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VOL. VI. TORONTO, ON T., FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 24, 1876. NO 774.

American Turf.

RACING AT WASHINGTON, D.C.
Batonroof Park, Nov 14.—Purse \$100, for two-year-olds; \$30 to second, 20 to third; half-mile dash.
W Wyche's b f Mayflower, by Lynchburg, dam by Congress..... 1
A B Lewis & Co's g g Bosworth, by Bonnie Scotland, dam Meteor..... 2
O P Bonche's ch f Mainbrace, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball..... 3
Time—51 1/2.
Same Day—Purse \$100, for three-year-olds; \$30 to second, 20 to third; five furlongs dash.
W Wyche's ch e Hobkirk, by Red Dick, dam by Tar River, 100 lbs..... 1
I J Bevin's ch f Hattie F, by Leamington, dam Bonnie Doon, 97 lbs..... 2
O W Medinger's ch f Libbie L, by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner, 97 lbs..... 3
Pluto not placed.
Time—1:06 1/2.
Same Day—Purse \$100, for all ages; \$30 to second, 20 to third; three-quarters of a mile dash.
W Wyche's b e Hatteras, by Red Dick, dam by Planet..... 1
J G Bethune's b g Burgo, 5 yrs, by imp Hurrah, dam Emma Downing..... 2
R G Elarbe's b e Wateres, 8 yrs, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball..... 3
Pluto and Jack Trigg not placed.
Time—1:19.
Same Day—Grand Steeplechase Purse \$100; \$30 to second, 20 to third; about two miles, over a fair hunting course.
Dr Lynch's g r Derby, 4 yrs, by Eugene, dam Kate Sovereign, 182 lbs..... 1
T Murray's b e Captain Hammer, 4 yrs, by Vandal, dam Dow Drop, 142 lbs..... 2
H Gaffner's b e Culpepper, 5 yrs, by Revolver, dam Gentle Annie, 188 lbs..... 3
Bay Bum and Jack Trigg not placed.
Time—4:11 1/2.
Nov 16.—Dash of one-half mile for two-year-olds; purse \$100; \$30 to second, and 20 to third.
A B Lewis & Co's b e Docility, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Carrie Crosby..... 1
C P Bonche's ch f Mainbrace, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball..... 2
Dr Weldon's b f Flora, by War Dance, dam Flora McIvor..... 3
W Wyche's b f Mayflower, by Lynchburg, dam by Congaree..... 4
Time—51 1/2.
Same Day—Dash of three-quarters of a mile for three-year olds. Purse \$100.
W Wyche's ch e Hobkirk, by Red Dick, dam by Tar River, 100 lbs..... 1
J J Bevin's ch f Hattie F, by Leamington, dam Bonnie Doon, 97 lbs..... 2
O W Medinger's ch f Libbie L, by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner, 97 lbs..... 3
Dr Weldon's ch e Coupon, by Lightning, dam Menace, 100 lbs..... 4
A B Lewis & Co's ch e Pluto, by Planet, dam Eleanor, 100 lbs..... 5
Time—1:19 1/2.
Same Day—A dash of a mile for all ages;

W Wyche's b e Hatteras, by Red Dick, dam by Tar River, 90 lbs..... 1
J J Bevin's ch f Hattie F, by Leamington, dam Bonnie Doon, 87 lbs..... 2
W P Burch's b e Wateres, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball, 90 lbs..... 3
A B Lewis & Co's ch e Pluto, by Planet, dam Eleanor, 90 lbs..... 4
Dr Weldon's ch e Coupon, by Lightning, dam Increase, 90 lbs..... 5
Time—1:49 1/2.
Same Day—Dash of one and a quarter miles. Purse \$125; 30 to second, 20 to third.
A B Lewis & Co's ch f Lady Clipper, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Carrie Crosby, 87 lbs 1
O W Medinger's ch f Libbie L, by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner, 100 lbs..... 2
J F Wilson & Co's b g Tom O'Neil, by Lightning, dam Zingara, 5 yrs, 107 lbs..... 3
W Wyche's ch e Hobkirk, by Red Dick, dam by Tar River, 3 yrs, 100 lbs..... 4
Time not taken.
Same Day—A steeplechase of two miles over the regular course. Purse \$125; 30 to second, 20 to third.
Thomas Murray's ch e Capt Hammer, by Vandal, dam Dow Drop, 5 yrs..... 1
H Gaffner's b e Culpepper, by Revolver, dam Gentle Annie..... 2
M Callahan's b e Bay Bum, by Baywood, dam Goncrl, 4 yrs..... 3
Time not taken.
Nov. 18.—Dash of three-quarters of a mile, for two-year-olds; catch weights; purse \$100; \$30 to second and 20 to third.
W P Burch's ch g Mainbrace, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball..... 1
Dr. Weldon's b f Flora, by War Dance, dam Flora McIvor..... 2
Time—1:30.
Same Day—Dash of a mile and a quarter purse \$125; \$30 to second and 20 to third.
J J Bevin's ch f Hattie F, by Leamington, dam Bonnie Doon, 82 lbs..... 1
O W Medinger's ch f Libbie L, by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner, 100 lbs..... 2
A B Lewis & Co's ch f Lady Clipper, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Carrie Cosby, 83 lbs 3
Dr Weldon's ch e Coupon..... 4
Time—2:25 1/2.
Same Day—A dash of one and a half miles; purse \$150; \$30 to second, and 20 to third.
J G Bethune's b g Burgo, by Hurrah, dam Emma Downing, 5 yrs old, 107 lbs..... 1
W P Burch's b e Wateres, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball, 4 yrs old, 100 lbs..... 2
A B Lewis & Co's b e Pluto, by Planet, dam by Voltiguer, 3 yrs, 90 lbs..... 3
Time—3:01 1/2.
WAGGON RACE—GREAT EASTERN vs. RARUS.
UTICA, Nov. 10.—Match \$1,000; to waggons.
Mr Hammil's b g Great Eastern, by Walhill Chief..... 1 1 1
Mr. Conklin's b g Rarus..... 2 2 2
Time—2:35, 2:30, 2:24 1/2.
GOOD TROT AT WASHINGTON, D.C.
WASHINGTON, Nov. 10.—Purse \$200; 2:35 class.

English Turf.

THE LIVERPOOL CUP.
The race for the Liverpool Autumn Cup, a dash of a mile and a half, for all ages, was run on Thursday, 9th inst. It had closed with 106 subscribers, of which number 24 of the entries faced the starter. Contrary to all expectations Lord Wilton's three-year-old filly, Footstep, against whom 50 to 1 was laid, was declared the victor. Mr. T. Gee's three-year old colt Julius Caesar started favorite at 4 to 1 against him, Woodlands second in favor at 6 to 1 and Lord Gowran 15 to 1. Footstep was handicapped at 83 lbs., the light weight being mainly instrumental in insuring her success.
LIVERPOOL AUTUMN MEETING, Thursday, Nov. 9.—Twenty first renewal of the Liverpool Autumn Cup, a handicap for three-year olds and upwards, at £25 each, £10 forfeit, with £500 in specie added, the second to receive £50 from the stakes, and the winner to pay 250 toward expenses; winners, after the publication of the weights of a handicap valued at £100, to carry 5 lbs; of two sech, or one of £200, 9 lbs, or of any race of the value of £400, 12 lbs, extra. Entrance £3 each to the fund, the only liability if forfeit be declared by noon on October 31; closed with 106 subscribers; about a mile and a half.
Lord Wilton's ch f Footstep, 3 yrs, by Seo Saw, dam Scandal, by Dundee, 83 lbs..... 1
F Swindell's ch e Woodlands, 4 yrs, by Nutbourne, dam Whiteface, 103 lbs..... 2
T V Morgan's b h Lord Gowran, 6 yrs, by Lord Clifford, dam by Marry Andrew, out of Cordelia, 115 lbs..... 3
T Gee's b e Julius Caesar, 3 yrs, by St. Albans, dam Julia, 104 lbs..... 4
THE WINNER FOOTSTEP.—This promising filly, though defeated as a two-year old in the Lavant Stakes, at the Goodwood Meeting of 1875, came into prominence at the Liverpool meeting, when, with 100 lbs up, she won the Knowsley Nursery Stakes, over a field of eleven starters, with the odds of 6 to 1 against her. This year she began by winning the Coronation Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, at Ascot, over the old mile, carrying 122 pounds. She was the favorite and won by a neck. For the Ascot Plate she was unplaced to Belham, while for the Park Hill Stakes, on Doncaster, she was third and last to Twine the Pleidan at even weights. Footstep is described as a good-looking filly, with a decided turn of speed and no little bottom.
GREAT SHROPSHIRE HANDICAP.
The race for the Great Shropshire Handicap took place at Shrewsbury on Wednesday, 15th inst. Out of 117 subscribers, fourteen faced the starter. The race was won by Te-trarch, against whom 6 to 1 was laid before the start. Cerulius, who started favorite at 4 to 1, failed to secure a place. Lina, who secured second place, was rated at 40 to 1, and The Ghost, who finished third, at 8 to 1.
SHREWSBURY MEETING, Nov 15.—The Great Shropshire Handicap of 500 sovs., in specie, added to a sweepstake of 25 sovs. each, 15 sovs forfeit; entrance 3 sovs, if declared to Messrs. Weatherly only by noon on Tuesday next, the winner of a handicap, value 100 sovs, after Oct 26, at 10 a.m., 5 lbs; twice or one value 200 sovs, 10 lbs extra; the second saves his stake; the non-starters, 150 each.

Base Ball.

GREEN STOCKING BASE BALL CLUB, GUELPH.
The Secretary of this club, Mr. Wm. Shaw, furnishes the following record of its doings throughout the season of 1876. He also states that the club had lost four games, as follows: Two with the Silver Creeks; one with the Maple Leafs, and one with the Listowell club. As the Green Stockings played five games with the Silver Creeks and lost two, its members claim the championship of the Town. Below will be found the record of the season:
G SHAW R A R
J. Fenwick, lb..... 17 27 1.58 86 2.11
J. Stapleton, p..... 16 22 2.00 28 1.75
T. Griffin, c..... 17 18 1.05 28 1.85
J. Simpson, 2b..... 16 19 1.18 22 1.87
O. Howard, s. s..... 16 12 1.18 21 1.51
T. Hower, 3b..... 14 20 1.42 15 1.07
S. Howard, lf..... 16 20 1.25 26 1.00
F. Bowe, cf..... 18 16 1.25 21 1.61
E. Burgess, rf..... 4 7 1.75 7 1.75
G. Hewer, sub..... 7 12 1.53 5 0.71
J. Johnston, sub..... 4 5 1.20 5 1.20
G. Chamberlain, sub..... 2 1 0.40 8 1.50

WINTER PRACTISE.

A visit to the Guelph Gymnasium the other day showed that although the Base Ball season was over the Maple Leafs were keeping their hands in; just then Messrs. Sullivan and Lapham were practising, pitching and catching. If the New York Clipper man once witnessed the pitching of Sullivan his ideas of a curved delivery might be somewhat modified, as that player is getting the pitching of the ball down pretty fine. Lapham makes a splendid catcher, and although he said he could catch pretty well, yet he modified the statement by saying there was no bat in the way. He thinks that he has not nerve enough to stand a season's catching. Those who have witnessed his play on first base will not be sorry to hear that he intends to stick to that position although he may once in a while "change off."

MUTUALS vs. COBOURG.

Below we give a record of the Mutual Base Ball Club for the past season. From this record it will be seen that they have not lost a single match. The game with the Blue Stockings was declared a draw after a very exciting match, in which eleven innings were played. The Clippers of Toronto, and the Silver Stars of Port Hope, were each challenged by the Mutuals, but they failed to answer the challenge. Any person who attended the matches played by this plucky club could not help remarking how well they played together, and how few chances they gave their opponents. The club was organized in 1875, and at present has but very few equals as an amateur club in the

Cricket.

ANNUAL MEETING OF THE CARLTON CLUB.
On Friday evening the annual meeting of the Carlton Cricket club was held at Thomas' Chop House, Toronto. Mr. Charles Borland in the chair. The following officers were elected for the season of 1877:—President, S. G. Strong (re-elected); Vice-President, R. J. Stark; Captain, W. H. Stirling Coen (re-elected); Secretary, W. Lowrey; Treasurer, C. Cooch (re-elected); Committee, J. Boyd, Robert M. Liddell, H. Bigford, John Goldie, Charles Borland, and Joseph Brent. Some discussion ensued as to the appointment of a captain for the second eleven, in which Messrs. Degrossi, Stotesbury, Pitman, Goldie, Boyd, Cooch, and others took part, but on the motion of Mr. Coen it was decided that during next season, after a match has been accepted for them, the second eleven be permitted to select a captain for the day. The meeting then adjourned.

The Calico Ball given by the cricketers of London on the 17th was very successful, there being about 200 couples present, and a large number in fancy costumes.

A cricket ball struck a boy, aged 13, behind the ear, in London, Eng. He fell senseless, and died in two hours.

Curling.

THE GRANITE CLUB, TORONTO.
The annual meeting of the Granite Curling and Skating Club was held last week, the large number of members present showing the growing interest in the club, which was only formed last year. After the transaction of other business the meeting proceeded with the election of officers for the ensuing year, with the following result.—Patron, Sir John A. Macdonald; President, J. L. Smith; Vice-President, W. B. Scarth; Chaplain, Rev. R. D. Fraser; Treasurer, Robert Cochran; Secretary, William Davidson; Committee of Management, Messrs. Brodie, Alex. Nairn, and Davidson, Skips, Messrs. J. L. Smith, W. B. McMurch, J. L. Brodie, Alex. Nairn, and W. Ramsay; Representative Members, Mr. J. D. Smith and Mr. W. Badenach.
MONTREAL.
The annual meeting of the Montreal Curling Club, adjourned from the previous week, was held on Saturday, at the office of Messrs. Robert Simms & Co., when the following gentlemen were elected officers:—G. A. Drummond, President; Robert Brown, Vice-President; R. v. Gavin Lang, Chaplain; W. C. Beach, Secretary and Treasurer. Col. Dydo, Hon. John Young, K. representative members, James W. Young, A. T. Paterson, A. Barr

O P Bouche's ch f Mainbrace, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball. Time—51½.

Same Day—Purse \$100, for three-year-olds; \$30 to second, 20 to third, five furlongs dash.

W Wyche's ch c Hobkirk, by Red Dick, dam by Tar River, 100 lbs. Time—1:06½.

Same Day—Purse \$100, for all ages; \$30 to second, 20 to third; three-quarters of a mile dash.

W Wyche's b c Hatteras, by Red Dick, dam by Planet. Time—1:19.

Same Day—Grand Steeplechase Purse \$100; \$30 to second, 20 to third; about two miles, over a fair hunting course.

Dr Lynch's gr c Derby, 4 yrs, by Eugene, dam Kate Sovereign, 132 lbs. Time—4:11½.

Nov 16—Dash of one-half mile for two-year-olds; purse \$100; \$30 to second, and 20 to third.

A B Lewis & Co's b c Docility, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Carrie Crosby. Time—51½.

Same Day—A dash of a mile for all ages; purse \$125; 30 to second, 20 to third.

J G Bethune's b g Burgoon, by Hurrah, dam Emma Downing. Time—1:48.

Same Day—A Handicap Steeplechase of about two miles, with fifteen leaps; purse \$100; \$30 to second, 20 to third.

Dr Lynch's g g Derby, by Eugene, dam Kate Sovereign, 4 yrs, 132 lbs. Time—1:09.

Same Day—Dash of one mile for three-year-olds. Purse \$125; 30 to second, 20 to third.

Purse \$125; 30 to second, 20 to third.

A B Lewis & Co's ch f Lady Clipper, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Carrie Crosby, 87 lbs. Time—1:06½.

C W Medinger's ch f Libbie L., by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner, 97 lbs. Time—1:06½.

J F Wilson & Co's b g Tom O'Neil, by Lightning, dam Zingara, 5 yrs, 107 lbs. Time—1:06½.

W Wyche's ch c Hobkirk, by Red Dick, dam by Tar River, 3 yrs, 100 lbs. Time—1:06½.

Same Day—A steeplechase of two miles over the regular course. Purse \$125; 30 to second, 20 to third.

Thomas Murray's ch c Capt Hammer, by Vandal, dam Dow Drop, 5 yrs. Time—1:19.

H Gaffney's b c Culpepper, by Revolver, dam Gentle Annie. Time—1:19.

M Callahan's b c Bay Rum, by Baywood, dam Gonozil, 4 yrs. Time—1:19.

Nov. 18—Dash of three-quarters of a mile, for two-year-olds; catch weights; purse \$100; \$30 to second and 20 to third.

W P Burch's ch g Mainbrace, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball. Time—1:30.

Dr Weldon's b f Flora, by War Dance, dam Flora Melvor. Time—1:30.

Same Day—Dash of a mile and a quarter purse \$125; \$30 to second and 20 to third.

J J Bevins' ch f Hattie F., by Leamington, dam Bonnie Doon, 82 lbs. Time—2:25½.

C W Medinger's ch f Libbie L., by Bay Dick, dam by Joe Stoner, 100 lbs. Time—2:25½.

A B Lewis & Co's ch f Lady Clipper, by Hunter's Lexington, dam Carrie Cosby, 82 lbs. Time—2:25½.

Dr Weldon's ch c Conpon. Time—2:25½.

Same Day—A dash of one and a half miles; purse \$150; \$30 to second, and 20 to third.

J G Bethune's b g Burgoon, by Hurrah, dam Emma Downing, 5 yrs old, 107 lbs. Time—3:01½.

W P Burch's b c Wateroo, by Prussian, dam by Charley Ball, 4 yrs old, 100 lbs. Time—3:01½.

A B Lewis & Co's b c Pluto, by Planet, dam by Voltignier, 3 yrs, 90 lbs. Time—3:01½.

WAGGON RACE—GREAT EASTERN vs. RARUS.

URICA, Nov. 10—Match \$1,000; to waggons.

Mr Hammil's b g Great Eastern, by Wal-kill Chief. Time—2:35, 2:30, 2:24½.

Mr. Conklyn's b g Rarus. Time—2:35, 2:30, 2:24½.

GOOD TROT AT WASHINGTON, D.C.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 10—Purse \$200; 2:35 class.

C T Yoder's ch g Hunter, to wagon. Time—2:40, 2:40½, 2:40, 2:39, 2:40, 2:40½, 2:40, 2:39½, 2:39.

A FALSE REPORT.—A rumor was industriously circulated on Sunday and Monday of the present week, that one of the firm of Johnson Bros., pool sellers, cor. Twenty-eighth street and Broadway, New York, had appropriated all the funds and suddenly left for parts unknown. It is needless to say that there is not a particle of truth in the rumor. Both the brothers Johnson enjoy the entire confidence of the business community and never stood in higher public esteem than they now do. It is difficult to trace the report to its rightful source. Mr. Tom Johnson, however, supposes it to originate with some party in the same line of business or with some one who is largely interested in the pools on the result of the election. The determination these gentlemen have expressed is not to pay pools on the general result of the Presidential election, until fully assured of that result. Not one cent should be paid out until the result is placed beyond a peradventure. Meanwhile the reputation of these gentlemen should not be made to suffer because of the tardiness of political tricksters.

against whom 50 to 1 was laid, was declared the victor. Mr. T. Geo's three-year old colt Julius Caesar started favorite at 4 to 1 against him, Woodlands second in favor at 6 to 1 and Lord Gowran 15 to 1. Footstep was handicapped at 83 lbs., the light weight being mainly instrumental in insuring her success.

LIVERPOOL AUTUMN MEETING, Thursday, Nov. 9.—Twenty first renewal of the Liverpool Autumn Cup, a handicap for three-year-olds and upwards, at £25 each, £10 forfeit, with £500 in specie added, the second to receive £50 from the stakes, and the winner to pay £50 toward expenses; winners, after the publication of the weights of a handicap valued at £100, to carry 5 lbs; of two such, or one of £200, 9 lbs, or of any race of the value of £400, 12 lbs, extra. Entrance £3 each to the fund, the only liability if forfeit be declared by noon on October 31; closed with 106 subscribers; about a mile and a half.

Lord Wilton's ch f Footstep, 3 yrs, by See Saw, dam Scandal, by Dundee, 83 lbs. Time—1:06½.

F Swindell's ch c Woodlands, 4 yrs, by Nutbourne, dam Whiteface, 103 lbs. Time—1:06½.

T V Morgan's b h Lord Gowran, 6 yrs, by Lord Clifden, dam by Merry Andrew, out of Cordelia, 115 lbs. Time—1:06½.

Gee's b c Julius Caesar, 3 yrs, by St. Albans, dam Julie, 104 lbs. Time—1:06½.

THE WINTER FOOTSTEPS.—This promising filly, though defeated as a two-year old in the Lavant Stakes, at the Goodwood Meeting of 1875, came into prominence at the Liverpool meeting, when, with 100 lbs up, she won the Knowsley Nursery Stakes, over a field of eleven starters, with the odds of 6 to 1 against her. This year she began by winning the Coronation Stakes, for three-year-old fillies, at Ascot, over the old mile, carrying 123 pounds. She was the favorite and won by a neck. For the Lascot Plate she was unplaced to Belham, while for the Park Hill Stakes, on Doncaster, she was third and last to Twine the Plaidan at even weights. Footstep is described as a good-looking filly, with a decided turn of speed and no little bottom.

GREAT SHROPSHIRE HANDICAP.

The race for the Great Shropshire Handicap took place at Ewrebury on Wednesday, 15th inst. Out of 117 subscribers, fourteen failed the starter. The race was won by Tetrarch, against whom 6 to 1 was laid before the start. Cernius, who started favorite at 4 to 1, failed to secure a place. Lina, who secured second place, was rated at 40 to 1, and The Ghost, who finished third, at 8 to 1.

SHREWSBURY MEETING, Nov 15.—The Great Shropshire Handicap of 500 sovs., in specie, added to a sweepstakes of 25 sovs. each, 15 sovs forfeit; entrance 3 sovs, if declared to Messrs. Weatherby only by noon on Tuesday next; the winner of a handicap, value 100 sovs, after Oct 26, at 10 a.m., 5 lbs; twice or one value 200 sovs, 10 lbs extra; the second saves his stake; the new straight mile; 117 subscribers.

T Brown's b c Tetrarch, by Mogador, out of Parma, 3 yrs, 1 st 6 lbs. Time—1:06½.

Mr Lefevre's ch f Lina, by Monarque or Mortimer, out of Regalia (including 5 lbs extra), 3 yrs, 7 st 4 lbs. Time—1:06½.

H Bird's b c The Ghost, by Suffolk, out of Fiction, by the Flying Dutchman, 4 yrs, 7 st 4 lbs. Time—1:06½.

Tetrarch started eleven times as a two-year-old, winning three times. These were, first, a selling sweepstakes, at the Newmarket first October meeting, the distance four furlongs; the second, the Gerard Stakes, at Liverpool November meeting, four furlongs, and at the same meeting the Fazahery Stakes, five furlongs.

FAST PACING TIME.—It will be seen by a summary that the pacer Dan Rice went a mile, under saddle, in California, a few days ago, in 2:18½. That is the fastest time that has been made by a pacer in many a long day.

MR. SANFORD'S STABLE IN ENGLAND.—Mr. Sanford's stable in England will remain there this winter, in the charge of Charles Littlefield, who will not return home this fall as expected. Mr. Sanford's return is daily looked for.

CREEDMOOR.—Messrs. Williams & Owings have sent Creedmoor to Woodford County and turned him out. His injury is much more serious than was generally supposed, as he broke down in the pasture, and his trainer considers his case hopeless.

follows: Two with the Silver Creeks, one with the Maple Leafs, and one with the Listowell club. As the Green Stockings played five games with the Silver Creeks and lost two, its members claim the championship of the Town. Below will be found the record of the season:

J. Fenwick, 1b.....	17	27	1.58	86	2.11
J. Stapleton, p.....	16	32	2.00	28	1.75
T. Griffin, c.....	17	18	1.05	23	1.35
J. Simpson, 3b.....	16	19	1.18	22	1.87
O. Howard, s. s.....	16	19	1.18	21	1.81
T. Hower, 8b.....	14	20	1.42	16	1.07
S. Howard, cf.....	16	20	1.25	26	1.00
F. Rowe, lf.....	18	16	1.25	21	1.61
E. Burgess, rf.....	4	7	1.75	7	1.75
G. Haver, sub.....	7	12	1.58	5	0.71
J. Johnston, sub.....	4	5	1.25	5	1.20
G. Chamberlain, sub...	2	1	0.40	8	1.50

WINTER PRACTISE.

A visit to the Guelph Gymnasium the other day showed that although the Base Ball season was over the Maple Leafs were keeping their hands in; just then Messrs. Sullivan and Lapham were practising, pitching and catching. If the New York Clipper man once witnessed the pitching of Sullivan his ideas of a curved delivery might be somewhat modified, as that player is getting the pitching of the ball down pretty fine. Lapham makes a splendid catcher, and although he said he could catch pretty well, yet he modified the statement by saying there was no bat in the way. He thinks that he has not nerve enough to stand a season's catching. Those who have witnessed his play on first base will not be sorry to hear that he intends to stick to that position although he may once in a while "change oil."

MUTUALS vs. COBOURG.

Below we give a record of the Mutual Base Ball Club for the past season. From this record it will be seen that they have not lost a single match. The game with the Blue Stockings was declared a draw after a very exciting match, in which eleven innings were played. The Clippers of Toronto, and the Silver Stars of Port Hope, were each challenged by the Mutuals, but they failed to answer the challenge. Any person who attended the matches played by this plucky club could not help remarking how well they played together, and how few chances they gave their opponents. The club was organized in 1875, and at present has but very few equals as an amateur club in the Province.

Mutuals vs. Pioneers, of Fort Hope...	30	35
Mutuals vs. Collegiate Institute.....	30	6
Mutuals vs. Cent-nnials, Cobourg ...	40	0
Mutuals vs. Coldsprings.....	33	7
Mutuals vs. Campbellford.....	53	8
Mutuals vs. Dauntless, of Port Hope	17	16
Mutuals vs. Dauntless, at Cobourg ...	39	6
Mutuals vs. Blue Stockings, 11 innings	8	8
Mutuals vs. Coldsprings.....	13	5
272 91		

TOM OCHILTREE.—The rumor announcing the breaking down of this fine race-horse, which is now going the rounds of the press, is wholly untrue.

A LONG MANE.—It is stated that in Trenton, N. J., a stallion is owned, named Wild American, he stands 16 hands. His mane is long enough to sweep the ground when he holds his head well up; it is as full as it is long.

A GOOD SALE.—A peculiar horse transaction took place at Romscheid, in Germany, the other day. It was agreed that if the horse should weigh 1,000 lbs., or less, the purchaser should pay nothing for him, but that if he weighed over 1,000 lbs., 300 marks (about \$15) should be paid for each pound over the 1,000. The horse, on being driven on the scales, was found to weigh 1,148 lbs., which, under the agreement, made his price 41,400 marks, equal to about \$11,000.

electd for the season of 1877.—President, S. G. Strong (re-elected); Vice-President, R. J. Stark; Captain, W. H. Stirling Coon (re-elected); Secretary, W. Lowrey; Treasurer, C. Cooch (re-elected); Committee, J. Boyd, Robert M. Liddell, H. Bigford, John Goldie, Charles Borland, and Joseph Broot. Some discussion ensued as to the appointment of a captain for the second eleven, in which Messrs. Dagrass, Stotesbury, Pitman, Goldie, Boyd, Cooch, and others took part, but on the motion of Mr. Coon it was decided that during next season, after a match has been accepted for them, the second eleven be permitted to select a captain for the day. The meeting then adjourned.

The Calico Ball given by the cricketers of London on the 17th was very successful, there being about 200 couples present, and a large number in fancy costumes.

A cricket ball struck a boy, aged 18, behind the ear, in London, Eng. He fell senseless, and died in two hours.

## Curling.

### THE GRANITE CLUB, TORONTO.

The annual meeting of the Granite Curling and Skating Club was held last week, the large number of members present showing the growing interest in this club, which was only formed last year. After the transaction of other business the meeting proceeded with the election of officers for the ensuing year, with the following result.—Patron, Sir John A. Macdonald; President, J. L. Smith; Vice-President, W. B. Scarth; Chaplain, Rev. R. D. Fraser; Treasurer, Robert Cochran; Secretary, William Davidson; Committee of Management, Messrs. Brodie, Alex. Nairn, and Davidson; Skips, Messrs. J. L. Smith, W. B. McMurrich, J. L. Brodie, Alex. Nairn, and W. Ramsay; Representative Members, Mr. J. D. Smith and Mr. W. Badenach.

### MONTREAL.

The annual meeting of the Montreal Curling Club, adjourned from the previous week, was held on Saturday, at the office of Messrs. Robert Simms & Co., when the following gentlemen were elected officers: G. A. Drummond, President; Robert Brown, Vice-President; Rev. Gavin Lang, Chaplain; W. C. Beach, Secretary and Treasurer. Col. Dyde, Hon. John Young, Representative members. James Williamson, A. T. Paterson, A. Barnston; D. R. McKay, J. Stancellie, Committee or Council of Management. The election of skips was deferred till a future meeting.

### HARRISTON.

At a meeting of the curling club on the 14th, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:—Jas. Moore, President and Treasurer; G. Lee, Secretary; Skips, R. Wallace, R. Arbuckle and James Moore. A committee was appointed to look out a suitable location for a covered rink, also to have estimate of cost, and report at a meeting to be held on the 28th inst., at Collison's Hall.

The game license fee for Great Britain for last year amounted to \$1,000,000.

A NOVEL IMPORTATION.—Mr. W. M. Beattie, of Sandy Hill, Ottawa, has just imported a pair of fine English ferrets, the first that have ever been in that city. The rats round Mr. Beattie's residence are beginning to entertain serious thoughts of giving notice to quit.

A few days ago, Mr. William Peet, of Henfry, shot a large she bear, weighing 350 pounds, in the swamp adjoining that place. It is supposed that there are a number of others domiciled in this swamp, which will, no doubt, fall into the hands of the Henfry sportsmen before the winter is over, if they don't migrate.

MARKET HARBOROUGH;

Mr. Sawyer went to the Shires.

CHAPTER V.

BOOTS AND CAPLES.

Such ruminations as the above probably expressed the whole of my friend's intellect, till the courteous offer of 'Punch' containing, as usual, one of Leech's inimitable hunting sketches—drew his attention to his fellow traveller, under whose multiplicity of wrappers he had no difficulty in recognizing the placid features of the gentleman he had that morning noticed in the boot shop. It was, indeed, none other than the Honourable Crasher: by this time completely worn out, and who, to do him justice, was a gentlemanlike, well-featured fellow enough, if he had not always looked so dreadfully tired.

The reply to such a courtesy, where there were no ladies in the carriage, could only be, "Have you any objection to smoking?" And as nobody ever does object nowadays to the soothing practice, and the "forty-shilling penalty" is, I trust, simply a dead-letter and a fallacy, the Laranagas were produced, and a couple of them soon got very freely under way.

No introduction from a mutual friend is equal to that of a cigar. Any two votaries of the "pleasant vice," at least during the time they are engaged in its practice, are sure to fraternize, and in five minutes Mr. Sawyer and the Honourable Crasher were hard at it, I need scarcely observe, on the subject of fox-hunting; the former resolving as far as possible, to pick the brains of his new acquaintance (if he could find them) on that exhaustless topic; the latter positively warming into a languid enthusiasm on the only subject to which he could direct his whole attention for ten consecutive minutes.

Racing men are bad enough. Politicians are sufficiently long-winded. A couple of agriculturists will keep the ball rolling pretty perseveringly on the congenial themes of "cake," mangold wurzel, short-horns, reaping machines, and guano; but I have heard ladies, who are perhaps the best judges of volubility, affirm that, for energy, duration, and the faculty of saying the same thing over and over again, a dialogue between a couple of fox-hunters beats every other kind of discussion completely out of the field.

Mr. Sawyer took the initiative by pointing to the fox's track which fastened the string in his new friend's hat.

"Done anything this last week?" said he with that mysterious air specially affected by all individuals who are connected, however remotely, with horseflesh, and which, I believe, has much to answer for, in the impression of consummate roguery which it conveys to the uninitiated. "It's been good seeing weather in my part of the world. Hounds must have run hard on the grass."

The Honourable Crasher emitted a large volume of smoke, ere he roused himself for the effort, and replied: "Good thing, last Friday with the Pychley, from Fox Hall. Do you know that country?" he added, thinking, if his listener did not, he might save himself the trouble of detailing it.

"I am on my way down to hunt there now," rejoined our friend, "so I take an interest, naturally, in your sport. Last Friday, you say? Ah! that was the day we had such a fine run over our country. Two hours and forty-seven minutes, and killed our fox—and killed our fox," he repeated, as if such a climax was sufficiently rare to merit more than common attention.

Nothing but the spirit of emulation between different packs could have embarked the Honourable Crasher on a long story; but he woke up from his lethargy at this juncture, and observed:

"Two hours and forty-seven minutes? Indeed! It must have been a fine run; but slow, I conclude—slow. I never care much for anything over an hour. It's labour and sorrow, walking after hounds, to my mind."

"Slow!" retorted Mr. Sawyer indignantly. "Not at all; I was riding the best horse in my stable, and he had to do all he could to live with them. Fine country, too—wild fox-hunting country—not a soul in the fields; very deep, and a good deal of opening. I don't know that I was ever better earned. He added meditatively, hoping to bring the conversation round to the merits of the grey

won't bear liberties being taken with them?"

The Honourable Crasher: "Yes, I should say, it wanted a hunter to get over it."

Mr. S.: "Do you consider it as difficult to cross as the Quorn?"

The Hon. C.: "Yes—no—that's to say, I ride the same horses in both; I don't know that there's much difference."

"Whom do you consider your best men now, in your field?"

"Oh! there are lots of fellows who can ride, if they get a start. It's impossible to say; there's a good deal in luck, and a good deal in horses. (N.B. This is hardly a sincere speech of the Hon. C.'s. He does not think either luck or horseflesh constitutes a customer, and has not the slightest doubt in his own mind as to whom he considers about the best performer in that or any other country; only modesty forbids him to name the individual.)

Mr. S., a little dissatisfied: "I suppose the Leicestershire men are splendidly mounted?"

Hon. C.: "No, I should say not. I never remember seeing so few good horses. I shouldn't know where to get a hunter if I wanted one!"

Mr. Sawyer thought of the roan, and ran his eye over his friend's slim figure and horsemanlike shape. "He'd carry him like a bird," thought the owner, "and I shouldn't mind letting him have him for two hundred, or say, if I dropped into a good thing with him, two hundred and fifty;" but he only observed, "I suppose you are very well mounted yourself?"

"So-so," was the reply. "I'm rather short just now; but ten good useful brutes some of them; but I shouldn't say my lot was quite first-class, by any means!"

Again Mr. Sawyer found subject for rumination. Ten! Only ten! and not first-class ones neither, though it was probable that a man who had ten hunters in his stable would not find it worth while to keep a bad one; and then he thought of his own three, and the severe infliction it would be to have to ride Marathon over the fences, which, as he looked from the window, loomed larger and larger in the twilight, as they approached the grazing districts. No secret, it has been said, is so close as that between a horse and his rider, and Mr. Sawyer hardly liked to confess, even to himself, the very inferior brute he had got in the bay. Somehow all the difficulties into which he had put him seemed to rise in his mind's eye, like an accumulation of photographs, as he sat back amongst the cushions, and, withdrawing his gaze from the outward world, fixed it on the lately-lit lamp above his head.

He remembered, not without a shudder, what a cropper the brute gave him at that stile in the potato-garden, which at least he might have scrambled over, if he had only risen six inches. He recalled the famous run he lost from the Forty-acres, because no persuasion would induce Marathon to face the bullfinch enclosing that meritorious covert, and which a donkey could get through if he would only look at it. He reflected how the animal perversely

"Struck all his timber, fathomed all his ditches;"

how he had never cleared a brook with him or gone a run to his master's satisfaction, and how even old Isaac allowed his favorite "war a better nag in the stable nor he war in the field," and so musing, he shuddered to think of their joint endeavors to get out of a fifty-acre pasture, with an ox-fence all round it, and the gate locked!

To avoid such horrible visions, he would have planged once more into conversation, but looking at his neighbor, observed he was now deep in "The Idylls of the King,"—an epic which served at least to keep the Honourable Crasher awake, there by substantiating a theory I have heard broached by certain philosophers, and which I am not entirely prepared to dispute, viz., that there is something of poetry in every man who rides hard across a country.

Certainly not a Knight of the Table Round could have been more daring in the saddle than the Honourable Crasher, for all his dissipated looks and languid manners; nor could he have been so engrossed in the fate of the Lay Maid of Astolat, nor so lost in the description of the black barge floating dreamily down with its snowy burden (perhaps the most beautiful piece of word-painting in the language), had he not acknowledged in some corner of his much-neglected intellect that *divina particula aura*, which may often be found, like a sweet way-side flower, blooming in the most unexpected and uncultivated localities.

Though Mr. Sawyer was himself innocent of all such weaknesses, he had the grace not

hungry and in want of comfort, he would see following banquet prepared for his delectation: A slice of soft cod, one raw mutton-chop relieved by an undertone ditto, two sorts of pickles, and some exceedingly strong cheese.

CHAPTER VI.

HAZY WEATHER.

When Mr. Sawyer awoke in the morning, his first impression was, that he had never left The Grange, but that the pattern of his bedroom paper was strongly altered, and the situation of his couch had been mysteriously changed in the night.

It was not till he had turned over, and yawned twice or thrice, that he comprehended the actual position in which he was placed. Then, for the first time, the magnitude of the undertaking on which he had embarked presented itself to his mind: and then did he realize the deficiencies of his stud, the rashness and perplexity of the whole proceeding. A feeling of loneliness stole over him; and he even experienced a want of confidence in himself. For an instant, he almost wished he was back at home, and the dastardly possibility of returning there flashed across his mind. All these unworthy thoughts, pair of boots in one hand, and a glimmering bedroom gandle in the other, as the mists of morning are dispelled by the rising sun, and even as the shrinking combatant gathers confidence from the flash of his drawn sword, so, at the first glimpse of those long rowelled spurs of which Marathon knew too well the *per sé* powers, John Starfish Sawyer was himself again.

"Half after eight, sir," said Isaac, setting down the candle, and proceeded to pour cold water into a tub—a process that by no means tempted his master to rise on the instant. "Half after eight, sir; and the grey's got a bit of a cough. It's that strange stable as done it. And you was to let me know in the morning which of them I was to take on."

"What sort of a day is it?" asked our friend, in a sleepy voice, turning, like Dr. Watt's sluggard, into a more comfortable position. At that moment, it would not have broken his heart to be told that it was too hard to hunt.

"Can't see your hand," was the encouraging reply: "it's one of these regular Leicestershire fogs, as the grooms tell me, as is wery prevalent hereabouts. The lamps is lit now in the streets; but it'll be wusser up on the high ground. They'll hunt, though, just the same, says they. Weather never stops them here, unless it be the sowerest of frost and snow, as I understand. Shall I open the shutters, sir?"

Isaac threw them back as he spoke, and drew up the blind, disclosing to Mr. Sawyer's view about eighteen feet of tiles, a weathercock pointing east-south-east, and a chimney adorned with what is called an "old woman"—an ingenious contrivance to prevent it from smoking, but in this instance to judge by the smell of soot which pervaded the apartment, by no means a successful piece of mechanism—the whole wrapped in a mantle of the densest and wettest fog he ever remembered to have seen.

"Sure to be late such a morning as this," thought Mr. Sawyer, preparing for another comfortable half-hour in bed; but then he reflected that he must send Isaac forward with a horse, also that he should have to find his own way to Tilton Wood, on his back—a sufficiently intricate proceeding as studied overnight by the map, but which might become excessively puzzling when reduced to practice, through large pastures and unknown bridle-gates, on such a morning as the present.

"Take on the grey!" said he, peremptorily, ignoring the cough; "and order breakfast for me in three-quarters of an hour."

The fact is, Mr. Sawyer had but the grey to ride. He did not quite fancy giving the roan his earliest trial in what he understood to be a hilly country; and as for making his first appearance in High Leicestershire on Marathon—really, though both were pretty strong, neither his nerves nor his self-conceit would have stood such a test.

Somehow, everything went wrong, as is apt to be the case in a strange place, and when we are particularly anxious for the reverse. He cut himself shaving. His leathers were damp, and badly cleaned; looser, too, at the knees, and tighter in the thighs, than he liked. Also, he couldn't find his button-hook, and any one who has put on boots and breeches without the aid of that implement, will sympathize with his distress. Isaac knew where it was, doubtless; but, ere his master arrived at the stage of toilet at

any whether a foggy morning an uninhabited country, and the necessity of riding a horse barely four feet over a gate more than four feet high, after a languid desperado in pursuit of an uncertainty, was not a some what alarming contingency. Nevertheless, there was nothing else for it. The Honourable turned his horse round, took him in a grasp of iron, and put him rather slowly at the gate, which the animal, a well-bred, raking-looking chestnut, with a long bang-tail, got over exceedingly badly, striking the top bar with fore and hind legs; but neither disturbing the Honourable Crasher's seat nor the imperturbability of his demeanor in the slightest degree. He looked back, however, to see his companion come, and even condescended to express a feeble approval of his performance, without removing the cigar from his mouth.

It is but justice to The Dandy to observe, that he no sooner obtained "the office" from his rider, and saw what was expected of him, than he cocked his ears, took the bit in his teeth, and bounded over the gate like a buck, indemnifying himself for the effort, by breaking clean away with his rider as soon as he landed, and going by the Honourable Crasher and his chestnut like a flash of lightning.

I have often observed that the blood of a languid person, if once he or she gets it "up," boils more fervently than that of less peaceful temperaments; perhaps it is altogether a thicker fluid, and consequently more retentive of caloric. Be this as it may, no sooner did the Honourable Crasher behold Mr. Sawyer speeding by him like an express train, than, roused by the example, and further stimulated by the insubordination of the chestnut, he sat well down in the saddle and, taking his horse by the head, soon caught up and passed the astonished Sawyer, merely remarking, "We've got a little out of the line; you seem to be riding a good fence, and had better follow 'em!" and then proceeded to lead his victim perfectly straight across country, in the direction of Tilton Wood; the fog, too, was by this time clearing off considerably, or it might be they had emerged from the region of its influence, and the stranger had not even the advantage of its friendly veil to hide from him the dangers by which he was encompassed.

To this day Mr. Sawyer has not left off talking about this his first ride over High Leicestershire. After a bottle of port, he even becomes heterodox for so good a sportsman, and vows he would rather gallop to covert over those grass-fields, than see a run in any other country in the world. I have my doubts, however, whether he enjoyed it so very much at the time. Jack put him down twice; first at an ox-fence, of which the rail was from him, and which, although his leader hit it very hard, deluded the unsuspecting Dandy; and secondly, by landing on a covered drain which gave way with him, and superinduced one of those falls that are generally designated "collar-boners." On this occasion the Honourable Crasher brought him back his horse, with quite a radiant expression of countenance.

"What a good little animal it is!" said he, throwing the reins back over his neck. "I'm trying to 'crop' this beggar of mine, and I very soon should, if I had to follow you."

In effect, the chestnut's head and bridle-band were plastered over with mud, although his rider's coat was as yet unstained. At Skeffington, they relapsed into a quiet trot, and rode on together, feeling as if they could realize the fact, that twenty-four hours ago they were utter strangers to each other.

It's odd how people cast up at a meet of fox hounds, from all sorts of different directions, even on the most unpromising mornings. Though the fog was as thick as ever at the top of the hill, and Tilton Wood, at no time the best of places to "get away from," was perfectly invisible at two hundred yards' distance, there was already a good sprinkling of sportsmen assembled at the fixture. Two or three "swells" from Melton, very much the pattern of the Honourable Crasher, had arrived on their smoking hacks, and were greeted by him with considerable cordiality. Truth to tell, the Honourable dearly loved what he called a customer, meaning simply an individual who was fool enough to rate his neck at the value he did his own; and, indeed, he never would have taken so affably to Mr. Sawyer on such short notice, had the latter not been fortunate enough to possess an excellent back hunter in Jack-a-Dandy, and bold enough to make very free use of that jumping little animal; the hounds, too, had already arrived, and in the glimpse which Mr. Sawyer caught of them as he rode up, he was sportsman enough to remark that they looked speedy, stout, level, and uncommonly fit to go. Such a pack, he

CHAPTER VII.

A LEICESTERSHIRE LARK.

By good luck one pair of the lost sheep soon hit the bridle gate Mr. Sawyer had been seeking in vain.

"I suppose it's all right," said the Honourable Crasher, putting his horse into a canter, with the loose rein and easy off-land seat peculiar to a gentleman riding to covert.

Mr. Sawyer, following close in his wake devoutly hoped it was so; but had little leisure for considering the subject, inasmuch as his energies were completely engrossed by the delicate task of gammoning The Dandy that he didn't want to pull at him. He knew too well, by the way his little horse's ears were laid back, that he was fully prepared, and only sought an excuse, to come with a rush at the shortest possible

agriculturists will keep the ball rolling pretty perseveringly on the congenial themes of "caks, mongoid wurzol, short-horns, reaping machines, and guano," but I have heard ladies, who are perhaps the best judges of volubility, affirm that, for energy, duration, and the faculty of saying the same thing over and over again, a dialogue between a couple of fox-hunters beats every other kind of discussion completely out of the field.

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The Honorable Crasher emitted a large volume of smoke, ere he roused himself for the effort, and replied: "Good thing, last Friday, with the Pychley, from Fox Hall. Do you know that country?" he added, thinking, if his listener did not, he might save himself the trouble of detailing it.

"I am on my way down to hunt there now," rejoined our friend, "so I take an interest, naturally, in your sport. Last Friday, you say? Ah! that was the day we had such a fine run over our country. Two hours and forty-seven minutes, and killed our fox—and killed our fox," he repeated, as if such a climax was sufficiently rare to merit more than common attention.

Nothing but the spirit of emulation between different packs could have embarked the Honorable Crasher on a long story, but he woke up from his lethargy at this juncture, and observed:

"Two hours and forty-seven minutes? Indeed! It must have been a fine run; but slow, I include slow. I never care much for anything over an hour. It's labour and slow, walking after hounds, to my mind."

"Slow?" retorted Mr. Sawyer inignant. "Not at all, I was using the best horse in my stable, and he had to do all he knew to live with them. Fine country, too—wild fox hunting country—not a soul in the fields; very deep, and a good deal of fencing. I don't know that I was ever better carried," he added meditatively, hoping to bring the conversation round to the merits of the grey.

But the Honorable Crasher had his story to tell too, and broke in with unusual vehemence:

"Ours was about the quickest thing I ever rode to. Found in Faxon Corner, for never hung a second, and the hounds ran him over the large grass fields as if they were tied to him, all down by—Dear me, I forget the names of the places, and I never can describe a run; but if you don't know the country, it don't signify. In short, they ran him all about, you know, ever a capital line, and turned him up in the open, at the end of seven and twenty minutes, without a check, and very straight, you know, and all that; satisfactory to everybody, and not at all bad fun, and so on." The Honorable Crasher was rapidly collapsing, running down like the last notes of a musical box. Ere he arrived at this very explicit conclusion, he had become perfectly torpid again.

Finding his neighbor would not listen to his story Mr. Sawyer thought he might as well get what he could in the way of information, and began according to profound a series of questions, only interrupted by the occasional apparition, at the window, of a broad chest and a truly bearded face belonging to the guard, who, seeing the gentlemen still smoking, vanished again continually. The examination proceeded much as follows: the catchmen, though waking up at intervals, becoming more and more comatose.

Mr. Sawyer "It is very stiff, isn't it, that Pychley country? Large fences that

stand, so close as that between a horse and his rider," and Mr. Sawyer hardly liked to confess, even to himself, the very inferior brute he had got in the bay. Somehow all the difficulties into which he had put him seemed to rise in his mind's eye, like an accumulation of photographs, as he sat back amongst the cushions, and, withdrawing his gaze from the outward world, fixed it on the lately-lit lamp above his head.

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Though Mr. Sawyer was himself innocent of all such weaknesses, he had the grace not to interrupt his fellow-traveller, and consequently not a word more was spoken till they exchanged a courteous "Good-evening, as they glided into the Market-Harborough station, and the new arrival wondered in his own mind how it was possible for any one man to require such a quantity of clothing as must be contained in the numerous portmanteaus which the guard's van produced, and which were claimed by the Honorable Crasher as his own.

"He can't have been a week in town, though, our honest friend, for he was hunting only last Friday, and he takes more clothes with him than I've got for my whole kit in the world!"

He had, however, his own affairs to attend to—himself and his modest luggage to stow away in a damp fly, with a brook waded before, his dinner to order at the principal inn, where he meant to reside—at least, till he found out if he liked his quarters. Forsooth, the traveller, in this matter, committed a most unaccountable mistake. Dazzled by the magnificence of his manners, and the sumptuous verbal bill of fare which the waiter stated to be available, he left the details of his meal to that functionary—an oversight which produced a somewhat untoward result, inasmuch as that, after a visit to his stables, a minute inspection of his horses, and a long consultation with Isaac, concerning which of them he should ride on the morrow, interspersed with many complaints and prognostications of evil from the latter, when he returned to his apartment very

friend, in a sleepy voice, turning, like Dr. Watt's sluggard, into a more comfortable position. At that moment, it would not have broken his heart to be told that it was too hard to hunt.

"Can't see your hand," was the encouraging reply: "it's one of these regular Leicester-sheer fogs, as the grooms tell me, as is wery prevalent hereabouts. The lamps is lit now in the streets; but it'll be wusser up on the high ground. They'll hunt, though, just the same, says they. Weather never stops them here, unless it be the severest of frost and snow, as I understand. Shall I open the shutters, sir?"

Isaac threw them back as he spoke, and drew up the blind, disclosing to Mr. Sawyer's view about eighteen feet of tiles, a weathercock pointing east-south-east, and a chimney adorned with what is called an "old woman"—an ingenious contrivance to prevent it from smoking, but in this instance to judge by the smell of soot which pervaded the apartment, by no means a successful piece of mechanism—the whole wrapped in a mantle of the densest and wettest fog he ever remembered to have seen.

"Sure to be late such a morning as this," thought Mr. Sawyer, preparing for another comfortable half-hour in bed; but then he reflected that he must send Isaac forward with a horse, also that he should have to find his own way to Tilton Wood, on his hack—a sufficiently intricate proceeding as studied overnight by the map, but which might become excessively puzzling when reduced to practice, through large pastures and unknown bridle-gates, on such a morning as the present.

"Take on the grey!" said he, peremptorily, ignoring the cough; "and order breakfast for me in three-quarters of an hour."

The fact is, Mr. Sawyer had but the grey to ride. He did not quite fancy giving the roan his earliest trial in what he understood to be a hilly country; and as for making his first appearance in High Leicestershire on Marathon—really, though both were pretty strong, neither his nerves nor his self conceit would have stood such a test.

Somehow, everything went wrong, as is apt to be the case in a strange place, and when we are particularly anxious for the reverse. He cut himself shaving. His leathers were damp, and badly cleaned; looser, too, at the knees, and tighter in the tighs, than he liked. Also, he couldn't find his button-hook; and any one who has put on boots and breeches without the aid of that implement, will sympathize with his distress. Isaac knew where it was, doubtless, but, ere his master arrived at the stage of toilet at which it was required, Isaac and the grey had made their first wrong turn in the fog, about a mile from the town, on their way to Tilton Wood.

Altogether, by the time The Boy, with rather heavy eyes and an unwashed face, had brought round Jack-a-Dandy, our friend was in that mood which is best described as having "got out of bed with the wrong foot foremost."

Once in the saddle, however, things mended rapidly. No horseman could get upon Jack-a-Dandy without feeling what a good little animal it was, and, indeed, Jack's career had been a somewhat adventurous one. Thorough-bred, but too small to be put in training, he had fallen into the hands of a steep-chasing horse-dealer, who took his pedigree, and put him in one or two good hand-caps as "his daughter's pony." Master Jack could jump like a deer, and, with nine stone seven on his back, was quite able to make hunters of considerable pretensions look extremely foolish. This could not go on for ever, and the dealer broke, after which, Jack carried the drunken whip of a pack of Irish foxhounds for two seasons, and, when that establishment "busted up," found his way once more into his native country, as leader in a young gentleman's tandem, who tried to graduate at Oxford. Pending the failure of that acolyte, he had a good deal of fun at Bullingdon, winning cleverly whenever he had a chance, and only left the University because his master did, who took him

obscurity—and then found himself riding round and round the same field, with extraordinary perseverance, and not the remotest chance of escape.

He would have liked, now, to get back again into the lands; but he could not even hit the gate at which he entered, and had embarked upon the tedious process of coasting the field methodically, for that purpose, and giving up all idea of hunting for the day, when, much to his relief, he spied a gigantic object looming through the fog, which, on a nearer approach, proved to be nothing larger than a horseman, cantering confidently towards him.

On inspection, this timely arrival turned out to be the Honorable Crasher, with an enormous cigar in his mouth, looking more tired than ever, and, apparently, quite unconscious of the fog and everything else. With an effort, however, he recognized his fellow-traveller of the day before, and courteously offered to guide him—a proposal which the latter accepted with great readiness.

"I had almost lost myself," said he, "what with this thick fog, and not knowing the country."

To which the Honorable Crasher replied, "Y-e-e-s—it makes one cough, but it's all plain sailing now," and broke into a gallop.

Poor Mr. Sawyer! If he had only known it! His guide was one of the many gentlemen who could hunt twenty years from the same place, and never know the shortest way from one point to another.

## CHAPTER VII.

### A LEICESTERSHIRE LARK.

By good luck one pair of the lost sheep soon hit the bridle gate Mr. Sawyer had been seeking in vain.

"I suppose it's all right," said the Honorable Crasher, putting his horse into a canter, with the loose rein and easy off hand seat peculiar to a gentleman riding to covert.

Mr. Sawyer, following close in his wake devoutly hoped it was so; but had little leisure for considering the subject, inasmuch as his energies were completely engrossed by the delicate task of gammoning the Dandy that he didn't want to hit at him. He knew too well, by the way his little horse's ears were laid back, that he was fully prepared, and only sought an excuse, to come with a rush at the shortest possible notice.

They went on pleasantly enough for a mile or so, the Honorable leading, and commencing a variety of courteous remarks to his follower, which invariably broke off in the middle. At last, the former pulled up with an air of uncertainty.

"Very odd," he said; "often as I've come this way before, I never remember the gate locked." He had put his whip confidently under the latch, and his horse's chest against the top, without the slightest effect. "For my soul it seems rather absurd, but I do believe we've lost our way."

"We," thought Mr. Sawyer: "and this fiend in top-boots laughs as if it were a joke!" but he only said aloud, "I shall get down and take it off its hinges."

The Honorable's reply was simple and conclusive. He pointed to the upper hinge, craftily turned downward, so as effectually to prevent all tampering with it, and observed in a tone of melancholy apology, "The fence seems rather a bad one" (it was an "oxer," about seven feet high, and impervious to a bird!). "Do you think your horse could get over the gate after mine? This is only a five-year-old, and very likely to break it," he added, with the manner of a nurse tempting a child to take its dose.

I have said Mr. Sawyer was a brave man, and so he was, but I am bound to confess the proposition startled him not a little. Put yourself in his place, courteous reader, and

by which he was encompassed. To this day Mr. Sawyer has not left off talking about this his first ride over High Leicestershire. After a bottle of port, he even becomes heterodox for so good a sportsman, and vows he would rather gallop to covert over those grass-fields, than see a run in any other country in the world. I have my doubts, however, whether he enjoyed it so very much at the time. Jack put him down twice; first at an ox-fence, of which the rail was from him, and which, although his leader hit it very hard, deluded the unsuspecting Dandy; and secondly, by landing on a covered drain which gave way with him, and superinduced one of those falls that are generally designated "collar-boners." On this occasion the Honorable Crasher brought him back his horse, with quite a radiant expression of countenance.

"What a good little animal it is!" said he, throwing the reins back over his neck. "I'm trying to 'crop' this beggar of mine, and I very soon should, if I had to follow you."

In effect, the chestnut's head and bridle-band were plastered over with mud, although his ride a cont was as yet unstained.

At Skington, they relapsed into a quiet trot, and rode on together, feeling as if they could realize the fact, that twenty-four hours ago they were utter strangers to each other.

It is odd how people cast up at a meet of fox hounds, from all sorts of different directions, even on the most unpromising mornings. Though the fog was as thick as ever at the top of the hill, and Tilton Wood, at no time the best of places to "get away from," was perfectly invisible at two hundred yards' distance, there was already a good sprinkling of sportsmen assembled at the fixture. Two or three "swells" from Melton, very much the pattern of the Honorable Crasher, had arrived on their smoking hacks, and were greeted by him with considerable cordiality. Truth to tell, the Honorable dearly loved what he called a customer, meaning simply an individual who was fool enough to rate his neck at the value he did his own; and, indeed, he never would have taken so affably to Mr. Sawyer on such short notice, had the latter not been fortunate enough to possess an excellent hack hunter in Jack-a-Dandy, and bold enough to make very free use of that jumping little animal; the hounds, too, had already arrived, and in the glimpse which Mr. Sawyer caught of them as he rode up, he was sportsman enough to remark that they looked speedy, stout, level, and uncommonly fit to go. Such a pack, he thought, would not even have disgraced the Old County! the huntsman also seemed to afford the nappy combination of a riding as well as a hunting one; and the other servants were remarkably well mounted, and looked like business. Mr. Sawyer began to feel quite keen, and to look about for Isaac and the grey, who had not made their appearance; the other Harborough hunters, however, had not yet come up; their grooms had, probably, taken the chance of a late meet to refresh in a body somewhere on the road; there was nothing for it but to light a cigar, and wait patiently for more daylight.

Two or three clever-looking horses with side-saddles, denoted that if the weather had been more propitious, the same number of fair equestrians would have graced the field. Mr. Sawyer particularly remarked a very neat chestnut, apparently, like the groom who led it, exceedingly loath to be ordered home. A peremptory gentleman, in particularly good boots and breeches, with a clerical white neckcloth, and black coat, who had just arrived on wheels, seemed to be the proprietor of this shapely animal.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

A canary recently escaped from a cage in Brussels. A hen chased it, captured it, and returned it to its mistress.

WORMS IN DOGS.

BY ARNOLD BURGESS.

Truly has "Stonehenge" said "Worms are a fertile source of disease in dogs, destroying every year more puppies than distemper itself; and in spite of every precaution appearing in the kennelled hound or shooting dog, as well as the pampered house pet, and the half starved cur." Judging by the number of inquiries for remedies which we get, our friends kennels are no exceptions to the general rule. These same queries also prove that the symptoms indicating the presence of these pests, and the various medicines which should be used, are alike unknown to the general public. We cannot therefore do better than give a brief description and list of common remedies; not that we are unwilling to aid our friends in individual cases, but rather that a possibly fatal delay may be avoided. Since, however prompt we may be, time is necessary for our replies to reach our correspondents.

In the first place all worms are propagated by ova; but some are also capable of bringing forth their young alive. So that in order, to absolutely relieve the dog, not only must all existing worms be removed, but the eggs in which future parasites are latent must also be destroyed. Three varieties of worms inhabit the intestines and are capable of removal; they are the maw, round, and tape worms. There is also a kidney worm and one found in the brain, both of which are ultimately fatal. The maw worm similar to the thread worm in man, is about an inch long, of a milk white color, with one blunt end, where the mouth is situated, and the other pointed. The worm is seldom troublesome, and if so is easily expelled by doses of araca nut, followed by castor oil twelve hours after giving the nut. In fact, this treatment is the best of all for all kinds of worms, but as the nut is sometimes hard to find at the drug stores, a good remedy for both maw and round worms is finely pulverized glass, as much as will make into a bolus the size of a hickory nut, when mixed with butter or lard, to be followed six hours after by castor oil. This remedy is perfectly safe if the glass is finely pulverized. Another remedy is four grains of santonine with twenty grains of jalap, mixed into a bolus, and give on an empty stomach, in fact as all vermifuges should be.

The round worm is of a pale flesh color, five or six inches long and is generally found in knots of three to half a dozen at a time. These worms frequently generate their eggs in their own bodies, and the microscope will disclose the parent full of its young. They stand next to the tape worm in the trouble they give, but generally yield readily to the remedies we have named.

The tape worm is frequently several feet in length, flat in form, with a small head having four mouths. The peculiarity of this worm is that every section of its body possesses the faculty of reproducing its species. The ova thrown out at every joint are almost infinite in number, and these readily communicate the pest to other dogs, especially in kennels where the most scrupulous neatness is not enforced. Naturally the tape worm proves most injurious to the health of the dog in its habits. It absorbs a great portion of the nourishment taken into the stomach, thereby preventing its sustaining the system; and beyond this it irritates the intestines in a serious manner. It defies the action of the ordinary vermifuges, but yields to araca nut generally, and in cases where it does not, the best remedy is a bolus composed of twenty drops of the oil of male fern, fifteen grains of jalap and enough liquorice powder and water to mix the whole. Indian pink, calomel and spirits of turpentine are all mentioned by "Stonehenge" as powerful and effective expellants, but with the caution that all act sometimes judiciously or fatally, and that they should not be given without a full knowledge of the risk, or by a competent practitioner.

The symptoms which denote the presence of worms are marked in character and not easily mistaken by a careful observer. They are the same in all cases without regard to the kind of worm producing them, except that they differ in identity according to the degree of internal irritation, and hence as all or a party only, appear, the kind of worm may be determined by the exhibition. An unhealthy condition of the coat, the hair being devoid of gloss, dull and staring, is the first symptom; then follows in due order a ravenous appetite, with, in spite of the quantity eaten, a falling off in flesh; but, dry nose; dull spirits and offensive breath. The faeces are generally small and disconnected. Sometimes dry and crumbling, again lumpy, and followed by frothy mucus.

The full list of symptoms seldom appears

cauter, but he hung so much that the English colt on the opposite side of the course got up in the last stride and made a dead heat of it. In the deciding race the English three year-old was made favorite, though meeting Bay Final at a disadvantage of 19 lbs., compared with the weight for age scale, under which at this season of the year, a four-year-old should allow a three-year-old 18 lbs., but, tiring under his impost after a second time completing the long two mile course, he was cleverly beaten by the American by half a length. According to this running, it may be inferred that, as Broadside was about ninth or tenth in the Cesarewitch, Rosebery, who gave him nearly a stone in weight and a 2st. beating beside, is from 8st. to 4st. better than Bay Final, of the same age. Springfield, too, won the free handicap for three-year-olds over the one and a quarter miles Across the Flat, hard held, from Gavarni and two other opponents though his staying powers were doubted, owing to his never having run a mile previously. He is certainly a magnificent horse to look at, being full of quality and of good size without being big and lumbering.

HOW LINCOLN DECIDED A BET.

Mr. Lincoln was very positive in his mortal positions, and exerted a great influence on the young men about him. Especially was he severe on gambling. Greene, his best friend, had got into that practice. So Lincoln one day gave him a very severe talk on his habit. There was one person who always won from Greene, and it was done by some trick in the game they played. Greene said he must beat him before he stopped. Said Lincoln—"Billy, if you will promise that you will never gamble again, I'll put up a job that will beat him." And Greene said, "If you will only help me to get ahead of him, I swear it." "Well," says Lincoln, "when he comes into the store again, you bet him one of those \$7 hats that I can drink out of a full whiskey barrel." Greene suggested that would be a pretty big thing to do. They had better try it first. So they rolled out a full barrel and Lincoln lifted his end on to one knee, and then the other end on the other knee, and thus balancing the barrel of whiskey, drank out of the bung-hole. In a few days the "professional" came around. Greene struck the bet without any trouble. The man increased it to a hat apiece. Lincoln was called in and lifted the barrel and drank out of it, and Greene took the hat. It was rather a Chinese way for Mr. Lincoln, but Greene has sacredly kept his promise.

THE SALMON BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT ON THE NORTH-WEST MIRAMICHI.

A large quantity of salmon ova has been successfully laid down at the Dominion Government hatching establishment on the Northwest Miramichi River. Last year the reception and feeding dams were both injured, and after they were examined by Inspector Venning, the work of making the repairs was entrusted to Mr. Elson Tozer who, under the Inspector's personal direction, has made a satisfactory job, both dams being now staunch and tight and full of water.

On the 1st of September Overseer Hogan was instructed to employ men and obtain a lot of parent fish, but owing to the low water prevailing prior to the autumn rains, the fish were prevented from ascending the river, and efforts to procure them were, therefore, unsuccessful. At the first freshet the river rose four feet in twenty-four hours, and as the water submerged the shore the dried leaves and parched debris deposited by the spring freshet floated down against the nets, which were thus converted into dams and swept away from their positions on the bar below the Big Hole.

The sweeping net was next resorted to, and for all possible exertions were made, by night and day, 141 fish were obtained—76 males and 65 females. The preponderance of male fish in the whole take of the season was a discouraging feature in the operations and, added to it, was the capture of 20 spent fish which, of course were immediately liberated. An encouraging and significant feature of the operations, however, was the fact that the fish taken this season are larger than those previously taken, two of them weighing about forty pounds each.

At the present time, the season for obtaining ova having closed, there are now laid down in the hatching house from 600,000 to 700,000 healthy eggs which have been successfully impregnated and are in prime con-

dition of his own species in his stomach. The bass is omnipresent, but the brook trout is found in only two or three small streams that empty into Lake Ontario, and again on the Ottawa side of the watershed. Of perch, sunfish, and dace or shiners, there are any quantity they are, however, unworthy of notice except for baiting night lines. For the derivation of the word masalongo we must travel back to some what early times, when the canoes of French voyageurs rocked upon the waters of the St. Lawrence, and when the representatives of the Louis held high court at Montreal. In these early days of the old regime, when the war whoop of the savages still sounded where now short-horn cattle graze the masqueallonge—the fish of the long snout—must indeed have been welcome in the frying-pans of the hardy pioneers of France.

The whole art of trolling lies in the padding, as the spoon, of course, feels every dip of your blade. A good deal also hinges on local knowledge, or rather an acquired eye for likely spots, as in trout fishing, which soon comes natural. A good roa fisherman, however, would be surprised, looking at the clumsy tackle, and drawing his deductions regarding the intelligence of the fish therefrom, how often, even when he learnt to paddle, he would go out before success attended his endeavors. Where wind and tide beat heavily against outstanding promontories, fish carefully. Where lake steals off in narrow windings between bare rock walls, troll diligently. Neglect not the snug bays to your right and left, where water-lily beds heave gently above the slight wash of your canoe. Round grassy islands, with every kind of verdure throwing dark shadows over you as you glide along, round rocky islets, destitute of all signs of life, and strewn with the wreckage of winter floods; through silent narrows, between weird arrays of drowned trees, skeletons of dead forests that stretch their ead-as and bleached arms on every side. Beware of sunken snags, steer cautiously round each fallen tree, remember your bait is forty yards from you, or you may be disagreeably reminded of the last visit to your dentist's, or, worse still, lose your spoon. Every vibration of the bait is distinctly felt in your teeth, and you can tell with great precision how it is spinning; the dull monotonous hum as it revolves on the brass bar being—especially if you smoked an extra pipe over the camp fire the night before—undoubtedly conducive to nodding in the absence of sport.

Down goes the paddle, and, as our fingers grasp the line, a magnificent fish of at least 10 lbs. leap three feet into the air, his sides fairly shining in the sun. Another leap or two, and we breathe freely, as he makes the running at a great pace for the open lake, towing canoe and all after him; for with such tackle, we can afford to be severe. Our line is no silken thread, and ceremony would be out of place, though such a fish is worthy of a better fate. We are very soon on even terms with him, and, after two or three futile attempts to dive under the canoe, our fingers are in his eyes, and with considerable trouble we deposit a twelve-pounder in the bottom of the craft, and giving the coup de grace (which, in such narrow quarters, is absolutely necessary), survey his lordly dimensions with mingled feelings of satisfaction and admiration, for he is more than twice the weight of average specimens of his kind—the head of the jike family. He differs little in appearance from the last-named fish, being a trifle more silvery, and perhaps rather more underhung, but in edible qualities it would be an insult to mention him in the same breath. The most voracious of his tribe, it is said that the very perch and sunfish are not safe from his savage fangs. The only pity is, it is next to impossible to rod-fish for him. An acquaintance of mine, who lived most of his time on the frontier of the lake country, was the only person I ever saw use a rod for their capture. For this purpose he had to be paddled by a second party, so, though the satisfaction of playing the rod belonged to him the merit of the capture belonged in reality to the paddler, as the rod was only laid in the canoe whilst trolling.

By the time the hooks are extricated from our fish's jaws, the canoe has drifted sideways through the narrow opening of the channel, into a new and larger lake, level-coasted as the other, but islandless. Far away on the opposite coast, a thin line of smoke rising from the wood denotes the shanty wherein an ex-British officer has for the last twenty years expatriated himself, and devoted himself to the paddle and rifle exclusively; and, I may add, a better companion I never found a camp fire would be hard to find. Turning homewards, we point the bow of our canoe toward what appears in the distance to be stretches of green meadow, but is in reality beds of wild rice, haunt of ducks and reed birds, and along whose edges we hope to pick up a fish. Nor is our hopes delusive, for we have scarce coasted them for one hundred yards ere the unmistakable sensation that causes the paddle hastily to be rejected and the line seized makes itself manifest, and an average fish of 6 lbs. strains on the line. But, alas, fickle fortune; one more fatal spring, and the line falls slack in our hand. The tears, metaphorically speaking, shed for this loss are hardly dry, and scarce a quarter of a mile has been put between us, and the spot where we caught the last glimpse of the tip of his tail, when our course is once again secured somewhat consoles us. Scarce five minutes elapse before we are fast in another fish; but a certain drag on the line shows us,

With the thermometer at 100 deg. in the anado but yet, when a man lives collarless and coatless, and sleeps with lakes rippling at his feet, comparisons would scarcely be fair. Our way home lies by back channels; so narrow and winding that we have at times even to pull the canoes over logs that have fallen across our path. Entwining boughs meet over our heads. The wash from our tracks laps on either side, not on banks—for banks there are none—but upon the frunks of fallen trees that lie heaped on every side as generation after generation falls upon the chaos of the last, struck by lightning, killed by forest fire, or rotted by spring floods. The hoarse cry of the kingfisher, so called, startles us, and the heron flaps lazily up from roody hollows; here and there a flock of wood duck, scarce expecting intrusion, dart off through the trees, leaving the ripples on the water only to mark their presence. Such is a great portion of the forest primaval, of which schoolboys have dreamed, and poets sang from time immemorial, wandering over green awards, beneath umbrageous oaks, reclining by the banks of purring streams. So runs the strain of the ova and the thoughts of the other. "Oh, rudo shock! Has no one felt it? Stretch out your hand, would be Arcadian; you can scarcely see the tips of your fingers for brush. Venture, oh! scornful one, into those dark shades between May and August, all the pennyroyal that was ever bottled went save you. Try it between October and May, you may keep alive if you secure a good air-proof lumber shanty, and pile the blazing logs half way to the ceiling. From thence you can watch the snow-flakes fall and falling till the fall measure is meted out, after which you can, with some difficulty, perhaps dig yourself out. Then comes the still forest, and the patter patter of small avalanches on the frozen surface sounds on every side; the town mouse now revels, but not you, O bush-whacker! the ducks have fled far southward, and are falling in scores before the raking discharges of Chesapeake gunners, basking in the sunny waters of the extreme south, while the squirrel knows a good deal too much to be abroad in such hard times. The well-known sound of the rapids even is hushed, and, where they boiled, but a short time since the waves may be seen at twilight crossing in single file, while their dismal howls make more melancholy the long nights.

August, September, and October are the only three really open months in every sense of the word, and the sportsman or lover of nature who thinks it worth while to penetrate those latitudes during those months will find plenty to keep busy both his eye and his gun, then he may wander, happy as a king and free as the air whither he will till the close of autumn comes.—Amos, in London Field.

THE GAME LAWS OF ENGLAND.

A remarkable "game case," involving a question of some importance, was tried at a Justice of Peace Court at Falkirk recently. Two miners, named McDonald and Sinclair, were accused of trespassing, in pursuit of game, on lands the property of Mr Forbes, of Callendar. From the evidence, it appeared that the miners were walking along a public road, and had two dogs with them, which entered an adjoining field, and, after coursing it, hunted a rabbit into a stone dike, built between the road and the field. McDonald left the road, got upon the top of the dike, and watched the escape of the rabbit, while Sinclair stood on the roadside close to the dike, from which he removed some of the stools, and then secured the animal. It was contended for the prosecution that McDonald, having left the road and gone upon the top of the fence, had committed a trespass, and a conviction was asked. As to whether Sinclair had committed a trespass by inserting his hand within the fence it was left to the court to say. On behalf of the miners it was urged that they were not guilty of trespassing or being upon lands in pursuit of game as set forth in the complaint, as if that there must be actual personal entrance to the lands before a contravention of the statute was committed. The court took this view of the matter and acquitted the accused who thus remain the masters of the situation and of the rabbit.

A JUDGE WHO LANDED HIS FISH UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

In the bay, just below Cape Vincent, Judge Emerson and his wife, of Ironton, Mo., were out in a very small boat trolling. With two hundred to three hundred feet of line out and wound around his hand, and while on his feet adjusting a seat, a terrific surge on his line threw him off his balance and into the St. Lawrence. He held fast with only one foot inside the little boat, with head and arms stretched out at full length to the water toward the fish. The boat being very light, the struggles of the fish made the situation perilous, and several boats instantly pushed out to assist, but by the aid of his wife, who is something of a sailor, and the Judge's aquatic qualities, he managed to get the boat afloat again. Meantime the fish

NEWFOUNDLAND COD.

NOW THE FISH ARE CURED AND SHIPPED. A recent letter from Ed. Jean, N. F., to the Montreal Gazette says: "We are now busy shipping our dried codfish for foreign markets. It is curious to note the history of a codfish from the moment when, on the hook of the fisherman, it is dragged from the native element until it disappears down the human throat on the banks of the Amazon, the Arno, the Tagus, or the Po. After a few spring wriggles and it is a comfort to be informed by naturalists that fish are almost insensate to pain—the cod is flung from the fisherman's boat upon the stage, where it is received by the cut-throat, who with a sharp knife lays open the fish across the throat and down the belly, and passes it to the header. This operator proceeds to extract the liver, which is dropped into a vessel by his side, to be converted into cod-liver oil. He then extracts the entrails and wrenches off the head, and throws these into another receptacle, to be preserved for the farmer, to mix with bog and earth, thus forming a most fertilizing compost for his fields. The tongues, however, are taken out and also the 'soulds,' and these, fresh or pickled, are an excellent article of food. The fish is then passed to the 'splitter,' who by a dexterous movement cuts out the back-bone nearly to the tail, and thus lays the fish entirely open, and capable of being laid flat on its back. This is the nicest part of the operation, and the 'splitter' always commands higher wages than the other operators. The 'salter' takes the fish and washes it well from all particles of blood, salts it, and places it in piles to drain. After lying the proper length of time it is washed and spread to dry on the 'flake,' which is formed of spruce boughs supported by a frame-work resting on upright poles. Here the cod are spread out individually to bleach by exposure to sun and air, and during this process require constant attention. At night, or in the approach of rain, they are made up into little round heaps, with the skin outward, in which state they look very much like small haystacks. When the bloom, or whitish appearance, which for a time they assume, comes out on the dried fish, the process is finished, and they are then quite ready for storing. On being conveyed to the premises of the exporting merchant, they are first 'culled,' or assorted into four different kinds, known as Merchantable, Madeira, West India, and Dun, or broken fish. The first is the best quality; the second a grade lower; the third is intended for the stomach of negroes, and the fourth, which is incapable of keeping, is used at home. The cod sent to hot countries is packed by screw power into small cases called drums; that which goes to the Mediterranean is usually exported in bulk. We ship large quantities of dried codfish to Brazil, and there is hardly an inhabited corner of that vast empire where the Newfoundland cod is not to be found, being carried on the backs of mules from the sea coast into the most distant provinces of the interior. The negroes of the West Indies welcome it as a grateful addition to their vegetable diet. To all parts of the Mediterranean and Sicilians equally relishing the produce of our sea harvest. The Spaniards and Portuguese are our best customers, and all over the sunny peninsula, the baccho have been partaking of fish since the days of Carthage. Who makes special mention of our cod in Don Quixote under that name. In Great Britain and the United States we have thousands of customers. In the warmer regions of the earth, however, the people seem to have a special liking for the dried and salted cod, and to them it is an almost indispensable article of food. The more extensively Brazil, Spain, and Italy are opened up by railways and other means of transit, the greater becomes the demand for cod, as the cost is lessened. Roman Catholic countries are our best customers, and Newfoundlanders have no reason to wish for the abolition of Lent or a reduction in the number of fast days appointed by the Roman Catholic church. The advancing price of fresh meats of all kinds in various countries is also rapidly increasing the demand for cod, and has considerably enhanced its value. Twelve or fourteen years ago the average price of fish was from twelve to fifteen shillings per quintal. It is now exactly double that price.

DEATH IN A GAMING HOUSE.

A curious story comes from Paris. It is not so very long since a young man, well-dressed, and apparently rich, entered a gaming house. He was playing roulette at a table, and had already won a little money. "Red wins," pronounced

after by castor oil. This remedy is perfectly safe if the glass is finely pulverized. Another remedy is four grains of santonine with twenty grains of jalap, mixed into a bolus, and give on an empty stomach, in fact as all vermifuges should be.

The round worm is of a pale flesh color, five or six inches long and is generally found in knots of three to half a dozen at a time. These worms frequently generate their eggs in their own bodies, and the microscope will disclose the parent full of its young. They stand next to the tape worm in the trouble they give, but generally yield readily to the remedies we have named.

The tape worm is frequently several feet in length, flat in form, with a small head having four mouths. The peculiarity of this worm is that every section of its body possesses the faculty of reproducing its species. The ova thrown out at every joint are almost infinite in number, and these readily communicate the pest to other dogs, especially in kennels where the most scrupulous neatness is not enforced. Naturally the tape worm proves most injurious to the health of the dog in its habits. It absorbs a great portion of the nourishment taken into the stomach, thereby preventing its sustaining the system; and beyond this it irritates the intestines in a serious manner. It defies the action of the ordinary vermifuges, but yields to areca nut generally, and in cases where it does not, the best remedy is a bolus composed of twenty drops of the oil of male fern, fifteen grains of jalap and enough liquorice powder and water to mix the whole. Indian pink, calomel and spirits of turpentine are all mentioned by "Stonehenge" as powerful and effective expellants, but with the caution that all act sometimes prejudiciously or fatally, and that they should not be given without a full knowledge of the risk, or by a competent practitioner.

The symptoms which denote the presence of worms are marked in character and not easily mistaken by a careful observer. They are the same in all cases without regard to the kind of worm producing them, except that they differ in identity according to the degree of internal irritation, and hence as all or a party only, appear, the kind of worm may be determined by the exhibition. An unhealthy condition of the coat, the hair being devoid of gloss, dull and staring, is the first symptom; then follows in due order a ravenous appetite, with, in spite of the quantity eaten, a falling off in flesh; hot, dry nose; dull spirits and offensive breath. The faeces are generally small and disconnected. Sometimes dry and crumbling, again lumpy, and followed by frothy mucus.

The full list of symptoms seldom appears, in cases where great quantities of round worm, or a tape worm is present.

Care must be taken to watch the dog during the application of remedies, for in accordance with the condition of the system will be the vermifuges, and these, if improperly administered, may cause as bad results as the worms themselves.

#### THE NEWMARKET HOUGHTON RACE.

The sporting critic of the London Times makes the following remarks respecting the victory of the American horse Bay Final in the Dullingham Handicap which was won on the Cesarewitch Course on Thursday, Oct. 29:—The Dullingham Handicap was won after a dead heat by Mr. Sanford's Bay Final, by Lexington—Bay Leaf, from a fair field, but although every one was pleased at the success of the American stable, who have been most unfortunate this year, the performance was by no means a meritorious one. The English three-year-old colt Broadside, carrying 7st., was made favorite, the French La Courrouse, 5 yrs. 9st., being next in demand, while among the outsiders in a field of nine runners the American four-year-old Bay Final, handicapped at 6st. 8lbs., was supported by a small stake at 10 to 1. At the Buckles Hill the weight told on La Courrouse, who was not preserved with, and Bay Final and Broadside were left to fight the struggle out. Rising the ascent to the finish Bay Final appeared about to win in a

it first. So they rolled out a full barrel and Lincoln lifted one end on to one knee, and then the other end on to the other knee, and thus balancing the barrel of whisky, drank out of the bung-hole. In a few days the "professional" came around. Greene struck the bet without any trouble. The man increased it to a hat apiece. Lincoln was called in and lifted the barrel and drank out of it, and Greene took the hat. It was rather a Chinese way for Mr. Lincoln, but Greene has sacredly kept his promise.

#### THE SALMON BREEDING ESTABLISHMENT ON THE NORTH-WEST MIRAMICHI.

A large quantity of salmon ova has been successfully laid down at the Dominion Government hatching establishment on the Northwest Miramichi River. Last year the reception and feeding dams were both injured, and after they were examined by Inspector Venning, the work of making the repairs was entrusted to Mr. Elson Tozer who, under the Inspector's personal direction, has made a satisfactory job, both dams being now staunch and tight and full of water.

On the 1st of September Overseer Hogan was instructed to employ men and obtain a lot of parent fish, but owing to the low water prevailing prior to the autumn rains, the fish were prevented from ascending the river, and efforts to procure them were, therefore, unsuccessful. At the first freshet the river rose four feet in twenty-four hours, and as the water submerged the shore the dried leaves and parched debris deposited by the spring freshet floated down against the nets, which were thus converted into dams and swept away from their positions on the bar below the Big Hole.

The sweeping net was next resorted to, and after all possible exertions were made, by night and day, 141 fish were obtained—76 males and 65 females. The preponderance of male fish in the whole take of the season was a discouraging feature in the operations and, added to it, was the capture of 20 spent fish which, of course were immediately lib rated. An encouraging and significant feature of the operations, however, was the fact that the fish taken this season are larger than those previously taken, two of them weighing about forty pounds each.

At the present time, the season for obtaining ova having closed, there are now laid down in the hatching house from 600,000 to 700,000 healthy eggs which have been successfully impregnated and are in prime condition. The house and all connected with it is in first-class order, and there is a fine head of good water. If no unforeseen accident takes place, therefore, we may count on about 600,000 young salmon being hatched out for the next season's distribution. The establishment is under the care of Mr. Isaac Shaegreen, who has been connected with it since it was first opened and whose losses on the ova laid down last autumn did not reach 3 per cent.—*Chatham (N. B.), Advance.*

#### A MORNING AMONG THE MASCALONGE.

From the eastern border of the Muskoka district to the watershed of the Ottawa river, from the York branch of the Madawaska southwards to the edge of the frontier settlement, on the borders of Lake Ontario, the same awe-striking wildness, the same grandeur of vast spaces of infinity—of monotony, if you will—is ever present.

Of the three kinds of fish which form the staple food and sport of the inhabitants and sportsmen of this district I shall place the mascalonge first, partly on account of its being the subject of this paper, and partly from the fact of the great lake trout, its superior in every way, being not only more rarely found, but so retiring in his habits that only for very short seasons in the year does it come anywhere within reach of rod and line. It spends the greater part of the season in the deepest parts of the lakes, and is proof against everything but the night line—with which nefarious lure, I blush to say, I once in a very remote lake, killed a fish scaling twenty-one pounds, and containing two undigested

Down goes the paddle, and, as the fish grasps the line a magnificent fish of at least 10 lbs. leap three feet into the air, his sides fairly shining in the sun. Another leap or two, and we breathe freely, as he makes the running at a great pace for the open lake, towing canoe and all after him; for with such tackle, we can afford to be severe. Our line is no silken thread, and ceremony would be out of place, though such a fish is worthy of a better fate. We are very soon on even terms with him, and, after two or three futile attempts to dive under the canoe, our fingers are in his eyes, and with considerable trouble we deposit a twelve-pounder in the bottom of the craft, and giving the *coup de grace* (which, in such narrow quarters, is ablutely necessary), survey his lordly dimensions with mingled feelings of satisfaction and admiration, for he is more than twice the weight of average specimens of his kind—the head of the pike family. He differs little in appearance from the last-named fish, being a trifle more silvery, and perhaps rather more underhung, but in edible qualities it would be an insult to mention him in the same breath. The most voracious of his tribe, it is said that the very perch and sunfish are not safe from his savage fangs. The only pity is, it is next to impossible to rod-fish for him. An acquaintance of mine, who lived most of his time on the frontier of the lake country, was the only person I ever saw use a rod for their capture. For this purpose he had to be paddled by a second party; so, though the satisfaction of playing them belonged to him, the merit of the capture belonged in reality to the paddler, as the rod was only laid in the canoe whilst trolling.

By the time the hooks are extricated from our fish's jaws, the canoe has drifted sideways through the narrow opening of the channel, into a new and larger lake, level-coasted as the other, but islandless. Far away on the opposite coast, a thin line of smoke rising from the wood denotes the shanty wherein an ex-British officer has for the last twenty years expatriated himself, and devoted himself to the paddle and rifle exclusively; and, I may add, a better companion round a camp fire would be hard to find. Turning homewards, we point the bow of our canoe toward that appears in the distance to be stretches of green meadow, but in reality beds of wild rice, haunt of ducks and reed birds, and along whose edges we hope to pick up a fish. Nor are our hopes delusive, for we have scarce coasted them for one hundred yards ere the unmistakable sensation that causes the paddle hastily to be rejected and the line seized makes itself manifest, and an average fish of 6 lbs. strains on the line. But, alas, fickle fortune: one more fatal spring, and the line falls slack in our hand. The tears, metaphorically speaking, shed for this loss are hardly dry, and scarce a quarter of a mile has been put between us, and the spot where we caught the last glimpse of the tip of his tail, when our course is once again secured somewhat consoles us. Scarce five minutes elapse before we are fast in another fish, but a certain drag on the line shows us, on hauling up, our expeditions were well founded, and a plebeian-looking bass of 4 lbs., stretches his hideous body by the side of his more graceful compatriots.

The silence is so intense that for some time we hear the scarcely perceptible click of a paddle against the side of a canoe, before the author of it shoots round the corner in the shape of one of the local geni of the district. He paddles alongside does this interesting individual, and looks (though he does not mean it) as if his heel touched to be in your eye. He fumbles in the pocket of his capacious pantaloons in silence, and finally hands over to us a black bottle, with a grim nod. Beware not at your peril on such occasions, oh greenhorns wandering in the woods. It would certainly be unpleasant, and might be serious; he means well, even though the toes of his boots, if minutely examined, might show traces of blood and hair.—The British rough uses his fists, the Yankee his six-shooter, and the Canuck his toes, his heels and his teeth, the latter are undoubtedly the most formidable, so be civil, and drink anything anywhere. A friend of mine once drew a revolver in self defence on a crowd of these honest toilers, the loss of half his ear and a piece of his nose was his prompt reward. I have seen men advertised to extract rats' teeth with their own at country fairs. A tussle between a Canuck handcuffed and a bulldog would be a very near thing, and would draw far larger audiences.

The sun rides high, and three or four miles he between us and camp; but, though it is early August, the heat would be nothing to those that have watched horses in Broadway falling down with sunstroke, and, perhaps, have lain stark naked with all windows open in the upper story of a Richmond hotel gasping for breath,

word, and the of it, our our I think it is with while to penetrate those attitudes during these months will find plenty to keep busy both his eyes and his gun, then he may wander, happy as a king and free as the air whittler he will till the close of autumn comes.—*Amnia, in London Field.*

#### THE GAME LAWS OF ENGLAND.

A remarkable "game case," involving a question of some importance, was tried at a Justice of Peace Court at Falkirk recently. Two miners, named McDonald and Sinclair, were accused of trespassing, in pursuit of game, on lands the property of Mr. Forbes, of Callendar. From the evidence, it appeared that the miners were walking along a public road, and had two dogs with them, which entered an adjoining field, and, after coursing it, hunted a rabbit into a stone dike, built between the road and the field. McDonald left the road, got upon the top of the dike, and watched the escape of the rabbit, while Sinclair stood on the roadside close to the dike, from which he removed some of the stones, and then secured the animal. It was contended for the prosecution that McDonald, having left the road and gone upon the top of the fence, had committed a trespass, and a conviction was asked. As to whether Sinclair had committed a trespass by inserting his hand within the fence it was left to the court to say. On behalf of the miners it was urged that they were not guilty of entering or being upon lands in pursuit of game as set forth in the complaint, and that there must be actual personal entrance to the lands before a contravention of the statute was committed. The court took this view of the matter and acquitted the accused, who thus remained masters of the situation, and of the rabbit.

#### A JUDGE WHO LANDED HIS FISH UNDER DIFFICULTIES.

In the bay, just below Cape Vincent, Judge Emerson and his wife, of Ironton, Mo., were out in a very small boat trolling. With two hundred to three hundred feet of line out and wound around his hand, and while on his feet adjusting a seat, a terrible surge on his line threw him off his balance and into the St. Lawrence. He held fast with only one foot inside the little boat, with head and arms stretched out at full length to the water toward the fish. The boat being very light, the struggles of the fish made the situation perilous, and several boats instantly pushed out to assist, but by the aid of his wife, who is something of a sailor, and the Judge's aquatic qualities, he regained the boat. Meantime the fish, which proved to be a thirty-six pound maskinonge, was jumping several feet into the air and anon plunging to the bottom of the river, throwing the spray high and wide in his wild contortions. It took more than an hour to subdue this monster, during which the contest was watched by dozens of excited persons on shore and in boats. However, by going on shore, judicial firmness finally triumphed over fish force, and this monster of the deep was safely landed, amid the hearty plaudits of a crowd of anxious spectators.

#### ANOTHER FLESH SHOWER.

The phenomenon of flesh falling from a cloudless sky, says the Charleston News, occurred in Gaston County, North Carolina, last Saturday afternoon. The shower fell in a cotton field belonging to James Hannah, who lives near Gastonia. The flesh—for such it certainly is—fell for several minutes, descending somewhat in the manner of hailstones, and sprinkled a space of ground equal to a square rod. Mr. Hannah, who saw the shower as it fell, says it was perfectly clear at the time, and that there was nothing unusual visible in the sky at the place of the singular occurrence. Mr. H. Frank Clark, of Chester, returned from Gaston County last Monday and brought a specimen of the flesh with him. A microscopic examination indicates that it resembles the flesh of a cow, and a gentleman in town, who had the temerity to taste it, says the taste is similar to that of beef.

which appears, which is a fact assumed, comes out on the dried fish, the case is finished, and they are then ready for storing. On being conveyed to the premises of the exporting merchant, they are first "colled," or assorted, into four different kinds, known as Merchantable, Madras, West India, and Dun, or broken fish. The first is the best quality; the second a grade lower; the third is intended for the stomach of negroes; and the fourth, which is incapable of keeping, is used at home. The cod went to hot countries to be packed by screw power into small casks called drums; that which goes to the Mediterranean is usually exported in bulk. We ship large quantities of dried codfish to Brazil, and there is hardly an inhabitant of that vast empire where the Newfoundland cod is not to be found, being carried on the backs of mules from the coast into the most distant provinces of the interior. The negroes of the West Indies welcome it as a grateful addition to their vegetable diet. To all parts of the Mediterranean it finds its way—Italians, Greeks, and Sicilians equally relishing the produce of our sea harvest. The Spaniards and Portuguese are our best customers, and all over the sunny peninsula, the "bacca" have been a standing dish since the days of Cervantes, who makes special mention of our cod in Don Quixote under that name. In Great Britain and the United States we have thousands of customers. In the warmer regions of the earth, however, the people seem to have a special liking for the dried and salted cod, and to them it is an almost indispensable article of food. The more extensively Brazil, Spain, and Italy are opened up by railways and other means of transit, the greater becomes the demand for cod, as the cost is lessened. Roman Catholic countries are our best customers, and Newfoundlanders have no reason to wish for the abolition of Lent or a reduction in the number of fast days appointed by the Roman Catholic church. The advancing prices of fresh meats of all kinds in various countries is also rapidly increasing the demand for cod, and has considerably enhanced its value. Twelve or fourteen years ago the average price of fish was from twelve to fifteen shillings per quintal. It is now exactly double that price.

#### DEATH IN GAMING-HOUSE.

A curious story comes from Paris. It is not so very long since a young man, well dressed, and apparently rich, entered a clandestine gaming-house. He was playing at trente-et-quarante, and had already won a little pile of gold. "Red wins," presently said the banker, and proceeded to hand over a hundred napoleons to the unknown one for the stakes were high. But the stranger made no attempt to take the gold, and returned no answer to three or four questions put to him in reference to the game. His eyes remained fixed on the red, while his features assumed a ghastly paleness. A player touched his arm—he was dead. Then the banker coldly withdrew the hundred napoleons, observing that the play was in the nature of a reciprocal contract, which could only be entered into between parties both of whom were capable of contracting, and therefore never between a live man and a dead one. The cause of death was heart disease, and the official report was soon drawn up in proper form. It contained no sort of reference to a gaming house.

A TRAP FOR SKUNKS—A barrel balanced on the logs over a pole, about seven inches high, with open end brought down to the ground, and was put in the bottom. A skunk will walk into the open end, and when he gets past the middle the barrel will rock upon the bottom, leaving the skunk a prisoner. This has often been tried successfully.

A CARD—To all who are suffering from the errors and indiscretions of the eye, send a receipt that will cure you. This great remedy was discovered by a missionary in South America. Send a self-addressed envelope to the Rev. JAMES T. INMAN, Station D, Erie House, New York City. 250 aw.



TORONTO, FRIDAY, NOV. 24, 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 LIGHT GREEN color, with the name of the city or town and correspondent, signed by the proprietors of this paper, with a punch stamp of a horse's head upon the right upper corner, and dated October 1st, 1876, each card running for three months. No person is authorized to use any other credential on our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will retain it and mail it to this office.

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

#### DATES CLAIMED FOR 1877.

##### AMERICAN.

Fresport, Ill.	May 29 to June 1
Cleveland, O.	July 24 to 27
Springfield, Mass.	July 24 to 27
Buffalo, N. Y.	July 31 to Aug. 8
Fresport, Ill.	July 31 to Aug. 8
Rochester, N. Y.	2d week in Aug.
Prophetstown, Ill.	2d " "
Tiskilwa, Ill.	3d " "
Utica, N. Y.	3d " "
Earlville, Ill.	4th " "

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

#### TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We acknowledge the kindness of subscribers who have, so far, accepted our subscription drafts; and would state that in many cases no instructions have been received as to which of our premium pictures they would like to have forwarded. By simply dropping us a post card with the request to send the

#### WINTER RACING.

It can be said that the turf season of 1876 is virtually over, and the racers soon will be, if not already, consigned to the tender mercies of the stable boy or the straw yard until the grass grows green in 1877. A retrospect of the sport in Canada for the season would not be any too inviting reading if the skeleton was laid bare; and, in charity, it may be expedient to let bygones be bygones, although the right to review the action of this or that association cannot be questioned at any time. While the mantle may be drawn through policy, if the interest of the turf in the future demands lessons from the past, it would be folly to withhold the valuable knowledge which experience has taught.

Ice or snow racing in some portions of the country is one of the most attractive amusements of our inclement season. In some sections there are very few difficulties in the way of success, the most essential element to the sport, a good track, being at all times available. Of late years many winter gather-

being too great for the advantages offered. However, there are usually a sufficient number of entries to make them at least interesting to spectators, and at times the fields are large enough to compare favorably with any of our summer gatherings. The same rules which govern the conduct of turf affairs should be enforced in ice meetings. These have been so lately and so frequently spoken of, that a repetition is quite unnecessary here.

Considering the total absence of the record penalty on ice as affecting turf, it would naturally be expected that horses would at all times be driven to win—but here as in every where else it is found that the Ishmalite shows his hand. It is the duty not only of the judges in these events, but also of the managers to use their utmost endeavors to prevent the semblance of fraud, and insist upon every contest being up-and-up, and on its merits alone. No exertions should be spared to stamp out fraud in whatever shape it presents itself, no matter who may be the sufferers—holding dear the principles of equity and fairness with which all such contests should be conducted. An incentive to crookedness is found in the small purses which are hung up; but the peculiar conditions under which ice racing is generally governed, render it impossible to give larger money; and as a consequence "fixes" are too frequently heard of, with the pool-box as the base of operations. To circumvent this crooked operation is one of the first duties of both judges and managers.

#### WHAT THEY ARE GOING TO DO.

Last week we spoke of the difficulties which were likely to arise in the payment, or rather the holding, of the money invested in pools in the United States on the Presidential election. Since then many of the more prominent American journals have taken the question up, and submitted it to a discussion in which all the salient points, *pro* and *con*, have been brought out. Many of them speak of the hardship some investors will suffer from the money being locked up, and in a charitable sort of way submit the bets should be governed by the rules authorized by the National Association regulating investments on trotting contests. If this was adopted the bets would, in all probability, be draws, as the decision in the race has not been arrived at within the time which is provided by the National Association Rules. Five days only are allowed, exclusive of Sunday, which through practice is not counted as a portion of the time, though the rule itself would not admit of such a construction. The general feeling, however, is that the money will be retained until a final decision is positively arrived at. Indeed some of the most prominent pool sellers, such as Morrissey and Johnson Bros., declare themselves to this effect. Morrissey, in answer to the inquiries of a New York Herald reporter, said he will pay no bets until the fact of the election of either Mr. Tilden or Mr. Hayes is settled beyond the peradventure of a doubt. Johnson Bros. say they do not intend to pay any bets until the Electoral College shall decide who is elected; and if the decision should be that Hayes is elected they will ask Tilden to fill out a paper saying the end has been reached, and *vice versa* if the choice should be any other way. It is altogether probable that the action of these leading rooms will govern the conduct of all the pool-sellers throughout the Union on the question. In the meantime investors can console themselves the best way possible, and while wishing this cruel war was over, keep their courage up by trusting to a proper disposition of the funds when Tilden (or Hayes) comes marching home.

The New York Graphic, which appears to be greatly excited about pool-selling, has some startling suggestions regarding the disposition of the money now in the hands of the pool-sellers. By a law of the State of

to the higher and nobler purposes of civilization. Billiards, *per se*, is by no means a game which can be devoted to improper purposes. The science necessary to its acquirement proving an effectual bar to its employment by the pariahs of society. The game is the highest rational indoor one we possess in which all members of the family can take part, and there is no reason why it should not become as popular and universal as croquet.

Hemmed in as it was at one time by puritanical prejudice, it is easily understood why careful parents were cautious about introducing it to their homes; but as its beauties and adaptability to the home circle became apparent, these morbid obstructions were broken down, and healthy common sense ideas were adopted. Our best citizens practice the game in the privacy of the domestic circle—and many good players are found among the daughters and sons of our intelligent, wealthy, and far-seeing pillars of society. Old fanatical lines have been rubbed out, and rays of intelligence and pleasure beam in the place they were wont to occupy. And so it should be to the end. Satan has no right to monopolize all the good things—no more in our homes and in our domestic comforts than he has in the church. Music hath charms, which are being recognised in circles where it was ostracised; and billiards have a mission which is becoming identified with the advancement of our enlightenment.

A notable step in this direction has been made by the Mechanics' Institute of this city. Frowning down an opposition waged by fanaticism and an ignorance of the subject, the Directors have acted upon a proposition made some time ago by the Secretary of the institution, that a billiard room should be added to the many attractions already found within its walls. It is proposed to use the Music Hall for the billiard room, and by this day week it is expected it will be ready for occupation. For the present four tables will be in use; but under such management it is quite easy to assume that that number will in a short time not come up to the requirements. This is a noble move, and does credit to the managers of one of our most popular institutions, and must result in great benefit to the young men of our city. The Directors are but following the example of Rev. Dr. McCosh, of the Presbyterian College at Princeton, N.J., and they have the noble words of Prof. Swing, of Chicago, who in speaking on the subject of the game of billiards, closed with an eloquent appeal on behalf of the game with the peroration: "Common sense will be victorious, and the homes of the future will be full of both billiards and bibles, of cheerfulness and piety beautifully mingled."

#### NEW INDUSTRY.

We have had our attention directed to some new articles introduced and manufactured by the firm of Messrs E. G. Tisdale & Son, of Brantford, Ont. They consist of several kinds of Iron Stable Fittings, and commend themselves for the purposes for which they were devised at sight. The assortment comprises Feed Boxes, Hay Racks, Open and Box Stall Guards, Gutters and Covers, Heavy and Light Cess Pools, Stall Posts, Ventilators, Wall Straps, Cap Rails, Tie-ring Plates, Blanket Brackets, Wash Harness Brackets, Saddle Brackets, and the whole of the minutiae required in architecture of this class. No recommendation of ours is necessary to show the value of these Iron Fittings; they are in universal use in England and the Continent, and are being rapidly adopted in this country. A preference is due to the home made article, and more especially so when the post discriminates so much in its favor. Large stocks are kept on hand, so that delays are at all times avoided, and orders are filled with a promptness that is characteristic of this firm. On the score of economy alone

After crossing the ravine to the east of Yonge street, and proceeding to the place on Mr. Armstrong's farm, where the drag was supposed to be laid, quite a delay was caused by the hounds failing to trace out the scent, and as all were anxious to be off they scattered in every direction trying to find the starting point, consequently, when the hounds gave tongue, letting known that they had succeeded, only five or six happened to be in the right position, the rest following the best way they could by the sound in the direction they supposed the others had taken, but failed to take the right one, it being impossible on account of the bush to see where to go. Knowing then that it was useless to search farther, they crossed over so as to come in at the finish, having missed over half the run. Even those who were fortunate enough to be in the right position at the start did not accomplish the whole distance of the trail, as the hounds, losing the scent, caused them to take a short cut.

After about fifteen minutes delay, the hounds were put on the scent of the fox, who, running in divers directions through the bush for about twenty minutes, giving the hounds hard work, was captured about half a mile from where he started. Mr. O. Brown taking the "brush."

There was quite a number of ladies and gentlemen in carriages and on foot, especially the latter, who came to witness the sport, but were likewise disappointed, as there were so many obstacles in the way to shut out the view.

At the finish of the drag, as is usual through the kindness of Mr. Armstrong, showing his encouragement of the sport, a tent was erected containing refreshments for the huntsmen.—*Com.*

#### Sporting Gossip.

An Ottawa man who claimed he never saw the horse that could throw him, mounted a frisky rosiate the other day in one of the streets of Lower Town, and in exactly five minutes by the watch went head foremost through a large show window. He says this principle of evolution is hard to understand.

Mr. Dofries, the owner of the speedy little gelding Islander, which was entered in the half mile heat race at Newmarket on Saturday, says he engaged Blaylock, the jockey, to ride the horse in that race. Upon arriving at the track the youthful Harry was conspicuous by his absence, and did not put in an appearance at all, having deliberately disappointed Mr. D. Comment is unnecessary.

It is proposed to give a winter meeting at Ottawa, over Mutchmor Park, at which \$2,000 in premiums will be hung up. A meeting of gentlemen favorable to the project was held at the Union Hotel on Saturday evening.

By order of the Prospect Driving Park Association of Montpelier, Vermont, Mr. D. Nicholson, and bay mare Alice, of Sherbrooke, P. Q., have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money.

At a meeting of the Toronto Butchers' Association held at the Mansion House on Monday evening, Mr. Britton the well-known drover, said, he considered that no class of men contributed as much to the wealth of the Dominion in proportion to their numbers, as the breeders of thoroughbred stock.

The International Hotel at Niagra Falls, closed Saturday. Mr. Fulton reports a very successful season.

We understand Mr. A. Colthbert, of Cobourg, has been engaged to build a ten-ton standing-keel yacht for Mr. J. S. Wallace. This and the steam launch previously contracted for will keep him busy all winter.

NORTH LINCOLN—This heavy draught stallion has been sold by Mr Long, of

locked up in the pool box, awaiting the result of the Presidential contest.

John O'Connor has had quite a number of visitors from the Dominion, mostly residents of Guelph and adjacent places, call upon him at his rooms in Union Square, New York, during the past three months, those who played billiards thinking it quite a treat to be allowed to play after 10 p.m., the by-laws of Guelph taboing the game after the hour named, and not allowing it after 7 p.m. on Saturday nights. John, by the way, is doing an excellent business.

#### A NEW PAPER.

Last week we received the first number of The Observer, a paper published in this city in the interests of the Licensed Victuallers and opposed to the Prohibition movement. It is a forty column eight page paper, same size as THE SPORTING TIMES, and presents rather a good appearance. There is lots of room for a paper of this nature in Canada and it is the interests of the trade to give the new venture their support. It is printed by the Toronto Publishing Company, and the subscription price is \$4 per year.

#### Athletic.

##### GRÆCO-ROMAN WRESTLING.

##### BAUER VS. HEYGSTER.

If there were any doubts as to the great interest which the citizens of Toronto take in athletic sports, they would have been readily dispelled by taking a peep into the Royal Opera House on Saturday evening last during the progress of the wrestling match between Mons. Bauer and Herr Heygster. The seating capacity was pretty well tried, the gallery and second tier being crowded, while the orchestra chairs and balcony seats contained an army of Corinthians. The match was the result of a challenge from the Teuton to the Gaul as mentioned last week. Shortly after eight o'clock the curtain was rolled up, and Mr. Roger Lambé, the well-known amateur pedestrian and sculler, who had been selected as referee, advanced to the front and introduced the principals and their umpires. Mr A. D. Stewart looked after Bauer, and Mr. Noble Ray after Heygster. The Frenchman was the first to make his bow, and was received with great shouts of welcome, which must have been very flattering; the German followed and had a good reception. Bauer's appearance was described last week, and does not require repeating. Heygster looked to be about 5 ft. 8 in. in height, about the same dimension around the abdomen, and would weigh probably 300 lbs, and was about as curious a specimen of an athlete, physically considered, as one would be likely to meet anywhere. Notwithstanding his tremendous avoirdupois and apparent want of condition, he was quite active on his feet, and displayed considerable knowledge of the science required in this style of wrestling. So long as he was able to stand up he made a good show with his more lithe opponent, but once off his feet and the game was up, the absence of elasticity would not permit him to rise or use the peculiar tactics in which Bauer is such an adept when he is on the floor. Three falls out of five constituted the match, and they fell comparatively easy to the Alsatian, Heygster at no time having a ghost of a chance of winning. The time of the several bouts was 8, 5, and 7 1/2 minutes respectively. During the progress of the match Bauer once or twice showed the tremendous strength he possesses in his neck. Being thrown or going down for *fitness*, he formed his body into an arch, resting on his heels and head, and the utmost efforts of his ponderous opponent, aided by his weight thrown on the Frenchman's chest and stomach, were unable to straighten the body or bring the shoulders to the carpet. As a match the display was much inferior to that of Miller and Bauer. Tremendous cheering greeted the victor, who has made a legion of friends in this city. Heygster was not forgotten, and was called out, when he bowed his thanks to the audience for the compliment. Notwithstanding the short time the exhibition lasted, everyone



.....	May 29 to June 1
Cleveland, O.....	July 24 to 27
Springfield, Mass.....	July 24 to 27
Buffalo, N. Y.....	July 31 to Aug. 3
Freeport, Ill.....	July 31 to Aug. 3
Rochester, N. Y.....	2d week in Aug.
Prophetstown, Ill.....	2d " "
Tiskilwa, Ill.....	2d " "
Utica, N. Y.....	3d " "
Earlville, Ill.....	4th " "

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

### TO SUBSCRIBERS.

We acknowledge the kindness of subscribers who have, so far, accepted our subscription drafts; and would state that in many cases no instructions have been received as to which of our premium pictures they would like to have forwarded. By simply dropping us a post card with the request to send the

### WINTER RACING.

It can be said that the turf season of 1876 is virtually over, and the racers soon will be, if not already, consigned to the tender mercies of the stable boy or the straw yard until the grass grows green in 1877. A retrospect of the sport in Canada for the season would not be any too inviting reading if the skeleton was laid bare, and, in charity, it may be expedient to let bygones be bygones, although the right to review the action of this or that association cannot be questioned at any time. While the mantle may be drawn through policy, if the interest of the turf in the future demands lessons from the past, it would be folly to withhold the valuable knowledge which experience has taught.

Ice or snow racing in some portions of the country is one of the most attractive amusements of our inclement season. In some sections there are very few difficulties in the way of success, the most essential element to the sport, a good track, being at all times available. Of late years many winter gatherings have taken place on the regular Driving Parks, and where this has been found practicable has been attended with the best results. Comforts can be secured in such a place which are denied on the open ice; and the opportunities for the managers of winter gatherings to reimburse themselves are greater when they are held on regular tracks. With the variable weather which is experienced in the more southern portions of the country, it is, during some seasons, almost impossible to select a date upon which a meeting could be guaranteed over a snow track on a regular course. The temperature is so variable that the chances of sleighing for a couple of weeks ahead can hardly be depended on. On the other hand, when our lakes, bays and rivers are once bound in the grip of Jack Frost, any suitable date can be selected with an almost absolute certainty of at least a passable track. As a rule it may be said ice meetings are not much of a financial success to their promoters, and if it was not that the inherent love of the sport over-balanced any considerations of a pecuniary nature, their number would be very few indeed. Lots of horsemen hold their characters aloof from these gatherings considering the risks they are bound to assume as

in the United States on the Presidential election. Since then many of the more prominent American journals have taken the question up, and submitted it to a discussion in which all the salient points, *pro* and *con*, have been brought out. Many of them speak of the hardship some investors will suffer from the money being locked up, and in a charitable sort of way submit the bets should be governed by the rules authorized by the National Association regulating investments on trotting contests. If this was adopted the bets would, in all probability, be draws, as the decision in the race has not been arrived at within the time which is provided by the National Association Rules. Five days only are allowed, exclusive of Sunday, which through practice is not counted as a portion of the time, though the rule itself would not admit of such a construction. The general feeling, however, is that the money will be retained until a final decision is positively arrived at. Indeed some of the most prominent pool sellers, such as Morrissey and Johnson Bros., declare themselves to this effect. Morrissey, in answer to the inquiries of a New York Herald reporter, said he will pay no bets until the fact of the election of either Mr. Tilden or Mr. Hayes is settled beyond the peradventure of a doubt. Johnson Bros. say they do not intend to pay any bets until the Electoral College shall decide who is elected; and if the decision should be that Hayes is elected they will ask Tilden to fill out a paper saying the end has been reached, and *vice versa* if the choice should be any other way. It is altogether probable that the action of these leading rooms will govern the conduct of all the pool-sellers throughout the Union on the question. In the meantime investors can console themselves the best way possible, and while wishing this cruel war was over, keep their courage up by trusting to a proper disposition of the funds when Tilden (or Hayes) comes marching home.

The New York Graphic, which appears to be greatly excited about pool-selling, has some startling suggestions regarding the disposition of the money now in the hands of the pool-sellers. By a law of the State of New York it would appear the commissioners of charities have power to apply to the courts to have a receiver appointed to take possession of money which has been bet or risked in such speculations, and appropriate it for the benefit of the poor. It goes on to argue the policy of such a *coup d'etat*, and concludes by stating that the sum of \$2,500,000 divided among secular charities would be a blessing to tens of thousands. It appears, however, to lose sight of the fact that thieving by the authorities (even under this guise) is about as bad as by anybody else.

### A FORWARD STEP.

Notwithstanding the disabilities under which Billiard-room keepers labor in several parts of the country, notably at Guelph and Dundas, the advancing tidal wave of popular opinion is washing away the barriers with which fanaticism has hedged in this noble king of games. The advancing ideas of the present generation clearly see the folly of endeavoring to stop the tide in its flood; and instead of seeking to expatriate the ivory balls and green cloth, or hedge them in by circumstances which consign them to the care of the lower strata, devote them as aids

found within its walls. It is proposed to use the Music Hall for the billiard room, and by this day week it is expected it will be ready for occupation. For the present four tables will be in use; but under such management it is quite easy to assume that that number will in a short time not come up to the requirements. This is a noble move, and does credit to the managers of one of our most popular institutions, and must result in great benefit to the young men of our city. The Directors are but following the example of Rev. Dr. McCosh, of the Presbyterian College at Princeton, N.J., and they have the noble words of Prof. Swing, of Chicago, who in speaking on the subject of the game of billiards, closed with an eloquent appeal on behalf of the game with the peroration: "Common sense will be victorious, and the homes of the future will be full of both billiards and bibles, of cheerfulness and piety beautifully mingled."

### NEW INDUSTRY.

We have had our attention directed to some new articles introduced and manufactured by the firm of Messrs. E. G. Tisdale & Son, of Brantford, Ont. They consist of several kinds of Iron Stable Fittings, and commend themselves for the purposes for which they were devised at sight. The assortment comprises Feed Boxes, Hay Racks, Open and Box Stall Guards, Gutters and Covers, Heavy and Light Cess Pools, Stall Posts, Ventilators, Wall Straps, Cap Rails, Tie-ring Plates, Blanket Brackets, Wash Harness Brackets, Saddle Brackets, and the whole of the minutiae required in architecture of this class. No recommendation of ours is necessary to show the value of these Iron Fittings; they are in universal use in England and the Continent, and are being rapidly adopted in this country. A preference is due to the home-made article, and more especially so when the cost discriminates so much in its favor. Large stocks are kept on hand, so that delays are at all times avoided, and orders are filled with a promptness that is characteristic of this firm. On the score of economy alone we expect to see the Iron Fittings come into general use; while the sanitary advantages they possess, coupled with their durability, will commend them to the owners of valuable stock. The firm have lately issued an illustrated catalogue of the different articles of this class they manufacture, which gives a fair idea of their appearance. The Messrs. Tisdale are extensively engaged in iron business, and one of the firm being a practical horseman is well calculated to know what will satisfy the demand for this class of goods. Gentlemen building or refitting their stables should place themselves in communication with Messrs. T. & Son, Brantford, or with their agent Mr. Harry Piper in this city.

### THE TORONTO HUNT CLUB.

The meet which was held on Saturday afternoon at the Deer Park, Yonge street, brought out the usual number of horsemen, only a few well-known faces being missed.

Before the start everyone anticipated a fine afternoon's sport, as the weather, although having the appearance of rain, was suitable for the purpose, and as there was a good run over the same course last season; but nearly all were disappointed.

### Sporting Gossip.

An Ottawa man who claimed he never saw the horse that could throw him, mounted a frisky rosiante the other day in one of the streets of Lower Town, and in exactly five minutes by the watch went head foremost through a large show window. He says this principle of evolution is hard to understand.

Mr. Defries, the owner of the speedy little gelding Islander, which was entered in the half mile heat race at Newmarket on Saturday, says he engaged Blaylock, the jockey, to ride the horse in that race. Upon arriving at the track the youthful Harry was conspicuous by his absence, and did not put in an appearance at all, having deliberately disappointed Mr. D. Comment is unnecessary.

It is proposed to give a winter meeting at Ottawa, over Mutchmor Park, at which \$2,000 in premiums will be hung up. A meeting of gentlemen favorable to the project was held at the Albion Hotel on Saturday evening.

By order of the Prospect Driving Park Association of Montpelier, Vermont, Mr. D. Nicholson, and bay mare Alice, of Sherbrooke, P. Q., have been suspended for non-payment of entrance money.

At a meeting of the Toronto Butchers' Association held at the Mansion House on Monday evening, Mr. Britton the well-known drover, said, he considered that no class of men contributed as much to the wealth of the Dominion in proportion to their numbers, as the breeders of thoroughbred stock.

The International Hotel at Niagra Falls, closed Saturday. Mr. Fulton reports a very successful season.

We understand Mr. A. Cuthbert, of Cobourg, has been engaged to build a ten-ton standing-keel yacht for Mr. J. S. Wallace. This and the steam launch previously contracted for will keep him busy all winter.

NORTH LINCOLN—This heavy draught stallion has been sold by Mr. Long, of Lansing, Ont., to be shipped to England. He will be sure to make his mark in that country.

Inspiration and Bill Bruce have returned from their victorious tour in the States, and have been placed in winter quarters; the former in the city and the speedy son of Enquirer at Woodstock.

The Montreal Horse Market has been very dull during the past week, very few sales being made. At Mr. Elwes' sale a few horses were sold at prices ranging from \$80 to \$160. On Tuesday a car load was shipped for Glasgow by Mr. Elwes per s.s. Manitoba.

The officers of the 87th Royal Fusiliers being about to leave Halifax for Bermuda, all their fine full-blooded English horses are being sold off at a tremendous sacrifice.

Goldsmith Maid will winter in California. Her 2:14 at Philadelphia a few days ago shows the little darling has not lost much of her speed. It is the intention to trot her next season.

"It's an ill wind," &c. Debtors in New York now excuse themselves with a fair degree of plausibility that all their money is

and second tier being crowded, while the orchestra chairs and balcony seats contained an army of Corinthians. The match was the result of a challenge from the Teuton to the Gaul as mentioned last week. Shortly after eight o'clock the curtain was rolled up, and Mr. Roger Lambo, the well-known amateur pedestrian and sculler, who had been selected as referee, advanced to the front and introduced the principals and their umpires. Mr. A. D. Stewart looked after Bauer, and Mr. Noble Ray after Heygster. The Frenchman was the first to make his bow, and was received with great shouts of welcome, which must have been very flattering; the German followed and had a good reception. Bauer's appearance was described last week, and does not require repeating; Heygster looked to be about 5 ft. 8 in. in height, about the same dimension around the abdomen, and would weigh probably 300 lbs, and was about as curious a specimen of an athlete, physically considered, as one would be likely to meet anywhere. Notwithstanding his tremendous avoirdupois and apparent want of condition, he was quite active on his feet, and displayed considerable knowledge of the science required in this style of wrestling. So long as he was able to stand up he made a good show with his more lithe opponent, but once off his feet and the game was up, the absence of elasticity would not permit him to rise or use the peculiar tactics in which Bauer is such an adept when he is on the floor. Three falls out of five constituted the match, and they tell comparatively easy to the Alsatian, Heygster at no time having a ghost of a chance of winning. The time of the several bouts was 8, 5, and 7 1/2 minutes respectively. During the progress of the match Bauer once or twice showed the tremendous strength he possesses in his neck. Being thrown or going down for *freese*, he formed his body into an arch, resting on his heels and head, and the utmost efforts of his ponderous opponent, aided by his weight thrown on the Frenchman's chest and stomach, were unable to straighten the body or bring the shoulders to the carpet. As a match the display was much inferior to that of Miller and Bauer. Tremendous cheering greeted the victor, who has made a legion of friends in this city. Heygster was not forgotten, and was called out, when he bowed his thanks to the audience for the compliment. Notwithstanding the short time the exhibition lasted, everyone appeared well pleased with the display of science, skill and strength shown.

—S—

ORGANIZED.—The Ottawa Athletic Club has been duly organized, Mr. J. Geo. Turgon is President; Mr. Fred. Wall, Sec. Treasurer; and Messrs. F. Macdonnell, J. Browne, and H. T. Lane, a general committee. They have a fine room well fitted up.

### SPECIAL NOTICE.

We direct attention to the advertisement of Mr. Wm. P. Marston. This establishment has been now in successful operation for over 25 years. Aside from the ordinary trade, it is here all the well-known 'Marston' Rifles are made. The rapid change taking place amongst our backwoodsmen from the Muzzle to the Breech Loading Rifle, induced Mr. M. to get up a Breech Loading Rifle to meet the requirements of his customers, and a few days ago the first batch of his Patent Rifles was proven at the Garrison targets with the most complete success. Mr. M. claims it, based upon his long experience, together with the opinion of all old hunters who have seen it—to be the best and strongest hunting Rifle yet made.

The pigeon shooting tournament mentioned in this column last week will be held at St. Marys, instead of Stratford.

Canadian Turf.

TROTTING AT NEWMARKET COURSE, TORONTO.

On Saturday last a day's racing, "the last of the season," was advertised to be held over the old Gates course. The programme consisted of a hurdle race, a half-mile heat race, and a trot. The two former ones were not started, and only four heats of the trot were got off. On the conclusion of the fourth heat it was too dark to continue, and the finish was postponed until Monday afternoon. Rain necessitated a further adjournment until Wednesday, the result of which has not reached us up to the time of going to press. The following is the summary of the trot so far as it went:

NEWMARKET COURSE, Toronto, Nov 18.—Under the management of Mr. Frank Martin—Purse \$60—Open to five named horses. Trotting; mile heats, best 3 in 5, in harness; catch weights, and no distance \$45 to first, 15 to second.

J Fleming's ch m Jennie Vincent	2 1 1 2
Geo Clark's b g Tecumseh Boy	1 4 4 1
R James, jr, names b g John A	3 3 2 3
W Kennedy's ch g Avenue Boy	4 3 8 4
C Wallis' gr m Alice Gray	dr

No time taken.

BETTING—Before the race Avenue Boy was a strong favorite, selling nearly even against the field. After the first heat John A \$5, Jenny Vincent \$2 to \$6, Field \$2. After second heat Jenny Vincent \$5, John A \$8, Field \$1. After third heat Jenny Vincent \$5 to \$\*, Field \$2 to \$3.

RACING AT OTTAWA.

A large number of people visited Matchmor Park on the 16th, for the purpose of witnessing a match race between a three-year-old colt, the property of Mr. John Christian, of the March Road, Nepean, and a black mare, of the same age, the property of Mr. John Sissons, of the same place. The crowd expected a close race, and they were not disappointed. Mr. Thomas Kennedy, of Ottawa, and Mr. John Rock, of Nepean, acted as judges. The race was for \$100 a side, in heats best two in three. Mr. Wm. McCaffrey acted as starter, and in the first heat sent the horses off well together, with the horse at the pole. At the quarter pole the horse took a good lead, and kept it through to the winning post, where he was leading about thirty-five or forty yards. The start in the second heat was not good, as the horses collided, and Mr. Christian's was thrown behind some distance thereby. The mare had the lead, and kept it throughout, although closely pressed by the horse. In the third heat the mare again took the lead after a hard effort, before reaching the quarter pole, and succeeded in keeping it all the way, and came in about a length in advance of the horse, thus winning the heat and race. The following is the summary:

MATCHMOR PARK, Ottawa, Nov. 15. \$200 Match. Mile heats, 2 in 3. Running.

John Sissons' black filly, 8 yrs.	2 1 1
John Christian's colt, 3 yrs.	1 2 2

No time.

Billiards.

A CANADIAN THE CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

JOSEPH DION BEATS GARNIER FOR THE CHAMPION MEDAL.

The match between Albert Garnier and Joseph Dion for a stake of \$1,000 and the Delaney champion medal took place on Thursday night at Tammany Hall, New York, in the presence of a large audience. The number of ladies present was very large.

The game was 600 points up, on a 5x10 wire cushion table, with balls 2 3/4 inches in diameter, and governed by the rules of the National Billiard Congress. There was considerable betting on the result, Garnier being slightly the favorite. The medal, which is in Garnier's possession, was forfeited to him by Cyrille Dion, and his brother sought to take it back into the family. It was nearly half past eight when the players made their appearance and were greeted with applause. They lost no time in getting to work, and, unbundling their cues, stood together at the foot of the table. Mr. Frey acted as umpire for Garnier, Mr. Gillette for Dion and Mr. Gleason was chosen referee.

THE GAME.

Dion won the string for lead, but failed to count on the play. Garnier next made several pretty draw shots, but failed on a two-cushion draw after scoring 10. In the next two innings Dion made 3, against 4 for Garnier. At the finish of the fourth inning Garnier, after making 9 points, missed a simple shot with the balls lying close together. This gave Dion a good

up to 23, thus making the game a tie for the moment, but he kept on, and, by unusual care, he held them on the upper right hand cushion till he scored 56, when he crossed them to the upper end cushion and started them on a journey across the table. At 75 points they were only half way across. Here they separated a little and he was compelled to play a bank shot to retain the position. They broke badly, however, and he retired, after scoring 83 points, and taking the lead by 60 points, the score standing:

DION, 217; GARNIER, 157.

This was at the twenty-fourth inning, making Garnier's average so far about 6 and Dion's 9. On this play Garnier rolled up 26 points, which lessened the distance between him and his opponent, who was now 84 ahead. Dion's two next plays netted only two points. Dion on his thirty-second innings accomplished some very pretty play. He held them on the end cushions for 83, then drove the white ball up and down the table and brought them well together again. After scoring 44 he retired on a masse which he thought counted, but was decided against him. Dion went at them in earnest on his next play and took them gently across the upper end cushion and back again to the point from which he started. During this time he hit them 80 times. After reaching the corner he started them up the side cushion. When he reached 100 points there was great applause. He stopped a moment and then began handling them nicer than ever. Half way up the side cushion he had scored 140. They broke a little, but he got them in good shape gain on the lower end cushion, and in travelling across it ran up to 170, when the balls lodged in the corner. In getting them out he was obliged to scatter them and several well played-draw shots failed to bring them in place again. He retired with a splendid run of 179, which gave him a lead of 165 points, the game standing,

DION, 412; GARNIER 247.

In the next four innings Dion made 17 points, while Garnier made 8 misses and scored but 1 point out of his four plays. Dion opened his thirty-ninth play with a beautiful long draw, which, owing to a bad kiss, failed to gather the balls. He only got 5 from it, however, for he "went round" the white when there was just room to go through. After two or more safety plays on both sides Garnier scored 10 points, one of which was a double cross between the side cushions, which was loudly applauded. Dion followed with 17 points, and then they both missed. In the next six innings Dion's best run was 17 and Garnier's 10. The play became stupid, neither making more than 3 or 3 at a time. The game now stood,

DION, 501; GARNIER 307.

On his fifty-sixth inning Garnier made a brilliant play twice around the table, counting on the white in the corner, but failed to count on his next shot. On his fifty-eighth play Dion ran them across the lower rail for forty points, and then turning them from the corner to the side cushion took them along till they froze on him at 65. He failed to count from the spot, having only 31 points to make. Garnier, after making 25 points, retired on a difficult shot. Again, on the sixty-second inning, he made another effort to regain lost ground, and by bold play ran up 77 points, leaving him 434 to Dion's 577. Garnier's best run in several plays was 29. Dion continued making two or three at a time, then made 8 and missed with but 3 to go. Garnier stood at 497, to which he added 8. Dion, on his next play, went out.

BEST RUNS.

Dion—83, 179, 65. Garnier—64, 44, 77. Dion's average—8 to 69. Garnier's average—7-19-68.

THE HAMILTON TOURNAMENT.

The first tournament of the season will take place at Phelan's rooms, James street, commencing on Monday, the 27th instant, and will, most likely, last for a week. Prizes to the amount of \$100 will be given to the successful competitors. The game will be the French carom—200 points up. The following are the entries up to date; James Phelan, Sam Davis, John Hill, Charles and Olive Egner and Thomas Sexton.

TOURNAMENT IN NEW YORK.

A billiard tournament for four cash prizes amounting to \$1,500 and billiard table prize worth \$500 for whoever makes the highest average score in all the games, was commenced on Nov. 20. The players entered are Cyrille and Joseph Dion, Rudolph, Slosson, Garnier, Daly, and Jacob Schaffer. The tournament will last nine days.

The first game was played between Cyrille and Joseph Dion, and was won by Joseph in twenty-eight innings, while Cyrille only made 140.

The second game was between Rudolph and Slosson, and was peculiarly exciting towards the finish. It was won by Rudolph while Slosson stood at 297.

Two games were played at the billiard tournament in New York on Tuesday night. The first, between Garnier and Slosson, was won by the former, Slosson scoring 140. The second game was between

Veterinary.

VETERINARY COLLEGES.

Canada, with a praiseworthy ambition, aims to have within its borders veterinary colleges equal in all respects to those which have for years borne such high reputation in Europe. There are two grand institutes within its borders, the Ontario Veterinary College at Toronto, established in 1852, and the Montreal Veterinary College at Montreal. Both of these colleges have had an unbroken career of success since their inauguration, and their students graduating with high honors, are now firmly established in lucrative fields all over the United States. The country presents an opening for many more veterinarians, and our youths should choose this science as their life-vocation, for there is honor and wealth in it. Dr. Smith, who presides over the college at Toronto, is a man of rare experience and extensive information, so also is Dr. McEachran, who is the Principal of the Montreal College. Both of these gentlemen stand at the head of their profession, and are an honor to it. We would suggest to students that they weigh this matter carefully in their minds, take pains to communicate with these colleges, and obtain all information before they finally decide upon preparing themselves for other fields of labor. We need many more educated men so look after the millions of horses who represent untold wealth, and which in many cases are allowed to die, owing to the impossibility of obtaining the services of a qualified veterinarian.—Spirit.

SALE OF PREAKNESS.

We learn from our English exchanges that Mr. M. H. Sanford has sold the veteran horse Preakness, and his turf career being over, he will spend his future at the stud at Easton Park, the property of the Duke of Hamilton. His fine size, great bone, and splendid symmetry strongly recommended him to the notice of English breeders, with whose mares his Lexington blood will 'nick' admirably. He was bred, in 1867, by the late Mr. R. A. Alexander, of Woodburn, Ky., and purchased when a yearling by Mr. Sanford for \$4,100. He did not run as a two-year-old; his first appearance on the turf being in the rich Dinner Party Stake, at the Inaugural Meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, Oct. 25, 1870, which he won, beating six opponents. This was the richest stake, with the exception of the Ballo Peyton Stake, ever run in America, being worth \$18,500. At four years old he started seven times, winning three—the Westchester Cup and Maturity Stakes at Jerome Park, and the Plumco Stakes at Baltimore. At five years old he started nine times, winning twice, having apparently lost his once great form. A long rest enabled him to come out in his original form, and the following year, 1878, he won the Long Branch Stakes, the Manhattan Jockey Club, and Grand National Handicaps at Jerome Park. At seven years old he won four out of seven races, and at eight years old, in 1875, he won the Baltimore Cup, and made the memorable dead heat with Springbok for the Saratoga Cup, in the fastest time that trophy had ever been won in. This was his last race on the American turf, on which he had started thirty-six times, and left it sound and vigorous, when eight years old. He was taken to England by Mr. Sanford, and this year has started several times without winning, except a walk over for the Brighton Cup, his best performance being his third for the Goodwood Cup, to New Holland and Temple Bar. His breeding is unexceptionable, being by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf, by Yorkshire, a son of Emilius; thus inheriting the best strains of blood in the English and American Stud-books. From his union with judiciously-selected English broodmares, we anticipate great results, and, in common with American turfmen, shall watch his stud career with deep interest.—Spirit.

THE EXPENSE OF A THEATRE.

Some idea of the enormous expense of a theatre can be obtained from the following facts: Scene painters are among the best paid theatrical folk. Isherwood, at Wallack's gets \$100 a week, while Roberts and Wit-am, of the Fifth Avenue, gets \$150 and \$125 respectively. Matt Morgan, Veiglin, and Scary are paid by contract, so much a scene, averaging about \$240 a complete set. Stage managers from \$40 to \$75 a week, and business managers outside of New York \$100; prompters get about \$25. The business manager of the New York theatres are well paid. Tooker, of Booth's, gets \$100 a week and a percentage on the sale of tickets; Stephen Fiske, of the Fifth Avenue Theatre, considerably more, it is said; Theodore Moss, of Wallack's, is understood to be a partner of Mr. Wallack, and A. M. Palmer, of the Union Square is a

\$150; O. A. Stevenson, \$75; J. W. Carroll, \$75; Mr. Floyd, \$75 as an actor and \$25 as stage manager. All these salaries are paid for seasons of eight months. Leading men like Thorne, Brougham and Davidge have annual "benefits" in addition to their salaries. John Brougham netted \$1,100 for his recent benefit at the Fifth Avenue Theatre; Thorne made \$1,000 for his benefit at the Union-square, while the genial Tooker surpassed them both at his recent benefit, by which he netted \$3,000. George Rignold, during his engagement here, was paid \$250, gold, a week. Mr. Southern plays on shares, one-half the house after expenses, and Lawrence Barrett gets the same terms, and \$750 a week when on salary. Edwin Booth is the only American actor who gets a clear half of the house, to use a theatrical phrase meaning half the gross receipts. While playing under engagement to Mr. Ford recently in the South, Mr. Booth got \$600 a week salary. George Fawcett Rowo gets \$300 a week. George Honey got \$250 gold a week. E. L. Deavenport gets \$500 a week. Feather used to get \$1,000 a week, but does not now. Joseph Jefferson was once paid as much as \$3,500 a week, and his managers were said to have made money by his engagement. Miss Charlotte Cushman used to have half the whole house. Miss Adelaide Neilson used to get \$1,000 a week; she now gets half the whole house. Mrs. Rousby, when she was here, got \$1,000, gold, a week. Lester Wallack, when playing on salary, under engagement to his father, used to get \$125 as actor and \$15 as stage manager. Barney Williams used to play on shares. Mr. and Mrs. Florence together got \$500 a week, when on salary. The salaries paid to actors in America are nearly twice as large as those paid in England, taking into consideration the cost of living, etc., in the two countries. There are more wealthy actors and actresses in America than in all other countries in the world. The American is fond of his fun, and, American-like, does not mind paying for it.

Amusements.

CITY.

Burlesque and Farce are reigning supreme at the Grand Opera House this week. The Beauclere Sisters, Jennie and Julia, English Burlesque actresses, have produced Bernard's "Ixion," supported by the members of the stock company. Miss Jennie in the title role and Miss Julia as Mercury are very clever, and while not so braced as some of the blondes who have preceded them, depend more on their talents for success than on meretricious display for applause. The various songs, duets, dances, &c., through the price are well received. Mr. Alf. Hudson, as Minerva, is one of the features of the burlesque, and he shows himself to be as much at home in this line as he is in the legitimate. Ixion has been preceded each evening with a farce, in which Mr. Ben. Rogers displays his peculiar abilities. This evening the Misses Beauclere take their benefit, when an entire change of bill will be made. Business has been very good. Monday evening next the distinguished tragedienne, Madame Janssches, commences for six nights and a matinee.

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Mr. Cool Burgess and party, consisting of Miss Marion Young, Scottish Vocalist; Miss Dolly Lynn, Irish vocalist; Prof. Young, ventriloquist. Messrs. Joe Banks, Donnie Rannels, Alex. Potter, Sam Bayles, Robt Griffin, Jas. Sterling, and the great C. himself, upon at the Opera House, Ottawa, this evening.

A FIFTY MILE RACE.

The first race of 50 miles of a series of 100, 100 and 150 mile races for \$2,000 on each race, between J. Murphy and Capt. Mowry, of California, came off on Saturday last, on the Doorwood Park track, New York. Capt. Mowry rode mustangs or horses of California-breed, and Murphy rode thoroughbred horses, both of the parties changing mounts frequently. The race was won by Murphy, his time, including changes, was two hours and twenty-five minutes. Captain Mowry's time being two hours, twenty-six minutes and twenty seconds. The winner's average time per mile was 2:54.

See Advertisement of War Hulet for Sale, on Seventh Page.

TOBACCO TO GLOVE WORKS. F. HARRISON & SON. Glove Manufacturers. 436 Yonge Street, Toronto.

WHO WANTS IT?

A large sized PEA WHEAT, for spinning high or low. Elegantly finished in boxwood and ebony. Dated Nov. 1878. Will be sent C.O.D. subject to examination on receipt of \$5 to guarantee express charge. Address

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GRAND'S

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FANCY POULTRY AND DOG SALE

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 29th.

ROBEAN SLIGHT SPECIAL BAIT

Monday, December 3rd.

Every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY

TEL. Entry of \$1 commission

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Horae purchased at these sales, and if

not returned, and money refunded.

In future, property to be sold at auction,

will be advertised as far as possible the

day morning in The Mail and Globe, and

to notify intending purchasers.

Sellers of the above class of goods will

enter early, to be sure notice of their

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ed as judges. The race was for \$100 a side, in heats best two in three. Mr. Wm. McCaffrey acted as starter, and in the first heat sent the horses off well together, with the horse at the pole. At the quarter pole the horse took a good lead, and kept it through to the winning post, where he was leading about thirty-five or forty yards. The start in the second heat was not good, as the horses collided, and Mr. Christians was thrown behind some distance thereby. The mare had the lead, and kept it throughout, although closely pressed by the horse. In the third heat the mare again took the lead after a hard effort, before reaching the quarter pole, and succeeded in keeping it all the way, and came in about a length in advance of the horse, thus winning the heat and race. The following is the summary:—

MATCHES ON PARK, Ottawa, Nov. 15.—\$200 Match. Mile heat, 2 in 8. Ranning.  
John Sissons' black filly, 8 yrs. .... 2 1 1  
John Christian's colt, 8 yrs. .... 1 2 2  
No time.

## Billiards.

### A CANADIAN THE CHAMPION OF AMERICA.

#### JOSEPH DION BEATS GARNIER FOR THE CHAMPION MEDAL.

The match between Albert Garnier and Joseph Dion for a stake of \$1,000 and the Delaney champion medal took place on Thursday night at Tammany Hall, New York, in the presence of a large audience. The number of ladies present was very large.

The game was 600 points up, on a 6x10 wire cushion table, with balls 2½ inches in diameter, and governed by the rules of the National Billiard Congress. There was considerable betting on the result, Garnier being slightly the favorite. The medal, which is in Garnier's possession, was forfeited to him by Cyrille Dion, and his brother sought to take it back into the family. It was nearly half past eight when the players made their appearance and were greeted with applause. They lost no time in getting to work, and, unbundling their cues, stood together at the foot of the table. Mr. Freye acted as umpire for Garnier, Mr. Gillette for Dion and Mr. Gleason was chosen referee.

#### THE GAME.

Dion won the string for lead, but failed to count on the shot. Garnier next made several pretty draw plays, but failed on a two-cushion draw after scoring 10. In the next two innings Dion made 8, against 4 for Garnier. At the finish of the fourth inning Garnier, after making 9 points, missed a simple shot with the balls lying close together. This gave Dion a good opening, but he secured only 14 points from it. Garnier went at them with some show of that quick and nervous manner peculiar to him, and in as many seconds made 7 points, then a nice masse, and, after making 23 points, failed on a short cushion shot. In his next two plays Dion scored 3 and a miss, while Garnier took a miss and 11. Dion's play up to this time was scarcely equal to that of an ordinary amateur, while Garnier's average was but a trifle over 7. The latter, however, on his ninth inning woke up to business and put in a good run of 64 points. Commencing with the balls in an indifferent position he tried hard to bring them together. They were obstinate, however, and got "straight" on him on the twentieth shot. He played for it from the cushion, and counted nicely, winning a round of applause. After a few more shots he got them on the side cushion on the lower left hand side and kept them there till he rolled up 47, when they broke away from him. He made several attempts to get them back, but they would not be persuaded. He made the best he could of them and retired on a difficult stroke. This put Garnier over the end of his wire, the score standing:

GARNIER, 121; DION, 23.

With the exception of 20 points made by Dion in the twentieth inning the play was poor up to the twentieth shot, when he made a run of well-played shots and put up 34 points, which left him only twenty-five behind. Garnier added 18 points to his string on the twenty-second inning, which Dion followed with a run of 15. Garnier set down after making 4, and Dion went to the table. He played carefully and ran them

Dion followed with 17 points, and then they both missed. In the next sixteen innings Dion's best run was 17 and Garnier's 10. The play became stupid, neither making more than 7 or 8 at a time. The gamewon stood,

DION, 561; GARNIER 807.

On his fifty-sixth inning Garnier made a brilliant play twice around the table, counting on the white in the corner, but failed to count on his next shot. On his fifty-eighth play Dion ran them across the lower rail for forty points, and then turning them from the corner to the side cushion took them along till they froze on him at 65. He failed to count from the spot, having only 81 points to make. Garnier, after making 25 points, retired on a difficult shot. Again, on the sixty-second inning, he made another effort to regain lost ground, and by bold play ran up 77 points, leaving him 484 to Dion's 577. Garnier's best run in several plays was 29. Dion continued making two or three at a time, then made 8 and missed with but 3 to go. Garnier stood at 487, to which he added 8. Dion, on his next play, went out.

#### BEST RUNS.

Dion—83, 179, 65. Garnier—64, 44, 77.  
Dion's average—8-48-69. Garnier's average—7-19-68.

### THE HAMILTON TOURNAMENT.

The first tournament of the season will take place at Phelan's rooms, James street, commencing on Monday, the 27th instant, and will, most likely, last for a week. Prizes to the amount of \$100 will be given to the successful competitors. The game will be the French carom—200 points up. The following are the entries up to date: James Phelan, Sam Davis, John Hill, Charles and Olive Egner and Thomas Sexton.

### TOURNAMENT IN NEW YORK.

A billiard tournament for four cash prizes amounting to \$1,500 and billiard table prize worth \$500 for whoever makes the highest average score in all the games, was commenced on Nov. 20. The players entered are Cyrille and Joseph Dion, Rudolph, Slosson, Garnier, Daly, and Jacob Schaeffer. The tournament will last nine days.

The first game was played between Cyrille and Joseph Dion, and was won by Joseph in twenty-eight innings, while Cyrille only made 140.

The second game was between Rudolph and Slosson, and was peculiarly exciting towards the finish. It was won by Rudolph while Slosson stood at 297.

Two games were played at the billiard tournament in New York on Tuesday night. The first, between Garnier and Slosson, was won by the former, Slosson scoring 264. The second game between Daly and Schaeffer was won by the latter, leaving Daly at 217.

### MEASUREMENT OF TEN BROECK.

As the recent great performance of Ten Broeck, at Lonsville, has placed him so prominently before the turfmen of the world, the following measurements of him procured from Dr. J. Hirsch, V. S., of Lexington, Ky., taken a few days ago, will be read with interest. As Ten Broeck has only been turned out a few weeks, his joints are not exaggerated by a superfluity of flesh, but as he is when stripped for a turf contest; Height at withers, 16 hands 1 in.; height at loin, 16 hands 0½ in.; from elbow to ground, 86 in.; from point of hip to point of hock, 40 in.; from point of hock to ground, 21½ in.; from point of shoulder to point of buttock, 68 in.; around muzzle, 21 in.; around at the swell of jaws, 31 in.; around neck at setting on of head, 27 in.; around neck at the body, 48 in.; around body at the girth, 71 in.; around body at the flank, 71½ in.; around arm at the swell, 20 in.; around knee, 12 in.; around cannon midway, 7 in.; around stifle, 40 in.; around tibia, 47 in.; around hock, 14½ in.; around cannon, 7½ in.; length of head, 25 in.; length of neck, 32 in.; length of back, 30 in.; length of croup, 14 in.; from point to point of shoulder, 15½ in.; from point to point of hip, 21 in.

admirably. He was bred, in 1867, by the late Mr. R. A. Alexander, of Woodburn, Ky., and purchased when a yearling by Mr. Sanford for \$4,100. He did not run as a two-year-old; his first appearance on the turf being in the rich Dinner Party Stake, at the Inaugural Meeting of the Maryland Jockey Club, Oct. 25, 1870, which he won, beating six opponents. This was the richest stake, with the exception of the Bala Peyton Stake, ever run in America, being worth \$18,500. At four years old he started seven times, winning three—the Westchester Cup and Maturity Stakes at Jerome Park, and the Phleco Stakes at Baltimore. At five years old L. started nine times, winning twice, having apparently lost his once great form. A long rest enabled him to come out in his original form, and the following year, 1878, he won the Long Branch Stakes, the Manhattan Jockey Club, and Grand National Handicaps at Jerome Park. At seven years old he won four out of seven races, and at eight years old, in 1875, he won the Baltimore Cup, and made the memorable dead heat with Springbok for the Saratoga Cup, in the fastest time that trophy had ever been won in. This was his last race on the American turf, on which he had started thirty-six times, and left it sound and vigorous, when eight years old. He was taken to England by Mr. Sanford, and this year has started several times without winning, except a walk over for the Brighton Cup, his best performance being his third for the Goodwood Cup, to New Holland and Temple Bar. His breeding is unexceptionable, being by Lexington, dam Bay Leaf, by Yorkshire, a son of Emilius; thus inheriting the best strains of blood in the English and American Stud-books. From his union with judiciously-selected English broodmares, we anticipate great results, and, in common with American turfmen, shall watch his stud career with deep interest.—Spirit.

### THE EXPENSE OF A THEATRE.

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Mr. J. E. Ogden, late Treasurer at Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera House, left this week to the pilot Hon. W. F. Cody (Buffalo Bill) party, now starring the Statist.

#### GENERAL.

Frou-Frou was produced at the Academy of Music, Montreal, on Monday evening and will be continued until further notice. Married in Hasto is underlined. Miss Isabel Morris is announced.

McEvoy's new pictorial entertainment is at Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, this Friday evening and to-morrow's matinee.

Happy Cal Wagner's Minstrels are announced for Mechanics' Hall, Hamilton, Tuesday, Nov. 28th.

Sir Randal Roberts was at Ingersoll on Saturday evening. He had one of the most fashionable audiences ever seen in that town.

Robinson's Swiss Bell Rings occupied the Town Hall, Ingersoll, on Monday evening. Their orchestra is very highly spoken of.

Gen. Tom Thumb will be at Guelph to-morrow, Saturday.

Misses Isa Robertson and Jessie Lumsden, and James Lumsden, Scottish vocalists give a concert at Guelph on St. Andrews Day, 8th inst.



## GRAND'S

REPOSITORY,  
ADELAIDE-ST., TORONTO

### FANCY POULTRY AND DOG SALE

WEDNESDAY, NOVEMBER 30TH,  
and Monthly thereafter,  
ROBE AND SLEIGH SPECIAL SALE,  
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Auction Sales of Horses, Harness, Carriages,  
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Every TUESDAY AND FRIDAY throughout  
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Twenty-four hours allowed for Trial of all Horses purchased at these sales, and if not strictly as represented in the catalogue, can be returned, and money refunded.  
In future, property to be sold on Tuesday's sale, will be advertised as far as possible, on Monday morning in The Mail and Globe, in order to notify intending purchasers.  
Sellers of the above class of goods will please enter early, to insure notice of their property in catalogue and advertisements.

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Miscellaneous

Mr. Andrew Scott won the handicap medal of the Quebec Golf Club, making the twelve holes in five strokes.

A Macon, Miss., hunter recently found forty dead deer together. The "black tongue" is making great destruction among these animals.

Another reach of scientific fact is recorded—rats will not stay where goats are kept. The judgment of the rat is to be commended.

Recently a wild goose came to Mr. Michael Bowers, in Morrison, Muskoka district, took up its quarters with his flock, and has since remained quite tame and contented.

A whale, measuring 47 feet in length, was lately stranded in Isle aux Coudres, and fell an easy prey to the people in the vicinity.

Candidates for athletic games in Greece were dined on new cheese, dried figs, and boiled grain with warm water. They had no meat.

The North Carolina Journal reports that, in consequence of the scarcity of money, cows have become almost the medium of exchange in that State, a thin cow passing for \$8, one in good winter order for \$10, and a fat one for \$13.

The lobster factory at Peggwash, N.S., closed on the 31st ult., for the season. The number of cans put up amounted to 180,000, or 2,708 boxes, valued at \$6 per box. In consequence of the short season, of about six weeks, it is \$8,426 less than last summer.

The Rev. Joseph Cook, in his Boston lecture on evolution, declared that the law that all living beings must have two parents is not universal, and instanced the fact that drone bees have only one parent, the mother.

A Boston dog has attached himself to the police force of the city, and daily reports at roll-call with the policemen, and starts out afterward with them for a beat, which he imagines his own, and which he patrols with dignity and decorum.

A Vermont horse jockey traded horses nine times in one day at Rutland, and at night had the same horse with which he started in the morning, \$45 in money, a watch worth \$25, a double-barreled shot-gun and four bushels of potatoes.

The following from a Florida paper shows where the swallows have gone: "On Saturday last the horizon along the St. Johns, above Lake George, was dotted with swallows thick as snow-flakes and lively as politicians."

One boy, in Martinez, Cal., doubted the propelling power of the other's gun at 150 yards, offering himself as a target. The family doctor has had a job extracting shot, and that youth cannot sit down with accustomed ease. His pantaloons are now more suitable for Summer than Winter wear.

With the exception of the pyramid of Cheops, the spire of the Strasburg cathedral, 464 feet in height, has hitherto been the most elevated building in the world. It has now been exceeded by the lately completed spire of the Roman cathedral, which is 470 feet high.

MARKSMANSHIP IN COLORADO.—It was evening. Three of them were killing a cat. One of them held a lantern, another held the cat, and the third jammed the pistol in the cat's ear, and fired, shooting the man in the hand who held the cat, and the one with the lantern was wounded in the arm. The cat left when it saw how matters stood, and that ill-feeling was being engendered.

If, when any of our friends, are absent on a hunting excursion—distant from any physician, and they happen to get bones or any other mass of foreign substances in their throat, it will be well to try a smart blow between the shoulders, or a tickling of the passage with a feather. The latter will induce vomiting and consequently dislodgment. Sometimes the swallowing of a large piece of butter will effect removal without having recourse to more violent remedies.

There is a park at Tzarakois Solo, a popular place of resort for St. Petersburgers, where all horses that ever carried the Czar on their back are kept in idleness and abundance, when their time of active service has expired, and there is no degradation in store for them, as cart or carriage horses, when old age comes on.

WATERPROOF BLACKING.—Dissolve an ounce of borax in water, and in this dissolve gum shellac until it is the consistency of thin paste, add lampblack to color. This

Texas has a new game in cards—one holds a revolver, while the other holds the cards. A coroner holds the inquest, of course.

Mr. Samuel Hamlock, Kinmount, Ont., went out hunting recently and killed two deer, which he disembowelled in the woods in order to make his load somewhat lighter. Returning over the same ground a few days later he found no less than six wolves engaged devouring the offal of the deer, and, creeping up quietly, was so fortunate as to shoot two of them. As there is a bounty of \$6 on every wolf killed, Mr. Hamlock had what may be called a "streak of luck," and no doubt considers hunting in the neighborhood of Kinmount a profitable occupation.

A London paper says:—"The other day a No. 6 Ward wood merchant went into Mr. Thomas Morkin's hotel, leaving his team at the door. He played dominoes for some time, and then left for home. The night was dark, and he was much annoyed at the team for proving rather refractory. His astonishment can be better imagined than described when he found, on his arrival at the family domicile, that some practical joker had taken out one of his horses and hitched an old cow belonging to Mr. Morkin in the waggon. The wood merchant now says he believes his eyesight is failing!"

EXPORTATION OF LIVE STOATS TO NEW ZEALAND.—An exportation of live stoats, which have been collected from various English counties, is about to be made to New Zealand, to kill down the rabbits which swarm to excess in some parts of the colony. This consignment is made by Mr. W. H. Campbell, (father of Mrs. Bravo) of Buscot Park, Berks, a large breeder and dealer in English and foreign cattle. Several rabbit trappers are also engaged, to go out to New Zealand in charge of these stoats, and which will be turned down in the colony, and the keepers will remain to trap the rabbits.

A speaking monkey from Brazil is to be one of the distinguished visitors to the Paris Exhibition in 1877. This animal was found in the arms of its mother, who had been mortally wounded in a fight with a polecat, by M. Coulembert, while shooting on the banks of the Amazon. Little Jean Larousse—for so he is named—was given over to the charge of a negress who was addicted to the use of the word "carramba." The monkey was noticed to have caught the first syllable of the word, and by dint of proper teaching has been taught to say "papa," "mamma," "Maranon," and "Brazil."

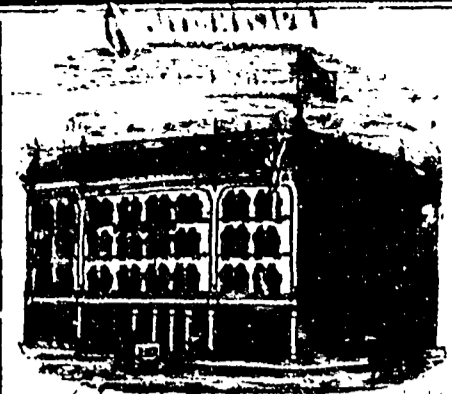
A FAIR SHARP SHOOTER.—Mrs. Frank G. Edwards, of this city, can claim the honor of being the first lady in the United States who has ever shot from a rifle at a 1,000-yard target. For some time this lady had been practising with a Winchester rifle at the 200-yard target, and became an excellent shot. On the 10th inst. she was induced to fire a shot, at the Bay View range, at the 1,000-yard target, with a Creedmoor rifle. She fired a la Creedmoor, struck the target, and made an eighty per cent. shot. The California Rifle Association for this shot voted the lady the gold medal of the association.—San Francisco Call.

Between 17,000 and 20,000 alligator skins are turned yearly, which are consumed by boot and shoe manufacturers in every portion of the United States, as well as exported to London and Hamburg. The alligators formerly came almost entirely from Louisiana, and New Orleans was the great centre of business. The Florida swamps and morasses are now the harvest fields, and Jacksonville, in that State, the great depot.

Stuffed dogs, according to English rules, ought to resemble the original animal; no likeness, no pay. A stuffer summoned a man named Footit for the balance of an account for stuffing a black-and-tan terrier belonging to the latter. Mr. Footit had declined to pay the balance because the job had been done so badly that "he positively did not know his own dog." The dog he had sent weighed 4½ lbs. only, but the stuffed one which was brought into court represented a dog of 8½ lbs. After hearing overwhelming evidence as to change of shape under the plaintiff's reckless hands, the magistrate gave judgment for the defendant.

A remarkable game of cards was played in the basement of a house on Washington street, yesterday. The boy of the house had just turned up a diamond, and was waiting for the other boy to lead, when the old man appeared at the head of the stairs, ordered the other boy up, turned up his own boy, discarded some of his apparel, and swung a club. The old one played it alone, and made every point although the neighbor's boy cut.—Rome Sentinel.

HOG CHOLERA.—The cholera is making



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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.

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Telegraph Office in connection with this House TERMS, \$1.50 PER DAY. Toronto, April 16, 1875. 190ty

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MACNAB & MARSH, LATE JOHN MACNAB & CO., Hardware Merchants, 5 FRONT STREET EAST.

Greener Guns; Victorious at the great "Field" trial held at Wimbledon last April. 154 GUNS ENTERED. GREENER'S figure of merit, 297-5 DAVISON'S " " 288-8 PAPE " " 275-7 GREENER TOOK 1st PRIZE & OUP 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

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unity and decorum.

A Vermont horse jockey traded horses nine times in one day at Rutland, and at night had the same horse with which he started in the morning, \$15 in money, a watch worth \$25, a double-barreled shot-gun and four bushels of potatoes.

The following from a Florida paper shows where the swallows have gone: "On Saturday last the horizon along the St. Johns, above Lake George, was dotted with swallows thick as snow-flakes and lively as politicians."

One boy, in Martinez, Cal., doubted the propelling power of the other's gun at 150 yards, offering himself as a target. The family doctor has had a job extracting shot, and that youth cannot sit down with accustomed ease. His pantaloon are now more suitable for Summer than Winter wear.

With the exception of the pyramid of Cheops, the spire of the Strasburg cathedral, 461 feet in height, has hitherto been the most elevated building in the world. It has now been exceeded by the lately completed spire of the Roman cathedral, which is 470 feet high.

MARKSMANSHIP IN COLORADO.—It was evening. Three of them were killing a cat. One of them held a lantern, another held the cat, and the third jammed the pistol in the cat's ear, and fired, shooting the man in the hand who held the cat, and the one with the lantern was wounded in the arm. The cat left when it saw how matters stood, and that ill-feeling was being engendered.

It, when any of our friends, are absent on a hunting excursion—distant from any physician, and they happen to get bones or any other mass of foreign substances in their throat, it will be well to try a smart blow between the shoulders, or a tickling of the passage with a feather. The latter will induce vomiting and consequently dislodgment. Sometimes the swallowing of a large piece of butter will effect removal without having recourse to more violent remedies.

There is a park at Tzarakois Selo, a popular place of resort for St. Petersburgers, where all horses that ever carried the Czar on their back are kept in idleness and abundance, when their time of active service has expired, and there is no degradation in store for them, as cart or carriage horses, when old age comes on.

WATERPROOF BLACKING.—Dissolve an ounce of borax in water, and in this dissolve gum shellac until it is the consistency of thin paste, add lampblack to color. This makes a cheap and excellent blacking for boots, giving them the polish of new leather. The shellac makes the boots or shoes almost waterproof. Camphor dissolved in alcohol, added to the blacking, makes the leather more pliable and keeps it from cracking. This is sold at 50c for a small bottle. By making it yourself a dollar will make materials for a gallon.

UNPROFITABLE CLIPPING.—The Troy Whig says: "A gentleman who had his horse kept at Dr. Moore's stables on Fulton street concluded to have the animal clipped, but as the horse, a capital one, would not allow it to be done in the barn, he was taken to a vacant lot on Eighth street, Thursday, and after being shackled, was thrown down. The clipping was successfully accomplished, but upon loosing the animal, he was found to be paralyzed. The most active bathing with alcohol failed to give relief, and the horse had to be placed on a truck and drawn to the stable. Up to the last accounts he had not recovered the use of his limbs."

A "great curiosity" on exhibition in Baltimore is a cat with three legs. This is an improved sort of cat, and more desirable than the four-legged breed; but what this country wants in that line is a cat with no legs—one that will be unable to get over four fences and several yards away before the missile that you heave at it strikes the abed where it was sitting and singing only a second before.

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Card Press, with screw.....	3

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PAPE	"	275-7

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To meet the wishes of a number of our patrons who might desire the picture of a horse in action in preference to a still one like our Chromo of **GOLDSMITH MAID**, as a premium, we have selected the next most remarkable trotting celebrity in the world in her greatest race. We refer to **LULA** at Rochester, N. Y., October 14th, 1875, in her now noted match against Time. The picture is 22½ by 28 inches, being larger than that of **THE MAID**, and is a fine specimen of the pictorial art. It is not claimed to possess the high artistic value of the latter, but still on account of being larger and in action, with a portrait of Mr. Chas. Green, the driver of **LULA**, and a view of the Rochester, N. Y., Driving Park, Judge's Stand, &c., the stables, &c., being seen in the distance, might be preferred by many to the other. We desire to accommodate our patrons to the fullest extent. All advance paying subscribers for the year 1876-7, and none others are entitled to their choice of those pictures.

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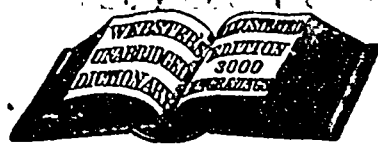
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FRANK QUEEN,

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THE

## Chicago Field:

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TEN BROECK.

THE GREATNESS OF FOLLY IN THE RACE—RECORD, 7-162

This celebrated racehorse was bred by the Mr. John Harper, Midway, Woodford Co., Ky. He is a bay colt, four years old, stands 16 1/2 high, with a little white on both hind pasterns; fine shoulders, capital middle piece; strong muscular back and loins, and unusually powerful quarters, which indicate the possession of immense propelling powers. He is by the Phœnix (son of King Tom, who was by the great Irish racehorse Harkaway, dam Poehentia, the dam of Stockwell, Kataplan, etc., by (Silence), dam Fanny Holton (Lytleton's dam), by Lexington, second dam Nanturah (Lytleton's dam), by Brawner's Eclipse (Countertop, son of American Eclipse); third dam Quiz, by Bertram; fourth dam Lady Fortune, by Brammer; fifth dam Woodpecker's dam, by (Silence); sixth dam The Fawn, by (Silence). Ten Broeck strongly resembles his sire, Phœnix, in conformation and symmetry, but possesses far superior fore legs. Through his sire, Ten Broeck inherits the blood of Whalstone, Whacker, Web Tramp and Muley, as well as that of Orville and Lumbus; and through his granddam, Nanturah, he has the blood of American Eclipse and Bertrand. Ten Broeck did not run at two years old, making his racing debut in the Phoenix Hotel Stakes for three-year-olds, one mile and an eighth, at Lexington May 10, 1876. Aristides was the favorite, but the fearfully heavy ground did not suit the son of Lexington, and he failed to gain a place; Ten Broeck winning easily from Bill Bruce, Goldmine, Millionaire, Emma, and Mr. McGrath's colt, in 2:11. Four days afterwards, at the same meeting, he ran unplaced at Chesapeake, Big Sandy, Gypsis and Emma, for the Citizens' Stakes, for three-year-olds, one mile, Chesapeake winning in 2:37. Three days afterwards, May 17, he started for the Kentucky Derby for three-year-olds, at Louisville, one mile and a half, in a field of fifteen horses, but again failed to gain a place; Aristides, who had run nowhere to Ten Broeck in the Phoenix Stakes the week previous, now turning the tables on his previous conqueror, and winning by a length from Volcano in the first time of 2:57. He did not run any more until the Lexington meeting the same fall, when after running unplaced in a mile and an eighth sweepstakes, for three-year-olds, to Bob Woolley, and King Alfonso, he started for and won a similar sweepstakes, one mile and five furlongs, in 2:49, beating his previous victor Bob Woolley, King Alfonso, Elemi, and Emma O. At Louisville Fall Meeting, Sept. 20, he ran second to King Alfonso for the Kentucky St. Leger, two miles, won in 3:44; Verdigris, Add, George Graham, and five others running. Three days afterwards he won the three-mile Post Stakes, in 5:31, beating Stampedo, Vandalite, Enliester and Arizona. The following month, at Nashville, Oct. 5, he again encountered Bob Woolley in the Merchants' Post Stakes, two-mile heats, and beat him decisively, in 3:38, 3:40. At the same meeting, Oct. 9, he won the Maxwell House Stakes, mile heats, in 1:44, 1:45, beating Damon and Bob Woolley, after which he went into winter quarters. His first appearance in his four-year-old form was at Lexington, Ky., Spring Meeting, May 10, 1876, in a sweepstakes for four-year olds, two miles and an eighth, for which is only opponent was his great rival Aristides. Both horses had a strong body of adherents, and local feeling ran high, each being heavily backed at even money. Aristides won very easily, in 3:45, the fastest time recorded at this distance. Ten Broeck's next performance was a more successful one, for at Louisville Spring Meeting, May 16, 1876, he won the two-mile heats in a canter, beating Brakesman and Capt. Hutchinson, in 3:38, 3:38. At the same meeting he won the Louisville Cup, two miles and a half, by ten lengths, beating his solitary opponent, Mounmouth, in 4:04. Two days afterwards he won the Galt House Plate, for four-year-olds, two miles and a half, in 4:30; beating Steinbok, Damon, and Grassan with ease. At the Lexington Fall Meeting, Ten Broeck beat Phyllis for the purse for all ages, one mile and five furlongs, in 2:51, and Red-Ann, in a similar purse, two miles and five furlongs, in 3:54. The ensuing week, Sept. 23, at Louisville, he won the Post Stakes, three miles, beating his only opponent, Add, in 5:26, the fastest time on record for that distance. On Sept. 27, an extra day given by the Louisville Jockey Club, Ten Broeck started for a special purse of \$1,000, to beat Fellowcraft's four-mile record of 7:19, and he successfully accomplished this task. He ran the first mile in 1:52, the second in 1:45, the third in 1:46, and the fourth in 1:47, the total time for the four miles being 7:10, thus eclipsing Fellowcraft's memorable record three and three-quarter seconds. The race was for a match at 10 miles, between Ten Broeck and Tom Ochiltree, the Eastern turf champion, have hitherto proved fruitless. Lady Phœnix, foaled 1865, was like his son Ten Broeck, a bay. He was bred by Mr. John A. Thomas, second dam by Faststaff. Mr. Ten Broeck purchased him, and brought him over to this country. Phœnix made no regular season in this country until he was transferred to the country seat of Mr. Ten Broeck, where he made three seasons. His most prominent sons and daughters, besides Ten Broeck, are St. Martin, The Nipper, and the London Race Affair.

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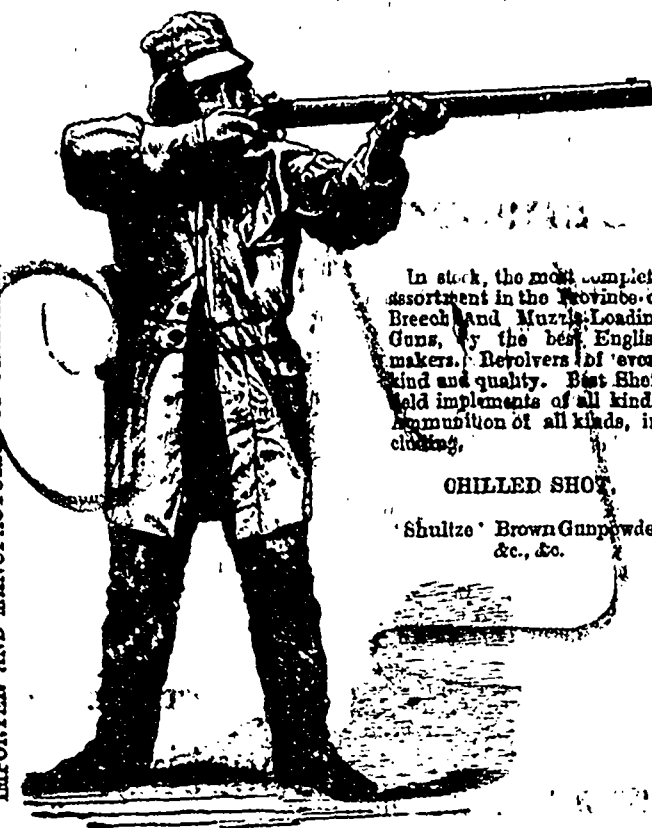
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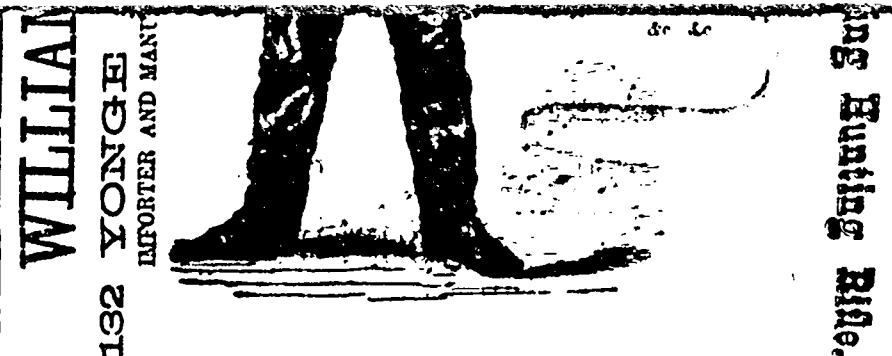
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and he started for and won a similar sweepstakes, one mile and five furlongs, in 1894, beating his previous victor Bob Woolley, King Alfonso, Elemt, and Emma O. At Louisville Fall Meeting, Sept. 20, he ran second to King Alfonso for the Kentucky St. Leger, two miles, won in 3:34. Verdigna, Add, George Graham, and five others running. Three days afterwards he won the three-mile Post Stakes, in 3:31, beating Stampedo, Vandalite, Enlister and Arizona. The following month, at Nashville, Oct. 7, he again encountered Bob Woolley in the Merchants' Post Stakes, two-mile heats, and beat him decisively, in 3:30, 3:40. At the same meeting, Oct. 9, he won the Maxwell House Stakes, mile heats, in 1:44, 1:45, beating Damon and Bob Woolley, after which he went into winter quarters. His first appearance in his four-year-old form was at Lexington, Ky., Spring Meeting, May 10, 1876, in a sweepstakes for four-year olds, two miles and an eighth, for which is only opponent was his great rival Aristides. Both horses had a strong body of adherents, and local feeling ran high, each being heavily backed at even money. Aristides won very easily, in 3:45, the fastest time recorded at this distance. Ten Broeck's next performance was a more successful one, for at Louisville Spring Meeting, May 16, 1876, he won the two-mile heats in a cauter, beating Brakerman and Capt. Hutchinson, in 3:38, 3:38. At the same meeting he won the Louisville Cup, two miles and a half, by ten lengths, beating his solitary opponent, Mounmouth, in 4:04. Two days afterwards he won the Galt House Plate, for four-year-olds, two miles and a half, in 4:30; beat Steinhok, Pambou, and Cruman with ease. At the Lexington Fall Meeting, Ten Broeck beat Phyllis for the purse for all ages, one mile and five furlongs, in 2:51, and Red-ding, in a similar purse, two miles and five furlongs, in 3:54. The ensuing week, Sept. 23, at Louisville, he won the Post Stakes, three miles, beating his only opponent, Add, in 6:23, the fastest time on record for that distance. On Sept. 27, an extra day given by the Louisville Jockey Club, Ten Broeck started for a special purse of \$1,000, to beat Fellowcraft's four-mile record of 7:19, and he successfully accomplished his task. He ran the first mile in 1:52, the second in 1:45, the third in 1:40, and the fourth in 1:50, the total time for the four miles being 7:17, thus eclipsing Fellowcraft's memorable record three and three-quarter seconds. The negotiations for a match at four miles, between Ten Broeck and Tom Ochiltree, the Eastern turf champion, have hitherto proved fruitless. Imported Phaeton, foaled 1865, was like his son Ten Broeck, a bay. He was bred by Mr. Johnston, was by King Tom, dam Merry Sunshine, by Maria, second dam by Kaistaff. Mr. Ten Broeck purchased him, and brought him over to this country. Phaeton made no regular season in this country until he was transferred to R. H. Sturtevant, the country agent of Mr. Ten Broeck, who was then in England, by Major E. G. Thomas, where he made three seasons. His most prominent sons and daughters, besides Ten Broeck, are St. Martin, The Nipper, Aramis Patriot, Lisbon, King Alfonso, King of the Lancers, Phyllis, and Phoebe Mayflower.

**BAY FINAL.**

The London Figaro says—"Bay Final has won Mr. Sanford his first race in England, and that, too, at the headquarters of the turf—Newmarket. Although the Dullingham Handicap was "no great shakes" as a prize, still the simple fact of an American horse scoring a win, and that, too, after a dead heat, proves that there is some grit in the Yankee breed of racehorses. Our only regret is that the plucky American gentleman who has, at such an enormous cost, imported a team of racehorses into this country, did not land a stake sufficient to wipe off the heavy expenses incurred since his residence in England. Mr. Sanford and his trainer, Charles Littlefield, have, during their sojourn in this country, made themselves popular with the Newmarket race-goers, and it must have been extremely gratifying to both to hear the long-continued shouts of applause that greeted the victory of the Pank e blue. We do not suppose there has been a more thoroughly popular victory at Newmarket this season than that of Bay Final on Thursday last, and we hope and trust that the victory of the four-year-old is the forerunner of many others for himself and stable companions."



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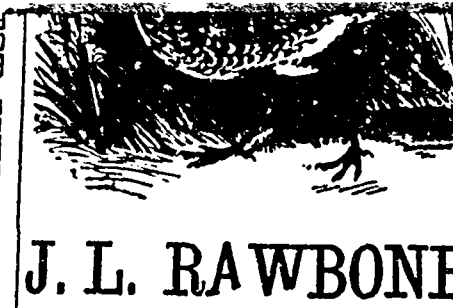
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