positively that, to day, the West End Park is not surpassed by any track in Canada for its adaptability to the use we have placed it. Our position is impregnable to the malicious assaults and personal spleen of individual enemies to the success of the race, and our friends who have made nominations can depend that any reports they may hear to the detriment of the enterprise are without foundation; everything will be and has been done in a straightforward, upright, business-like manner which will commend itself. The assurance of the lessee of the Park has been given that he will present a track on the day of the race, that not one of the thousands of spectators who will be present can cavil at. And in our department everybody can rest assured that nothing will be spared to contribute to its ultimate success. It is a grand experiment, never before undertaken in Canada, which is pregnant with much more than the financial amount at stake, and places a responsibility for its proper carrying out, which will not be shirked when its results are of such a momentary nature; and it is our determination to carry it out on the basis of a fair field and no favor.

CANADIAN HORSES AT BUFFALO.

At the Buffalo Trotting Meeting last week, the entry list was graced with five nominations of horses owned or bred in Ontario. The Moose, owned and bred near Ottawa; St. Patrick, owned in Hamilton, and bred near Brantford; Alexander, owned and bred near St. Catharines; Phil Sheridan, owned at Pr. Scott, bred in New York State; and Colbourne, owned in Watertown, N.Y., bred in the vicinity of Dundas.

In the 2:20 class we had as a representative the stallion Phil Sheridan. It was hardly to be looked for that he would show to the front in the first race this summer, after devoting the major portion of the season to the pleasures of the harem. However, he remained in the race to the close, notwithstanding his limited training and want of time for preparation, and when the record is considered and the kind of company he was in, his can not be considered as a bad performance. It is quite possible to believe better things will be seen of Sheridan before his engagements in the Septilateral are concluded; indeed, it would not be surprising if he should take the front rank in his class, although such can hardly reasonably be expected on account of the enervating labor he has been engaged in almost up to the time of the closing of the entries. His former record has established his reputation as a great horse, and the probabilities are it will not be shadowed by the present campaign.

Colbourn only started in one heat in the 2:20 class, having been drawn before the second heat, on account of hitting himself. In the heat in which he started he passed under the wire third but was set back to sixth position for running, the time of which was 2:28.

From the above exhibit, although none of our entries showed to the front, it is quite evident there is no cause to be displeased with the efforts of Canadian horses; but, when all the circumstances of the excessive competition are considered, there is much that might be said in favor of our stock as represented there. It is but a short time, indeed, since the breeding of horses for speed purposes has at all engaged the attention of Canadians, and the prospects of future success, now the trotting strains are becoming well marked, even when brought in contact with those horses bred in what is popularly supposed to be a region peculiarly adapted to contribute to the perfection of the horse, look quite favorable. The development of speed takes time to acquire, and in a few years, although we may never reach the van, it is reasonable to expect our position will be one to which we can point with pride.

NABBED.

It will be quite fresh in the memory of our readers that at the Woodbine extra day on July 15, Capt. Poole who was riding the mare Magnet had his arm broken by the mare falling at the last hurdle. The Capt. has always been suspicious that Magnet was tampered with or dosed on that occasion, and he has been carefully tracing the matter ever since. The results of his enquiries were sufficiently satisfactory to convince him that the mare had been got at, and evidence has been secured strong enough to warrant him in having Charles Leponsie, a well-known "rubber," arrested for tampering with Magnet. From what has been learned it would appear that Leponsie in some way succeeded in getting the mare to drink a couple of buckets of water during the temporary absence of her groom a few moments before the race was started. If Capt. Poole is successful in bringing the offence home to Leponsie, we hope the latter will receive the full benefit of the law, which will serve as a warning to others who might otherwise feel disposed to indulge their morbid talents in a similar way. At the same time it is quite easy to believe if the charge is sustained, that all Associations in Canada, large and small, will forever ostracise Leponsie, and his accessories if it be shown he had any, from their tracks. Capt. Poole deserves much credit for his untiring efforts in ferretting out this case. Next week it is probable we may be able to give the result of Leponsie's examination.

THE FREE-FOR-ALL AT BUFFALO.

GOLDSMITH MAID TURNS THE TABLES ON

together. Fullerton had the best of the go and Goldust second. The Maid shot ahead and took second place behind Gudge; Fullerton, who was trotting very fast. The quarter was passed in 32; as follows; Fullerton leading the Maid by three lengths, then Lucille Goldust. Smuggler passed Bodine, but broke and ran for some distance. The half was passed in 1:07 with positions unchanged, except by gradual gaining of the Maid upon Fullerton. The three quarter pole was passed in 1:40, with the Maid on Fullerton's wheel. At the distance they came together and trotted down splendidly. The Maid gained by a spurt at the distance and took the heat by a length in 2:16, Fullerton second, Lucille third, Bodine fourth and Smuggler fifth.

SECOND HEAT—No pools were sold on the free-for-all race between the first and second heats, but all went with anxiety for the result. It was expected that now Smuggler would attend to business and make matters lively for the Maid. To the astonishment of all, the horses got the send-off on the first score, the Maid and Smuggler ahead of the other three. The Maid then went around the bend on the shoot and Smuggler pawed the air, falling away back to the rear. Fullerton trotted in good style and followed the Maid at the quarter, passed in 32; by about three lengths. About an equal distance behind him was Bodine. Shortly after leaving the quarter, Lucille Goldust passed Bodine and took third place. These positions were maintained to the close of the heat. The three-quarter pole was passed in 1:40; and down the home stretch the horses came in what is generally known as an "Irishman's circle." Smuggler was so far behind that it was evident he could not save his distance. From the three-quarter pole he trotted at a terrible pace and came down the track like a whirlwind, but unfortunately for the interests of the race he was badly shut out. The Maid took the heat in 2:15; Fullerton second, Bodine third, and Lucille Goldust fourth.

THIRD HEAT.—The four horses left came to the score for the third heat about half-past 6 o'clock. The main interest had been extracted from the race by the distancing of the famous Smuggler. The send-off was gained on the third score, the Maid slightly in advance, and the rest together. Fullerton fell into line right behind her, and Bodine came third. Goldust, who had passed Bodine on the bend, broke and fell back to fourth place, where she remained all through the heat. The positions remained unchanged throughout, though it was evident Budd Doble was driving the Maid for time. Bets were freely made that 2:15 would be beaten, but she came in in exactly that time; Fullerton second, Bodine third, and Goldust fourth.

Sporting Gossip.

Mr. Forbes' horses Vicksburgh and Bill Bruce have gone to Saratoga, and will put in an appearance in some of the races at the second summer meeting which commenced on Tuesday.

The Maid in giving a report of a race over the West End Driving Park last week, says, the "admirable condition into which Mr. J. G. Douls, the lessee, has brought this track was a subject of very general remark by those present." The italics are ours.

Inspiration ran a very fine race at Saratoga on Aug. 3. She carried 114 pounds and came to the front in a mile dash, in 1:44. This is seven pounds more than she would be imposed with in Canada, and is within half a second of the fastest mile made at the meeting, 1:44, by May D, 3 yrs, 90 lbs.

The public announcement of Douglas, one of the nominations in the "SPORTING TIMES Stallion Race, asked for last week among others, has been received. We still want those of Fulton and Young Harry Clay.

The Hon. George Brown, Bow Park Farm, has recently imported five Clydesdale mares, which are spoken of by the North British Agriculturist as "the best bred and finest looking animals that have appeared in the show yard this season."

It is reported a gentleman of this city has purchased the thoroughbred stallion Oyster-man at Saratoga. The report at present lacks confirmation.

The Kentucky Live Stock Record says a mare in Madison Co., Ala., recently gave birth to two colts, one a horse and the other

Royal George. This colt, although driven very little, shows great speed. Mr. F. thinks he has got a big bonanza in the colt. Mr. W. Field, a brother of the above gentleman, has also purchased from Mr. Ellis, of Clifton, Ont., a fine open-gaited five-year-old chestnut, with stripes in face, and four white legs. This horse was sired by Cataract, he by Royal George, dam the dam of Lady Whitman, and can show a 2:50 gait on the road to a buggy. The prices paid have not been made public. These gentlemen have now five good steppers in their possession.

From the New York Sportsman we learn Mr. David Wood of Galt, the winner of the mile handicap at the amateur gathering in New York has been disqualified on account of being a professional. On what grounds this decision was arrived at is not stated.

The match between Tim Allen and St. Lawrence, which was to have been trotted at Barrie next month, is off.

Messrs. Quimby & Forbes, the popular Canadian pool-sellers, did the major portion of the business at Buffalo.

The old scythe-bearer "time" met with another rebuff at Buffalo last week in the free-for-all, when Goldsmith Maid trotted the three fastest consecutive heats on record.

From the Ottawa papers we learn the Toronto Woodbine Association intend holding their Fall Meeting during the third week in September. But where their authority for the statement comes from, we don't know.

CALEDONIA SPRINGS' RACES.

From our advertising columns it will be seen the second annual steeplechase meeting at Caledonia Springs will be held on the 28rd, 24th and 25th inst. It has the distinguished patronage of the Montreal, Toronto, Quebec and Ottawa Hunt Clubs, and a very influential committee. There are six events on the programme, and provision has been made for all descriptions of "fencers." It is quite unnecessary to speak of the attractions of Caledonia Springs (the Saratoga of Canada), for visitors, the usual charms have made them a world-wide reputation, which will be enhanced on the above days by the exciting sports of the turf. If Kelo Katie P., and Osage among others should meet in the open race on the last day, it will be a contest that will live in the memory of the spectators. The entries close on the 17th inst.

WATERLOO RACES.

We think the Waterloo Association have acted wisely in following the advice of the SPORTING TIMES in holding their annual Fall Meeting in August. They are early on the list, and should reap the practical advantages of their enterprise. Waterloo races have always been among the most successful gatherings in Ontario, and their is no fear their guiding star will desert them this year. The programme is made up of six races, premiums being offered for both running and trotting. The trotting is divided into 3:00, 2:50, and 2:35 classes; and the running is allotted to province-breds and open-to-all. Tuesday and Wednesday, August 29th and 30th have been selected as the dates, and the entries close on the 26th, with the import of 10 per cent. on the purse. Three to enter and two to start. Dominion Rules govern the running and National Association the trotting. The bill is nicely divided, and merits the attention of horsemen.

WOODBINE PARK.

On Monday next, the Civic Holiday, there will be three fine races at Woodbine, comprising two trots and a running race. For the green race there are seven horses; the '50 has six nominations, and the half-mile heats running is graced with seven names. From the above fine fields exciting contests may be expected, and doubtless most of our horsemen will spend Monday afternoon within the precincts of Woodbine Park. Street cars leave the corner of Yonge and King streets for the track.

FROM MOUNT FOREST.

MOUNT FOREST, Aug. 5, 1876.

.....4th	"	"
.....4th	"	"
.....August 7 to 12		
Zanesville, O.....	14 to 19	
Warwick, N.Y.....	15 to 17	
Lowiston, Mo.....	15 to 18	
Point Breeze, Philadelphia...	15 to 18	
Quaker City, O.....	21 to 26	
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And now for the track. To comply with a spirit of prejudice against half-mile tracks we used our utmost endeavors to obtain the control of a mile course for the purpose of trotting the race, but the only conditions upon which we would be permitted to use it were so extremely humiliating, that if we had accepted them we would have lost the respect of all turfmen who would have been conversant with the facts. And here we will take occasion to remark it has come to our

nomination at a disadvantage that the West End Park was selected; our obligation was implied that the best track available should be selected, and that trust has been faithfully carried out to the best of our ability, and in good faith with all interested in the race. If outsiders and officious meddlers feel disposed to criticise our action in this respect, we humbly crave them to confine themselves to statements which will bear examination, as we assert positively that, to day, the West End Park is not surpassed by any track in Canada for its adaptability to the use we have placed it. Our position is impregnable to the malicious assaults and personal spleen of individual enemies to the success of the race, and our friends who have made nominations can depend that any reports they may hear to the detriment of the enterprise are without foundation; everything will be and has been done in a straightforward, upright, business-like manner which will commend itself. The assurance of the lessee of the Park has been given that he will present a track on the day of the race, that not one of the thousands of spectators who will be present can cavil at. And in our department everybody can rest assured that nothing will be spared to contribute to its ultimate success. It is a grand experiment, never before undertaken in Canada, which is pregnant with much more than the financial amount at stake; and places a responsibility for its proper carrying out, which will not be shirked when its results are of such a momentary nature; and it is our determination to carry it out on the basis of a fair field and no favor.

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The Moose and St. Patrick were in the 2:30 class: and ranked in the pool box comparatively with the others as follows: Mambrino Kate, \$150; Irene, \$120; Rose, \$68; Moose, \$54; Enfield, \$53; St. Patrick, \$42; Versailles Girl, \$10. The fight for the race was between the two favorites, the Canucks at no time proving dangerous. In the third heat Green, the driver of Lula got up behind St. Patrick, but he did not alter the position of affairs to any appreciable extent. In the fifth heat St. Patrick was distanced, and the Moose sent to the stable under the rule of a horse not winning a heat in five is ruled out. Alexander was entered in the same class but was drawn. From the summary, under its proper heading in another column, will be seen the time of the several heats and the positions obtained by our representatives, which will give the reader at least an idea of the rank they hold when compared with American horses of the same class. Their average position, if such a term can be applied, will be found fully equal to the normal speed of the entries in their class, and in the future it is reasonable to anticipate an improvement.

with those horses bred in what is popularly supposed to be a region peculiarly adapted to contribute to the perfection of the horse, look quite favorable. The development of speed takes time to acquire, and in a few years, although we may never reach the van, it is reasonable to expect our position will be one to which we can point with pride.

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THE FREE-FOR-ALL AT BUFFALO.

GOLDSMITH MAID TURNS THE TABLES ON SMUGGLER.

On Thursday, of last week, the big event of the Buffalo meeting took place—the free-for-all. The attendance was estimated at fully 25,000. The day was sultry, but no warmer than the enthusiasm of the spectators. The Maid was the favorite at \$100; Smuggler bringing \$60, and the field about \$15. The following report of the race gives full particulars:

FIRST HEAT.—As Smuggler, the first horse on the track, appeared, he was loudly cheered, as also was the much beloved old Maid as she slowly jogged down the line. The pools now changed to \$80 on the Maid at \$42 on the field, including Smuggler. Budd Doble was seated behind Goldsmith Maid, Dan Mace drove Fullerton, Peter Johnston, Bodine, Charley Martin, Smuggler, and Green, Lucille Golddust. The positions were as follows, drawn by the drivers themselves: Fullerton, Lucille Golddust, Goldsmith Maid, Bodine, and Smuggler on the outside. They came to the score first time with Smuggler acting badly. On the next the Maid left her feet and kept company with Smuggler. The third time nearly all were up. Not until the seventh score did they get the word. Smuggler was outside and fully three lengths in the rear, but his driver nodded for the start as the rest were well

in advance, and the rest together. Fullerton fell into line right behind her, and Bodine came third. Golddust, who had passed Bodine on the bend, broke and fell back to fourth place, where she remained all through the heat. The positions remained unchanged throughout, though it was evident Budd Doble was driving the Maid for time. Bets were freely made that 2:15 would be beaten, but she came in in exactly that time; Fullerton second, Bodine third, and Golddust fourth.

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The Kentucky Live Stock Record says a mare in Madison Co., Ala., recently gave birth to two colts, one a horse and the other a mule. A singular case certainly.

In attending a summer gathering of horses, always reserve enough money to pay for a telegraph despatch demanding something to return home with.

There is some talk of sending the mare Passion to Jerome Park this Fall, to take part in some of the long distance handicaps there.

The meeting of the Guelph Turf Club has been fixed for Sept. 7. The premiums are purely for local horses.

The Montreal horse market keeps dull, low-priced animals being mostly enquired for. A number of ponies have been sold for the New York market at remunerative prices.

A trotting match took place recently on the 10th con. of Peel, between H. Stricker's mare and Geo. Perry's Ploughboy, which was won by the latter—he making his second mile under three minutes.

Mr. Charles Field, of Hamilton, Ont., purchased from Mr. Samuel Hammill, of the same place, a very fine five-year old chestnut colt, by Highland Boy, dam by

rome, Quebec and Ottawa Hunt Clubs, and a very influential committee. There are six events on the programme, and provision has been made for all descriptions of "fencers." It is quite unnecessary to speak of the attractions of Caledonia Springs (the Saratoga of Canada), for visitors, the usual charms have made them a world-wide reputation, which will be enhanced on the above days by the exciting sports of the turf. If ~~Katie~~ Katie P., and Osage among others should meet in the open race on the last day, it will be a contest that will live in the memory of the spectators. The entries close on the 17th inst.

WATERLOO RACES.

We think the Waterloo Association have acted wisely in following the advice of the SPORTING TIMES in holding their annual Fall Meeting in August. They are early on the list, and should reap the practical advantages of their enterprise. Waterloo races have always been among the most successful gatherings in Ontario, and their is no fear their guiding star will desert them this year. The programme is made up of six races, premiums being offered for both running and trotting. The trotting is divided into 3:00, 2:50, and 2:35 classes; and the running is allotted to province-breds and open-to-all. Tuesday and Wednesday, August 29th and 30th have been selected as the dates, and the entries close on the 26th, with the import of 10 per cent. on the purse. Three to enter and two to start. Dominion Rules govern the running and National Association the trotting. The bill is nicely divided, and merits the attention of horsemen.

WOODBINE PARK.

On Monday next, the Civic Holiday, there will be three fine races at Woodbine, comprising two trots and a running race. For the green race there are seven horses; the '50 has six nominations, and the half-mile heats running is graced with seven names. From the above fine fields exciting contests may be expected, and doubtless most of our horsemen will spend Monday afternoon within the precincts of Woodbine Park. Street cars leave the corner of Yonge and King streets for the track.

FROM MOUNT FOREST.

MOUNT FOREST, Aug. 5, 1876.

To the Editor of the Sporting Times.

DEAR SIR,—Knowing that you, as well as the many readers of the SPORTING TIMES, will be pleased to hear that the sportsmen of Mount Forest have at last determined upon having a Riding and Driving Park. The track will be a half mile one, very convenient to the town, and when completed will rate second to none in the Province. A sufficient amount of stock to complete the track has already been subscribed. Tenders for fencing, grading, &c., are being advertised for. It is the intention of the managers to have a grand opening meeting this fall, if possible. At a large meeting of the Shareholders, held at Coyne's Hotel, on the 8rd inst., the following officers were elected: Wm. Colclough, President; John McLaren, Vice-President; E. Sherwood, Sec. & Treas. More anon. Yours,
SPORT.

We read in the Bible, which no one denies, That Pharaoh succumbed to a legion of flies— Had the obstinate monarch though only been born In these latter days he'd have laughed them to scorn— He'd have bought a nice fly trap at Pirra's d'ye see? And Israel might then have never been free.
HARRY PIPER, 75 & 77 Yonge St., Toronto.

Canadian Turf.

TROTTING AT WEST END PARK, TORONTO.

On Friday, the trotting advertised in the Sporting Times of last week took place at the West End Park. Two races were on the programme, and they proved to be of an intensely interesting character. The track was in magnificent condition, and the weather pleasant. The following are the summaries:

WEST END PARK, Toronto, Aug. 4—Sweepstakes of \$10, with 25 added, trotting, mile heats, 3 in 5.

R James' blk g Lookout, to wagon... 2 2 1 1 1
I Harris' ch m Lady Morgan, to wagon... 3 1 3 8 2
H Giddings' b g Silas Rich, in harness... 1 3 2 2 3

Time—2:54, 2:52, 3:00, 3:00, 3:01.

This was followed by another small sweepstake trot. Dynamite lost a shoe in the fourth heat, and trotted the fifth with three shoes. The following summary tells the tale.

Same Day—Sweepstakes of \$5 each, with 10 added, mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness.

Owner's b g Charles Stewart... 2 1 1 2 1
D Sample, ch g Dynamite... 1 2 2 1 2

Time—3:17, 3:22, 3:28, 3:22, 3:00.

TROTTING AT MONTREAL.

The attendance at Lepine Park, Montreal, on August 1, was quite large, and the trotting highly interesting. The following is the result of the first day's racing:

LEPINE PARK, Montreal, August 1.—\$150. Trotting; 3-minute class. Mile heats, 3 in five: \$90, 40, 20.

F Valore's ch m... 1 1 2 1
J B Lepine's Belldine... 2 2 1 3
B Laporte's Sporting Boy... 3 3 3 3

Same Day.—\$100. Trotting. Dash of ten miles. \$60, 30, 10.

M Merault's Trompense... 1
J Lepine's Sorrel Boy... 2
W Rousson's Brown Dick... 3
M Davigne's Wicked Jack... 4

The attendance on the second day was good. The track was in fine order, and the various contests exciting. The summaries follow:

Aug 2.—\$150. Trotting, for Butcher's horses.
M Granger's Dangereux... 1 1 1
M Buchnell's Richmond Boy... 2 2 2
H Couture's Harry Grey... 3 3 3
E Dabor's Sir John... 4 4 4

Same Day.—\$300. Trotting. 2:30 class.
E Plante's Village Girl... 1 1 1
T Bliste's ch m... 2 2 2

Another race took place on Saturday, Mr. Lesage backing Drummer Boy and Farmer Boy to beat Mr. Plant's Village Girl and M. Quintal's Hattie. The result was as follows:

Aug 5.—\$325. Match. 3 in 5.
Mr. Lesage's Drummer Boy... 2 1 1 1
Mr Plant's Village Girl... 1 2 2 2

Mr Quintal's Hattie... 1 1 1
Mr Lesage's Farmer Boy... 2 2 2

TROTTING AT OSHAWA.

OSHAWA, Aug. 2—\$100; trotting, for 2:50 class.

W Kennedy, Toronto, ch g Avenue Boy... 1 1 1
Owner's Fearless... 2 2 2
Owner's Nellie Pease... 3 3 3

Owner's Kitty Mothersell... 1 1 1
Owner's Gray Jennie... 2 2 2
Owner's Spiteful... 3 3 3

CAB RACE AT WOODBINE.

On Saturday afternoon a couple of cab drivers had a race with their teams at Woodbine for a small stake. The distance was three miles, to cabs. It is almost unnecessary to state the race was got off without the knowledge of the managers of the track, who would, we feel assured, not countenance anything in the way of sport, which, as in this case, amounted to absolute cruelty to animals. The day was unpleasantly sultry, and it is easy to imagine how the poor horses were distressed on the completion of their cruel task.

WOODBINE PARK, Toronto, Aug. 5.—\$40. Match trot. Team to cab. Three-mile dash. Fair's team... 1

Burgoo fourth, May D. fifth, Virginus sixth, Gray Friar seventh. Going down the back-stretch Waco showed the way, Inspiration second, Merciless third, these three being close together. Two lengths behind were Burgoo and May D., then a length further away was Virginus. The horses passed the half-mile pole in this order, and as it seemed as they ran around the lower turn that to one of the trio in front at that time would the race be awarded. It was not to be so, however, for as soon as May D. got into the straight running on the homestretch she burst away, going rapidly through the others, and came to the stand a winner by a length, Inspiration second, two lengths ahead of Waco, the latter two lengths ahead of Burgoo, Merciless fifth, Virginus sixth, Gray Friar seventh. Time of the mile 1:44, which was the best mile during the meeting. The other event was a hurdle race, handicap, mile heats, for all ages, and Mr. Archie Fisher had

Table with columns for horse names and betting amounts. Includes Osage, Resolute, Cariboo, Kelso, Doubtful, Weasel, Wyndham, Milton.

The Race.—After some delay, caused by Milton's obstinacy, the flag fell to a good start, Doubtful and Osage jumping away with the lead and taking the first hurdle together. So close, however, were all the others up that nearly all of them were in the air at the same time, with Wyndham bringing up the rear. As they went around the turn Doubtful continued his lead, attended by Osage, Weasel, and Resolute, the four running nearly even as they went into the back-stretch, while behind them came Cariboo and Kelso, with Wyndham and Milton in the rear. There was no change in the run down the back-stretch, all jumping the second hurdle, just beyond the quarter-pole, and the third hurdle immediately in front of the half-mile pole, without a mistake. In running round the lower turn the leaders shifted somewhat, Cariboo running up to and beating Doubtful. As they came into the stretch, Cariboo was leading on the inside, while running out on the middle of the track were Osage, Weasel and Resolute. All, with the exception of Wyndham, jumped the last hurdle; he blundered so badly so badly that his rider came to grief. Landing safe, those in the lead kept right along, Cariboo winning the heat by a clear length in 1:55, with Osage second, Weasel third, and Doubtful fourth, all close up. Behind them came Resolute, Milton, and Kelso, with Wyndham without his rider.

Second Heat.—In the interval, between the heats the pool-selling continued fairly good, at the following rates:

Table with columns for horse names and betting amounts. Includes Cariboo, Osage, Resolute, Field.

Doubtful again went off with the lead, Kelso second, Weasel third, Resolute fourth, Cariboo fifth, Osage sixth, Milton being left at the post. Doubtful led over two hurdles, but then Kelso went to the front for a short time, Resolute taking second place, Weasel third, the others so close that it was impossible to separate them. At the fourth hurdle Kelso showed the way, and in the run home he was beaten by Resolute and Cariboo, Osage, fourth, Weasel fifth, Doubtful sixth. The time of the heat was 1:53.

Third Heat.—All the horses except Resolute and Cariboo were sent to the stable. The two started, and Resolute showed the way over three hurdles; but then Cariboo went to the front and, coming away, won the heat and race in good style in 1:56.

On August 3, the final day of the first meeting, Dr. Smith's mare

came to the front in good style, as the following report shows. It was a dash of a mile. In the first pools sold Burgoo, Inspiration and Gray Nun sold even up, after which Inspiration became the choice.

Table with columns for horse names and betting amounts. Includes Gray Nun, Burgoo, Romney, Ambush, Inspiration, Courier, Sister of Mercy.

Burgoo was first away, Gray Nun second, Ambush third, Inspiration fourth, Courier fifth, Romney sixth, Sister of Mercy seventh, but all so close together there was no daylight between them. Burgoo ran very rapidly

Aquatics.

YACHTING.

THE BRENTON REEF RACE—THE IDLER FIRST, COUNTRESS OF DUFFERIN FOURTH—DIFFERENCE BETWEEN THEM TWO HOURS, FIFTY SIX MINUTES, FOURTEEN SECONDS.

The ocean yacht race for the Bennett Challenge Cup began on Thursday and terminated on Saturday. The Canadian yacht was just off the screw dock; her sails did not fit closely, and her running gear was not perfect. Five vessels started from Sandy Hook lightship as follows:

Table with columns for yacht names and times. Includes Idler, America, Wanderer, Tidal Wave, Countess of Dufferin.

The run to Brenton's Reef changed the order, and there they were timed as follows:

Table with columns for yacht names and times. Includes Idler, Wanderer, Tidal Wave, Countess of Dufferin, America.

Excuses are alleged on behalf of the America, but they only go to show weakness, and would have been "more honored in the breach than the observance." The yachts reached Sandy Hook on their return as follows:

Table with columns for yacht names and times. Includes Idler, Wanderer, Tidal Wave, Countess of Dufferin, America.

We are not disposed to criticise the Canadian's performance "Dark horses" are unsafe to venture predictions upon.—Turf.

The race for the Queen's cup between the Madeline and the Countess of Dufferin has been settled to take place on the 11th, 12th, and 14th instant.

CHAMPION SCULL RACE.—Warren Smith defeated Obadiah Smith and John Brown, at Halifax, Aug. 4, in the championship scull race, distance three miles. Time, twenty-three minutes.

FROM ST. CATHERINES.

ST. CATHERINES, Aug. 8, '76

To the Editor of the Sporting Times:

A shooting match took place, yesterday, at Thorold, between George Rogers, of this city, and Abo Rogers, of Virgil, \$100 a side, twenty-five birds, Abo receiving two dead birds. It resulted in a tie. Being short of birds, the match was doubled, to be shot on the 11th:

A. Rogers.—101010111111101101001—18
G. Rogers.—11111111011011001001011—18
26 YARDS.

A. Rogers... 0 1 0-1
G. Rogers... 0 1 0-1

Pt. Robinson Park proposes to give a two days' meeting, on the 24th and 25th. \$200 will be offered in prizes for the following classes: First day—3 min., 2:40. Second day—Free for all; running mile heats, and a named race.

THE POISONERS OF GEORGE AND GILT EDGE NABBED.

The groom of Wolford Z., recently arrested with Fitzgerald on suspicion of aiding in poisoning the horse, has made a confession, implicating nine well-known gambling sports. It will be recollected that at the last Detroit meeting several horses suddenly sickened and two of them died; the others who were affected with the same symptoms were Kansas Chief, Wolford Z., and White Line. Fitzgerald and Healey are about nineteen years of age. At the time the horses died it was believed they had been poisoned, but the perpetrators of this infernal crime could not be found out; the affair was shrouded in mystery. Finally, suspicion became attached to Fitzgerald and Healey, who had returned to Dexter Park and were employed at their old business. On the 16th the boys were arrested, when Healey "squealed" and told how the horses had been drugged and who by. At the request of the authorities no mention was made of the affair, it being the object of the officers to secure the capture of the principals.

Base Ball.

CLIPPERS (Toronto) vs. GRAND RIVER CLUB (Ont.).

A close and exciting game was played on the 2nd, between the above clubs on the Cricket Ground here, which resulted in favor of Galt by one run. Score 16 to 17. The following is the score:

Table with columns for player names and scores. Includes D Smith, F Cleverdon, W Now, C Wilson, J Hasings, H Handorf, F McEachen, A Ronald, R Parkes, S Williams, J McFeiggan, R Harbour, G Murphy, S Oiver, J Laird, J Cochrane, W Daniels, J Tobin.

Clippers... 3 4 6 0 0 0 2 0 1-10
Grand River... 0 1 1 0 4 0 5 0 6-17
Time of game, 2 hrs 30 min.
Umpire, T Knight.

TORONTOS vs. CLIPPERS.

Following is the score of a match played on Saturday afternoon between the Torontos and the Clippers on the Cricket Ground:

Table with columns for player names and scores. Includes Taverner, Mountain, Knight, Jeffers, McLean, Jackson, Gartshore, Moore.

Table with columns for player names and scores. Includes Smith, Now, Reeves, Wilson, Hastings, Handorf, McEachen, Ronald, Parkes.

Torontos... 1 1 0 0 2 1-5
Clippers... 1 0 0 1 1 1-4

The third championship match between the Standards of Hamilton and the Torontos will be played on the Cricket Ground here, on Saturday. A highly interesting game may be expected. The game will be called at 2:30 p. m.

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 analysed 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.

No. 2—Dark color, with dark muddy deposit on standing, has an acid and slightly bitter taste, contains Cinchonine but no Quinine. Is made with acid wine, not sherry.

No. 3—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, Lushp's College and College of Arts, Montreal.

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 em

DOGS & SHOOTING

THE AMERICAN KENNEL & SPORTING FIELD.

By ARNOLD BURTON, late editor Am. Sportsman.

Giving full practical instructions for Breeding, Breaking, and Kennel Management; and Stud List of Pedigrees of 500 Imported and Native Dogs in the U. S. Square 8vo. Illustrated. Cloth \$4.00.

FIELD, COVER AND TRAP SHOOTING By CAPT. A. H. BARNES, "Champion Wing-Shot" of the World. Illustrated. Price \$2.00.

AMERICAN WILD-FOWL SHOOTING By JOSEPH W. LOWN, Illustrated with maps and

Amusements.

The Queen's still continues on the even tenor of its way. The stock company reigning supreme this week. A slight change off in business is shown in consequence. This Friday evening Mr. Sam. R. L. popular and hard working young E. H. comedian takes his benefit, when it is hoped he will be greeted with a bumper house. Next week fresh attractions are promised.

The Royal Opera House will be opened on Thursday, Friday and Saturday of next week with a company under the management of Mr. Harry Sinclair, when will be produced a new piece entitled the "Lute of End, or the Power of Music. Mr. W. E. Dorothe, the author of the play, will make his first appearance in five years.

On the 21st Mr. Joo Murphy opens a season of sensational drama at the Royal Opera House. He will be supported by a company of his own selection, and will produce a series of dramas which have made his name a household word.

THE AMERICAN HORSES.—The Newmarket correspondent of the London Sportsman says, in his letter of the 17th ult. "The American Goodwood naga galloped as usual, the length of the Bury side tan. I must say one word in favor of these horses, that when you come to look them over there is not a speck or blemish about them, and not a strap or bandage on their limbs, which are so clean. Nothing could possibly excite the health and vigor of their appearance, but one singular circumstance has always struck me concerning them, which is that when they have done work of a morning they walk about as slow and sleepy as ghosts."



THE TURF EVENT OF THE YEAR

THE CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES

STALLION Race

WILL BE TROTTED AT THE West End Driving Park

TORONTO,

ON SATURDAY.

September 9, '76

CONDITIONS.

\$50 each, \$25 forfeit, with \$100 added to the Proprietors of the CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES, and a good Medal to the winning horse. To all Stallions owned in Canada, on May 1, 1876 (bar Caledonia Chief and Dominion) publicly advertised to and making the season of 1876 in Canada. The season's service to consist of not less than ten races. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. 50 per cent. of money to first horse, 25 to second, 15 to third. Balance of entrance money payable on 1st September. Closed June 1, with the following

NOMINATIONS.

- 1 Thomas McGeevie, Hamilton, Ont.
CAPT. TOM, by McGregor's Warrant, by the Royal George, dam by Volcano, 2nd dam by Blackwood.
2 Robert Davies, Don Browary, Toronto, by Whirlwind, by Tempest, he by old King George, dam by old Royal George, 2nd dam well-bred mare used for racing.
3 Douglas & Wells, Aurora, Ont. ch. by Capt. by How's Royal George, he by Royal George of Buffalo, he by old King George, dam by Erin Queen, by Capt. Tom.

No time.
The attendance on the second day was good. The track was in fine order, and the various contests exciting. The summaries follow.—
Aug 2.—\$150. Trotting, for Butcher's horses.
M Grauger's Dangereux..... 1 1 1
M Buchnell's Richmond Boy..... 2 2 2
H Couture's Harry Grey..... 3 3 3
E Dabor's Sir John..... 4 4 4

No time.
Same Day.—\$300. Trotting. 2:30 class.
E Plante's Village Girl..... 1 1 1
T Bliste's ch m..... 2 2 2

No time.
Another race took place on Saturday, Mr. Lesage backing Drummer Boy and Farmer Boy to beat Mr. Plant's Village Girl and M. Quintal's Hattie. The result was as follows:—
Aug 5.—\$325. Match. 3 in 5.
Mr. Lesage's Drummer Boy..... 2 1 1 1
Mr. Plant's Village Girl..... 1 2 2 2

Time—2:28, 0:00, 0:00, 0:00.
Same Day.—Match. 3 in 5.
Mr. Quintal's Hattie..... 1 1 1
Mr. Lesage's Farmer Boy..... 2 2 2

No time.
TROTTING AT OSHAWA.

OSHAWA, Aug. 2—\$100; trotting, for 2:50 class.
W Kennedy, Toronto, ch g Avenue Boy.. 1 1 1
Owner's Fearless..... 2 2 2
Owner's Nellie Pease..... 3 3 3

No time.
Same Day.—\$60; green trot.
Owner's Kitty Motherell..... 1 1 1
Owner's Gray Jennie..... 2 2 2
Owner's Spiteful..... 3 3 3

Two others started.
No time.

CAB RACE AT WOODBINE.

On Saturday afternoon a couple of cab drivers had a race with their teams at Woodbine for a small stake. The distance was three miles, to cabs. It is almost unnecessary to state the race was got off without the knowledge of the managers of the track, who would, we feel assured, not countenance anything in the way of sport, which, as in this case, amounted to absolute cruelty to animals. The day was unpleasantly sultry, and it is easy to imagine how the poor horses were distressed on the completion of their cruel task.

Woodbine Park, Toronto, Aug. 5.—\$40. Match trot. Team to cab. Three-mile dash.
Fair's team..... 1
Lynch's team..... 2

Time—13:45.

CANADIAN HORSES AT SARATOGA.

On Tuesday, August 1, a couple of Canadian horses were engaged at Saratoga. In the first race,

INSPIRATION
came very near landing a fine pot for her backers, being beaten only by a 8-year old that had got in with very light weight. The race was a mile dash, handicap, for all ages, and brought to the post seven starters, which sold as follows:

Merciless.....	\$160	\$160	\$825
Burgoo.....	85	60	120
May D.....	80	80	60
Gray Friar.....	80	35	50
Waco.....	20	15	50
Inspiration.....	15	10	40
Virginus.....	15	15	50

The Race.—After considerable delay and several break-aways, the flag was dropped, with Waco a trifle in front, May D. second, Merciless third, Inspiration fourth, Burgoo fifth, Virginus sixth, Gray Friar seventh, all pretty well bunched. In this order they ran around the upper turn. When they reached the quarter-pole Waco was leading one length, Inspiration second, Merciless third,

ing up to him being doubtful. As they came into the stretch, Cariboo was leading on the inside, while running out on the middle of the track were Osage, Weasel and Resolute. All, with the exception of Wyndham, jumped the last hurdle; he blundered so badly so badly that his rider came to grief. Landing safe, those in the lead kept right along, Cariboo winning the heat by a clear length in 1:55, with Osage second, Weasel third, and Doubtful fourth, all close up. Behind them came Resolute, Milton, and Kelso, with Wyndham without his rider.

Second Heat.—In the interval, between the heats the pool-selling continued fairly good, at the following rates:

Cariboo.....	\$300	\$275
Osage.....	100	100
Resolute.....	55	70
Field.....	70	50

Doubtful again went off with the lead, Kelso second, Weasel third, Resolute fourth, Cariboo fifth, Osage sixth, Milton being left at the post. Doubtful led over two hurdles, but then Kelso went to the front for a short time, Resolute taking second place, Weasel third, the others so close that it was impossible to separate them. At the fourth hurdle Kelso showed the way, and in the run home he was beaten by Resolute and Cariboo, Osage, fourth, Weasel fifth, Doubtful sixth. The time of the heat was 1:55.

Third Heat.—All the horses except Resolute and Cariboo were sent to the stable. The two started, and Resolute showed the way over three hurdles; but then Cariboo went to the front and, coming away, won the heat and race in good style in 1:56.

On August 8, the final day of the first meeting, Dr. Smith's mare

INSPIRATION
came to the front in good style, as the following report shows. It was a dash of a mile. In the first pools sold Burgoo, Inspiration and Gray Nun sold even up, after which Inspiration became the choice.

THE BETTING.

Gray Nun.....	\$110	200	200
Burgoo.....	135	200	205
Romney.....	180	200	200
Ambush.....	105	200	160
Inspiration.....	105	200	225
Courier.....	110	170	150
Sister of Mercy.....	50	65	60

Burgoo was first away, Gray Nun second, Ambush third, Inspiration fourth, Courier fifth, Romney sixth, Sister of Mercy seventh, but all so close together there was no daylight between them. Burgoo ran very rapidly around the upper turn, and was four lengths ahead at the quarter-pole; Inspiration second, half a length ahead of Gray Nun, who was about the same distance in front of Courier; Ambush fifth, Romney sixth and Sister of Mercy seventh. The horses closed on Burgoo on the backstretch, and at the half-mile pole he was leading only one length, Courier second, Inspiration third, Gray Nun fourth, Ambush fifth, Romney sixth, Sister of Mercy seventh. Burgoo had his head in front at the three-quarter pole, but as he came into the homestretch he showed that he was in trouble. In a moment afterward Gray Nun passed him, and then Inspiration, making a rush, went to the front, and coming along at a grand pace won the race by two lengths, Gray Nun second, three lengths ahead of Burgoo, Courier fourth, Ambush fifth, Romney sixth, Sister of Mercy seventh. Time, 1:44.

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, (800 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 & Daldy, the publishers of Bohn's libraries, are the London publishers of this magnificent volume.

race, distance three miles. Time, twenty-three minutes.

FROM ST. CATHERINES.
ST. CATHERINES, Aug. 8, '76
To the Editor of the Sporting Times

A shooting match took place, yesterday, at Thorold, between George Rogers, of this city, and Abe Rogers, of Virgil, \$100 a side, twenty-five birds, Abe receiving two dead birds. It resulted in a tie. Being short of birds, the match was doubled, to be shot on the 11th:

A. Rogers.—101010111111101101001—18
G. Rogers.—11111111011011001001011—18
28 YARDS.

A. Rogers..... 0 1 0—1
G. Rogers..... 0 1 0—1

Pt. Robinson Park proposes to give a two days' meeting, on the 24th and 25th. \$200 will be offered in prizes for the following classes: First day—8 min., 2:40. Second day—Free for all; running mile heats, and a named race.

Nix.

THE POISONERS OF GEORGE AND GILT EDGE NABBED.

The groom of Wolford Z., recently arrested with Fitzgerald on suspicion of aiding in poisoning the horse, has made a confession, implicating nine well-known gambling sports. It will be recollected that at the last Detroit meeting several horses suddenly sickened and two of them died; the others who were affected with the same symptoms were Kansas Chief, Wolford Z., and White Line. Fitzgerald was the rubber of Gilt Edge. Both Fitzgerald and Healey are about nineteen years of age. At the time the horses died it was believed they had been poisoned, but the perpetrators of this infernal crime could not be found out; the affair was shrouded in mystery. Finally, suspicion became attached to Fitzgerald and Healey, who had returned to Dexter Park and were employed at their old business. On the 16th the boys were arrested, when Healey "squealed" and told how the horses had been drugged and who by. At the request of the authorities no mention was made of the affair, it being the object of the officers to secure the capture of the principals of this crime before they learned of the arrest of the boys. Healey says that about 6 o'clock on the morning before the race in which his horse was to take part, parties came to him and offered him \$100 if he would give Wolford Z. an apple which one of them held in his hand. The boy says he indignantly refused the bribe. The same parties presented themselves on the morning of the race, with the same proposition—\$25 to be paid down, and the balance after the apple was administered. Healey says he again refused the tempting offer, but it is known that the horse received the dose, was made sick, lost the race, and narrowly escaped. Fitzgerald made no confession; he neither admits nor denies anything, but enough has been gathered from his conversation to show that he knows all about the poisoning of Gilt Edge. On Tuesday the boys were sent to Michigan upon requisition of the Governor of that State. The villains who perpetrated, or at least instigated the poisoning of these horses, are a set of gamblers, who would not hesitate to commit any crime to win money. By disabling the best horses they were able to take the odds usually offered in their favor, and in this way their winnings amounted to a large sum. The gang consisted of nine well-known "sports," and it is believed sufficient proof against them has been secured to send the entire crowd to the penitentiary.

Torontos..... 1 2 0 0 2 1 3
Clippers..... 1 0 0 1 1 1—4

The third championship match between the Standards of Hamilton and the Torontos will be played on the Cricket Ground here, on Saturday. A highly interesting game may be expected. The game will be called at 2:30 p. m.

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 analysed 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. 3—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 Arts, University of Montreal.

A CAUTION.—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, sure of success. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. J. T. INMAN, Station D, Bible House, New York City. 250 em

DOGS & SHOOTING

THE AMERICAN KENNEL & SPORTING FIELD.

By ARNOLD BURGESS, late editor Am. Sportsman. Giving full practical instructions for Breeding, Breaking, and Kennel Management; and Stud List of Pedigrees of 300 imported and Native Dogs in the U. S. Square 8vo. Illustrated. Cloth \$4.00.

FIELD, COVER, AND TRAP SHOOTING. By CAPT. A. H. BODDARD, "Champion Wing-Shot" of the World. Illustrated. Price \$2.00.

AMERICAN WILD-FOWL SHOOTING. By JOSEPH W. LOBO. Illustrated with models and plans for Boats, Decoys, Blinds, Camping Utensils, etc., and spirited Sporting Scenes. Price \$2.00.

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CAMPBELL'S QUININE WINE

A specific in cases of Dyspepsia, Loss of Appetite, Nervous Debility, Slow Digestion, and a certain preventive of Fever and Ague.

Prepared only at
MEDICAL HALL,
MONTREAL.

THE TURF EVENT OF THE YEAR

THE CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES

STALLION Race

WILL BE TROTTED AT THE

West End Driving Park

TORONTO,

ON SATURDAY.

September 9, '76

CONDITIONS.

\$50 each, \$25 forfeit, with \$400 added by the Proprietors of the CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES, and a Gold Medal to the winning horse. Open to all Stallions owned in Canada, on March 1, 1876 (bar Caladonia Chief and Dominion Bay, publicly advertised to and making the season of 1876 in Canada. The season's service to consist of not less than ten mares. Mile heats, 5 in 5, in harness. 50 per cent. of money to first horse, 25 to second, 15 to third. Balance of entrance money payable on 1st September. Closed June 1, with the following

NOMINATIONS.

1. Thomas Galloppe, Hamilton, Ont., by Capt. Tom, by McGregor's Warrior, he by old Royal George; dam by Volcano, 2nd dam by Blackwood.

2. Robert Davies, Don Brewery, Toronto, by H. Whitehead, by Tempest, he by old Royal George; dam by old Royal George, 2nd dam by well-bred mare used for racing.

3. Douglas & Wells, Aurora, Ont., by Chas. C. Chry, by Howe's Royal George, he by Royal George of Buffalo, he by old Royal George; dam Erin Queen, by trap Charon, dam by Sir Henry; 3rd dam by imp. F. L. Doroless, by William Tartar, he by Toronto Chief, he by old Royal George, 2nd dam by Black Prince.

4. James Addison, Hartman, Ont., by H. H. Hertz, by Woodruff's Columbus, dam by Adrus Hambletonian; 2nd dam by Woodruff's Hambletonian; 3rd dam by Woodruff's Hambletonian.

5. C. Flannigan, Toronto, by H. H. Hertz, by Douglas, by old Royal George, dam by Hambletonian Star (a horse imp. to the neighborhood of Hamilton by Mr. Runyon, of Philadelphia), dam by Volcano.

6. D. Gillies, St. Catharines, Ont., by H. H. Hertz, by old Tempest, dam unknown.

7. H. C. F. Douglas, Chas. Rogers, by Frank Allison, by Blackbird, he by Hambletonian, he by Cassius V. Clay, he by Hambletonian, he by Young Hambletonian, he by Harris horse, 2nd dam by Gifford's Star, dam by Volcano.

8. Alex. McLean, Lancaster, Ont., by H. H. Hertz, by Young Hambletonian, he by Cassius M. Clay, he by Henry Clay, he by Wetherell's Messenger.

9. T. W. Bell, Port Perry, by Tom, by Toronto Chief, by Toronto Chief, he by old Royal George; dam by Black Prince.

10. M. Stuart, Queen street west, by H. H. Hertz, by Highland Boy, by Hambletonian, he by Volcano, by Hysdyk's Hambletonian, he by Toronto Chief, 2nd dam, the Garter, he by St. Lawrence.

Horses called promptly at 2 o'clock.

P. COLLINS

Miscellaneous.

One day last week, says the Paris Star, Master J. ... fall caught a black bass at the "Dam" on the Grand River which weighed 1 lb. 14 ounces. In the stomach of this fish, when dissected, were found no less than five good sized cray fish (or crabs as they are commonly called) and twenty-eight minnows.

An act, committed under the head of "crucifixion," as committed in Ottawa on Saturday, Mr. H. S. Stevens, of the Stevens House, George street, took a live chicken, killed it, and then plucked and dressed it, all in the short space of 55 seconds. It was done on a bet, one minute being the time.

The Texas Legislature recently passed a bill which makes it a misdemeanor, punishable by a fine of \$100, for a person to use profane language within the hearing of any private dwelling. The Morristory Herald says that a man's mule got balky in a Texas town the other day, and the man got angry. The beast would start off suddenly, run about twenty yards, and then stop five or six minutes to survey the neighborhood, and before the man got out of town he owed the authorities \$80,000.

The salmon put into the Connecticut River, two years ago, are now from four to six inches long.

A rare bird has been captured near London. It is in the shape of a canary, but snow white, with eyes like balls of fire.

Monday night a horse owned by Mr. Saward, of Ottawa, dropped dead, evidently from fright, while approaching a locomotive on the St. Lawrence and Ottawa Railway.

A fishing schooner at Cape Elizabeth, Me., took in her seine at one haul the other day 900 barrels of mackerel. She could only hold 300 barrels, and had to give the other 600 yards.

LOOK OUT FOR THEM.—Great complaints are made that put hunters have already commenced the slaughter of ducks on the Lower Ottawa. They generally take Sunday afternoon for their sport. The Dominion Police should watch them.

An Irishman in Ohio was bitten by a rattlesnake, but the liberal use of a neighbor's whisky cured him. The next day he was seen walking slowly on the prairie, and looking earnestly for something. He was asked what he was looking for. "For the bite of a snake," was the reply.

A horse, no matter how vicious and obstinate he may be when attempts are made to shoe him, can be rendered quiet and manageable by making him inspire during the operation of a few grains of the ethereal oil of parsley dropped on a handkerchief. A large number of trials of this substance have been made with the most troublesome and violent animals, and in every case with perfect success.

King John was announced for production in the Pittsburg Theatre, says the Arcadian, and the manager, Mr. Gotthold, posted the cast in the green room. He noticed one of the actresses examining it closely, after which she turned to him and asked who wrote the piece. He said Shakespeare. "Goodness," she exclaimed, "has that man written another play?"

SERIOUS RESULTS.—A little girl named Dager recently attempted to kill a rat on York street, Ottawa, when it turned on her and caught her by the arm. Her father attempted to tear it away, but could not succeed until he had killed it. The girl was soon after taken with violent vomiting, emitting a greenish substance. The arm commenced to swell, and medical assistance had to be called in. She is not expected to recover.

TWO TORTOISES.—The two giant tortoises brought home by the ship "Challenger," to the Galapagos Archipelago are now in the Zoological Gardens, London. One of them is one hundred years old, and the other forty. It is said the larger one will walk off with two men standing on its back, and not exhibit the least inconvenience from their weight.

A NEW WAY TO CATCH BELLS.—Mr. Wakefield Bolton writes us that he noticed in Jersey, the other day, a new way of catching eels. The drouth had dried up a pond near the village of Caristadt, and the boys had discovered that the eels had buried themselves in the mud, and they were digging them up like potatoes, by the bushel.

Yesterday the swallows kept skimming along the sidewalk so low and in such a lively manner that the flapping of their wings occasionally fanned the cheeks of the pedestrians. Drivers little boys amused themselves by catching the swallows.

THREE DAYS IN A BEAR TRAP.

The Bangor (Me.) Whig of the 19th inst., says:—"Nowell Alexander, a Micmac Indian, aged about 69, who was on his way from Quebec to Houlton and Woodstock, and who passed through Wau last week, was caught in a bear trap last Friday night, which was set by Alexander McMain, of Mattawamkeag, in the woods about forty rods from the sunken bridge, two and a half miles from Mattawamkeag, on the military road. He lay there until 4 o'clock Monday afternoon, when Edward Hamill and John Savard found him, having been attracted to him by his hoarse and faint cries for help. He had heard the carriages passing up and down the road, and had cried for help, but the sound of the wheels probably drowned his voice. Some persons heard, but were afraid. He had plenty to eat with him, but could not eat, as he was nearly choked for want of water. He had in his possession a dipper, with which he dug down three feet into the earth, and was digging up the mud and sucking the water from it. He had an axe with him, with which he made a wedge, driving it behind his leg, thereby easing the pressure somewhat. He was caught just above the ankle of the right, but fortunately no teeth entered the leg. He is now at S. B. Gates', with his wound properly dressed by a physician, and it is expected he will recover."

HEREDITARY INSTINCT.

I saw a curious case to-day of what I may call the "hereditary instinct" of animals. I was smoking a pipe on a brae overlooking a field in which there were some five-and-twenty cows and a bull grazing. It was Sunday, about mid-day, and everything was quiet and still. I heard a loud roar or bellow. I thought it was the bull, and every animal in the field lifted their heads and left off grazing. There was another loud roar—and all the cows began walking towards and "centring" on the bull, just as if they were going to mob a dog, and while I remained watching (till my pipe was done), they kept at "attention," not resuming their grazing. Wombwell's menagerie was pitched in a town about a quarter of a mile from where the cattle were grazing, and the roar was the roar of a lion. It must have been hundreds, aye, perhaps thousands of years since the ancestors of these cattle heard the roar of a lion, but still they recognized it as an enemy. In a cagful of care bred canaries we sometimes see a flutter when a hawk passes the window, but they may have learned this from their mothers or grand-mothers who had been wild, and the hawks, being a common occurrence would keep up the memory—the old birds learning the young ones, but it is a thing "no fellow can understand" how the cattle know the roar of the wild beast. The lion in his wild state would probably just as soon dine on an old woman as on a cow, but if there had been five-and-twenty old women and an old gentleman pic-nicking in that field I doubt if the roar of a lion would have stopped their grubbing—if they, like the cattle, had never seen, heard, or read of a lion. The wind was from the cattle towards the menagerie, they did not wind him; neither did they mistake the roar of the lion for the challenge of another bull, as not one answered him.—*Scotus, in Land and Water.*

Horse Notes.

GOI. RICELY.—This running horse lamed himself in the shoulder in a race at Lako City, Minn., and was not sent to Chicago, as intended, in consequence.

DUMPING A HEAT.—The Indianapolis People says:—"In the 2:29 trot at Columbus, the first heat, which was won by Lew Scott, could have been taken by John B., the winner of the race, in 2:25 or better, had it not been decided before the start not to drive for it. In consequence of Mr. Brownings' horse having been so unfortunate at the meetings at Madison and Peru as to get the flag, pool buyers at Columbus had him in low estimation, and when, in the first heat he came out ninth, his friends were enabled to buy him at the rate of \$4 against \$100. John B. is undoubtedly a good "monied horse," as he is extraordinarily speedy and is rapidly improving in steadiness. Age and experience will settle him in his gait, and then we shall look for him in the teens. W. H. Boyce drove him at Columbus, and handled him with rare skill and judgment." Presuming this paragraph to be correct, it is what might be called "an open confession," which may be good for the soul, but the conduct so unblushingly admitted is not good for the turf.

HORSE SALES.—Col. W. S. Touch, of Leavenworth, Kan., on Wednesday, sold in Chicago, the following trotting stock:—Br. h. Jupiter, can trot in 2:35; A. Gage, Chicago, for \$305; b. c. Rhyndaine, 4 years old, has trotted in 2:42.

HE BOUGHT FULLERTON.

WU LEE GETS INTO THE POOLS AND FAILS TO GET OUT.

Wau Lee had long wanted a horse with which to collect and deliver his "laundry" work about the city, and during last week came to the conclusion to buy one. On Wednesday evening, while aimlessly strolling by the Kennard house, he heard the pool-club shouting, "How much for Fullerton, gentlemen; how much for Fullerton? I am offered only forty dollars for this horse; the Maid sold for one hundred! Who says forty-five dollars for Fullerton?"

Now Wau, in his travels, had heard something about fast horses, and knew that Fullerton was "no slouch," as the saying is. So when he saw a chance to buy him—as it struck his heathen intelligence—for only forty-five dollars, he concluded he had better close with the bargain at once, and secure a horse which would whisk his delivery wagon around at a lively rate. With a rapid nod he conveyed the knowledge to the seller that he would give the forty-five dollars, and if there were no higher bidders the purchase was made.

Wau edged up to the stand and asked, "When me payee, and when me gettee horse?"

"Pay now," said the hurried clerk, "and come around to-morrow for the chance."

"Alle right," said Wau, as he unrolled his pig-tail, extracted his hard-earned money and departed with the card which secured him the pool as far as Fullerton was concerned.

Thursday night he was at the Kennard at the appointed time, and when he saw the pool-clerk, pushed his card forward and said: "Alle right now—we wantee Fullerton."

"Fullerton!" said the clerk. "He didn't win. Smuggler took the pool."

"Me caree nothing about ploom—me wantee hoss."

"You have no horse here. You paid for your chance and lost it."

"Lost him? Me paid forty-five doller. Me lost him?"

"Yes."

"Whatee you mean? You dam thief! You payee me forty-five doller or go to fleeco house!"

"You will get nothing," said the clerk. "You bet your money and lost it."

Wau went for a policeman, and explained. When he learned that his forty-five dollars was gone forever, he shook his fist toward the Kennard house and started for home, exclaiming Chinese oaths along his path, at the rate of about a thousand to the minute.

A BOY ON HENS.

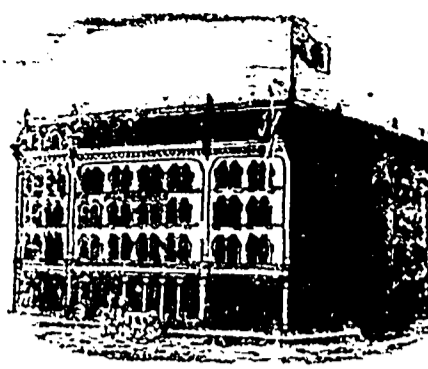
The Boston Courier prints the following "boy's composition":—"Hens is curious animals. They don't have no nose, nor no teeth, nor no ears. The swaller their wittles whole and chaw it up in their crops inside of 'em. The outside of hens is generally put inter pillars and inter feather dusters. The inside of a hen is sometimes filled up with marbles and shirt-buttons and sich. A hen is very much smaller than a good many other animals, but they'll dig up more tomato plants than anything that ain't a hen. Hens is very useful to lay eggs for plum-pudding. Bet yer life I like plum-pudding. Skinny Bates eat so much plum-pudding once that it set him into the collicry. Hens has got wings and can fly when they git scart. I cut my Uncle William's hen's head off with a hatchet and it scart her to death. Hens sometimes makes very fine Spring chickens."

A LONG PULL.

A man in a skiff on route for Detroit, passed Clayton on Wednesday last. Several weeks since he started from Boston on a wager that he could not do the distance to Detroit in four months. His route has been via the Atlantic coast of Maine and Gulf of St. Lawrence. He stops mostly at farmer's houses or cooks his own food. He sleeps under his boat if caught away from shelter.

The distance is about 1,600 miles. From Clayton to Detroit is 500 miles. He carries a change of wearing apparel, trying pan and coffee pot, tea, coffee, corn meal, salt pork, sugar and condensed milk. He does troling enough to stay his diet. Fifty miles from Portland, Maine, he was tipped over by the swell of a steamer. His boat weighs 160 lbs. The bet was \$4,000 between some Boston gentlemen whose names he gave. If he gets through on time he gets \$500. He is business and goes right along, averaging 33 miles per day. His name is Jas. R. Gay, birth-place Keen, N.H. Accompanying him over the same route, is Jan. R. Hagan, of the Boston Herald, in another boat.

DOO BITES.—Mr. Macdonald, in Land and Water, says:—"I beg to invoke the powerful aid of your columns to dispel the silly delusion that a person bitten by a dog will die of hydrophobia, should the animal go mad afterwards. Many people of nervous temperament have ac-



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 8 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.

THE

'GRAND' SALOON

7 ADELAIDE STREET WEST,

MRS. MORRISON'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

F. C. LAYTON, Proprietor.

221-ty.

COLLINS'

North American

HOTEL,

KING STREET.

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, Loats, skiffs, &c., for use of guests.
Terms—\$1.00 per day. 247-nm

THE PACIFIC

Saloon & Billiard Parlor

No. 8 RICHMOND ST. EAST.

Mike Halloran, Proprietor.

217-ly

SHAKESPEARE HOTEL.

CORNER OF KING AND YORK STREETS,
TORONTO, - ONTARIO.

Bath Rooms in connection.

237-4f JAMES POWELL, Proprietor.

THE

Renforth House,

263 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 pricelist, 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."

MASON & CO., 84 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.

Send for our Complete Price List.

206-em

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—

GREENER'S figure of merit, 297-5

DAVISON'S " " 286-6

PAPE " " 275-7

GREENER 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 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 au-

... was bitten by a ...
... walking slowly on the prairie, and look-
... earnestly for something. He was asked
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... "Goodness," she exclaimed, "has that man
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A New Way to Catch Eels.—Mr. Wake-
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Yesterday the swallows kept skimming
... along the sidewalk so low and in such a live-
... ly manner that the flapping of their wings
... occasionally fanned the cheeks of the pedes-
... trians. Divers little boys amused themselves
... trying to catch the birds, but one little fellow
... on Wyndham street, who was more than
... usually enthusiastic in the sport, got more
... than he was prepared for. A swallow actual-
... ly flew through a hole in his pants, and from
... what fluttering, pecking, and twittering, so
... frightened the urchin that he was glad to let
... it go as it came.—*Guelph Herald.*

Wm. Sexton, the champion billiard play-
... er, was, ten years ago, a bootblack in Bur-
... lington, Vermont. His sudden rise to fame
... and honor reminds one of Mark Twain's bit-
... ter repinings at his slothfulness in youth.
... "If I had been an earlier riser," he says,
... "where might I be now? Keeping store,
... no doubt, and respected by all."

A Mondocino county, Cal., paper describes
... a "queer fish" recently caught in Little river.
... It was fourteen inches long, with a head like
... a small Jamaica monkey, and round nostrils.
... Below the nostrils was the mouth, with a pro-
... truding tongue. About two inches above
... the mouth a bone protruded, which the
... animal could turn in all directions. The
... eyes were in the side of the head, as large
... as a cat's eyes. It had two legs or arms, for
... they looked like both, covered with flesh
... like that on a cat's tongue. The body ter-
... minated in a tail like an eel's.

... perhaps thousands of years since the
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... In a careful of care bred canaries we some-
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... swered him.—*Scotus, in Land and Water.*

Horse Notes.

Got. Ricely.—This running horse lamed
... himself in the shoulder in a race at Lake
... City, Minn., and was not sent to Chicago,
... as intended, in consequence.

Dumping a Heat.—The Indianapolis
... People says:—"In the 2:29 trot at Colum-
... bus, the first heat, which was won by Lew
... Scott, could have been taken by John B.,
... the winner of the race, in 2:25 or better, had
... it not been decided before the start not to
... drive for it. In consequence of Mr. Brown-
... ings' horse having been so unfortunate at
... the meetings at Madison and Peru as to get
... the flag, pool buyers at Columbus had him
... in low estimation, and when, in the first heat
... he came out ninth, his friends were enabled
... to buy him at the rate of \$4 against \$100.
... John B. is undoubtedly a good 'monied
... horse,' as he is extraordinary speedy and is
... rapidly improving in steadiness. Age and
... experience will settle him in his gait, and
... then we shall look for him in the teens. W.
... H. Boyce drove him at Columbus, and hand-
... led him with rare skill and judgment." Pre-
... suming this paragraph to be correct, it is
... what might be called "an open confession,"
... which may be good for the soul, but the con-
... duct so unblushingly admitted is not good
... for the turf.

Horse Sales.—Col. W. S. Touch, of Leav-
... ertown, Kan., on Wednesday, sold in Chi-
... cago, the following trotting stock:—Br. h.
... Jupiter, can trot in 2:35, to A. Gage, Chicago,
... for \$305; b c Rhynodine, 4 years old, has
... trotted in 2:38, to J. I. Brewster, of New
... York, for \$700; s m Comet, pacer, can go
... in 2:25, to A. Gage, of Chicago, for \$615;
... r g Goodlove, can trot in 2:40, to W. Gedgan,
... Stock Yards, for \$385; b l m Plana Maid, to
... E. White, city, for \$125; g b Larkin
... (saddle horse) to S. H. Sweet, for \$195; s
... g Levi, to same, for \$150; s g Tom to Mr.
... Quinlon, for \$180.

**Death of the Trotting Stallion Robert
... Bonner.**—The well-known trotting stallion,
... Robert Bonner, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian,
... dam by Long Island Hawk: 2nd dam
... by Old Abdallah, the property of H. W. T.
... Mali, of the Edgehill Stud Farm, Stock-
... bridge, Mass., died at that place on the 13th
... inst. He was a popular sire in the stud, and
... has left a large number of promising young
... trotters. Robert Bonner had a record of 2:26,
... and was purchased in Boston four years ago
... by Mr. Mali, for 10,000. The horse died of
... inflammation of the stomach and bowels. A
... telegram was sent to Dr. Brackin, a veteri-
... nary surgeon in Pittsfield, which was six
... hours in reaching its destination, and the
... horse was dead when the doctor arrived.
... The cause of the delay of the telegram is to
... be investigated. The death of the horse is
... a great loss, not only to the owner, but to
... the stock-raising community.

Wau went to a picnic man, and explained.
... When he heard that his fifty-five dollars
... was gone forever, he shook his fist toward
... the Kennard house and started for home,
... scattering Chinese oaths along his path, at
... the rate of about a thousand to the minute.

A BOY ON HENS.

The Boston Courier prints the following
... "boy's composition":—"Hens is curious ani-
... mals. They don't have no nose, nor no teeth,
... nor no ears. The swaller their wittles whole
... and chaw it up in their crops inside of 'em.
... The outside of hens is generally put inter pil-
... lers and inter feather dusters. The inside
... of a hen is sometimes filled up with marbles
... and shirt-buttens and sich. A hen is very
... much smaller than a good many other ani-
... mals, but they'll dig up more tomato plants
... than anything that ain't a hen. Hens is
... very useful to lay eggs for plum-pudding.
... Bet yer life I like plum-pudding. Skinny
... Bates eat so much plum-pudding once that
... it set him into the colery. Hens has got
... wings and can fly when they git scart, I
... cut my Uncle William's hen's head off with
... a hatchet and it scart her to death. Hens
... sometimes makes very fine Spring chickens."

A LONG PULL.

A man in a skiff en route for Detroit, passed
... Clayton on Wednesday last. Several weeks
... since he started from Boston on a wager that he
... could not do the distance to Detroit in four
... months. His route has been via the Atlantic
... coast of Maine and Gulf of St. Lawrence. He
... stops mostly at farmer's houses or cooks his own
... food. He sleeps under his boat if caught away
... from shelter.

The distance is about 1,600 miles. From
... Clayton to Detroit is 500 miles. He carries a
... change of wearing apparel, trying pan and coffee
... pot, tea, coffee, corn meal, salt pork, sugar and
... condensed milk. He does trolling enough to
... stay his diet. Fifty miles from Portland, Maine,
... he was tipped over by the swell of a steamer.
... His boat weighs 160 lbs. The bet was \$4,000
... between some Boston gentlemen whose names
... he gave. If he gets through on time he gets
... \$500. He is business and goes right along,
... averaging 33 miles per day. His name is Jas.
... R. Gay, birth-place Keen, N.H. Accompanying
... him over the same route, is Jas. R. Hagan, of
... the Boston Herald, in another boat.

Doo Bites.—Mr. Macdonald, in Land and
... Water, says:—"I beg to invoke the powerful
... aid of your columns to dispel the silly delusion
... that a person bitten by a dog will die of hydro-
... phobia, should the animal go mad afterwards.
... Many people of nervous temperament have ac-
... tually died of this fear alone, while a lamentable
... amount of ignorance on the subject is still al-
... lowed to grow up. When a dog bites he is in-
... stantly suspected of madness, although not one
... in a thousand of the offenders is rabid; conse-
... quently, numbers of our canine friends are
... cruelly sacrificed in mere panic. Moreover,
... hundreds of our superstitious fellow creatures
... once bitten, live in horrible suspense, believing
... that they must die of the dreadful malady. Now,
... the bite of a sound dog is no more fatal than the
... scratch of a child. Furthermore, a competent
... authority states that even when rabid dogs bite,
... only one case out of twenty-nine is followed by
... hydrophobia.

The Dunkin Act, though carried at the
... polls in Lambton, will, it is believed, be
... quashed in consequence of illegality on sev-
... eral points. In Moore the last revised rolls
... were not used. In Warwick and Plympton
... the poll was closed the second day, although
... the requisite number of votes entitling the
... ratepayer to three ratepayer to three days'
... polling were on the roll. In Arkona, where
... no Council has yet been elected, a separate
... vote was taken. The Dunkinotes are much
... disheartened, both on account of the small
... majority and the question of illegality on
... points named and several others. A protest
... has already been entered.

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. B. DANIELS,

187-ty.

Proprietor.

THE

'GRAND' SALOON

7 ADELAIDE STREET WEST,

MRS. MORRISON'S GRAND OPERA HOUSE.

F. C. LAYTON, Proprietor.

221-ty.

COLLINS'

North American

HOTEL,

KING STREET,

DUNDAS.

Turf Club House,

40 KING-ST. WEST,

TORONTO.

Frank Martin, Proprietor.

227-tt

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-tt

We call attention to our new price list, we quote

Fano 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.

MASON & CO., 84 Dearborn Street, CHICAGO.

Send for our Complete Price List.

206-em

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-

GREENER'S figure of merit, **297-5**

DAVISON'S " " 286-6

PAPE " " 276-7

GREENER 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 com-
... petitors

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 au-
... thority 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.
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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.

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... States for numerous causes, without publicity.
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... sioner of Deeds for every State, No. 6 St. Mark's
... Place, near Cooper Institute, New York City.
233-em



**THE TROTting STALLION
BASHAW
ABDALLAH**

Will make the season of 1876, at the Thames Valley Stock Farm, one mile north of the town of St. Mary's, Ont. Terms, \$25 to insure. Good pasturage and care of mares, but all accidents and escapes at owner's risk.

BASHAW ABDALLAH is a jet black, flowing mane and tail, 15-3; weighs 1,150 lbs., with fine trotting action, good carriage, kind disposition, and great development of muscle. He was sired by Freehold Bashaw, of New Jersey (record of 2:30 1/2), he by old Black Bashaw, he by Young Bashaw, and he by the Arabian horse Grand Bashaw. Bashaw Abdallah's dam was Mary Tracy, by New York Rattler, he by Old Abdallah, he by Mambrino, by imported Messenger. Rattler is a half-brother to Rysdyk's Hambletonian. Young Bashaw's dam was Peri, by First Con-ul; granddam Fancy, by imported Messenger. Black Bashaw's dam was by True American; grand dam by Hickory. Freehold Bashaw's dam was by Old Abdallah, the sire of Rysdyk's Hambletonian.

Address,
A. F. DEFOE,
235-nm St. Mary's, Ont



Matt Cameron.

This well bred trotting stallion will make the season of 1876 for a limited number of mares at the stables of Harry Giddings, Half-mile track, Queen Street West, Toronto.

MATT CAMERON is a beautiful bay, 4 yrs. old, sired by St. James' Highland Boy, he by Hamlet by Volunteer, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Toronto Chief, 2nd dam the Goodenough mare by St. Lawrence, 3rd dam by Tippeo, 4th dam by Tom Kimble.

TERMS—\$25 to insure; \$10 single service. Mr. Giddings will be pleased to show the horse's action to any intending breeders. Matt Cameron, although notoriously out of shape, was second last year in the Boyle Colt Stake at Hamilton, and has frequently shown his owner a '40 gait or better.

246-tf M. SINNOTT.



**Columbus and Hambletonian
STALLION**

Warr Hulett.

He is a beautiful bay, black legs, mane and tail; stands 15 1/2 hands high; foaled in 1864; sired by Woodruff's Columbus; 1st dam by Andrus' Hambletonian (sire of Princess); 2nd dam by Green Mountain Morgan.

HULETT is a natural trotter, and has a record of 2:41, made at Middle Granville, N.Y., during his season of 1874. He is no untried stallion, and is a sure foal getter and the sire of some very fast colts, including Belle of Pawlet, 2:31; Robinson, 2:32; Lady Brown (3 yrs), 2:52; Baby Belle (Jan 8, 1876), 3 yrs old, trotted 1/2 mile heats in 1:29, 1:37, 1:26; Daniel Drew (5 yrs), 2:45; Sally Brown "Norton Colt," Hiram Drew, Louise Hulett, &c., &c.

HULETT has more Messenger blood in him than any horse in Canada.

TERMS—\$50 the season, secured by note 1st November, 1876. Mares not proven in foal to be returned free of charge until proven in foal, while I own the horse.

Will stand at the Woodbine Driving Park, Toronto, the season of 1876; from 1st May till 1st August—limited to 60 mares.

Send for circular giving extended pedigree and full particulars. Address, James Addison, Hartman P.O., North York. Pasture furnished at reasonable rate to mares bred to Hulett.

239-em J ADDISON.

HARRY PIPER,

[LATE OF H. PIPER & CO.]



Our Premiums.

GOLDSMITH MAID,

An elegant chromo 18 1/2 x 21 inches. Nine colors.

LULA.

In six colors; 22 1/2 x 28 inches. In her trot against time at Rochester last Fall.

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

P. COLLINS & CO.,
SPORTING TIMES OFFICE,
Toronto, Ont.

NOW READY.

The Dominion Rules

—OF—

RUNNING & TROTting

PRICE 25 CENTS.

Address SPORTING TIMES Office, Toronto.

248-tf

HORSE TIMERS—ACCURACY.

JUST RECEIVED, a small consignment of Chronographs marking quarter-seconds, seconds, and minutes; plated cases, in neat boxes. Fly-back movement. Superior to a \$250 Stop Watch for timing. Used by the leading horsemen of America. Price \$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,
Toronto.

253-tf

A NEW DEVICE!

White's Patent Rubber Boot, warranted to cure Interfering, Ankle and Knee Thumping. We challenge any other six boots combined to do the work that this will. It does not chafe the leg. It is put on the part that does the striking, not the part struck. Sent by mail on receipt of price, \$2.00 per pair. Address H. G. WHITE, Port Hope, Canada. 255-um

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Under patronage Agricultural Council, Informa

**Rysdyk,
STOCK FARM.**



THE

Trotting Stallion

RYSDYK

By Hambletonian, out of Lady Duke, by Lexington, will make the season of 1876, at the proprietor's stables.

\$100 TO INSURE,

\$25 to be paid at time of service.

Rysdyk, the "Stud King" of the Stock Farm, is the best bred trotting stallion in America, embracing the best possible cross of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, the highest type of the trotting horse with Lexington, the perfection of the thoroughbred; and the unequalled staying qualities of the latter added to the purely gaited trotting action of the former.

Mares kept at moderate charge and well cared for. All accidents and escapes at owner's risk. Communications by letter or telegraph cheerfully attended to by addressing the proprietor or superintendent, H. W. Brown. Mares not proving in foal can be returned next season free of charge. 239 nm



Chestnut Hill,

By Rysdyk, out of the Miller mare, by Bully King, son of Geo. M. Patchen, g d by Duroc, will make the season of 1876 at the same stable. The services of this high bred trotting sire will be held at

\$75 TO INSURE,

\$20 to be paid at time of service.

Terms in other respects the same as those of his sire, Rysdyk. 239-nm



Wm. B. Smith,

By Thomas Jefferson, son of Toronto Chief, dam imp. Heatherbloom, by Tally Ho, will make the season of 1876 at the same stable.

\$50 TO INSURE,

\$15 to be paid at time of service.

For durability, stamina, and gameness, this stallion has no superior. His famous sire, Thomas Jefferson, the Black Whirlwind of the East, is one of the fastest trotting stallions in America, having secured for himself in public trial a record of 2:22, winning the stallion purse at the great Buffalo meeting of 1874.

239-nm



North America,

By Bombardier, son of imp. Glencoe; dam the Harrison mare, by Defiance, will make the sea

**STORMONT
STOCK FARM**

CORNWALL ONT.



RINGWOOD,

Got by Edward Everett; 1st dam by Long Island Black Hawk; 2nd dam by American Star, will stand during the season of 1876, at the Stormont Stock Farm, one mile east of the Town of Cornwall.

Ringwood is, in color, golden chestnut; stands 15 1/2 hands high, and weighs 1,170 lbs. He is a horse of grand presence, of more style, head and tail, than any horse in the country. With his perfect, regular, w hind-like action, his wonderful speed, power and substance, and his rare combination, in the closest and most direct lines, of the blood of the three greatest trotting families on the turf, the ABDALLAHS, BASHAWs, and STRAUS, he is the most desirable horse to breed from in Canada, and not surpassed by any trotting stallion in America. From the appearance of his colts and fillies of 1874 and 1875 (his first get were dropped in 1874), they have his fine size, form and color, it is fair to infer that he will transmit to his stock his own great qualities; the great qualities of style, speed and game that distinguish his Royal ancestry, and place them on the roll of fame, high above all other families of trotters.

Directly descended through his sire, Edward Everett, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian (by Abdallah by Mambrino), from imp. STRAUSON; through his dam, by Long Island Black Hawk (by Andrew Jackson, by Young Bashaw), from imp. ARABIAN GRAND BASHAW; and through his grand dam, by Seely's American Star (by American Star by Duroc), from imp. DIOMED, he is more closely and immediately allied to the great trotting wonders of America, with the exception of Walkhill Chief, Ajax, and Arcturus, full brothers, and of Socrates and Norwood, full brothers, than any other horse now at the stud, that we know of, either in Canada or in the United States. Add to this the Royal blood of imported Margrave, deeply inbred to the great HEROD, derived through the dam of his sire, and you have a combination of the lightest and purest types that may be equalled possibly, but cannot be excelled by that of any trotting sire in the world. AND BLOOD WILL TELL!!

TERMS:—\$30 the season, payable 1st Sept. next, or if preferred, \$50 to insure. Season will end 31st July.

All mares owned out of the Counties of Stormont, Dundas and Glengarry, must be paid for at the time of service or before removal.

Mares will be pastured or stabled carefully, and fed grain, as the owners may desire, at the most reasonable rates. Every care will be taken of mares, but all accidents and escapes must be at the risk of their owners.

Mares from a distance will be met at the steamer or cars and taken to and from the farm, free of expense, by a careful man. Send for tabulated pedigree.

All letters to be addressed,
D. & J. BERGIN,
Stormont Stock Farm,
Cornwall, Ontario.

243-um



ERIN CHIEF.

This celebrated trotting stallion will make the season of 1876 as follows: Monday, May 1st, Newmarket, for noon; Bradford, for night; Tuesday, Bondhead, for noon; Schomberg, for night, and remain until Thursday; then to Kitleby, for noon; and home to his own stable, Aurora, for night, where he will remain till the following Monday. This route to be continued for the season. Terms—Insurance, \$30; season, \$25; single leap, \$20. Single leap, cash at time of service; season, to be paid last round; insurance, 1st Feb., 1877. Good pasturage and stabling furnished at cheap rates. All accidents at owner's risk.

ERIN CHIEF is a golden chestnut, 15-3, and for style of action and appearance is faultless; as a stock-getter, he is a great success, as can be proved by his many and valuable colts. He was sired by Howe's Royal George, he by Field's Royal George of Buffalo, he by old Royal George, he by Warrior, he by Tippeo, he by Ogden's Messenger, he by old imported Messenger. His dam, Erin Queen, by imported Charon, g d by Sir Henry, g g dam by imported Blacklock (formerly Fidget), he by Phantom, he by old Blacklock. Erin Chief has no record, but can trot in 2:30 or better, and is entered as a competitor at the Centennial Exhibition.

DOUGLAS & WELLS,
Aurora, Ont.

242-um



Highland,

9 years, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam F. M. L. by Smith's Hambletonian; rich brown, weight 1,120 pounds, and

ALBION,

5 years, 16 hands, by Mr. James' Highland Boy, Hamilton, golden chestnut, weight 1,200 pounds. Will make the season at Parkhill and London. Terms—Hornum, \$30; Albany, \$20. For the season. Mares not proving in foal can be returned next season. For tabulated pedigree, circulars, &c., address J. H. DULMAUT, 242-um Parkhill, Ont.

FOR SALE CHEAP!

**THE THOROUGHBRED STALLION
AND RACE HORSE,**

METEOR,

Beautiful golden chestnut, foaled 1868, 16 1/2, by Asteroid, he by Lexington, dam Mrs. James' imp Yorkshiro; 2nd dam Ann James, by Ann Eclipse out of Miss Obstinate by Sampson.

METEOR has been a great race horse at all distances, having won the Jersey Derby in 1873, beating among others Joe Daniels and Mrs. 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 stoopchaser 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. Vet. Institute,

15 West 4th Street,

New York.

253-tf



"SPORTING TIMES"

Stallion Race,

TO BE TROTTED IN

SEPTEMBER, '76

CONDITIONS.

\$50 each, \$25 forfeit, with \$100 added by the Proprietors of the CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES, and a Gold Medal to the winning horse. Open to all Stallions owned in Canada, on March 17, 1876 (bar Caledonia Chief and Dominion Boy), publicly advertised to and making the season of 1876 in Canada. The season's service to consist of not less than ten mares. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. 60 per cent. of money to first horse, 25 to second, 15 to third. Balance of entrance money payable on 1st September. Closed June 1, with the following:

NOMINATIONS.

1. Thomas Gillespie, Hamilton, Ont., toan h. CART. TOX, by McGregor's Warrior, he by old Royal George, dam by Volcano, 2nd dam by Blackwood.
2. Robert Davies, Don Brewery, Toronto, ch h WHIRLWIND, by Tempest, he by old Royal George; dam by old Royal George, 2nd dam a w ll-bred mare used for racing.
3. Douglas & Wells, Aurora, Ont. ch h ERIN CHIEF, by Howe's Royal George, he by Field's Royal George of Buffalo, he by old Royal George; dam Erin Queen, by imp Charon. 2nd dam by Sir Henry; 3rd dam by imp Blacklock.
4. Geo. Gibson, St. Catharines, Ont., br h DOUGLAS, by Pelham Tartar, he by the original Toronto Chief, he by old Royal George; dam by Black Prince.
5. James Addison, Hartman, Ont., b h WARR HULETT, by Woodruff's Columbus, dam by Andrus' Hambletonian, 2nd dam by Green Mountain Morgan.
6. C. Flanagan, Toronto, blk h CHIEF OF HEAVEN, by old Royal George, dam by American Star (a horse imp to the neighborhood of Hamilton by Mr. Runyon, of Field's Alpha dam by Volcano.

Queen Street West, Toronto.

Matt Cameron is a beautiful bay, 4 yrs. old, sired by S. James' Highland Boy, he by Hamlet by Volunteer, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian; dam by Toronto Chief, 2nd dam the Goodenough mare by St. Lawrence, 3rd dam by Tippto, 4th dam by Tom Kimble.

Terms—\$25 to insure; \$10 single service. Mr. Giddings will be pleased to show the horse's action to any intending breeders. Matt Cameron, although notoriously out of shape, was second last year in the Boyle Colt Stake at Hamilton, and has frequently shown his owner a '40 gait or better.

240-1f

M. SINNOTT.



Columbus and Hambletonian STALLION

Warr Hulett.

He is a beautiful bay, black legs, mane and tail; stands 15½ hands high; foaled in 1864; sired by Woodruff's Columbus; 1st dam by Andrus' Hambletonian (sire of Princess); 2nd dam by Green Mountain Morgan.

HULETT is a natural trotter, and has a record of 2:41, made at Middle Granville, N.Y., during his season of 1874. He is no untried stallion, and is a sure foal getter and the sire of some very fast colts, including Belle of Pawlet, 2:31; Robinson, 2:32; Lady Brown (3 yrs), 2:52; Baby Belle (Jan 8, 1876), 3 yrs old, trotted ½ mile heats in 1:29, 1:27, 1:26; Daniel Drew (3 yrs), 2:45; Sally Brown "Norton Colt," Hiram Drew, Louise Hulett, &c., &c.

HULETT has more Messenger blood in him than any horse in Canada.

TERMS—\$50 the season, secured by note 1st November, 1876. Mares not proven in foal to be returned free of charge until proven in foal, while I own the horse.

Will stand at the Woodbine Driving Park, Toronto, the season of 1876, from 1st May till 1st August—limited to 60 mares.

Send for circular giving extended pedigree and full particulars. Address, James Addison, Hartman P.O., North York. Pasture furnished at reasonable rate to mares bred to Hulett.

239-em

J ADDISON.

HARRY PIPER,

[LATE OF H. PIPER & CO.]

75 & 77 King St. W. (YONGE-ST.)

SOLE AGENT IN TORONTO FOR

B. G. TISDALE & SON'S

IRON

Stable Fittings!

Manufactured by Brantford Stove Works,

And consisting of the following useful, substantial and cheap horse necessities:

IRON FEED BOX, HAY RACK, OPEN & BOX STALL GUARDS, GUTTERS AND COVERS, HEAVY AND LIGHT CESS-POOLS, STALL POSTS, VENTILATORS, WALL STRIPS, CAP RAILS, TIE-RING PLATES, BLENKETS,

BRACKETS, WASH HARNESSES/BRACKETS, SADDLE BRACKETS, &c., &c.

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For durability, stamina, and gameness, this stallion has no superior. His famous sire, Thomas Jefferson, the Black Whirlwind of the East, is one of the fastest trotting stallions in America, having secured for himself in public trial a record of 2:22, winning the stallion purse at the great Buffalo meeting of 1874.

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By Bombardier, son of imp. Glencoe; dam the Harrison mare, by Deiance, will make the season of 1876 at the same stable;

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ERIN CHIEF.

This celebrated trotting stallion will make the season of 1876 as follows: Monday, May 1st, Newmarket, for noon; Bradford, for night; Tuesday, Bondhead, for noon; Schomberg, for night, and remain until Thursday; then to Kitleby, for noon; and home to his own stable, Aurora, for night, where he will remain till the following Monday. This route to be continued for the season. Terms—Insurance, \$30; season, \$25; single leap, \$20. Single leap, cash at time of service; season, to be paid last round; insurance, 1st Feb., 1877. Good pasturage and stabling furnished at cheap rates. All accidents at owner's risk.

ERIN CHIEF is a golden chestnut, 15:3, and for style of action and appearance is faultless; as a stock-getter, he is a great success, as can be proved by his many and valuable colts. He was sired by Howe's Royal George, he by Field's Royal George of Buffalo, he by old Royal George, he by Warrior, he by Tippto, he by Ogdin's Messenger, he by old imported Messenger. His dam, Erin Queen, by imported Charon, g d by Sir Henry, g g dam by imported Blacklock (formerly Fidget), he by Phantom, he by old Blacklock. Erin Chief has no record, but can trot in 2:30 or better, and is entered as a competitor at the Centennial Exhibition.

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This fine trotting stallion will serve a limited number of mares at the farm of the subscriber, Oak Ridges.

FRANK ALLISON is a beautiful bay, 7 years old, 16 hands, sired by Blackbird, he by Little Cassius, he by Cassius M. Clay, he by Henry Clay, he by Andrew Jackson, he by Young Bashaw, he by Grand Bashaw; dam by the Harris Horse (a Messenger), grand-dam by Gifford's Morgan.

Frank Allison possesses great bone and substance, with fine trotting action. Terms, \$25 to insure; \$10 single leap.

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TO BE TROTTED IN

SEPTEMBER, '76

CONDITIONS.

\$50 each, \$25 forfeit, with \$400 added by the Proprietors of the CANADIAN SPORTING TIMES, and a Gold Medal to the winning horse. Open to all Stallions owned in Canada, on March 17, 1876 (bar Caledonia Chief and Dominion Boy), publicly advertised to and making the season of 1876 in Canada. The season's service to consist of not less than ten mares. Mile heats, 3 in 5, in harness. 60 per cent. of money to first horse, 25 to second, 15 to third. Balance of entrance money payable on 1st September. Closed June 1, with the following:

NOMINATIONS.

1. Thomas Gillespie, Hamilton, Ont., roan h. Carr. Tom, by McGregor's Warrior, he by old Royal George; dam by Volcano, 2nd dam by Blackwood.

2. Robert Davies, Don Brewery, Toronto, ch h Whirlwind, by Tempest, he by old Royal George; dam by old Royal George, 2nd dam a well-bred mare used for racing.

3. Douglas & Wells, Aurora, Ont. ch h ERIN CHIEF, by Howe's Royal George, he by Field's Royal George of Buffalo, he by old Royal George; dam Erin Queen, by imp Charon, 2nd dam by Sir Henry; 3rd dam by imp Blacklock.

4. Geo. Gibson, St. Catharines, Ont., br h DOUGLAS, by Pelham Tartar, he by the original Toronto Chief, he by old Royal George; dam by Black Prince.

5. James Addison, Hartman, Ont., b h WARR HULETT, by Woodruff's Columbus, dam by Andrus' Hambletonian; 2nd dam by Green Mountain Morgan.

6. C. Flanigan, Toronto, blk h CHARLES DOUGLAS, by old Royal George, dam by American Star (a horse imp to the neighborhood of Hamilton by Mr. Runyon, of Philadelphia); 2nd dam by Volcano.

7. D. Gillies, St. Catharines, ch h FELTON, 17 old Tempest, dam unknown.

8. Hon. C. I. Douglas, Oak Ridges, Ont., b h FRANK ALLISON, by Blackbird, he by Little Cassius, he by Cassius M. Clay, he by Andrew Jackson, he by Young Bashaw; dam by the Harris Horse; 2nd dam by Gifford's Morgan.

9. Alex. McLean, Leucaster, Glengary Co., Ont., ch h YOUNG HARRY CLAY, by Cassius Clay, he by Cassius M. Clay, he by Henry Clay; dam by Wetherell's Messenger.

10. T. W. Eck, Port Perry, bh TORONTO CHIEF, by Toronto Chief, by Toronto Chief, he by old Royal George; dam by Black Prince.

11. M. Sinnot, Queen street west, Toronto, bh MATT CAMERON, by Highland Boy, by Hamlet, by Volunteer, by Rysdyk's Hambletonian, dam by Toronto Chief; 2nd dam, the Goodenough mare, by St. Lawrence.

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AILSA CRAIG, ONTARIO

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SECOND ANNUAL
Steeplechase Meeting
AT
CALEDONIA SPRINGS,
THE SARATOGA OF CANADA.

Wednesday, Thursday & Friday,
Aug. 23, 24 & 25

Under the Patronage of the Toronto, Montreal,
Quebec and Ottawa Hunt Clubs.

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SMITH, J. W. Master O. H. C., President.
W. H. Key, Wm. H. M. P. R. W. Cruise, Esq.
M. McNaughton, Esq. Dr. Coleman, V.S.
W. H. Aumond.

FIRST DAY.

WEDNESDAY—No. 1—“Green Steeplechase,”
\$125, about two miles, open to all horses that
never won a Steeplechase or Hurdle race, weight
for age. \$160 to first, 25 to second.
Caledonia Springs Cup, \$200, about
two and a half miles, open to all horses owned
by members of the Ottawa, Montreal, Quebec
and Toronto Hunt Clubs, 160 lbs each. Dominion
breds allowed 10 lbs. Gentlemen riders.
\$100 to first, 40 to second.

SECOND DAY.

THURSDAY—No. 2—“County Steeplechase,”
for horses owned in the County of Prescott.
160 lbs weight. \$200 to first, 80 to second.
4.—“Dominion Steeplechase,” \$175, about
two and a half miles. Handicap, 160 lbs top weight,
160 lbs open to all Dominion bred horses. \$140
to first, 35 to second.

THIRD DAY.

FRIDAY—No. 5—“Grand Handicap Steeple-
chase,” \$250, about two and a half miles, 160
lbs top weight, 160 lbs open to all horses. \$200 to
first, 50 to second.
“Consolation Handicap, for beaten horses.”

Rules and Regulations.

Entrance Fee 10 per cent. on first money only.
Four to enter, two to start.
Entries (addressed to the Secretary, Russell
House, Ottawa), will close on Thursday, 17th
August, at 9 p.m.
Weights for Green Steeplechase—3 years, 138
lbs.; 4 years, 152 lbs.; 5 years, 160 lbs.; 6 and
aged, 168 lbs. Mares and geldings allowed 3 lbs.
Dominion breds allowed 10 lbs.

WM. H. AUMOND, Secretary.

See Posters.
Cash offers from parties desirous of securing
“Privileges” of this meeting will be received
by the Secretary until the 16th of August.

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RACES.

CIVIC HOLIDAY.

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to 5. \$20 to second horse.
General Manager, Woodbine Park, Chicago, Ontario

WATERLOO
FALL RACES.

The annual Fall Races of the Waterloo Riding
and Driving Park Association will be held on
TUESDAY AND WEDNESDAY,

Aug. 29 & 30, '76.

FIRST DAY.

No. 1.—Purse \$150. Trotting. For horses
owned, bred, and raised in the Province of On-
tario that have never beaten 3 minutes. \$100
to first, 50 to second.
No. 2.—Purse \$150. Running. For Domin-
ion bred horses only. Half mile heats, 2 in 3.
\$100 to first, 50 to second. Weights for age.
No. 3.—Purse \$175. Trotting. For horses
owned in Canada previous to 1st January, 1876,
that have never beaten 2:50. \$25 to first, 50
to second.

SECOND DAY.

No. 4.—Purse \$200. Running. For Domin-
ion bred horses only. Mile heats, 2 in 3. \$150
to first, 50 to second. Weights for age.
No. 5.—Purse \$225. Trotting. For all horses
that have never beaten 2:35. \$175 to first, 50
to second.
No. 6.—Purse \$200. Running. Open to all.
Handicap, half forfeit. Dash of 2 miles. \$150
to first, 50 to second.

Rules and Regulations.

1. Trotting to be 3 in 5 in harness.
2. Three to enter, two to start.
3. Trotting to be governed by rules of National Association.
4. Entrance fee ten per cent. on purse, and must accompany all nominations.
5. Running to be conducted under Dominion Rules.
6. Entries to close on Saturday, August 26th, 1876.
7. Horse distancing the Field will receive first money only.
Tickets 50 cents. Ladies free. A first-class Brass Band on the grounds.
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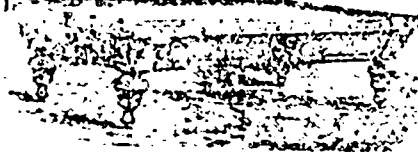
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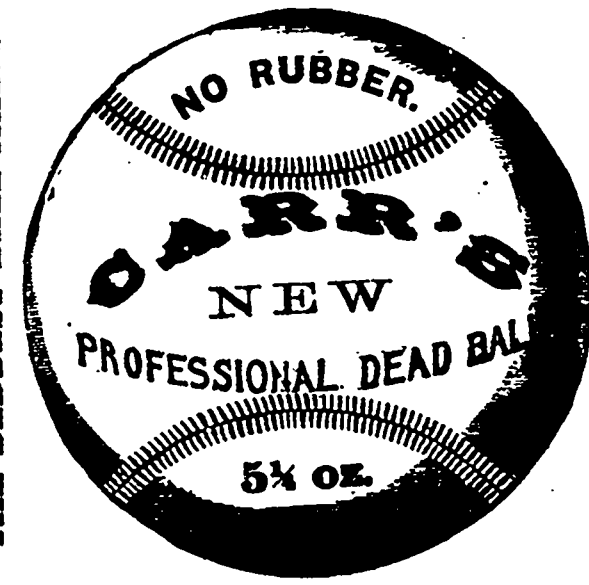
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