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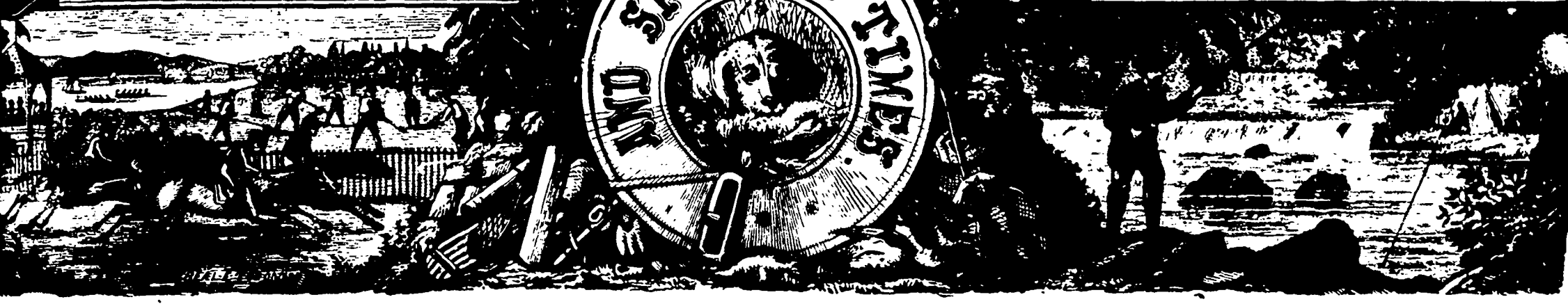
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# THE CANADIAN JOURNAL.



VOL. VI

TORONTO ONT., FRIDAY, DEC. 28, 1877.

NO. 331

## Gentlemen's

### PEDESTRIANISM.

#### DISTANCE RUN IN ENGLAND.

Five-mile matches of late have been rather common in the old country, but the late match between George Hazael and James McLeavy, which took place at the Shawfield Recreation Ground, Scotland, on the 1st inst., amply amends for any shortcomings in that direction. McLeavy was conceded a start of ten yards, and so well did he run, that it was until they had entered the last half mile that the cookney was enabled to pull up the pace he had given, and then he only won by a few yards. Below we append a table of the results made by each of the contestants:

Hazel. McLeavy.		Hazel. McLeavy.	
M. S.	M. S.	Mile. M. S.	M. S.
5 9	4 32	6... 32 25	81 43
10 32	9 51	7... 38 4	37 19
15 58	15 15	8... 43 46	42 5
21 20	20 37	9... 49 30	50 0
26 52	25 12	10... 54 32	54 35

#### MATHIESON BEATS McCOLL.

A few weeks ago it was stated in these columns that McColl, of Galt, Ont., was offered to run a man named Mathieson, of Minn., 100 yards, for \$2,000. The match took place as announced, and Mathieson proved to be the winner, owing to an accident which happened to one of McColl's shoes. When they had gone about sixty yards the whole side of the shoe burst out, notwithstanding this great disadvantage, the Canadian kept close to his man, and was beaten out a short distance. Just as McColl crossed the score the worthless shoe dropped from McColl's foot. There was very little betting on the sprint, and it is thought that \$10,000 changed hands on the result. McColl was so confident in his own ability that he invested every cent he had on it. Kanuck champion was backed by Mr. E. Kneeb, the owner of the trotting horse Dakota Maid, and it is stated the race cost him \$2,500. A proposal for a fresh match was rejected by Mathieson. McColl returned to Leavenworth, Kansas.

### SPRINTS.

A. A. Kendrick and W. H. Adsetts, at the Centennial Baseball Ground, Philadelphia, Dec. 11, ran off their dead heat of the preceding at 100 yards. Another race resulted in the veteran Kendrick's being himself a winner by a yard in about one second.

The St. John (N. B.) Snowshoe Club was organized last week by the election of the following officers for one year: President,

## Checkers.

### CHECKER MATCH IN OTTAWA.

The return match between sides representing Upper Town and Lower Town was played last week. The result was a tie, each side having 81 games to their credit, with 27 drawn games, making a total of 189 in all. Mr. C. Parsons umpired. The following were the players, with games won by each:

W Chalmers	4	G Ambridge	3	1
Tannie	4	Abernethy	4	2
Clarke	0	P Beaupre	6	1
D Smilie	2	E Cazette	7	4
J Mathews	7	P Chenet	3	2
J Ross	0	Goupille	16	1
J Ross	12	N Germain	9	4
J Edmondson	7	G Hornsby	7	1
W Jamieson	5	R Hastie	2	2
C S Scott	6	A Hony	6	1
J Ritchie	2	Ingram	4	1
T Borbridge	3	Laroque	4	2
J R Mills	3	Laroque	4	2
McTavish	13	J M Taylor	1	1
Geo Clark	4	M J Whalen	7	2
D Farquhar	8	W Aumond	3	1
W Stewart	1	P Theriault	2	0
	81		81	27

Ferguson, the Perth county draught champion says that he will play McKenzie at Listowell, on New Year's day, and that he hopes—"that the champion will not be the cause of any disappointment, by his nonappearance at the time and place spoken of."

## Base Ball.

### LONDON.

At the annual meeting of the Atlantic base ball club, London, held in the City Hotel last week, the following officers were elected for 1878:—Hon. President, Lieut-Col. Walker; President, H. C. Smith; Vice-President, C. G. Moorhead; Secretary and Treasurer, John Kirkpatrick; Managing Committee, Messrs. W. Reid, Ross and Moorhead. The report showed the club to be in a sound condition financially. Votes of thanks to the retiring officers were responded to by Messrs. H. C. Smyth, Ross, Moorhead and McDonald.

### HIGH GAMBLING IN LONDON.

London Letter to New York Times.

Gambling is a vice which thrives and grows in spite of the police regulations, legal prosecutions, and daily illustrations of its perils and miseries. A year or two ago hardly a week passed over without its club card scandal. An

## Fur, Fin and Feather.

### SHOOTING AT PT. SARNIA.

A couple of shoots, between sides, took place on the race course at Pt. Sarnia on the 12th. The following is the score:—

#### FIRST MATCH.

D Beaton	0110011	4	G Smith	1000000	1
R Judge	0100110	3	G Dixon	1111111	7
J Remmer	0000010	1	J Sibson	1101101	5
H Johnson	1000001	2	F Baker	1001100	3
R Kenny	1010000	2	J Dandy	1010101	3
		12			19

#### SECOND MATCH.

G Dixon	11	2	J Sibson	11	2
R Judge	11	2	G Smith	00	0
F W Baker	11	2	D Beaton	10	1
R Kenny	11	2	H J Johnson	01	1
		8			4

### WILD GEESE AND QUAILS.

Few people are aware of the damage done by wild geese on the wheat fields in California. They come in myriads and pull up the young wheat by the roots, and eat it roots and all. We see it stated in the San Francisco Bulletin, that on one ranch alone 6,000 geese have been killed this season, and in the county of Colusa alone last season the damage done by the web-footed fowl was estimated at \$200,000. A whole family was lately poisoned by eating corn soaked in strychnine. The California varieties of geese are the Canada, snow and laughing geese. Quails also have become so plentiful in many places on the Pacific coast that they are poisoned by thousands, as they destroy the grape crop. But a greater nuisance are the ground squirrels, which are nearly as bad as the grasshoppers this side of "the divide."—*Cheyenne Weekly Leader.*

### SMALL SHOT.

Mr. T. H. Smallman and Mr. McCrae, of London, Canada, have returned from a shooting trip in Ohio, where they made a bag of 47 braces of quails over Mr. Smallman's first prize Gordon and Mr. McCrae's dog. Something considerably over 150,000 dogs have passed through the Battersea Home, near London, since it was first established, and not one single case of rabies has ever been detected. Among the dogs killed by the police in Paris, this season, was the greyhound sold by Lord Salisbury to a Parisian for \$2,000. Fifteen days after the sale this greyhound was bitten by another dog, supposed to be mad, and the authorities refused to spare him.

## The Ring.

### A GLOVE FIGHT IN QUEBEC.

#### CARNEY POLISHES OF LABOSSIERE.

A glove fight growing out of a challenge issued by Joe Labossiere, to box any man in Canada for from \$100 to \$500 a side, took place at the Music Hall, Quebec, on the 18th inst. The challenge of the *Perlez-vous* was accepted by a well known sporting Colonel of the ancient capital, who agreed to name a man that was willing to meet the Frenchman. He named Ambrose Carney, a strapping artilleryman of Battery B. Joseph Labossiere stands 6 ft. 1½ in. high and will weigh in the neighborhood of 210 or 215 lbs. He was defeated in a glove fight by Prof. Wm. Miller, the Gravelle Roman wrestler, who gave an exhibition some time ago in the Royal Opera House in Toronto, in conjunction with Prof. Bauer. The mill took place between Miller and Labossiere in the Theatre Royal, Montreal, on January 4, 1877, and seven rounds were fought in thirty-five minutes, when the lilly was obliged to acknowledge the supremacy of the rose. Ambrose Carney, as stated above, is a soldier, stands 6 ft. 3½ in., and weighs about 200 lbs. in condition. He has had the benefit of a couple of months schooling from Prof. Woods, before which he knew nothing of the science of boxing, but in that short time made encouraging progress, and as the result of the battle shows, proved to be quite a good scholar of his master. The betting was about even on the men; Labossiere was fancied by many on account of his greater experience, but the knowing ones, especially the English speaking section, thought they had a good 'un in the person of the soldier, and were willing to back up their opinion liberally. There was quite a large assemblage in the Hall, among which could be seen a fair sprinkling of military, civic, and political dignitaries. Quebec was largely represented, but there were delegations from Three Rivers, Sherbrooke, Ottawa, Montreal and Kingston. The contest was said to be for, beside the stake money, the heavy-weight championship of Canada. Just before the battle an old timer and a popular hotel-keeper, not unknown in Ontario, bet \$150 even up, which assisted in arousing the enthusiasm. Upon "time" being called, the men readily responded, and it was really a difficult matter for an outsider to make a choice for preference when they put up their hands for

#### THE FIGHT.

*First Round.*—Labossiere delivered his left heavily on Carney's nose, and the latter

### BRIGHTWOOD AT EARL PARK.

LOGANSPORT, IND., 1877.

DEAR SPIRIT: Now that this notorious horse is creating such an excitement throughout the country, it will, perhaps, be interesting to your many readers to learn a little of the *ins de* history of this famous outlaw, that has never yet been published. It was the last day of the Earlville meeting that the writer happened on the track, just before the 2:30 race was rung up. Among the six starters we noticed Foxie V., the Minnesota mare, and Brightwood the scalper; the other four were of lesser note and speed. It must be understood that, from his first appearance at Freeport, up to that hour the pirate had never lowered his colors. True it is that Amboy, Corbin's game and fast stallion, had made a red-hot race at the above place, forcing the bay gelding out in 2:29. It was the expectation of all present that Brightwood would again show to the front at Earl Park. Drifting toward the pool-stand, I was surprised beyond measure to find Foxie V. was away up in the figures, while the bay gelding was down in the dust, bringing nothing. To a man with half an eye the layout was as plain as the noonday sun. A friend approached, and in ten words the thing was confirmed, the story was short, and soon told. Low Ellir, alias "Smith No. 3" (previously No. 4), with his shoulder to the box, was holding the mare with a determination worthy a better better cause. Here and there in the crowd went the tickets on the short side. On the day before one of the gang connected with Brightwood slipped off quietly to Chicago, and in solid phalanx advanced on the pool box at Fox's. A large amount of business was transacted, and it is distinctly understood that a few had the thing too dead, went in head over heels, and, righting up, they realized that the gremlin went off with the bulk of the investments.

To return to the race, Foxie V. won the first two heats, not exactly easy, for George Nelson, who drove Brightwood, would come down within ten lengths of the wire, dexterously twitch him off his feet, losing just enough to make it appear to the judge that he was trying to regain the lost ground, and going for everything that was out. After the second heat the fraud became too brazen, and it was with a good deal of solicitude that I watched the action of the judges.

In a short time Harry Spencer was sent for, and as the horse came out for the third heat, up went the man behind him. He was informed publicly that the judges believed he would drive it out, and that they would protect him in so doing, still, if he did not make an effort, or make any mistakes purposely, he would certainly be expelled. I give the list that men may know about where to find the officers of Earl Park. Never a whit did Ellis move, but piled more shekels upon the mare in the pool-box. The heat was dead between the bay and Foxie V. Business was then opened with Spencer, and a retaining fee of \$250 was tendered him, but he declined to dump it. The straps of the toe-weights had been tampered with, but Spencer was equal to the occasion, and quickly straightened them. It began to be noised about that Brightwood had been given some twenty five to forty miles in the morning, and this evidently is the secret of Ellis staying by the box, he was

yards, and so well did he run, that it was until they had entered the last half mile at the cockney was enabled to pull up tho t he had given, and then he only won by w yards. Below we append a table of miles made by each of the contestants:

Hazel. McLeavy.	Hazel. McLeavy.	Mile. M. S.	M. S.
5 9	4 82	6... 82 25	81 48
10 82	9 51	7... 88 4	87 19
15 58	15 15	8... 48 46	42 5
21 20	20 87	9... 49 30	50 0
26 52	25 12	10... 54 32	54 35

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#### SPRINTS.

W. A. Kendrick and W. H. Adette, at the Centennial Baseball Ground, Philadelphia, Dec. 11, ran off their dead heat of the day preceding at 100 yards. Another rattling race resulted in the veteran Kendrick's landing himself a winner by a yard in about 1/4 sec.

The St. John (N. B.) Snowshoe Club was organized last week by the election of the following officers for one year: President, F. B. Hazen; Vice-President, John N. Thornton; Secretary and Treasurer, E. T. Sturdee; Committee of Management, W. L. Busby, Wm. Z. Earle and Fred. H. Hart.

The Newark, N. J., pedestrian, Rogers, a rich in names. He ran in Toronto under the name of Brown, elsewhere as Rogers, Scholes, Schulz, and Soales, with a possibility of several places being to hear from.

WESTON GETS A BAD RECEPTION AT BRISTOL, ENG.—On the week ending Dec. 1 Weston attempted the feat of walking 500 miles in six days, at the Rifle Drill Hall, Bristol, Eng. He finished 458 miles and then stopped, which was the signal for an outburst of cheering and hissing. Weston complained that this was the first ill-treatment he had experienced at the hands of the British public, and asserted that had he been allowed to sleep on Friday night, when he had accomplished 406 miles, he would undoubtedly have been successful in his attempt.

TEN BROECK VS. ARISTIDES.—A Lexington correspondent writes to say that Mr. H. P. McGrath has been giving Aristides some very stiff work recently, and that he stood the test without finching. This would indicate that the gallant son of Lexington and Lexington has bravely gotten over his trouble. If this be the case, Mr. McGrath will undoubtedly put him in training as soon as the weather will permit, preparatory to running him in the Spring. Should he go through his training without any mishap, it is more than likely he will be matched with Ten Broeck at Lexington or Louisville, when, barring accidents, the son of Phaeton will have as much as he can do to get away from him, in a dash of two or two and a half miles.

Tannio	4	Abernethy	4
Clarke	0	P Beaupre	6
D Smilio	2	E Cazette	7
J Mathews	7	P Chonet	3
J Ross	0	Goupillo	10
J Roos	13	N Germain	9
J Edmondson	7	G Hornaby	7
W Jamieson	5	R Haatie	2
C S Scott	6	A Hensy	6
J Ritchie	2	Ingram	4
T Borbridge	3	Laroque	4
J R Mills	3	Laroque	4
McTavish	13	J M Taylor	1
Geo Clark	1	M J Whalen	7
D Farquhar	8	W Amundson	3
W Stewart	1	P Theriak	2
	81		81 27

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##### London Letter to New York Times.

Gambling is a vice which thrives and grows in spite of the police regulations, legal prosecutions, and daily illustrations of its perils and miseries. A year or two ago hardly a week passed over without its club card scandal. An officer high in her Majesty's army had to fly his country in disgrace for cheating at cards. A well known gentleman about town was ignominiously kicked out of a West End club with two aces up his sleeve. Two or three young men of family were ruined at a club where play was understood not to 'run high,' and a disgraceful case of card sharpening came before the courts. For a time it seemed as though these exposures had a deterrent influence on high stakes and unfair players, but the old vice is still rampant, and the latest development of club gambling is the formation of a 'baccarat' proprietary club, which is beginning to excite public attention, and is likely, I hear, to come under the attention of the police. I have it on reliable information that recently a young 'Scotch laird,' a Colonel in the army, whose name I withhold for the present at all events, lost at this 'baccarat' club at one sitting \$350,000. His opponent had played with him from 9 o'clock on Saturday night until 4 o'clock Sunday morning, when the losses of the young Colonel stood at this enormous sum. 'I will go you double or quits,' he said, with the nerve of a Scotchman, though lacking the proverbial prudence of his race. 'No,' responded the winner, 'I don't think I will; let me ask you one question first, at all events.' 'Proceed,' said the loser. 'Supposing I go you double or quits, can you pay £140,000 if you lose?' 'Frankly, I cannot,' was the reply. 'Then we will not go double or quits, but we will continue to play until 10 o'clock, if you like, and then I leave off.' The game went on, and at 10 o'clock the young Scotch laird had reduced his losses to \$30,000, which he paid.

MOLLIE McCARTHY.—Mr. Wm. Winter, of California, owner of the race mare Molly McCarthy, by Monday, dam Hennie Farrow, by imp. Shamrock, out of Ida, by imp. Belshazzar, has been offered \$5,000 for the racing qualities of the filly, which offer he indignantly refused.

H Johnson	1000001	2	F Baker	1001100	3
R Kenny	1010000	2	J Dandy	10101	3
		12			19

#### SECOND MATCH.

G Dixon	11	2	J Sibson	11	2
R Judge	11	2	G Smith	00	0
R W Baker	11	2	D Beaton	10	1
R Kenny	11	2	H J Johnson	01	1
		8			4

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Few people are aware of the damage done by wild geese on the wheat fields in California. They come in myriads and pull up the young wheat by the roots, and eat it roots and all. We saw it stated in the San Francisco Bulletin, that on one ranch alone 6,000 geese have been killed this season, and in the county of Colusa alone last season the damage done by the web-footed fowl was estimated at \$200,000. A whole family was lately poisoned by eating corn soaked in strychnine. The California varieties of geese are the Canada, snow and laughing geese. Quails also have become so plentiful in many places on the Pacific coast that they are poisoned by thousands, as they destroy the grape crop. But a greater nuisance are the ground squirrels, which are nearly as bad as the grasshoppers this side of 'the divide.'—*Cheyenne Weekly Leader.*

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A lynx, weighing about 20 lbs., was captured on Wednesday, between concession 5 and 6, London township, about five miles from the city. The animal, a beautiful specimen of its tribe, was shot by Mr. Robt. Ralph, of lot 12, con. 5. It took three powerful charges from a gun to give the brute its quietus.

Considerable curiosity was created over the carcass of a large she bear, which was offered on the Mitchell market, last week. It was killed with an axe, after an exciting race and fierce fight, by Mr. George Robinson, of Elms. Mr. Jas. Dougherty, butcher, was the purchaser. Price, \$22 50.

The party of hunters who left Springfield, Ont., about four weeks ago for the northern wilds of Michigan have returned. Mr. Milo Woodard succeeded in killing a magnificent black bear; the carcass of which yielded nine gallons of oil. He was offered twelve dollars for bruin's hide, but preferred bringing it home as a trophy. The party also captured one fine female elk and one deer.

Sam Lucher, of Frankfort, Kentucky, ordered a bull-dog from Cincinnati. It was sent by express in a large box, and chained inside. Somewhere on the Kentucky Central the dog broke the chain, and gnawed out of the wooden prison, hunted up the express agent, and went for him. The agent ran three or four times around the car, and finally was forced to draw his revolver, and put its contents in the live package. He brought the carcass to Frankfort and delivered it in bad order to Mr. Luscher.

SALE OF FLORA GATES.—Mr. George Morris, of Juncan, Wis., has sold to Mr. E. H. Jones, of Milwaukee, Wis., the trotting brood-mare Flora Gates for \$800.

of the ancient capital, although to name a man that was willing to meet the Frenchman. He named Ambrose Carney, a strapping artilleryman of Battery B. Joseph Labrossier, stands 6 ft. 1 1/2 in. high and will weigh in the neighborhood of 210 or 215 lbs. He was defeated in a glove fight by Prof. Wm. Miller, the Graceo Roman wrestler, who gave an exhibition some time ago in the Royal Opera House in Toronto, in conjunction with Prof. Bauer. The mill took place between Miller and Labrossier in the Theatre Royal, Montreal, on January 4, 1877, and seven rounds were fought in thirty-five minutes, when the lilly was obliged to acknowledge the supremacy of the rose. Ambrose Carney, as stated above, is a soldier, stands 6ft. 8 1/2 in., and weighs about 200 lbs. in condition. He has had the benefit of a couple of months schooling from Prof. Woods, before which he knew nothing of the science of boxing, but in that short time made encouraging progress, and as the result of the battle shows, proved to be quite a good scholar of his master. The betting was about even on the men; Labrossiere was fancied by many on account of his greater experience, but the knowing ones, especially the English speaking section, thought they had a good 'un in the person of the soldier, and were willing to back up their opinion liberally. There was quite a large assemblage in the Hall, among which could be seen a fair sprinkling of military, civic, and political dignitaries. Quebec was largely represented, but there were delegations from Three Rivers, Sherbrooke, Ottawa, Montreal and Kingston. The contest was said to be for, beside the stake money, the heavy-weight championship of Canada. Just before the battle an old timer and a popular hotel-keeper, not unknown in Ontario, bet \$150 even up, which assisted in arousing the enthusiasm. Upon "time" being called, the men readily responded, and it was really a difficult matter for an outsider to make a choice for preference when they put up their hands for

#### THE FIGHT.

First Round.—Labossiere delivered his left heavily on Carney's nose, and the latter countered as heavily on the champion's mouth. Sharp in-fighting followed. Labossiere broke away, and the two men came together like locomotives. A sharp rally followed, in which the punishment was heavy; then Carney knocked Labossiere down. As the men went to their corners the champion was bleeding from a cut on the lip; Carney's nose was swelled and bled copiously.

Second Round.—Carney knocked Labossiere down, but the champion sprang up and renewed the contest. Hard fighting followed until Carney ended the round by planting a terrific blow on Labossiere's jaw. The champion went down again amid shouts of "Two to one on Carney!"

Third Round.—When the men faced each other for the third round, Labossiere was evidently suffering from the sledge-hammer blows he had stopped, and it was plain that he could not stand the pounding much longer. Carney, barring a few bruises about the face and a damaged nose, was none the worse for wear. The round that followed was the most savage one fought, Carney pounding the champion about the head, while the latter tried to ward off the blows. As the men closed, Carney slipped, and received a terrible left-hander on the left eye. He rushed at Labossiere, drove him to his corner, and, by a well-directed blow on the forehead, sent him down, bleeding and helpless. Labossiere refused to fight any longer, and Carney was declared the winner and champion. X.

DEATH OF TOM ROLF.—This stallion, by Pugn's Aratus, dam the famous pacing mare Pechontas, died at Beacon Park, last month, aged 28 years. He was owned by Mr. Wesley P. Balch.

most to understand it. It was his first appearance at Freeport, up to that point he had never lowered his colors. True it is that Ambroy, Corbin's game and fast stallion, had made a red-hot race at the above place, forcing the bay gelding out in 2:20. It was the expectation of all present that Brightwood would again show to the front at Earl Park. Drifting toward the post-stand, I was surprised beyond measure to find Fozie V. was away up in the figures, while the bay gelding was down in the dust, bringing nothing. To a man with half an eye the layout was as plain as the noon-day sun. A friend approached, and in ten words the thing was confirmed, the story was short, and soon told. Low Ellis, alias "Smith No. 3" (previously No. 4), with his shoulder to the box, was holding the mare with a determination worthy a better better cause. Here and there in the crowd went the tickets on the short side. On the day before one of the gang connected with Brightwood slipped off quietly to Chicago, and in solid phalanx advanced on the pool box at Foxe. A large amount of business was transacted, and it is distinctly understood that a low had the thing too down, went in head over heels, and, righting up, they realized that the greens went off with the bulk of the investments.

To return to the race, Fozie V. won the first two heats, not exactly easy, for George Nelson, who drove Brightwood, would come down within ten lengths of the wire, dexterously twitch him off his feet, losing just enough to make it appear to the judges that he was trying to regain the lost ground, and going for everything that was out. After the second heat the fault became too brazen, and it was with a good deal of solicitude that I watched the action of the judges.

In a short time Harry Spencer was sent for, and as the horse came out for the third heat, up went the man behind him. He was informed publicly that the judges believed he would drive it out, and that they would protect him in so doing, still, if he did not make an effort, or make any mistakes purposely, he would certainly be expelled. I give the list that men may know about where to find the officers of Earl Park. Never a whit did Ellis move, but piled more shekels upon the mare in the pool box. The heat was dead between the bay and Fozie V. Business was then opened with Spencer, and a retaining fee of \$250 was tendered him, but he declined to dump it. The straps of the toe-weights had been tampered with, but Spencer was equal to the occasion, and quickly straightened them. It began to be noised about that Brightwood had been given some twenty-five to forty miles in the morning, and this evidently is the secret of Ellis staying by the box; he was positive that the horse could not last. It is enough to relate that the gelding was dead game won the next three heats under the careful, honest, driving of Spencer, and Ellis and the brace gang were wiser and madder men. Flat on their backs, without a dollar in pocket, owing Cluff, the poolseller, \$200, and actually with nary a red to purchase their supper. The natty little Cumber forced on the generosity of friends, if he had a friend, for the price of a meal. "To what complexion do we come at last!" Yours, WAREMUP, JR.

#### A LARGE LAND HOLDER.

The Duke of Sutherland's agents have compiled a list of his possessions.—In Sutherland, 1,176,454 acres; Shropshire, 17,495 acres; Staffordshire, 12,744 acres, and Yorkshire 1,858 acres. The Duchess also owns an estate of 149,879 acres in Ross-shire, which produce an annual rental of £141,000. The Duke is also owner of the following seats:—Dunrobin Castle, Loch Inver House, House of Tongue, Tarbet House, Castle Leod, all in Scotland, and Stafford House, St. James' Park, Trentham Hall in Staffordshire, Liffeshall Hall in Shropshire, and Cliefden in Bucks. The London Echo looks up the history of the Duke's house, and arrives at the conclusion that his estates "were originally acquired by legal robbery and taken possession of by high-handed cruelty."

Since Mr. P. Lorillard declined to go to Kentucky with Parole, the Live Stock Record advises that Ten Broeck come East in the spring, and cast the glove to all comers, disregarding the race, color, or previous condition of servitude, but ignoring matches with any horse.

# THE Master of the Hounds

CHAPTER VII.

(CONTINUED.)

"Capital," exclaimed Lord Mervyn, as a smiling smile passed over his cadaverous countenance; "you are quite a diplomatist, Vernon, and I must get you appointed Secretary to one of our Embassies—really a good idea; but let me consider—"

"What do you say to Lord Vancourt?" inquired Mr. Harper.

"The very man," exclaimed Lord Mervyn. "We owe him a turn of favor, (although we did help his father to the peerage) for his staunch adherence to our party; he is just the man tall, very handsome—with highly polished manners and address, devoted to the ladies; in short, the very person to captivate a young, unsophisticated country girl."

"Then your lordship could invite him down at once, and ask the Harcourts to spend a few days at Marston, before Lord Malcolm arrives. A few walks and rides with Lord Vancourt as her companion, and the many opportunities which will be afforded him, when under the same roof, of paying uninterrupted attention to the young lady, will, I have little doubt, finish the business off-hand, particularly if you play your cards cleverly with old Harcourt, and represent Lord Vancourt as a man of substance, &c."

"It shall be done, Vernon, without delay, and you must come here also to help in playing out the comedy."

"Tragedy, more likely," added Harper, with a laugh; "for Lord Vancourt is as badly-timpered and debauched a fellow as any man about town, and devilish hard up for cash too! I only hope Harcourt won't find him out till after church time, that's all. Hah! hah!"

"We will try and exhibit the picture in the light, shading his imperfections from view as much as possible," said Lord Mervyn. "But Vancourt must strike whilst the iron is hot"—which last sentence was escaping his lordship's lips, when one of the footmen entered the room, with that noiseless step peculiar to London-trained servants, and stood as if awaiting orders.

"What the devil do you stand there for?" demanded Lord Mervyn in a rage.

"I thought the dining-room bell rang, my lord," replied the man, very gravely.

"No, sir, it did not; and I'll thank you to make sure it does, another time, before you dare present yourself in my presence without being summoned."

The servant bowed low and withdrew, but as he shut the door, a slight curl played for a moment round his upper lip; in the next, he cold, apathetic look resumed its place.

"How that fellow!" exclaimed Vernon; "he must have heard your lordship's last remarks."

"What if he did? It was only a common-place observation."

"Well, perhaps not," said Vernon. "I only hope he did not overhear Harper's comments on Lord Vancourt."

"Fool! nonsense, Vernon, that's next to an impossibility," replied his lordship, much abated at the idea. "But it was a possibility, and a fact, too—the man had overheard every word of it—for happening to pass by the dining-room door, in returning from the drawing-room, the name of Beauchamp struck his ear, and knowing his lord's and Vernon's dislike to the young squire (as he was generally termed), he stood, an eager spectator, at the door, and heard the whole proceeding against Miss Douglas; but the butler coming suddenly upon him, obliged him to enter the room to prevent detection in the act of eaves-dropping."

Thomas Carter, the first footman, had been born and bred up in the village of Doughton, until fourteen years of age, when he was taken by a friend of Mr. Beauchamp's to the junior domestic in his establishment, from which he rose with his years and means, until having quarrelled with the latter, he obtained the situation he now held and occupied for two years in Lord Mervyn's household; retaining still a strong attachment to his native village, and to the squire, who had shown him great

From this digression we must return to Marston Castle, where Lord Mervyn, Vernon, and Harper, having completed their plot for the destruction of Miss Douglas' happiness for life, by uniting her to Lord Vancourt, an adjournment was made to the drawing-room, where sat Lady Mervyn, in regal state, with her only daughter, a timid, child-like girl of about sixteen, who scarcely dared to open her lips in her mother's presence. As Vernon gazed on her pale, interesting features and downcast eyes, a sudden thought passed through his mind, and he sat down by her side, with the hope of drawing her into conversation. But the stolen glance towards her father and mother, with her monosyllabic replies to his questions, revealed to him the tyranny under which she suffered. Still she appeared pleased with his attentions, and ventured on a quiet smile at some of his witty remarks. "Do you sing, Miss Mervyn?" he asked.

"No," was the reply. "Mamma says my voice is not sufficiently cultivated to sing in company."

"Do you play, then?"

"Yes, when mamma desires me."

"Does Lady Mervyn allow you ever to walk by yourself, without one of those tall footmen behind you?"

"Only in the morning, before breakfast."

Vernon was proceeding to other questions, when Lady Mervyn called him away. But knowing that Miss Mervyn had been left by her grandmother thirty thousand pounds, which would be her own, when she should marry, or become of age, without any restriction, he had mentally resolved on appropriating the young lady and her money to himself, as every prospect of obtaining the heiress was at an end. How he succeeded will hereafter be shown; and we now take our leave of the inmates of Marston Castle for the night.

CHAPTER VIII.

On the following morning a despatch was addressed to Lord Vancourt, at his father's seat in Bedfordshire, with a pressing invitation from Lord Mervyn; and in the post-script a hint about the heiress with ten thousand a year; to which an answer was quickly returned by Lord Vancourt, naming Monday week for his visit to Marston Castle.

The intelligence of the new visitor's expected arrival, on the day appointed, soon spread through the household; and Thomas Carter, the footman, having obtained leave of absence for an hour or two, one afternoon, sent a message, by a trusty friend, to Mark Rosier, to meet him in a by-road near the village. Mark was true to his appointment, and shaking hands with Thomas, inquired why he wished so particularly to see him.

"You shall soon hear what I want you for, Mark, but let us go across the field to that cow-house yonder. We may be seen here together by some of my lord's men; and you are no favorite, you know."

"There's no love lost between us," said Mark.

Having looked well all round the cow-house, Thomas began—

"There's a plot hatched up at the Castle, between my lord and Vernon, to bring down a young scamp, called Lord Vancourt, to cut out the young square with Miss Douglas; for people do say that the young lady is very partial to Mr. William. So, my lord and Vernon is desperately afraid she'll marry him, and her money help to keep on the hounds, as the old squire is hard up."

"Tis a lie, Tom! The old squire ain't hard up, but as sound in pocket as ever that sallow-faced lord is."

"Well, Mark, that's what Vernon said."

"He's a liar, then—but now, let us hear what I can do in this business; for sooner than any of that old rascal's friends should marry that young lady, I'll put one of my silent bullets through his heart—that's what I'll do for him, Tom."

"No, you won't; we can do without it."

"I'll tell you what it is, Tom. The old squire sent for father 't'other day, and asked him all about his being turned out of the farm by my lord up there. 'Never mind, Rosier, says he, 'you are hardly-used man, as as Gib's leaves his holding, at Lady-day, for a larger farm, you shall have it then, so make your mind easy, and here's a ten-pound note to help you to get a few things for your own.' 'Oh, squire,' said father, 'I'm thankful you should think of me, but I

her in; that's all, Mark, for young girls are always took with fine, tall, smart men, like you and me, Mark; and, by all accounts, Lord Vancourt is all that, with a pretty deal more to boot. And if Miss Constance don't go over directly, and put Miss Blanche up to the trick, it's ten to one she she's snapped up at once; and, by all accounts, she'd better be buried than married to such a young rascal as this is. That's all, Mark, so good bye, and I'll let you know more about him when he comes down."

Mark did not lose much time in going over to Baughton the same evening, waiting in the servants' hall until dinner was removed, and the ladies had left the dining-room, when the butler whispered in his young master's ear, "Mark Rosier is waiting to see you, sir."

Beauchamp rose at once, and, leaving the room, went to the servants' hall.

"Well, Mark, what's in the wind now?"

"Something sir," replied Mark, in a low tone, "for your ear alone."

"Oh, very well; then follow me to the library."

When the door was closed, Mark placed his ear to the key-hole, for a second or two, to listen. "Ah," said Beauchamp, "there's something particular to-night. What is it, Mark? but our men don't practise that trick, eaves-dropping; found some more traps set, I suppose, by those rascally Marston keepers?"

"Worse than that, sir," replied Mark. "I've caught Lord Mervyn himself setting traps—not for foxes, sir, but for a young lady."

"Ah! indeed; what young lady?"

Mark then related the whole story he had heard from Thomas Carter, during which Beauchamp sat listening in breathless silence, his varying color and contracted brow betraying his inward emotion. When he had finished, Mark inquired, "Well, isn't that a deep and rascally trick? It beats poaching all to nothing."

"It's a dark, damnable plot, Mark," replied Beauchamp; "but a delicate business for me to handle, in warning the young lady of her danger; she may think it only a trick of mine, to prevent her marrying this young lord, and women are very suspicious in such matters."

"Very true, sir, but Miss Constance must do it, not you."

"Even with her, Mark, it is very ticklish ground to enter upon."

"Then, sir, I'll settle it for you at once, by putting a bullet through that scamp's head, before ever he enters Marston Castle."

"Hush! Mark," said Beauchamp, rising from his chair; "no man's blood shall be shed on my account."

"Many a man's blood has been shed for a much less offence than this, sir. What is robbery on the highway to trapping and plundering a young lady of all her property, in this bare-faced manner? that what I want to know."

"One is contrary to law, the other is not, Mark."

"Ay, ay, sir, law—there it is—law and lawyers—cheating, robbing, murdering, may all be done under the law, but not against it."

"Well, we can't mend it, Mark."

"No, but this I'll mend so far, begging your pardon. I'll shoot that young scamp of a lord, and the old un into the bargain, before he shall ever carry off that dear, sweet young lady, Miss Blanche. So, squire, if you and Miss Constance won't save her from such a pit-fall as this, I will, sir, that's all, if I swing for it."

"No, Mark, this shall never be. Remember the commandment, 'Thou shalt do no murder.' This young lord has a right to try his chance, as well as others. We may expose his and Lord Mervyn's attempts to sail under false colors, and make Miss Douglas the dupe of their dark design; that is all we have a right to do. I and my sister must consider in what way to make the disclosure."

"It must be done at once, sir; mind, the trap is set already, and wants watching night and day. I and Thomas sha'n't have much to do with sleep, I'm thinking, when he comes down, and I hope you won't, sir; so good night, squire. You'll see me again shortly; but I mustn't keep you from your company any longer now."

"Then go and get some supper, Mark, and keep a still tongue on this matter."

"No fear of that sir," with which they parted.

On Beauchamp's return to the dining-room, he was asked by his father,

neither you, your brother, nor Mark, can be compromised, as I am acquainted with a young fellow, belonging to Lord Vancourt's club in London, who knows him tolerably well, and from whom I can obtain all the information we require, as to his fortune, character, &c., &c.; for the rest, trust the brains of an old fox-hunter to checkmate these crafty lords at their game of gammon. The Harcourts are all invited to Compton's on Friday next, the day before our fixture there, when I hear there is to be a little dance in the evening; but don't either you or Will even allude to such a person as Lord Vancourt."

We must now pass over a few days, until the evening of Friday, in the ensuing week, about half-past nine, all the principal families in the neighborhood were assembled in the grand saloon at Mr. Compton's house, which had been tastefully arranged as a ball-room for this occasion. Among the company, Conyers recognized, much to his surprise, Captain Melville, to whom he had written a few days previously about Lord Vancourt.

"Ah! Melville," exclaimed Conyers, "what brings you into this part of the world?"

"Why, to tell you the truth, old fellow, and I don't think you'll blab, it is a little bit of speculation. Colonel Rolleston wrote me word there was a young heiress coming out down here, and if I liked to try my luck, he would do what he could to help me. So here I am, staying with Rolleston; and if the young lady is good-looking, as well as rich, I should not mind becoming a Benedict; but you know I cannot marry without money, although I would never tie myself to a plain, disagreeable woman, were she as rich as Croesus."

"Well," said Conyers, "there is something more many in that confession than we meet with in most fortune-hunters; but you will find more impediments to your suit than you imagine, as her guardian, Mr. Harcourt, who is here to-night, has set his mind on having a coronet for his ward, in the person of her cousin, expected down every day."

"That is bad news, indeed, Bob; but still I'll have a trial for her, if she suits my fancy."

"By-the-by, Melville, have you seen anything of Lord Vancourt lately?"

"Not since the season closed in town, and I don't wish to see any more of him."

"Why so?"

"Because he is an ill-tempered, imperious fellow, disliked by every man in the club, and a confounded blackguard also."

"Indeed," said Conyers, affecting surprise.

"He is as poor as a church mouse, gambles and cheats at cards, like the devil, to keep up appearances, and keeps an Italian singer, to whom, report says, he is completely committed, or positively married, so that he cannot get rid of her. In fact, he has tried to palm her off or some of his friends, but the woman won't budge, and sticks to him like a leech."

"Egad! I did not expect to hear all this of Lord Vancourt; for a friend of mine asked me something about him, a short time ago, and I wrote to you, the other day, to inquire if you knew him."

"Too well," replied Melville; "but your letter was, I conclude, directed to my club, and has not reached me; and now, Bob, show me the heiress."

"There she is, dressed in white, with pearls twisted in her hair, leaning on her aunt's arm, at the upper end of the room."

"What, that rather tall beautiful girl, now speaking to Mrs. Rolleston?"

"The same, Melville."

"Then, by Jove! she is, to my mind, the prettiest woman in the room, and I am off for an introduction."

In a few minutes after, Melville was presented by Mrs. Rolleston to Mrs. Harcourt and her niece; and his first words were addressed to the latter, requesting the honor of dancing with her.

"I believe," replied Blanche, "that I am already engaged for every dance this evening."

When Melville, disconcerted at this unexpected damper to his highly wrought expectations, bowed and withdrew, as Beauchamp, who had dined that evening at Compton's and bespoke the first quadrille, approached and offered his arm.

The heiress being the great attraction of the evening, many inquisitive, and many more envious glances were directed towards her and her partner, to scan every look and gesture of each; but both were too much occupied with their own thoughts, to think of

"Then, will you accept and wear this little trinket, which may sometimes remind you of my undying regard, when we may be separated for ever?"

"Do not say that, William, for I trust such will never be the case."

"Oh, that your words may be realized," he replied; "but will you accept my little offering, a basket of flowers?" as he placed the trinket in her hand.

"Oh, William! what a pretty little ornament! intended for a brooch, I suppose?"

"Yes, dear Blanche, the design was my own; the flowers in stones, emblematical of those feelings I shall ever entertain towards you. Will you keep it, and wear it for my sake?"

"Yes, indeed I will, William, though I require no such remembrances of my regard for you."

"Thanks, dearest Blanche, for that admission, which I shall treasure up in the deepest recesses of my heart; but I must now lose your too dearly-prized society, as Captain Markham is approaching to claim your hand—that dear little hand," he added in a low tone, "which I would give worlds to call my own!"

Blanche blushed deeply, casting her eyes on the ground; but the Captain's near advance prevented her making any reply.

"Shall I keep the brooch for you, dear Blanche, he whispered, 'until the ball is over?"

"Oh, yes," she replied, "pray do."

"The last dance, remember," he added, "you have promised me."

"I shall not forget it, William," looking in his face with an expression that made Beauchamp's heart throb and beat most joyfully, as she turned to accept the Captain's arm.

"Eh? pon honor, Miss Douglas," exclaimed Markham, "I have been searching for you in every corner; couldn't think where you had gone; the quadrille has begun already; but really this is a delightful place, don't wonder at your loitering here, with Will Beauchamp, too—giving you an account of his last run, I suppose; a good sort of fellow enough, but a little too fond of hunting—not quite a ladies' man, eh! Miss Douglas?"

"No," she replied, gaily, "if by a ladies' man you mean one who is always making fine, flattering speeches, and paying compliments he does not feel."

"Eh? no—not exactly; a true ladies' man devotes himself entirely to the fair sex, lives and exists only in their smiles."

"Then he must be, by your account, quite an ethereal being and never thinks of eating supper at a ball, I conclude."

"Really, Miss Douglas, that is going a little too far, for, by Gad, I feel very peckish to-night, and intend doing ample justice to Compton's good things at one o'clock. But demmit—I beg pardon, Miss Douglas—our place is occupied as vis-a-vis to that fellow Vernon and his partner, who promised to keep it open. What shall we do?—Gad, I have it—ask that good-tempered Beauchamp to find a partner, and then we cut in somewhere."

This arrangement was soon made, much to Beauchamp's delight, who had again an opportunity of holding that hand in his, whose pressure told as much as words could explain. The evening passed pleasantly away with a succession of dances, for every one of which Miss Douglas had been speedily engaged on her first entering the room, until the hour of supper, when Bob Conyers handed her into the room; and Beauchamp politely offering his arm to Mrs. Harcourt, it was graciously accepted. The friendly terms on which Beauchamp seemed to be with that lady called forth the sarcastic sneers of Vernon, who sat nearly opposite them with one of the Miss Rollestons.

"Ah!" he said, "Beauchamp is trying to utter soft things to the old lady aunt, as well as the heiress, to-night; but the quarry is too high game for his arrows to reach."

"I think," remarked Miss Rolleston, "William Beauchamp has much to recommend him, where he to think seriously of Miss Douglas."

"Nothing that I know of," replied Vernon, "except a good voice with hounds and a tolerable seat on horseback, which any groom might possess."

"For shame, Mr. Vernon, to speak in such terms of one who is so universally admitted to be a perfect gentleman in manners and

"Vancourt must strike whilst the iron is hot" — which last sentence was escaping his lordship's lips, when one of the footmen entered the room, with that noiseless step peculiar to London-trained servants, and stood as if awaiting orders.

"What the devil do you stand there for?" demanded Lord Mervyn in a rage.

"I thought the dining-room bell rang, my lord," replied the man, very gravely.

"No, sir, it did not; and I'll thank you to make sure it does, another time, before you bring yourself in my presence without being summoned."

"The servant bowed low and withdrew, but as he shut the door, a slight curl played for a moment round his upper lip; in the next, the cold, apathetic look resumed its place.

"Hang that fellow!" exclaimed Vernon; "he must have heard your lordship's last remarks."

"What if he did? It was only a common-place observation."

"Well, perhaps not," said Vernon. "I only hope he did not overhear Harper's enquiries on Lord Vancourt."

"Pooh! nonsense, Vernon, that's next to an impossibility," replied his lordship, much chafed at the idea. "But it was a possibility, and a fact, too—the man had overheard every word of it—for happening to pass by the dining-room door, in returning from the drawing room, the name of Beauchamp struck his ear, and knowing his lord's and Vernon's dislike to the young squire (as he was generally termed), he stood, an eager listener, at the door, and heard the whole plot against Miss Douglas; but the butler coming suddenly upon him, obliged him to enter the room to prevent detection in the act of eaves dropping."

Thomas Carter, the first footman, had been born and bred up in the village of Hampton, until fourteen years of age, when he was taken by a friend of Mr. Beauchamp's as the junior domestic in his establishment, from which he rose with his years and merits, until having quarrelled with the butler, he obtained the situation he now held and had occupied for two years in Lord Mervyn's household; retaining still a strong attachment to his native village, and to the young squire, who had shown him great kindness when a boy. He was also connected (though unknown to Lord Mervyn) with old Farmer Rosier, a late tenant on the Marston estates, whose crops having been destroyed, year after year, by the hares and rabbits, without any redress or allowance from his landlord, was at last completely ruined, and all his goods and chattels being distrained upon for rent, which it was impossible for him to pay, he would have been mercilessly turned upon the parish, but for his son, Mark Rosier, who rented a cottage on Mr. Styles's farm, with whom he found constant employment.

Mark was a tall, stout, athletic young man of twenty-two, active as a tiger and bold as a lion—yet, withal, of a kind disposition; but his father's injuries, and the injustice he had experienced from Lord Mervyn, rankled in his breast, and he determined to take his revenge on the game, which had been the cause of his father's ruin. In fact, Mark Rosier had now become, from his courage and knowledge of wood-craft, the leader of a daring gang of poachers, who preyed almost exclusively on Lord Mervyn's preserves, for he was universally disliked by all classes (the poor especially) for his naughty, avenging character.

Mark's gang consisted of six young fellows, besides himself, who were bound together by a oath, never, in any emergency, to split upon each other, and one of their rules was never to drink in any public-house. The body was fairly avid of smugget them, being sent up to London by a night coach, the guard of which was well paid for his trouble. Instead of common powder and shot, air-guns, with a single ball, were their only weapons, by which the pheasants were most easily knocked off their perches; the most windy and boisterous nights being always selected for their depredations.

"And a year; to which an answer was quickly returned by Lord Vancourt, naming Monday week for his visit to Marston Castle.

The intelligence of the new visitor's expected arrival, on the day appointed, soon spread through the household; and Thomas Carter, the footman, having obtained leave of absence for an hour or two, one afternoon, sent a message, by a trusty friend, to Mark Rosier, to meet him in a by-road near the village. Mark was true to his appointment, and shaking hands with Thomas, inquired why he wished so particularly to see him.

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"There's no love lost between us," said Mark.

"Having looked well all round the cow-house, Thomas began—

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"He's a liar, then—but now, let us hear what I can do in this business; for sooner than any of that old rascal's friends should marry that young lady, I'll put one of my silent bullets through his heart—that's what I'll do for him, Tom."

"No, you won't; we can do without it."

"I tell you what it is, Tom. The old squire sent for father to other day, and asked him all about his being turned out of the farm by my lord up there. 'Never mind, Rosier,' says he, 'you are hardly-used man, as as Giles leaves his holding, at Lady-day, for a larger farm, you shall have it then, so make your mind easy, and here's a ten-pound note to help you to get a few things together now.' 'Oh, squire,' said father, 'I be thankful, very thankful, for your kindness to an old, broken-down man; but where be I to find stock for five acres, much more for a hundred and fifty?' 'You'll find it all at there, Rosier, ready for you—sheep, cows, pigs and horses—for which you can pay me when you are able, and not before.' 'Oh, squire, said father, falling down on his knees and crying like a child, 'I can't thank you, sir, as I ought to, my heart be too full.' 'Get up, said Mr. Beauchamp, 'you blubbering old fool, or I'll horsewhip thee; and now, go along to the housekeeper's room, and harkce, tell Mark Will wants to see him.' There, Tom, that's the old squire, and I'll go through fire and water to serve him or any dear to him."

"And quite right, too, Mark," replied Tom; "but here's no fighting to be done now; and if you won't listen to reason, and be quiet, I'll say no more."

"Say on, then."

"First, you'll promise to keep it all snug, and tell the young squire to mind what he's about, too, or the whole thing will be blow'd at once, and I shall get the sack."

"Well, Tom, you may trust both of us that nothing shall come out; mum's the word. Now to business."

"Then you go over to Bampton, Mark, and tell Mr. William that this young scamp is coming down to the Castle, and old Harcourt and the young lady are to be asked over to meet him, and stay a few days, whilst my lord is to gammon the old gentleman about Lord Vancourt being a capital match for his ward, rich, good character, and all that sort of thing; and the young lord is to gammon the heiress, as he's denoued hand some, and has got the gift of the gab. So tell Mr. William to let his sister see Miss Douglas afore she goes to Marston, and warn her of the trap that's so nicely baited to catch

do it, not you."

"Liven with her, Mark, it is very ticklish ground to enter upon."

"Then, sir, I'll settle it for you at once, by putting a bullet through that scamp's head, before ever he enters Marston Castle."

"Hush! Mark," said Beauchamp, rising from his chair; "no man's blood shall be shed on my account."

"Many a man's blood has been shed for a much less offence than this, sir. What is robbery on the highway to trapping and plundering a young lady of all her property, in this bare-faced manner? that what I want to know."

"One is contrary to law, the other is not Mark."

"Ay, ay, sir, law—there it is—law and lawyers—cheating, robbing, murdering, may all be done under the law, but not against it."

"Well, we can't mend it, Mark."

"No, but this I'll mend so far, begging your pardon. I'll shoot that young scamp of a lord, and the old un into the bargain, before he shall ever carry off that dear, sweet young lady, Miss Blanche. So, squire, if you and Miss Constance won't save her from such a pit-fall as this, I will, sir, that's all, if I swing for it."

"No, Mark, this shall never be. Remember the commandment, 'Thou shalt do no murder.' This young lord has a right to try his chance, as well as others. We may expose his and Lord Mervyn's attempts to sail under false colors, and make Miss Douglas the dupe of their dark design; that is all we have a right to do. I and my sister must consider in what way to make the disclosure."

"It must be done at once, sir; mind, the trap is set already, and wants watching night and day. I and Thomas sha'n't have much to do with sleep, I'm thinking, when he comes down, and I hope you won't, sir; so good night, squire. You'll see me again shortly; but I mustn't keep you from your company any longer now."

"Then go and get some supper, Mark, and keep a still tongue on this matter."

"No fear of that sir; with which they parted.

On Beauchamp's return to the dining-room, he was asked by his father the name of his visitor. "Mark Rosier," was the reply.

"Ah! a little more trickery a-foot, I suppose, Will."

"Just so, but nothing particularly interesting to our friends here."

The hint was sufficient to prevent further questions, although Conyers, who was of the party, resolved to know more about it; and when they left the dining-room, taking Beauchamp aside, he asked—

"What had Mark to tell you, Will? you have been thoughtful and absent ever since. What's the matter?"

"Something has annoyed me, Bob, that is all."

"Then if you consider me your friend, Beauchamp, let me share your annoyances and your pleasures equally—your secret shall be safe with me."

"You are entitled to my confidence," said Beauchamp, "and in this matter particularly, where you have also an interest, but it must not pass your lips." He then related Mark's story.

"Ah, that scoundrel Vernon," exclaimed Bob; "revenge is sweet. I see it all, and must sleep here to-night, that you and I may talk over this business in the morning, and take Constance into our counsels. Women are quicker in such cases than men, so no more on this subject."

The next morning, Constance was admitted to the conference on Lord Mervyn's plot; and although expressing herself quite willing to warn her friend of her danger, her opinion was, that Blanche might consider her interference in an equivocal light, and savoring perhaps of interested motives.

"You are right, Con," said Bob, "and this warning will come better from me; I will bring it about, somehow or other so that

"Why so?"

"Because he is an ill-tempered, imperious fellow, disliked by every man in the club, and a confounded blackguard also."

"Indeed," said Conyers, affecting surprise.

"He is as poor as a church mouse, gambles and cheats at cards, like the devil, to keep up appearances, and keeps an Italian singer, to whom, report says, he is completely committed, or positively married, so that he cannot get rid of her. In fact, he has tried to palm her off on some of his friends, but the woman won't budge, and sticks to him like a leech."

"Egad! I did not expect to hear all this of Lord Vancourt; for a friend of mine asked me something about him, a short time ago, and I wrote to you, the other day, to inquire if you knew him."

"Too well," replied Melville; "but your letter was, I conclude, directed to my club, and has not reached me; and now, Bob, show me the heiress."

"There she is, dressed in white, with pearls twisted in her hair, leaning on her aunt's arm, at the upper end of the room."

"What, that rather tall beautiful girl, now speaking to Mrs. Rolleston?"

"The same, Melville."

"Then, by Jove! she is, to my mind, the prettiest woman in the room, and I am off for an introduction."

In a few minutes after, Melville was presented by Mrs. Rolleston to Mrs. Harcourt and her niece; and his first words were addressed to the latter, requesting the honor of dancing with her.

"I believe," replied Blanche, "that I am already engaged for every dance this evening."

When Melville, disconcerted at this unexpected damp to his highly wrought expectations, bowed and withdrew, as Beauchamp, who had dined that evening at Compton's and bespoke the first quadrille, approached and offered his arm.

The heiress being the great attraction of the evening, many inquisitive, and many more envious glances were directed towards her and her partner, to scan every look and gesture of each; but both were too much occupied with their own thoughts to think of others.

Beauchamp's gentlemanly, quiet attentions, with his peculiarly happy and cheerful smile, and Blanche's radiant looks, were noticed by Melville's quick eye, who inquired of Conyers the name of her partner.

"Beauchamp," was the reply. "our young Master of Fox-hounds; but why do you ask, Melville?"

"There's something so frank and manly in that fellow's face, with such quiet, kind manners, that any girl might fall in love with him; and I'll bet a cool hundred, by her behavior, the heiress is booked already."

"Oh, nonsense," replied Conyers; "Will Beauchamp is one of the kindest-hearted fellows in the world, and has known Miss Douglas many years, but he is no fortune-hunter."

"Perhaps not," replied Melville; "but that girl thinks more of him than you suppose."

"Not that, I'll engage; but now I will introduce you to Miss Markham, the wittiest, if not the prettiest girl in the room."

There was a very large conservatory at one end of the saloon, the doors of which were thrown open to afford a promenade to the dancers after their exertions, flower stands occupying the centre, with a wide walk round, and seats were disposed at the lower end under magnificent orange trees.

To this Elysian retreat Beauchamp conducted his partner when the dance was over; and standing by her side under the orange tree, examining the buds and young oranges, he alluded to their last meeting in Aunt Gordon's conservatory, which called the crimson blush to her cheek.

"Tell me, dear Blanche," he said, "have you quite forgiven my presumption on that occasion?"

"Oh! yes, were it needed, your pardon has been long ago assured."

"fine, flattering speeches, and paying compliments he does not feel."

"Eh? no—not exactly; a true ladies' man devotes himself entirely to the fair sex, lives and exists only in their smiles."

"Then he must be, by your account, quite an ethereal being and never thinks of eating supper at a ball, I conclude."

"Really, Miss Douglas, that is going a little too far, for, by Gad, I feel very peckish to-night, and intend doing ample justice to Compton's good things at one o'clock. But demit—I beg pardon, Miss Douglas—our place is occupied as *vis-a-vis* to that fellow Vernon and his partner, who promised to keep it open. What shall we do?—Gad, I have it—ask that good-tempered Beauchamp to find a partner, and then we cut in somewhere."

This arrangement was soon made, much to Beauchamp's delight, who had again an opportunity of holding that hand in his, whose pressure told as much as words could explain. The evening passed pleasantly away with a succession of dances, for every one of which Miss Douglas had been speedily engaged on her first entering the room, until the hour of supper, when Bob Conyers handed her into the room; and Beauchamp politely offering his arm to Mrs. Harcourt, it was graciously accepted. The friendly terms on which Beauchamp seemed to be with that lady called forth the sarcastic sneers of Vernon, who sat nearly opposite them with one of the Miss Rollestons.

"Ah! he said, 'Beauchamp is trying to utter soft things to the old lady aunt, as well as the heiress, to-night; but the quarry is too high game for his arrows to reach.'"

"I think," remarked Miss Rolleston, "William Beauchamp has much to recommend him, where he to think seriously of Miss Douglas."

"Nothing that I know of," replied Vernon, "except a good voice with hounds and a tolerable seat on horseback, which any groom might possess."

"For shame, Mr. Vernon, to speak in such terms of one who is so universally admitted to be a perfect gentleman in manners and feelings; but I know Miss Douglas was a great favorite of yours once, and now, I suppose, the grapes are sour."

"The grapes are not to be plucked by plebeian hands," retorted Vernon, "therefore could never fall to my gathering or his, which that fool Beauchamp will soon find to his cost also."

"Miss Douglas is free to choose whom she pleases, I suppose," observed Miss Rolleston, "at least, when she comes of age; and if she will take my advice she will marry the man of her own choice, not her guardian's."

"A coronet studded with gems is a very pretty attractive toy to a young, artless girl," said Vernon.

"But not a sensible one," added Miss Rolleston.

"Oh, of course not; but there are not many such sensible young ladies as Miss Rolleston, who would refuse the glittering bauble when offered to them; and I suspect, after all, Miss Douglas will not decline to be made a peeress when the proposal is made."

"What proposal, Mr. Vernon?"

"Oh," replied he, carelessly, "her cousin Malcolm is named for one, and other poor devils of our grand noblesse will, no doubt, put in a bidding when she is trotted out for sale to the highest bidder, with old Harcourt as auctioneer."

"You ought to be ashamed of yourself, Mr. Vernon," replied Miss Rolleston, indignantly, "to speak in such disrespectful terms of that sweet girl, whose greatest misfortune may be that she is an heiress."

*To be Continued.*

A seven-legged horse, recently purchased in Vermont for \$8,500 and brought to New-York for exhibition, died in the latter city Monday.

**SPORT IN NEW YORK CITY.**

*(From the Turf, Field and Farm.)*

It is hard times with the gamblers of this city as with every one else. The scarcity of money is operating more powerful against their interests than the police and the law together. A well-known gambler, from whom I sought information, stated that he had never known business to be so tight, and that in the present state of affairs continued, the gamblers would all be obliged to emigrate to some more congenial quarter of the globe, a result that a large number of people will devoutly pray for. It must not be thought though, that gaming-houses are not numerous in New York; the neighborhood of Madison Square bears an extensive crop, and Ann Street and its vicinity are fruitful with them. There are a good many young men who sow a part of their wild oats in these places yet. It is a mystery to me that tares should spring up and choke a crop of wheat, when a young man's tares only strengthen his crop of oats.

The up town gambling establishments are the most elaborate. They are to be found in imposing brown stone houses, in some cases, though there are hardly more than four or five of these. The rest are forced to content themselves with single floors, generally on Broadway. The brown stone institution is not adorned in the gorgeous manner of four or five years ago. In the suppers, too, upon which up-town gamblers were wont to lavish so large a portion of their gains, there is a great falling off, showing conclusively which way the tide has turned. Instead of a gorgeous banquet served smoking hot, and including soups, fish, joints, game, delicate made dishes, ascertains and rare fruits, the visitor must satisfy his hunger and make up his losses, as far as possible, with cold meat, pickles, and bread and butter. Before the panic of '78 it was customary for play to begin shortly after dark on winter evenings, and it frequently lasted until dawn had streaked the eastern skies, during which time the number of players seldom fell lower than twenty-five or thirty. Now-a-days business does not begin until nine o'clock or later; it seldom lasts beyond midnight, and more than ten or fifteen players are not often found staking their money together upon the fickle cards or the heedless and unreliable dice.

Since the strong arm of the law has exhibited a tendency to descend with crushing force upon the heads of the gambling fraternity, great care is taken before strangers are permitted to interview the tiger, or investigate the elephant, the two animals which constitute the menagerie, so popular with curious visitors from the rural districts. The colored "gunman" who officiates at the door eyes the stranger through the iron grating coolly and suspiciously, and denies him admission unless he is supplied with satisfactory credentials. Once inside, the stranger finds little of that excitement formerly such a fascinating element of gambling; the players are few, the stakes small, and an oppressive air of stagnation broods over all.

**HALL OPENING.**

The Barrie Town Hall having undergone a thorough reorganization outwardly and inwardly, was formally reopened on the 19th, under the auspices of the Barrie Mechanics' Institute. The building has been increased forty feet in length, and can now boast of a concert-room and public hall second to none in the country. The hall is ninety-nine feet in length, forty in breadth, and twenty-one feet from floor to ceiling. It is supplied with gas and gasoline. The Institute gave an exhibition of articles of vertu, old relics, ancient MSS, oil paintings, portraits, &c., which was a marked success. The proceedings were opened with a telephone exhibition. A message being received from the Town Hall chamber, 120 feet away, congratulating Mayor Ardagh on the reopening of the hall. The instrument was operated by Mr. S. Hutchinson of the Montreal Telegraph Company. The Mayor then delivered a brief congratulatory address, and a selection on the organ was performed by Mr. J. C. Morgan. Addresses were also delivered by Messrs. Boys, President of the Institute, H. B. Spotton, Vice-President, and J. W. Pressoy, Rev. J. Bredin, Dean O'Connor, Rev. W. McKee, ex-Mayor Simpson, and others.

**JACOB GRAU.**

The death is announced in New York of the above eminent manager of nearly all the great operatic celebrities who have ever visited this country. He died at his residence, No. 4 Beckman place, at the age of sixty-one years. Mr. Grau was born near Brunn, in Austria, and at early age exhibited a great taste and even passion for music and dramatic art. Although not skilled as a musician, while quite young his judgment was solicited in his native province on matters appertaining to that divine art, and in musical literature he was especially learned. It was a passion with him, and in after years he was destined to give veritable life to the world of criticism here in America, and with whose successes his own must always be connected. After some experience in management in Europe, in the year 1847 Mr. Grau came to America, and soon became interested in operatic affairs with Messrs. Mazatsek and Strakosch, but it was not long before the young manager sought fortune alone, winning golden opinions from New Yorkers by the admirable manner in which he arranged the grand ball given to the Prince of Wales upon the visit of the latter to this city. At this time he disclosed the wonderful executive ability which always characterized him in his business affairs. Although disaster attended some of the later ventures, it could not be fairly attributed to a lack of method and business sagacity.

Mr. Grau was next heard of as the manager of the master violinist, Ole Bull, and organized a series of concerts throughout the country, which were marvellously successful. He introduced Thalberg to the American public, and the lovers of music will remember the sensation that brilliant performer produced. Gottschalk was also under his management, and prior to 1861 there was scarcely a high artistic performance in any of the large cities in the Middle and Eastern States in which some artist of Grau's importation or under his direction did not take part, yet personally the manager was not much known, but was the real power that undertook, directed and accomplished the successes of his stars.

When Ullman and Max Strakosch failed in their managerial ventures Jacob Grau stopped forward and undertook to carry on Italian opera with the singers they had engaged and others who were under contract to him. The press almost unanimously asked, "Who is Jacob Grau?" But in the brilliant successes that followed the question was answered, and all that time it was conceded that no had saved Italian opera in New York. He first brought out Miss Genevieve Ward, Virginia Loriani Whiting (who is now dead), Isabella Huckleby, and under his auspices that favorite prima donna Miss Clara Louise Kologg first won the triumphs that have since crowned her in both hemispheres.

In 1863 Mr. Grau visited Europe, after an absence of sixteen years, and was everywhere sought by ambitious artists who desired engagements, and the judgment which rarely failed him in matters musical led to the selection of an Italian operatic company, which he brought to America with him, the most complete in ensemble that had ever visited these shores. In 1864 he opened Crosby's Opera House, in Chicago, which had been especially built for him, and after a season of unprecedented success and enthusiasm made a tour of the entire West with good financial results. The next year he again visited Europe and formed another company, which he brought here, afterward he visited Havana, returning to New York in the spring of 1876, his company singing "La Juive" the night the Academy of Music was burned.

The crowning event of his managerial career was, however, the engagement of that great tragic actress, Mme. Ristori. The friends of Mr. Grau alone know the difficulties, financial and otherwise, attendant upon the effort to bring the famous tragedienne and her whole company to the United States. The enormous sum demanded per week during the engagement; the heavy penalty and forfeiture for breach of contract; the outlay for travelling expenses—and all these risks before a performance could be given or a dollar of the invested capital returned. The faith of Grau, however, was unflinching, and the result proved the correctness of his judgment. For two years, during which Mme. Ristori delighted America in her noble roles, she was a source of much profit to her manager, and it was only when Mr. Grau, in 1867, became the lessee and manager of the Lyceum Theatre in this city, where his nephew, Maurice Grau, is now directing the performances of Mme. Aimee, that the star of his success seemed to wane. Several of his ventures were unfortunate. His nephew, from 1865, had been more or less associated with Jacob Grau, and in 1868 they brought over the second opera bouffe company they had ever appeared in this country, with such artists as Rosos Bull, Desclanzes and others well remembered, producing with great effect "Genevieve de Brabant," "Pleur de Tac," "Le Fils de l'Archeveque," &c.

In 1870 Jacob Grau was inactive. In March, 1870, he again visited Europe and

of the bill, and the fineness of the feathers, and when plucked, by the legs, the tenderness of the skin under the wings, by the pinions and the bill and the coarseness of the skin.

Ducks are distinguished by the same means, but there is the difference that a duckling's bill is much longer in proportion to the breadth of the head than the old duck's.

A young pigeon is discovered by its pale color, smooth scales, tender, collapsed feet and the yellow, long down interspersed among its feathers. A pigeon that can fly has always red-colored legs and no down, and is then too old for use as a squab.

**LOW GALE FEELS AND LOOKS**

To those who are interested in observing the physical effects of long-continued pedestrian exertions, and who may wish to know what are the natural requisites for the successful accomplishment of such undertakings, the following extract from The London, Eng., Medical Press and Circular, concerning William Gale's appearance some days subsequent to his walk of 1,000 quarter miles in consecutive periods of ten minutes each, will prove acceptable reading.

Two or three days ago Mr. Gale gave us and a few other medical men the opportunity of interviewing this great pedestrian at the Royal Free Hospital, where an examination of his general health and condition after the successful accomplishment of his stupendous task quite convinced us that he had suffered little or nothing from his extraordinary exertions. At all events, his recent feat did not appear to have been attended with those suicidal results which some had predicted. Making allowance for some dissipation in which he had indulged the night previously, he was in a fair state of health. He looked well; presented no jaundiced appearance. His eyes were clear and bright, and his expression, if not animated, was natural and composed. His pulse was 77, regular, full and strong; the temperature 98; the respiration 14. The heart sounds, impulse, and area of percussion dulness were natural, and there were no signs of either impipient dilatation or hypertrophy of that organ. An examination of the lungs was equally satisfactory, not revealing any signs of emphysema, or any other mischief. His tongue was clean, and his appetite and digestion were pretty good. The general appearance of the man, however, was somewhat remarkable. There was not one feature about him characteristic of the "athlete." If he were placed among any hundred individuals taken at random from the street, he would be the very last person to be picked out by a stranger as the man who had performed these extraordinary feats of pedestrianism. Short in stature, small in limb, having neither a broad chest, thick neck, nor hard and well-developed muscles, he presented a physique the very reverse of that which is generally supposed to characterize those who are gifted with extraordinary strength. Nor did his muscles present that hardness and tonicity which any five out of ten men can boast of. Even the muscles of the calves of his legs were remarkably lax, flaccid, and wanting in tonicity, nor could he by any voluntary effort make them so hard to the feeling as many can who are far inferior to him in power of endurance. In fact, his general physique, coupled with his recent exploits, is a good exemplification of the great difference there is between great muscular strength and the power of undergoing without much fatigue prolonged and extraordinary exertion. As a prizefighter, as a wrestler, as a carrier of heavy weights, he would probably cut no better figure than any one of the thousands who witnessed his remarkable feats at Lillie Bridge or the Agricultural Hall. Great powers of endurance under the most trying conditions do not depend so much upon the size of the muscles and the width of the chest as upon a certain strength of constitution, upon a potentiality of nervous force or energy, and, perhaps, even upon an indomitable spirit and force of will that are quite independent of great muscular strength. Those athletes who have been most remarkable for their great strength, and who most nearly approach the ideal representations of the old painters and sculptors, have been by no means remarkable for strong constitutions. They are generally, as the insurance officers would say, "bad lives," and they seldom get beyond the average span of human existence. Gale's case, therefore, is not only in some respects an instructive one, but reassuring to those who, because they are not blessed, as they think, with any of the usual characteristics of strength and powers of endurance, have little confidence in themselves, fail to gauge the actual extent of their capabilities from sheer ignorance, allow energetic and determined men to make a mockery of their feeble purpose.

**JUDGE DAVIS JOKES.**

Senator Ferry is a pliant man. He is an old hand in the Presbyterian church. As he is a confirmed drunkard, it is not surprising that he is always found in the company of the

**PRECIPITATED FROM A BALLOON.**

The Charleston News says: A passenger from King-stree, on the line of the North eastern Railroad, gives the details of a frightful accident which occurred at that place on Wednesday last. A travelling show company had stopped at the town for the purpose of relieving the natives of all their spare change, and in order more successfully to carry out this praiseworthy object, had with them a balloon, by means of which one of the company ascended into the air, and went through certain gymnastic performances. This exhibition was free, of course, and drew an immense crowd. When the hour for the balloon ascension arrived, the town and surrounding country were alive with the natives, mostly negroes, who, never having seen a balloon before, looked upon the whole proceeding with a mixture of awe and curiosity. By dint of persuasion two negroes consented to hold the ropes of the balloon while it was being inflated with hot air. When everything was in readiness, a man in a pair of red drawers and a red shirt came out and was cheered lustily. The balloon swayed violently to and fro, and the aeronaut took his seat upon a small bar which dangled from the air ship, and gave the order to cast loose. The negroes let go their hold upon the ropes, and the balloon shot upward. To the consternation of the crowd, however, it was seen that one of the negroes had become entangled in the ropes, and was being torn aloft with frightful rapidity. With a wonderful presence of mind the unfortunate darkey grasped the ropes with his hands, and after disengaging his feet from the ropes, climbed up the bar upon which sat the man in red. Instead, however, of remaining upon this comparatively secure perch, he let go his hold, and began sliding down the rope again, and, upon reaching the end, he let go entirely, and was dashed to the earth, having fallen about sixty feet. The crowd were so completely awe-stricken that no one would dare approach the prostrate man. After some little time, however, several gentlemen who were near by went up to the negro, and found him bleeding profusely from the mouth, and apparently unconscious. At the last accounts the man was still alive, but it is hardly possible for him to recover. The aeronaut succeeded in making a safe landing.

**A STRANGE BATTLE.**

A very plucky and sanguinary battle between a fox and swan took place during the night of Thursday week in Sherborne Park. Master Reynard, a young gentleman of a year old, seems to have caught the patriarched swan napping, and to have seized him by the throat. The old bird defended himself with his wings so powerfully that its assailant was done to death apparently in no time, and a workman going past the lake above the bridge in early morning on Friday, found the fox and swan lying dead together. The bird had received a fatal bite in the throat; the fox had one leg broken and the side of its head completely beaten in. The swan was the oldest bird on the lake. Had the fox not been a youngster it is probable that the strange battle would not have occurred at all, or would not have so strange a result.

**THE HORSE OF THE RUSSIAN STEPPES**

In the steppes of Russia it is not rare to see a two year old colt rush singly to attack a band of five or six wolves, kill one or two of them, lame the rest, and spread the terror of his name throughout the country. The wild horse strikes with his fore feet, like the stag, and not with his hind legs, as is popularly believed. He draws himself up to his full height against his enemy, and pounds him beneath his murderous pelts, then seizes him between the shoulders with his formidable incisors, and tosses him to his mare, to make sport for themselves and their offspring.

**A RATTLESNAKE WITH TWO HEADS**

A Minnesota exchange says: A large rattlesnake was killed in Breckin County a few days ago, that proved to be a curiosity. It was perfectly formed, save that it had two well-developed heads and necks. The prongs of the necks were about four inches long and the snake used both heads at the same time, striking with both and thrusting out his tongue in the first instance, and had the appearance of two snakes until he was killed. The person who killed it did not recover the bounty until his snake skin was sold.

**A PURITANICAL COUNCIL.**

The formation of a mission took place in the town of Oneida, Conn. on the 11th inst. The following is a list of the members of the

five minutes and pay ten cents, and they could not get money honestly to do that. He had seen \$100 laid down and bet on the game. The motion was put and lost.

**REMARKABLE TRANCE.**

A remarkably long trance has for months afflicted Mrs. Shadle of Guthrie county. In some time last March, without any previous symptoms, she became morose, wild at first, and finally violent. She was visiting a sister near her own residence, and one day after her arrival she began to talk strangely, and a few days later was raving with insanity, and at times very violent. On the 12th June Mrs. Shadle had a spasm, from which she passed off into a comatose state, which continued without intermission until October 1st, when she awakened and conversed incoherently. The next day she came to herself, and has not since been awake. She is fed by forcing her mouth open and placing the food inside. Her respiration is regular, but a little more frequent than that of most people of her age, which is twenty-nine. She has one child, a boy of four years. The first evidence of wakefulness she has exhibited since the 2nd of October was last week Tuesday, when she was carried from her home to a vehicle to be transferred to the cars on her way to the insane asylum. The little boy climbed into the wagon, and, placing his arms about his mother's neck, kissed her. Tears immediately flowed from the closed eyes, but they remained closed and there was no other sign of waking. (San Francisco Post.)

**DIME NOVEL READING.**

A local illustration to the evil effect of boys of the blood-and-thunder literature which is daily increasing both in quantity and trashiness is seen in a recent accident which befell a boy named La More. It has been stated in several papers that the severe scalp wound from which he is suffering was received while he was fooling with a revolver. But the real facts of the case are said to be as follows: La More and three boys were out walking in a field two or three weeks ago, when it was suggested by one of the party that they have a game of cards. It appears that the boys had been lately reading "The Bear Eyed Blunker of the Tuscaloosa Range," or "The Bloody Handed Demons of Dead Man's Gulch," or "The One-Eyed Scoundrel of Assassination Hollow," or "Slippery Sam's Sister," or other books of equally suggestive titles and edifying contents, for the game could not proceed until a solemn oath had been assumed by each boy that the strictest honesty and fair dealing was to be observed, and a loaded and cocked revolver had been placed on the ground between them. The revolver part of the business was absolutely necessary, it was explained by one who was posted upon the claims of California gamblers and border town boys, and so the game was played "according to the book," each impersonated adventures, started, watching the motions of his opponent. La More was the winner and one of the losers, who was rising and pointing the revolver at the winner's head, and, with all the tragic earnestness, blighting the occasion, "Buckey, you cheat! ———— you." The boy forgot that the revolver was cocked, pressed his finger to the trigger, a sharp report followed and La More fell to the ground with the side of his head furrowed by the bullet. One inch nearer and the bullet would have entered his brain.

**A MONKEY'S DEATH SCENE.**

I never saw such a thing in my life, says James Bonner, who, at waterman's, is at Central Park Museum, New York. On Tuesday, Zip, one of Mr. Barnum's monkeys, was suddenly and dangerously ill. He was a great favorite with his companions, their leader in many of Superintendent Conkley's exhibitions, and he would die. We got a bowl of straw and cotton for him and left warm milk by his side. At 11 o'clock I went to the cage. I found the monkey at night as he usually is, sitting and smiling, but this time they were all wide-awake, sitting silent and motionless watching Zip's every agonies. Zip lay in a corner a shivering animal, Jack and Pete, the two trick monkeys, were at his side. Jack had Zip's head resting on his bosom, while Pete every now and then dipped his paw in the milk and wet Zip's lips. But there's a stranger thing about it yet. Mr. Bonner continued, "at midnight Zip died. There came what my partner, Mr. Barnum's man says, they never saw the like of. As Zip's head fell limp in the arms of Jack he gave a little low wailing cry, and Pete, who was at his side, looked at Zip's lips and saw that his paw, dipped him gently on the breast, peering over his head, raised his head, and then

together upon the horns of the accused and un-natural dice.

Since the strong arm of the law has exhibited a tendency to descend with crushing force upon the heads of the gambling fraternity, great care is taken before strangers are permitted to interview the tiger, or investigate the elephant, the two animals which constitute the menagerie, so popular with curious visitors from the rural districts. The colored "gentleman" who officiates at the door eyes the stranger through the iron grating coolly and suspiciously, and denies him admission unless he is supplied with satisfactory credentials. Once inside, the stranger finds little of that excitement formerly such a fascinating element of gambling; the players are few, the stakes small, and an oppressive air of stagnation broods over all.

HALL OPENING.

The Barrie Town Hall having undergone a thorough reorganization outwardly and inwardly, was formally reopened on the 19th, under the auspices of the Barrie Mechanics' Institute. The building has been increased forty feet in length, and can now boast of a concert-room and public hall second to none in the country. The hall is ninety-nine feet in length, forty in breadth, and twenty-one feet from floor to ceiling. It is supplied with gas and gasoline. The Institute gave an exhibition of articles of vertu, old relics, ancient MSS, oil paintings, portraits, &c., which was a marked success. The proceedings were opened with a telephone exhibition. A message being received from the Town Hall chamber, 120 feet away, congratulating Mayor Ardagh on the reopening of the hall. The instrument was operated by Mr. S. Hutchinson of the Montreal Telegraph Company. The Mayor (C. J. Deane) read a brief congratulatory address, and a selection on the organ was performed by Mr. J. C. Morgan. Addresses were also delivered by Messrs. Boys, President of the Institute, H. B. Spotton, Vice-President, and J. W. Pressey, Rev. J. Bredin, Dean O'Connor, Rev. W. McKee, ex-Mayor Simpson, and others.

A TORONTO SHARP IN LUCK.

The Leland Opera-House, Albany, N. Y., was filled Sunday evening, Dec. 9, by a respectable audience to hear the Virginia Jubilee Singers, who were announced to appear under the management of a Mr. Snow. The Clipper correspondent says "When the curtain rang up it was discovered that the so-called Virginia Singers were composed of a few Albany coons, who were got together without rehearsal, and who attempted to sing plantation melodies, but made such a failure of the attempt that they were guyed off the stage. Snow cleared about three thousand dollars by the transaction. It is said that he has worked the same scheme elsewhere, though probably under a different name. In appearance he is about 5 ft 8 in height, dark-complexioned, with moustache and imperial, black hair, and wears spectacles. He dresses well, is possessed of a gentlemanly manners, and is accompanied by a good-looking young fellow, a blonde, who distributes programmes and acts as agent."

AN INTELLIGENT DOG.

From the Virginia (Nev.) Enterprise. Formerly a faro game was kept on the second floor of Gowen's saloon, in South C Street, but the place was closed, and on the steps of the stairs leading to the upper floor was placed the sign, "No game." Yesterday Dr. Conn's educated pointer was in the saloon snuffing about, and finally started up the stairs. When half up he saw the sign, and at once turned around and came down, evidently considering it useless to pursue his researches any further that direction.

is now dead), Isabella Humeley, and under his auspices that favorite prima donna Miss Clara Louise Kellogg first won the triumphs that have since crowned her in both hemispheres.

In 1863 Mr. Grau visited Europe, after an absence of sixteen years, and was everywhere sought by ambitious artists who desired engagements, and the judgment which rarely failed him in matters musical led to the selection of an Italian operatic company, which he brought to America with him, the most complete in ensemble that had ever visited these shores. In 1864 he opened Crosby's Opera House, in Chicago, which had been especially built for him, and after a season of unprecedented success and enthusiasm made a tour of the entire West with good financial results. The next year he again visited Europe and formed another company, which he brought here; afterward he visited Havana, returning to New York in the spring of 1876, his company singing "La Juive" the night the Academy of Music was burned.

The crowning event of his managerial career was, however, the engagement of that great tragic actress, Mme. Ristori. The friends of Mr. Grau alone know the difficulties, financial and otherwise, attendant upon the effort to bring the famous tragedienne and her whole company to the United States. The enormous sum demanded per week during the engagement, the heavy penalty and forfeiture for breach of contract; the outlay for travelling expenses—and all these risks before a performance could be given or a dollar of the invested capital returned. The faith of Grau, however, was unflinching, and the result proved the correctness of his judgment. For two years, during which Mme. Ristori delighted America in her noble roles, she was a source of much profit to her manager, and it was only when Mr. Grau, in 1867, became the lessee and manager of the Lyceum Theatre in this city, where his nephew, Maurice Grau, is now directing the performances of Mme. Aimée, that the star of his success seemed to wane. Several of his ventures were unfortunate. His nephew, from 1865, had been more or less associated with Jacob Grau, and in 1868 they brought over the second opera bouffe company that had ever appeared in this country, with such artists as Joseph Bell, Poeschaz and others. Their venture proved a failure, producing with great éclat "Général de Brabant," "Fleur de Tulle," "L'Orfèvre," &c.

In 1869-70 Jacob Grau was macera. In March, 1870, he again visited Europe and brought to this country the great actress, Marie Sobrieh, whose successes in this city will be remembered. In 1871 he made a contract with Hedwig Kallio, the wife of Niemann, the great German tenor, and the capricious lady broke her contract with Mr. Grau. To him also we are indebted for the visits of Rubin and the famous and eccentric pianist, and Weinawald, the violinist.

In January, 1872, Jacob Grau was attacked with a stroke of paralysis, and from August of that year has been confined to his bed, being tenderly and reverently cared for by his relatives and friends. His death will be a real sorrow to many New Yorkers, and to art a loss.

TO TELL THE AGES OF FOWLS.

The following rules for arriving at the ages of poultry are said to be as nearly correct as it is possible to make them:

If a hen's spur is hard and the scales on the legs are rough she is old, whether you see her head or not, but her head will corroborate your observation. If the underbill is so stiff that you cannot bend it down, and the comb thick and rough, leave her, no matter how fat and plump, for some one less particular. A young hen has only the rudiments of spurs; the scales on the legs are smooth, glossy, and fresh colored, whatever the color may be; the claws tender and short, the nails sharp, the under bill soft, and the comb thin and smooth. An old hen turkey has rough scales on the legs, callosities on the soles of the feet and long, strong claws; a young one the reverse of all those marks. When the feathers are on the old turkey cock has a long tuft or beard; a young one but a sprouting one; and when they are off the smooth scales on the legs decide the point, besides the difference in size of the wattles of the neck and in the elastic shoot upon the nose. An old goose when alive is known by the rough legs, the strength of the wings, particularly at the pinions, the thickness and strength

performed these extraordinary feats of... Sort in stature, small in height, having neither a broad chest, thick neck, nor hard and well-developed muscles, he presented a physique the very reverse of that which is generally supposed to characterize those who are gifted with extraordinary strength. Nor did his muscles present that hardness and tonicity which any five out of ten men can boast of. Even the muscles of the calves of his legs were remarkably lax, flaccid, and wanting in tonicity, nor could he by any voluntary effort make them so hard to the feeling as many can who are far inferior to him in power of endurance. In fact, his general physique, coupled with his recent exploits, is a good exemplification of the great difference there is between great muscular strength and the power of undergoing without much fatigue prolonged and extraordinary exertion. As a prizefighter, as a wrestler, as a carrier of heavy weights, he would probably cut no better figure than any one of the thousands who witnessed his remarkable feats at Lillie Bridge or the Agricultural Hall. Great powers of endurance under the most trying conditions do not depend so much upon the size of the muscles and the width of the chest as upon a certain strength of constitution, upon a potentiality of nervous force or energy, and, perhaps, even upon an indomitable spirit and force of will that are quite independent of great muscular strength. Those athletes who have been most remarkable for their great strength, and who most nearly approach the ideal representations of the old painters and sculptors, have been by no means remarkable for strong constitutions. They are generally, as the insurance officers would say, "bad lives," and they seldom get beyond the average span of human existence. Gale's case, therefore, is not only in some respects an instructive one, but reassuring to those who, because they are not blessed, as they think, with any of the usual characteristics of strength and powers of endurance, have little confidence in themselves, fail to gauge the actual extent of their capabilities from sheer ignorance, allow energetic endeavor which might be made to answer some useful purpose.

JUDGE DAVIS JOKE.

Senator Ferry is a pious man. He is an elderly man, and I watch him, pray heaven, he is a good man for the kingdom. Of all old bachelors he is the most irreproachable. He feels very deeply the dignity of a Senator, and maintains it on all occasions. He is polite, courteous, and well behaved. No one ever saw him do a natural or improper thing. Every day I studied a page or two of his papers. The other day the Senator sat at breakfast, glancing, as ever deacons and Senators will, over his paper at the women. He was taking the fiftieth number placed at a pretty, gold-haired little saint from Georgia, when Senator David Davis, two inches away, started the dining room by roaring in his lusty sanctified tone to Mr. Ferry, "I want to see you before you go to the races, Ferry. Afraid I can't go. If it's possible for me to get through my work, I shall be happy to accept your invitation." The saint turned his big, blue, reproachful orbs on Ferry. The women all looked at him and whispered. The model Senator blushed scarlet, stroked his beard nervously, and smiled in a feeble way at the jolly giant, who sat shaking his fat sides and bending his late judicial head over the thimbleful of gruel. Banting allows him. His looks told him that he had got even with Ferry at last. The tables are turned. Ferry owes him "one."

THE BADGER.

Mr. Alfred Ellis, of Loughborough, England, has sent to the London Times an amusing account of the habits of the badger, which he has managed to domesticate near his house, and to render comparatively at ease in the neighborhood of man. It is very useful in one way—it attacks wasps' nest, being very fond of wasps' honey. It is also cleanly in its habits, using the branch of a birch tree over its earth, a foot and a half from the ground, as a scraper, on which it scrapes its feet in dirty weather, so as to prevent taking the mud into its house. Probably it is Mrs. Badger who insists on that little item of domestic civilization, but in any case it shows the good taste and gentlemanly feeling of the badger to comply with this domestic rule.

and detained himself with his wares so powerfully that its assault was done to death apparently in no time, and a workman going past the lake above the bridge in early morning on Friday, found the fox and swan lying dead together. The fox had received a fatal bite in the throat; the fox had one leg broken and the side of its head completely beaten in. The swan was the oldest bird on the lake. Had the fox not been a youngster it is probable that the strange battle would not have occurred at all, or would not have so strange a result.

THE HORSE OF THE RUSSIAN STEPPES

In the steppes of Russia it is not rare to see a two year old colt rush singly to attack a band of four or five wolves, kill one or two of them, lame the rest, and spread the terror of his name throughout the country. The wild horse strikes with his fore feet, like the stag, and not with his hind legs, as is popularly believed. He draws himself up to his full height against his enemy, and pounds him beneath his murderous hoofs, then seizes him between the shoulders with his formidable incisors, and tosses him to his mares, to make sport for themselves and their offspring.

A RATTLE SNAKE WITH TWO HEADS

A Minnesota exchange says. A large rattlesnake was killed in Breathitt County a few days ago, that proved to be a curiosity. It was perfectly formed, save that it had two well-developed heads and necks. The prongs of the necks were about four inches long and the snake used both heads at the same time, striking with both and thrashing out his tongue in a regular manner, and had the appearance of two snakes—so much so that the person who killed it did not discover the deformity until his snake-skin was dead.

A PURITANICAL COUNCIL.

The following discussion took place in the council on the 17th inst., on a motion to license a bowling alley. It is not strange to hear such illiberal sentiments in a community where billiard-rooms are closed at sundown. The law committee reported, recommending that the anti-bowling alley clause of by-law 184 be repealed, and that a by-law be introduced regulating bowling alleys, the house fee being \$60, and the rules and regulations of billiard-rooms be corrected. Moved by Messrs. Biscoe and Stearns that the report be adopted. Mr. Biscoe explained. Mr. Elliott spoke against the adoption of the resolution. He said bowling alleys made noise, and that noise was a nuisance. Mr. Biscoe read the petition showing that people in the neighborhood of the proposed bowling alley were in favor of it. Mr. Hart said this was a game which he knew very little about. It had always been associated in his mind with a good deal of drinking, and the alleys were always in the neighborhood of hotels. Mr. McLagan agreed with Mr. Hart. He would vote for it if the committee would prohibit minors. He saw no harm in the game. Mr. Hood said a bowling alley could not be hid; if kept open after hours it would be heard all over the neighborhood. These members who wished to procrastinate were a little afraid of the next election. If people were allowed to play at curling they should be allowed to play tempins—it was the same thing. Dr. Clarke thought it better to pass the report, and there would be plenty of time to ascertain the feelings of the people. Mr. Coffee said he didn't know anything about bowling alleys. He was not in favor of them, although he had nothing particular against them. He thought it should be left over for a new council. Mr. Fraser spoke against the alley. Always hotels in the neighborhood. Always drinks. Apprentices would play a game in

and fair dealing was to be observed, and a cocked revolver had been placed on the ground between them. The revolver, part of a business was necessarily necessary, it was explained by one who was posted upon the terms of our own gamblers and border ruffians, and so the game was played accordingly; watching the motions of his opponents. More was the winner and one of the losers, by rising and pointing the revolver at the other's head, said, with all the tragic earnestness befitting the occasion, "Backey, you cheated me—you." The boy forgot that the revolver was cocked, pressed his finger too hard on the trigger, a sharp report followed and he fell to the ground with the side of his head struck by the bullet. One inch nearer and the bullet would have entered his brain.

A MONKEY'S DEATH SCENE

I never saw such a thing in my life. James Donohue, the night watchman at Central Park Museum, New York. On Tuesday, one of Mr. Barnum's monkeys, Zip, who was ill and dangerously ill. He was a great favorite with his companions, their leader in mischievous pranks. Superintendent Conkle examined him, and said he would die. He got a bed of straw and cotton for him and left warm milk by his side. At 11 o'clock I went to the cage. Usually the monkeys at night sit huddled together, and sleep; but this time they were all wide awake, sitting silent and motionless watching Zip's lying agonies. Zip lay in a corner sobbing and moaning. Jack and Peto, the two trick monkeys, were at his side. Jack had Zip's head resting on his bosom, while Peto every now and then dipped his paw in the milk and wet Zip's lips. But there's a stranger thing about it yet, Mr. Donohue continued; 'at midnight Zip died. Then came what my partner, Kelly, and Barnum's man say they never saw the like of. As Zip's head fell limp in the arms of Jack he gave a little low squeal, and Peto sprang to his side. Peto looked at Zip, lifted up one of his paws, tapped him gently on the breast, put his ear to his heart, raised his head, and then gave a small squeal. Jack in answer dropped his head just as naturally as a human being would at the first intimation that the form he held was dead. Peto was the first to recover himself. Slowly he approached him closely, raised him in his arms, and dropped him hard on the floor of the cage, and as Zip did not stir, sprang to the uttermost part of the cage. "Wasn't that strange?" The reporter asked. "Then sir," continued Mr. Donohue, "can the most extraordinary thing ever witnessed in the park. The monkeys set up the most piercing screams. The baby monkeys pressed close to their mothers, and the females close to the males. All chattered and chattered, and pointed to poor Zip. Usually Peto and Jack, followed by all the others, sprang to the bottom of the cage. They were all silent now, moving slowly, and in the form of a circle they gradually came nearer and nearer. Then, hugging close, they stopped. All night long they remained watching the body, and I never saw a wako that could beat that one for earnestness and sympathy."

A reverend gentleman delivered a short lecture on the evils of dancing at a temperance meeting; the other night, in which he said he heard in dancing that a young man put his arm around a lady's waist. He heard so! As our old friend Squere would say "Here's richness!"

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The Gentleman's Journal

TORONTO, FRIDAY DEC 28, 1877

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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 appointment 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, 1877, each card running for three months. No person is authorized to use any other credential on our behalf. Managers will save themselves from imposition by demanding an exhibition of said card, and refusing to accept any excuse whatever for its non-production. The card is not transferable; and if it be presented by any person other than the one whose name it bears, managers and others will retain it and mail it to this office.

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

DATES CLAIMED FOR 1878.

CANADIAN.

Oshawa.....May 24  
Clinton.....May 23 to 24

AMERICAN.

RUNNING MEETINGS.

Charleston, S. C.....Feb 5 to 9  
St. Louis, Mo.....June 4 to 8

TROTTING

Freeport, Ill.....May 30 to June 2  
Prophetstown, Ill.....June 4 to 7  
Milwaukee, Wis.....June 4 to 7  
Grand Rapids, Mich.....June 18 to 21  
Detroit, Mich.....July 2 to 7  
Clyde, N. Y.....July 3 to 5  
Warren, Ohio.....July 3 to 5  
Toledo, O.....July 16 to 19  
Cleveland, O.....July 23 to 26  
Buffalo, N. Y.....July 30 to Aug 2  
Freeport, Ill.....Aug 1 to 4  
Rochester, N. Y.....Aug 6 to 9  
Prophetstown, Ill.....Aug 6 to 9  
Utica, N. Y.....Aug 13 to 16  
Springfield, Mass.....Aug 20 to 23  
Fairville, Ill.....Aug 20 to 23  
Mystic Park, Boston.....Sept 3 to 6

NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

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

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

advance, and when we wait for a year or two consider ourselves very illly repaid when we receive an excuse instead of the money, and have the cost of sending and returning the draft to pay besides. It is our intention to collect this money, and if subscribers in arrears will not recognize our drafts, we will be obliged to proceed in a more unpleasant and costly way.

ICE RACES.

The very mild weather we have been enjoying has rather put a damper on the spirits of the managers of our Ice Meetings. It is time now that they should be making arrangements for the coming winter gatherings, but the absence of ice and snow has had rather a depressing effect on their exertions. However, this time should not be permitted to pass without an effort being made to come to some understanding by which the simultaneous holding of meetings would be avoided as much as possible. The mild weather has also interfered with getting the trotters into fix; in many places the roads have been so bad as to render driving almost a matter of impossibility. In consequence of this the great majority of the horses are in no sort of fix; and, even if we have ice or snow shortly, it will take a few weeks to get them in condition fit for the winter campaign. While on this subject it might be stated that the greatest care should be taken in drawing up the conditions of the races by which the "ringers," the bane of winter trotting in Canada, would have a hard road to travel. To protect the honest horseman should be the policy of our managers, and if the evidence of identity of unknown horses is required to be pretty strong, if an error at all, it would probably be on the right side. The question of records—good or bad—will possibly form a subject of some dispute, and here again the interests of horses which have been honestly trotted will have to be considered. The prospects of the season do not look too rosy, and it devolves upon those who have the control of matters, to see that everything is done that is possible to make it as successful as the circumstances of hard times and unfavorable weather will permit.

MAJORITIES.

As the election season is close at hand, and as at this time speculation on the result of the race for municipal honors is liable to be brisk, even if the amounts wagered are not great, it is worth the while of investors to understand what the word "majority" means. Webster defines the word as follows: "The amount by which a greater thing or part exceeds the less; especially, the number by which the votes for a successful candidate exceed those for other candidates." In wagering on a majority where there are only two candidates in the field, there is no probability of any dispute arising; but where there are three or more contestants, a difficulty is liable to arise in the interpretation of the word as affecting the issue of the wager. In any case a candidate to have a majority must have an excess or majority of all the votes cast. A man may be elected and not have a majority at all, his excess of votes over the next highest candidate being a *plurality*. We again refer to Webster for aid, and he defines *plurality* as "the excess of votes cast for one candidate over those cast for any other candidate competing as a rival." An *election* is "the result of the vote of the voters." The word "majority" will prevent

this obnoxious law is put in operation. Although not the province hardly of a political paper to take a decided stand in a matter of this kind, the bare mention of the subject in the columns of two *Times* would go to show that it is in sympathy with us on this question. It is to be hoped that our Solons at Ottawa will, in their wisdom, see the fitness of amending the law the coming session so as to permit pools to be sold on race tracks, even if they are banished from all other localities.

DEATH OF SAM WRIGHT.

Samuel Wright, father of Harry, George and Samuel Wright, the noted base ball players, died in Boston, Mass., on the 19th inst., of paralysis, of which he had been ill and unconscious since the 9th. Mr. Wright was born in Sheffield, England, in 1811, and came to the United States about forty years ago, locating in Hoboken and following the business of a fancy wood-turner. He was a prominent cricketer in the old country, and was early identified as a professional with the St. George's Cricket Club in New York. He was an expert at cricket and remained with the club for more than thirty years, being finally persuaded by his children to quit the field about ten years ago. Upon his withdrawal from the club he was tendered a banquet and presented with an elegant goblet, appropriately inscribed, and a purse. His last game at cricket was played in Boston several years ago. When Harry and George Wright settled in Boston, the elder Wright followed them and has since lived here. He leaves a widow, a daughter and four sons, all in Boston, except Daniel, who is now in San Jose, California.

DEATH OF FLORA TEMPLE.

She was only a mare, but she filled the world with her fame. She was a connecting link between the old time trotters and those of now-a-days. In the opinion of a great many astute horsemen she was the fastest trotter that ever had harness on. Her 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$  at Kalamazoo, Mich., in 1859, is in their opinion better than 2:14 by the Maid at Boston in 1874. Fifteen years experience in the construction of tracks and appliances for bringing out speed has developed many improvements. Had they both been on the turf in their prime at the same time it is quite possible the peerless Maid would have had to lower her colors to Flora Temple. An Associated Press telegraph despatch informed us on Saturday of the death of Flora Temple, which occurred the day before at the farm of her owner, Mr. A. Welch, Chestnut Hills, near Philadelphia, Pa. Flora Temple was a bay mare, foaled 1846, by One-Eyed Kentucky Hunter, dam Madam Temple, by a spotted Arabian horse. All beyond this is mere conjecture. She was bred by Samuel Welch, of Oneida Co., N. Y. Like a great many other trotters her early history is rather obscure. When about five years old she was brought to New York city, and in 1850 made her first appearance on the turf in a match at the old Red House, Harlem, following that with winning a sweepstake over the Union Course, L. I., the same year. In 1851 she did not trot owing to an accident, but in 1852 she began her regular turf career, which has made her name famous throughout the sporting world. In that year she beat Centreville in mile heats, 3 in 5, to 250 lb. wagons, her best time being 2:42. On Nov. 10, 1852, she got a record of 2:36 in a race which she won with Young Dutchman at the old Union Course. On July 20, 1853, she beat Tooty, two-mile heats, 4:50, 3:01 $\frac{1}{2}$ . She closed the year with a record of 2:27.

record, 7:32 $\frac{1}{2}$ , but failed after two trials in 7:38 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 7:43 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

Flora Temple was bred three times. Her first foal was a filly (foaled April 30, 1868) by Rysdyk, a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, which Mr. A. B. Conger bought for \$1,500 and subsequently sold to Mr. Robert Bonner, of New York. The second foal was a colt (foaled June 2, 1869), by William Welch, also a son of Rysdyk's Hambletonian, which was called Prince Imperial and sold to Mr. Bonner for \$5,000. The third foal was a filly, by imp. Leamington (thoroughbred), foaled January 28, 1871, which Mr. Robert Steel, of Philadelphia paid \$2,000 for.

THE CAUSE OF FAILURE.

In a review of the Racing season of 1877, the Spirit of the Times in its Christmas edition speaks flatteringly of the successes of the year. It is asserted as a fact that with one single exception there has not been a failure this year. This exception is found at Jerome Park, N. Y., and the cause of the want of success financially is imputed unhesitatingly to the enforcement of the Pool Bill in that case. We will let the Spirit speak in its own words:—

"The failure at Jerome Park is a lamentable fact, but fact it is. The programmes for both meetings were most inviting, they drew large fields of horses of excellent quality; but the Albany statesmen had issued the fatal edict, and even the lavish expenditure of treasure was unable to overcome its baneful influence. Day after day the most magnificent sport was witnessed by meagre assemblages, and on each successive day there was a total lack of interest. The wealthy laid their money in bulks on their favorites, while the less opulent, for the want of opportunity, were unable to invest their smaller means at all. They are the people who manufacture enthusiasm; they are the fellows who throw hats into the air, and fill the atmosphere with clamorous exultation when their favorites reach the winning-post in advance of large and good fields, after severe and doubtful struggles. The Legislature have made a signal failure in this attempt to remedy an evil. They did more than they bargained for, since they have crippled one of the very strongest industries of the great State of New York. If this unfortunate action of the Legislature was based upon the hypothesis that public sentiment demanded it, enough has transpired during the year to convince the least observant that it acted in positive violation of public will, and in direct violation of public good, and, it is to be hoped, that the necessary steps will be speedily taken to remedy the wrong, and effect the right."

Sporting Gossip.

Dr. D. Bogart, dentist, formerly of Hamilton, Ont., is practising his profession at Little Rock, Arkansas. The Dr. at one time was the owner of the well-known trotting horse Varcoe.

Of all the progressive towns in Canada, Guelph is entitled to the palm. It has become noted for its illiberality in the matter of billiards and ten-pins, and now we see that the use of the Town Hall there has been refused to Hamilton's Opera Co. for Christmas day. Surely the cause of the puritan is in the ascendant in that model burg. A crusade against base ball will be the next thing in order.

The best Christmas or New Year's gift, and one that will be appreciated by the recipient, is a year's subscription to the *SPORTING TIMES*. It will be a weekly reminder of the kindness of the donor.

In reference to the story of Smuggler's fast private trials at Cleveland, his owner, Col. Russell, writes to the Turf, Field and Farm, and says his first knowledge of it came from the paragraph in question. So

Owen who campaigned through Canada the past season with the cross-country horse Grey Cloud.

Messrs. Geo. Forbes & James Sutherland, of Woodstock, have purchased the trotting gelding Bay Tom to mate their horse Gen. Grant, and have now one of the finest matched team of drivers in the country. It is claimed for them that they can trot to pole in 2:40, and are valued at \$2,500.

Mr. Archie Fisher reports his stock wintering well. The old veteran Kelso is as fresh as a colt; Maritime looks blooming; and his last importation, Piccolo, is standing up all right. Archie thinks Piccolo will be a hot fellow to beat next season.

There is some talk of the fast horse Charley Gorham (a half-brother of Bill Bruce) coming to Canada next year. He is a speedy fellow, having ran a mile in 1:42 $\frac{1}{2}$ . It will take a good one to beat him.

The trotter Grey Eddie is wintering at Woodstock in Mr. John Forbes' stable. He is looking well, and promises to be a coming horse in the Spring.

Managers of forthcoming Ice Meetings should keep us posted on their intended dates. True, it is not very flattering just now, but we will probably pay up for this soft weather before the grass grows green.

A gentleman enquires for the address of Mr. Pat. Carney, the driver. Will some of our friends furnish us with the information?

It is a wise cow that knows its own fodder.

It shows that they have some long-distance trotters in England, as a mare, Lady Mocow, is advertised for sale in the *Sporting Life*, warranted to trot seventeen and a-half miles in an hour; and she is not spoken of as a first-rater either.

Sporting matters are looking up in Ottawa, and the success of the winter meeting is considered a foregone conclusion.

Mr. Chas. C. Carey, of Ingersoll, gave a grand game supper to his friends, at the McMurray House, Ingersoll, last week. Most of the prominent shooters of the county were present.

Capt. Flynn, of Boston, is endeavoring to have the edict on Hanlan removed, and it will come up before the City Council of the Hub, Jan. 5. The Capt. has every hope of success.

Correspondence.

FROM PORT PERRY.

To the Editor of the *Sporting Times*:

Sir,—In reply to your request I would say, for fear nobody else would reply, and the place be not represented, that we claim to have some promising young trotters here in the Forest City, and, in all probability, will show up this winter on the Ice. Of those that you are acquainted with, I will mention:

Jessie Horr, owned by Mr. Sexton. She is at Oshawa in Mr. W. Slack's charge, where she has been handled all summer. Report says she has improved very much, and can trot low down in the :30's. She will be out this winter if there is any ice.

The bay gelding *Honest Billy*, owned by O. C. Kellett, is looking well; he has been used as a road horse all summer. On account of the roads here being rough this fall, and no let, he has become very fleshy for want of exercise, and looks very much like a brood mare at present, but with a little work he will soon be back to himself, when it takes a good horse to throw snow in his face.

Next comes *Cool Buzza*, formerly called *Old Spot*, owned by Mr. J. McMillen. He is looking well.

Messrs. W. & J. Paxton drive a large,



Charleston, S. C. .... Feb 5 to 9  
St. Louis, Mo., ..... June 4 to 8

## TROTTING

Freeport, Ill. .... May 30 to June 2  
Prophetstown, Ill. .... June 4 to 7  
Milwaukee, Wis., ..... June 4 to 7  
Grand Rapids, Mich., ..... June 18 to 21  
Detroit, Mich., ..... July 2 to 7  
Clyde, N. Y. .... July 3 to 5  
Warren, Ohio ..... July 3 to 5  
Toledo, O. .... July 16 to 19  
Cleveland, O. .... July 23 to 26  
Buffalo, N. Y. .... July 30 to Aug 2  
Freeport, Ill. .... Aug 1 to 4  
Rochester, N. Y. .... Aug 6 to 9  
Prophetstown, Ill. .... Aug 6 to 9  
Utica, N. Y. .... Aug 13 to 16  
Springfield, Mass., ..... Aug 20 to 23  
Earlville, Ill. .... Aug 20 to 23  
Mystic Park, Boston ..... Sept 8 to 6

## NEWSPAPER DECISIONS.

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

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

The Courts have decided, that it is illegal to take newspapers or periodicals from the Post Office, or removing and leaving them uncollected, is prima facie evidence of infringement.

## A WORD FOR OURSELVES.

(From the *Sporting Times*, Dec. 14th, 77.)

The third year of our proprietorship of the *Sporting Times* is drawing to a close. During the time it has been under our management it has been a regular, and we hope acceptable, visitor to the reader. It has been our practice to issue drafts in September on those who were in default with their subscriptions; but this year, instead, made a call through the columns of the paper requesting all who were indebted to remit the amounts due. With regret, we are obliged to acknowledge the appeal was not responded to with that alacrity which we anticipated would be shown. During this and next week we will issue drafts upon all of our subscribers who are in arrears for subscriptions, that can be reached through Express offices, and we expect they will be promptly paid. There are thousands of dollars due us, and the want of this money seriously impedes our efforts to bring the paper up to our ideal. Those who are indebted for over a year will, we hope, see the necessity of prompt payment. The terms of subscription are in

good of him—will possibly form a subject of some dispute, and here again the interests of horses which have been honestly trotted will have to be considered. The prospects of the season do not look too rosy, and it devolves upon those who have the control of matters, to see that everything is done that is possible to make it as successful as the circumstances of hard times and unfavorable weather will permit.

## MAJORITIES.

As the election season is close at hand, and as at this time speculation on the result of the race for municipal honors is liable to be brisk, even if the amounts wagered are not regal, it is worth the while of investors to understand what the word "majority" means. Webster defines the word as follows: "The amount by which a greater thing or part exceeds the less; especially, the number by which the votes for a successful candidate exceed those for other candidates." In wagering on a majority where there are only two candidates in the field, there is no probability of any dispute arising; but where there are three or more contestants, a difficulty is liable to arise in the interpretation of the word as affecting the issue of the wager. In any case a candidate to have a majority must have an excess or majority of all the votes cast. A man may be elected and not have a majority at all, his excess of votes over the next highest candidate being a plurality. We again cite Webster to the aid, and he defines plurality of votes to be the excess of votes cast for one individual over those cast for any other individual competing candidate. An "majority" and "plurality" will prevent any dispute. For a man to have a majority, he must have an excess of all the votes cast; while a plurality is an excess of the votes cast for any one individual. An illustration will make our meaning quite plain.

Suppose A and B are running for a certain office, A polls 500 votes and B, 1,000 votes; A has clearly a majority of 200. But suppose there are three candidates, A, B, and C. A polls 1,000 votes; B, 700, and C, 500, A is clearly elected; not by a majority of 300, but by a plurality of that number. In fact, he has no majority at all, the combined vote of B and C, leaving him minus 200. To have a majority, assuming the total number of votes to have been the same as those given above, A must have 1101 cast in his favor. This illustration will make the question of majority, and the difference between majority and plurality quite plain; and to those who are apt to dabble financially on their opinions in elections is worth remembering.

## A SUFFERING INDUSTRY.

The *Hamilton Times* draws attention in an editorial paragraph to a Canadian industry that is likely to suffer from the action of the present Government—that of horse-racing. This injury will be mainly caused by the enforcement of the Pool Bill passed last session by the Dominion Legislature, and we are pleased to note an influential journal like the *Times* taking notice of the disability under which horse owners will labor when

She was only a mare, but she filled the world with her fame. She was a connecting link between the old time trotters and those of now-a-days. In the opinion of a great many astute horsemen she was the fastest trotter that ever had harness on. Her 2:19½ at Kalamazoo, Mich., in 1859, is in their opinion better than 2:14 by the Maid at Boston in 1874. Fifteen years experience in the construction of tracks and appliances for bringing out speed has developed many improvements. Had they both been on the turf in their prime at the same time it is quite possible the peerless Maid would have had to lower her colors to Flora Temple. An Associated Press telegraph despatch informed us on Saturday of the death of Flora Temple, which occurred the day before at the farm of her owner, Mr. A. Welch, Chestnut Hills, near Philadelphia, Pa.

Flora Temple was a bay mare, foaled 1845, by One-Eyed Kentucky Hunter, dam Madam Temple, by a spotted Arabian horse. All beyond this is mere conjecture. She was bred by Samuel Welch, of Oneida Co., N. Y. Like a great many other trotters her early history is rather obscure. When about five years old she was brought to New York city, and in 1850 made her first appearance on the turf in a match at the old Red House, Harlem, following that with winning a sweep-stake over the Union Course, L. I., the same year. In 1851 she did not trot owing to an accident, but in 1852 she began her regular turf career, which has made her name famous throughout the sporting world. In that year she beat Centreville in mile heats, 3 in 5, to 250 lb. waggons, her best time being 2:42. On Nov. 10, 1852, she got a record of 2:36 in a race which she won with Young Dutchman at the old Union Course. On July 30, 1858, she beat Tacony, two-mile heats, 4:59, 5:01½. She closed the year with a record of 2:27. She kept on reducing the record until Oct. 15, 1859, when she set down the figures below 2:20 for the first time in the history of trotting. The race took place at Kalamazoo, for a purse of \$2,000. She had for her competitors Princess and Honest Anca, the latter being drawn in the third heat. Flora won in three straight heats, 2:32½, 2:22½, 2:19½. These were marvellous figures for the time and were considered unapproachable. They remained for years at the head of the records. On Aug. 16, 1859, she beat Princess in a two-mile heat race at Eclipse, L. I., for \$1,000, the first heat being trotted in 4:50½, the fastest on record up to this date, the second being 5:05. Her last winning race was on June 25, 1861, when she beat John Morgan in a 3-mile heat race in 7:47, 7:48, at Centreville, N. Y. Her last race for money was on Sept. 5, same year, when she was beaten by Ethan Allen and running mate to wagon, being at that time owned by Mr. Jas. McDonald, of Baltimore, Md. At the sale of Mr. McDonald's effects in 1864 she was purchased by Mr. A. Welch, in whose possession she remained up to the time of her death. Of late years she has been in very feeble health, and at the age of 32 years passed away, from general debility and weakness of old age.

Amid the triumphs Flora Temple met with some defeats. She made an effort to trot twenty miles within the hour, but pulled up lame after the twelfth mile. She also tried to eat down Dutchman's three-mile

time favorites taken the winning-post in advance of large and good fields, after severe and doubtful struggles. The Legislature have made a signal failure in this attempt to remedy an evil. They did more than they bargained for, since they have crippled one of the very strongest industries of the great State of New York. If this unfortunate action of the Legislature was based upon the hypothesis that public sentiment demanded it, enough has transpired during the year to convince the least observant that it acted in positive violation of public will, and in direct violation of public good, and, it is to be hoped, that the necessary steps will be speedily taken to remedy the wrong, and effect the right."

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The best Christmas or New Year's gift, and one that will be appreciated by the recipient, is a year's subscription to the *Sporting Times*. It will be a weekly reminder of the kindness of the donor.

In reference to the story of Smuggler's last private trials at Cleveland, his owner, Col. Russell, writes to the *Turf, Field and Farm*, and says his first knowledge of it came from the paragraph in question. So far as the Colonel knows, Smuggler has never shown better than 2:17 in private.

Mr. Harry Griffiths, of Brantford, an "old timer," who has been License Inspector for South Brant, has resigned. Harry did not think the office possessed any charms, and consequently stepped down and out, to make room for some man who would be easier satisfied with the disagreeable duties attending the position.

The young lady who enquired at the box-office for a "preserved seat," was probably anxious to avoid the jam.

The thoroughbred stallion Bangweold, foaled 1869, owned by Mr. John W. Matthewson, of Lowell, Mich., did at that place on Sunday morning, 16th inst. Bangweold was a blood bay, by imported Leamington, dam Pussy by Diophantus. The primary cause of the death was spasmodic cholera.

Adolph Bauer has wrestled with and succeeded in throwing a bear; wherefore the *Graphic* says he is the right Bauer.

Dr. Thomas, V. S., of Guelph, is reported to have refused an offer of \$500 for his colt King Dodds, by King Tom, dam Lottie B., by Asteroid, last week.

We see Mr. J. H. Allen is again a candidate for the mayoralty of Pieteron. He is opposed by a Mr. Owen. Mr. Allen has filled the civic chair for some years with credit to himself and profit to the municipality, and we hope to see him re-elected. The Mr. Owen, his opponent, is not Mr. W. H.

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Next comes COOL BUREKA, formerly called Old Spot, owned by Mr. J. McMillen. He is looking well.

Messrs. W. & J. Paxton drive a large, rangy fellow that makes the mud fly better than three minutes to buggy.

You will please excuse length, as I have written already more than I proposed at first. C.

FROM EXETER.

EXETER, Dec. 22, 1877.

To Editor of *Sporting Times*:

After journeying around a little I find myself to-day in Exeter, and drop you a line from here. Fast horses are not very plentiful in these parts. Dr. Hutchinson's Galt Reporter, the well-known race-horse, is looking well, but is rather fleshy for want of exercise on account of bad roads. The Dr. intends to devote him to turf purposes next year, and thinks with the rest he has had he will be faster than ever. Doyle, of London, has the trotters, Market Girl of this place, and Louise, of Park Hill, and they are both doing well. The old timer Protection, by Norton, is held at Wingham for a board account, I understand, and will be sold shortly unless redeemed. Mr. Fitton, of this place, has a good colt (1877) by Judge Curtis. I was at Bowmanville the other day and saw Pilot and The Barber. The former looks O. K., while the latter is being blistered. Just as I am writing, Galt Reporter has passed hitched to a buggy, going as kindly in harness as could be wished. —STANLEY.

FUN AHEAD.—W. H. Wilson, of Abdallah Park, Cynthiana, is going to take Dick Taylor to Milwaukee, to have "some fun with the boys" sleigh-riding. Mr. Brodhead will please take notice, and have Mazonie ready to make Dick's visit lively.

**To Correspondents.**

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

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

**E., Ottawa.**—Have made inquiry.  
**J. S., Gravenhurst.**—In the Province of Ontario it is provided that no deer, elk, reindeer or cariboo shall be hunted, taken or killed between the 1st day of December, and the 1st day of September in the following year. Do not know of any change, but will look it up. Will publish suggestions next year.

**ACHER, Pt. Huron.**—Book received. Letter too late for this week. Thanks.

**Mac, Ingersoll.**—Would like you to answer our letter.

**M., Orangeville.**—Messenger (Winthrop) commonly called "Maie Messenger," got by imported Messenger, dam's pedigree St. Kennebec, ch. h., foaled 1849, by **Witherell Messenger**, dam by Quicksilver. **Faberell Messenger**, ch. h., foaled 1834, by Winthrop Messenger, dam said to be of Moravia blood.

**Veterinary.**

**ONTARIO VETERINARY MEDICAL ASSOCIATION.**

The annual meeting of this Association was held on Friday in the hall of the Ontario Veterinary College, Temperance street. There was a very large attendance of members from all parts of Canada, as well as from the United States. Prof. Smith, V. S., the President of the Association, occupied the chair, and in opening the meeting alluded to the increased interest in the Association, as shown by the large attendance present. He also contrasted the position the veterinary profession held to-day with what it did ten or fifteen years ago, and showed the very great progress it had made. The election of officers for the ensuing year was then proceeded with, with the following result:—Prof. Smith, President; Mr. Wilson, V. S., London, 1st Vice-President; Mr. Duncan, V. S., Goderich, 2nd Vice-President; Mr. W. Gowan, V. S., Galt, Treasurer; Mr. Sweetapple, V. S., Brooklin, Secretary; Directors, Messrs Chas. Elliott, V. S., St. Catharines; J. Caesar, V. S., Port Hope; A. O. F. Coleman, S. Ottawa; Grange, V. S., Guelph; Sanderson, S. Richmond Hill; Burns, V. S., King; Harrison, V. S., Milton, and Bond, V. S., Toronto. A number of new members were admitted, after which several discussions ensued on matters relating to the profession. The next meeting of the Association was appointed to be held in Toronto at the time of the Provincial Exhibition. Mr. G. E. McEwen, of Buffalo, and Mr. R. M. Somerville passed successful examinations before the board of Examiners appointed by the Council of the Agriculture and Arts Association.

**PROPOSITION FROM MR. THEO. WINTERS.**

Mr. Theo. Winters, the owner of the fine mare, Mollie McCarty, does not seem to stand in awe of the great cracks this side of the Rocky mountains. He proposes a meeting in the Spring on the grounds of the St. Louis Jockey Club between Ten o'clock, Parole, Tom Ochiltree, Aristides and Mollie McCarty. If a meeting can be arranged for these five, why not throw the ke upon to all that may wish to enter? The winner would then secure a larger prize. Mr. P. Lorillard has explicitly said that

**Billiards.**

**THE MONTREAL TOURNAMENT.**

**JAMES BENNETT, OF TORONTO, THE WINNER.**  
The handicap billiard tournament at Nordheimer's Hall, Montreal, under the management of Mr. R. H. Brand, of that city, commenced on the 17th and was concluded on the 25th. There were five prizes \$150, \$100, \$75, \$50 and \$25. The players accepting and the handicaps were as follows:—Wm. Burleigh, Hamilton, 375; S. B. Watson, St. Albans, 350; W. Jakes, Cobourg, 350; James Bennett, Toronto, 325; F. Dion, Montreal, 325; John Donohoe, Montreal, 300; Sam. Jakes, Cobourg, 300; Jos. Capron, Brantford, 300. French carom game. The handicap made a difference in one game only, so far as our summary shows. Burleigh was looked upon with the greatest degree of favor, but somehow he got badly off as the games progressed, and tied with Billy Jakes and Sam. Jakes for third, fourth and fifth, Bennett, of Toronto, taking first money, and Watson, of St. Albans, second. Our correspondent sends us the following tabulated statement of the games played:—

PLAYERS.	POINTS.	AVERAGE.	BEST RUN
Wm. Jakes.....	350	5½	89
Sam. Jakes.....	284	8½	38
Wm. Burleigh.....	375	4½	89
James Bennett.....	261	8 1-5	18
Jos. Capron.....	300	2½	18
John Donohoe.....	261	2 1-8	16
Wm. Burleigh.....	375	6½	85
Frank Dion.....	254	4½	35
Sam. Jakes.....	300	2½	17
John Donohoe.....	288	2 1-8	28
Wm. Jakes.....	350	5½	24
S. B. Watson.....	320	5½	47
Jas. Bennett.....	325	2½	25
John Donohoe.....	251	2 1-8	17
Sam. Jakes.....	300	3½	19
Jos. Capron.....	174	2½	28
S. B. Watson.....	350	6	40
Wm. Burleigh.....	329	5½	90
Wm. Jakes.....	350	4½	88
Frank Dion.....	295	8 5-8	34
Frank Dion.....	325	8 1-10	21
J. Donohoe.....	284	2½	15
Jas. Bennett.....	325	4½	54
Jos. Capron.....	288	8½	36
Wm. Jakes.....	350	7	32
Wm. Burleigh.....	250	5	50
S. B. Watson.....	350	4½	44
Sam. Jakes.....	296	4	28
J. Donohoe.....	300	8½	19
W. Jakes.....	299	8½	26
Sam. Jakes.....	300	8½	22
Frank Dion.....	185	2 1-6	10
Jas. Bennett.....	325	4 1-6	24
S. B. Watson.....	315	4 1-11	39
Wm. Burleigh.....	375	4½	89
Jos. Capron.....	286	2 4-5	30
S. B. Watson.....	350	4½	48
J. Donohoe.....	252	8 1-5	38
Sam. Jakes.....	300	4 1-17	50
Wm. Burleigh.....	306	4½	30
Jos. Capron.....	300	8½	39
Frank Dion.....	210	2½	21
Jas. Bennett.....	325	4 8-10	30
Wm. Jakes.....	312	4 1-9	32
S. B. Watson.....	350	4½	43
Frank Dion.....	199	2½	24
Wm. Burleigh.....	375	4½	68
John Donohoe.....	221	8	29
Jas. Bennett.....	325	8½	35
S. Jakes.....	227	2½	19
Jos. Capron.....	300	5	31
Wm. Jakes.....	112	1½	18
Jas. Bennett.....	325	5½	35
F. Dion.....	237	4	26
S. P. Watson.....	350	6½	44
Jos. Capron.....	251	5	38

**MAY'S BILLIARD FACTORY.**

Among the many manufacturing establishments in Toronto, there is none where there is so much of interest to be seen as at the Billiard Table Manufactory of Mr. Samuel May, Adelaide Street west. The great variety of work required to make a billiard table, would hardly be believed unless the entire operation was witnessed. As nothing

**WRESTLING WITH THE BEARS.**

ROUGH SPORT, IN WHICH PROFESSOR BAUER HAD HIS ARM CLAWED INTO STRIPES.

(New York Sun Dec. 5.)

The French theater was crowded last evening with spectators. Professor Bauer was to wrestle with the famous wrestling bear, Martin, for a purse of \$250, and Mr. Regnier with the she bear, Lena, the smallest and most sportive of the ursine trio kept for these exhibition. The brute seemed not only to like the sport, but to understand its rules, and, at sight of the lightly clad form of its antagonist, promptly reared upon her hind legs and opened an attack. While Regnier seemed endeavoring to clutch her paws, so as to twist her off her balance, she occupied herself with vigorous pawings, apparently meant to loosen his scalp at the back of his head. The keeper had a long rope attached to the bear's muzzle, and as this was constantly, in the rapid movements of the contestants, either entangling the animal's paws or strangling the man, it was finally cut loose, and the wrestlers, wore upon equal terms, except for the muzzle, which Lena evidently found seriously in her way. Regnier, when she was standing still, caught her off fore foot, turned it under her, and, throwing his weight against her, rolled her over. Lena sprang up with a snort of disgust and made a rush after him to show that no such low-down tricks could be played on her without her knowledge, but the keeper met and made captive of her, leading her off the stage.

Professor Bauer was next introduced, and a moment after him the champion wrestling bear, Martin, a beast fully one-half larger than Lena. He showed a decided antipathy for the whole business. Once Bauer rushed him backward into the wings of the stage, and came near toppling him over, but he was as nimble as a cat, and quickly bounded out of his tormentor's grasp, puffing loudly, as if he were becoming angry. The next attempt of Bauer to throw him by a backward rush was successful, and he rolled over like a ball, turning a complete summersault, and coming up with a loud snort of anger. The referee decided it "no fall," and they went to work again, Bauer feeling for an opening in the cautious animal's guard, and the bear sparring adroitly to keep him off. At last, by a fair trip, Bauer threw him, and rolled over and over with him in a confused mass, winning the fall and then springing hastily away, as if fearful of retaliation, before the astonished brute seemed able to realize that he had been thrown. The house trembled with applause, and Bauer was recalled again and again.

Then Regnier and Lena a second bout, in which the tactics on both sides were about the same as before, but, if anything, a little more spirited seemingly. The she bear unquestionably enjoyed the sport, and if not so well trained would, no doubt, make lively work for even the most practised athlete attempting to throw her down. One cannot help feeling that there is a strong suspicion of "circus" in the air when she allows herself to be rolled over, but so long as she does not get some secret signal to "let up," she plays her part with almost human intelligence. Again and again, when in danger of being tripped, she cunningly dropped to all fours as if fully understanding his tactics. The audience entered into the spirit of the rough fun, and cheered impartially, the man at one moment, the bear the next. Lena knows nothing about stopping to take breath. She means business all the time. After as long a tussle as the spectators could reasonably expect for their money, Regnier got on his hands and knees and waited for the bear to turn him flat upon his back and stand on him, which he did in excellent style, winning the second fall and making honors easy. Funny and prearranged as it all was, the performance was a rough one, and when Regnier's part in it was done, he was but the wreck of the pretty thing he appeared when first upon the stage. His shirt was torn and grimy, his face grimy and he seemed thoroughly exhausted.

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**BILLIARDS ! BILLIARDS !**



**SAMUEL MAY**

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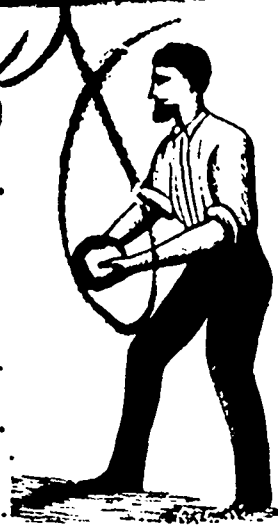
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flash of light, and the success of the brilliant movement caused the wildest cheers to break forth. The time was 2:19½. In scoring for the fifth heat Smuggler was severely tried. He grabbed the shoe from his near fore foot twice, and while the others rested, he had to stand on three legs and submit to the hammering of the farrier. An hour was wasted in the shoeing and scoring process, and yet the stallion defeated the combination by winning the heat in 2:17½. Any one who saw this race would never think for a moment of denouncing Smuggler as a duffer. Goldsmith Maid was a very tired mare at the conclusion of the struggle. At Hartford, Thursday, Aug. 31, Smuggler won the first heat in 2:16½ and the second heat in 2:17. In the third heat he was sent off at a disadvantage, and on the outside when he was entitled to the pole. At the quarter he was seven lengths behind Goldsmith Maid, and yet Marvin drove for the heat. In closing the fearful gap the stallion became leg tired. The track cupped badly. He actually closed the gap and beat the Maid under the wire by five inches in 2:16½; still, as the judges decided the heat dead, the race went against him. He did not recover from the leg weariness and lost the next two heats. Even this race proved Smuggler to be a game horse. He won his first heat in 2:15½ and the second heat in 2:17. The third heat must have been trotted by him in at least 2:15½, since the time of the Maid was 2:16½. It was the closing of the big gap which did the business. It was a strain too great for flesh and sinew. That Rarus can beat Smuggler any part of a mile, when both horses are right, we do not believe. We never saw, with the possible exception of Grafton, a more rapid horse in action than Smuggler. When Goldsmith Maid was in her palmy days he could give her two lengths at the third quarter and then beat her to the wire. The wise man of the Tribune should travel and take a few notes on the field of strife.—Turf.

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**Dr. Weldon's Book.**—Breeders and trainers should subscribe for a copy of Dr. J. W. Weldon's new work, entitled "The Thoroughbred Racehorse; How to Breed, Rear, and Train Him." It will contain forty-three chapters of practical matter, more instructive than any work yet published. Parties can secure a copy by subscription only; the fixed price being \$5. Send in your name, and the book will be forwarded, C. O. D., as soon as issued. Address Spirit of the Times, P. O. Box 938, New York City.

**ACCIDENT TO PETER MANNE.**—On Friday 14th inst., in a match trot between Lady Annie and Moscow, trotted at West-Side Park, Jersey City, Peter Manne, the driver of the latter, met with an accident that came very near resulting seriously. In the second heat, on coming up for the word, one of the front wheels of his wagon bent in under him, throwing Manne over the cross-bar. He remained in this dangerous condition for some time, when the horse, which was trotting at a rapid pace, was stopped, and the luckless Peter extricated from his perilous position. He was found to be badly bruised. But Peter is a "tuff cuss"; nothing daunted, he gathered up the debris of his former self, hitched his horse to another wagon, and, battered and bruised as he was, trotted out and won the heat.

**Amusements.**

**CITY.**  
At Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera House a regular Holiday programme is being presented, in the old English Pantomime of Jack and Jill. The leading characters are sustained by the several members of the Butler Pantomime Troupe, the support of the stock being good. The scenery and music incidental to the piece are appropriate, and great care has been exhibited in the details. The tricks are, many of them, new; while the transformation scene at the close is one of the most beautiful ever seen in the city. The pantomime will only have three more representations—to-night and to-morrow matinee and evening performance. Monday evening Mr. George Rignold opens in the great spectacular drama of Henry V. The Royal Opera House, under the proprietorship of Mr. Geo. Holman, Mr. Lucien Barnes, manager, opened on Monday 24th, with the great spectacle of the Twelve Temptations. The whole performance was regal and must be considered a success. The dresses and scenery are elegant. M'lo Solhke, premier danseuse, was warmly received, and Misses Sallie and Julia Holman

to the increased interest in the Association, as shown by the large attendance present. He also contrasted the position the veterinary profession held to-day with what it did ten or fifteen years ago, and showed the very great progress it had made. The election of officers for the ensuing year was then proceeded with, with the following result:—Prof Smith, President; Mr Wilson, V London, 1st Vice-President; Mr Duncan, S, Goderich, 2nd Vice-President; Mr W Bowman, V S, Galt, Treasurer; Mr Sweetapple, V S, Brooklin, Secretary; Directors, Messrs Chas Elliott, V S, St Catherine's; J Caesar, V S, Port Hope; A O F Coleman, S, Ottawa; Grange, V S, Guelph; Sanderson, S, Richmond Hill; Burns, V S, King; Harrison, V S, Milton, and Bond, V S, Toronto. A number of new members were admitted, after which several discussions entered on matters relating to the profession. The next meeting of the Association was appointed to be held in Toronto at the time of the Provincial Exhibition. Mr G E McCreag, of Buffalo, and Mr R M Somerville passed successful examinations before the Board of Examiners appointed by the Council of the Agriculture and Arts Association.

#### PROPOSITION FROM MR. THEO. WINTERS.

Mr. Theo. Winters, the owner of the fine mare, Mollie McCarty, does not seem to stand in awe of the great cracks this side the Rocky mountains. He proposes a meeting in the Spring on the grounds of the St. Louis Jockey Club between Ten Brock, Parole, Tom Ochiltree, Aristides and Mollie McCarty. If a meeting can be arranged for these five, why not throw the stake upon to all that may wish to enter? The winner would then secure a larger prize. Mr. P. Lorillard has explicitly said that he will not send Parole West. Should he adhere to this resolution, what is there to prevent a meeting between Ten Brock, Ochiltree, Mollie McCarty, and, possibly, Aristides, at St. Louis? Mr. Winters' proposition is as follows:

WASHOKE CITY, Dec. 8, 1877.

**AUTORS TURF, FIELD AND FARM.**—Having noted the controversy between owners of fast horses in the East, and seeing no probability of horses coming together, without some compromise which I do not deem probable, I would refer to the Messrs. Lorillards, Harper and Smith that we meet at the Spring meeting of the St. Louis Jockey Club in a friendly contest sweepstake or post stake of \$5,000 each, half forfeit, four-mile heats, free for all, in which I propose to engage my mare, Mollie McCarty, as she is of no practical value to me as a nag in this country. I have started her in the different races, and she has won them with apparent ease, and I would like to enter her in good company before retiring her to stud.

Respectfully yours,  
THEO. WINTERS.

**BLACK PHILLIPS.**—This once famous knight of the ribbon, who, it will be recollected, left in 1875 to settle in Philadelphia, is at Suffolk Park, in that city, where he has been teaching trotters in the way that he should go. Jack has elevated ideas, in the absence of pupils, during the winter has taken to cross-country work. As he cannot forego a brush, he has latterly taken to hot pursuit of Reynard's candle apiece. In short, Jack has turned fox-hunter, and the confines of Suffolk Park become the scene of his wonderful prowess in the new role. Jack has now four foxes in the bag, and on the day after Christmas he proposes to run them against any pack of dogs in the country.

J. Donohoe.....	234	2½	15
Jas. Bennett.....	325	4½	54
Jos. Capron.....	288	8½	36
Wm. Jakes.....	350	7	32
Wm. Burleigh.....	250	5	50
S. B. Watson.....	350	4½	44
Sam. Jakes.....	296	4	28
J. Donohoe.....	300	8½	19
W. Jakes.....	299	8½	26
Sam. Jakes.....	300	8½	22
Frank Dion.....	185	2 1-8	10
Jas. Bennett.....	325	4 1-6	24
S. B. Watson.....	315	4 1-11	39
Wm. Burleigh.....	375	4½	39
Jos. Capron.....	286	2 4-5	80
S. B. Watson.....	350	4½	48
J. Donohoe.....	252	8 1-5	38
Sam. Jakes.....	300	4 1-17	50
Wm. Burleigh.....	306	4½	80
Jos. Capron.....	300	8½	39
Frank Dion.....	210	2½	21
Jas. Bennett.....	325	4 8-10	80
Wm. Jakes.....	312	4 1-9	82
S. B. Watson.....	350	4½	48
Frank Dion.....	199	2½	24
Wm. Burleigh.....	375	4½	58
John Donohoe.....	221	8	29
Jas. Bennett.....	325	8½	35
S. Jakes.....	227	2½	19
Jos. Capron.....	300	5	81
Wm. Jakes.....	112	1½	18
Jas. Bennett.....	325	5½	35
F Dion.....	287	4	26
S. P. Watson.....	350	6½	44
Jos. Capron.....	251	5	38

#### MAY'S BILLIARD FACTORY.

Among the many manufacturing establishments in Toronto, there is none where there is so much of interest to be seen as at the Billiard Table Manufactory of Mr. Samuel May, Adelaide Street west. The great variety of work required to make a billiard table, would hardly be believed unless the entire operation was witnessed. As nothing succeeds like success, so to induce success a sterling article must be produced, and in this Mr. May has been eminently successful. His tables and billiard goods have a reputation equal to any in the world, and his wares are to be found in the four quarters of the globe, adding to his own name, and showing at least in one case the resources of Canada. His tables are now in universal use in this country, an American one being the exception. This demand has only been created by manufacturing the best, and it has been a principle of Mr. May to never turn out inferior work at any price. Perfection was his ideal, and the best of everything—materials and workmen, were none too good for him. Lately, in addition to his usual line, he has commenced to manufacture of English tables on the old country model—narrow pockets and round cushions. A portion of his large factory is devoted to the turning of ten-pin balls and pins; bowling-green balls; Indian clubs; horizontal bars, &c., &c. He also manufactures a portable rubber gymnasium, which is a *multum in parvo* itself, answering all the purposes of a health-lift, dumb-bells, clubs, bars, rings, pulleys and weights, &c., &c. Lack of space this week prevents us from more than drawing attention to this fine establishment, but in a short time we hope to be able to give a more detailed description of the factory and what it produces.

**FINGERS.**—Mons. Izar, the noted French finger player gave an exhibition at the Revere House here on Monday evening.

**SHEPPARD BOY.**—The white gelding Sheppard Boy, who made a record of 2:28½ at the Cleveland (Ohio) Fall meeting, will winter in California, in charge of his trainer and driver, Nossy Brown.

Then Regnier and Lena a second bout, in which the tactics on both sides were about the same as before, but, if anything, a little more spirited seemingly. The she bear unquestionably enjoyed the sport, and if not so well trained would, no doubt, make lively work for even the most practised athlete attempting to throw her down. One cannot help feeling that there is a strong suspicion of "circus" in the air when she allows herself to be rolled over, but so long as she does not get some secret signal to "let up," she plays her part with almost human intelligence. Again and again, when in danger of being tripped, she cunningly dropped to all fours as if fully understanding his tactics. The audience entered into the spirit of the rough fun, and cheered impartially, the man at one moment, the bear the next. Lena knows nothing about stopping to take breath. She means business all the time. After as long a tussle as the spectators could reasonably expect for their money, Regnier got on his hands and knees and waited for the bear to turn him flat upon his back and stand on him, which he did in excellent style, winning the second fall and making honors easy. Funny and prearranged as it all was, the performance was a rough one, and when Regnier's part in it was done, he was but the wreck of the pretty thing he appeared when first upon the stage. His shirt was torn and grimy, his face grimy and he seemed thoroughly exhausted.

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#### HE SHOULD TRAVEL.

"It is just possible that Smuggler has speed enough to beat Barns one heat, but that he could ever win a race from him when Splan's horse is in condition no one believes. Smuggler showed himself to be a duffer and quitter at Hartford in 1876, when Goldsmith Maid defeated him in the fourth, fifth and sixth heats, the stallion running nearly half of the last mile to save his distance. When both horses are fit, Barns can beat Smuggler any part of the mile."

So says the wise man of the Chicago Tribune. Now for the truths of history. At Cleveland, Thursday, July 27, 1876, Bodine, Judge Fullerton, Lucille Golddust, Goldsmith Maid and Smuggler started in the open to all class. Col. Russell's stallion had to fight the field of four. He had not one friend in the race, Bodine, Lucille Golddust and Judge Fullerton doing all they could to advance the fortunes of Goldsmith Maid. In the first heat Smuggler cast a shoe weighing twenty-five ounces, and trotted three-eighths of a mile with his equilibrium practically destroyed, and yet he was on the wheel of the Maid when she went under the wire in 2:15½. The stallion was worried by scoring in the second heat, and he behaved so badly that Marvin simply saved his distance. The Maid won the heat in 2:17½. In the third heat Smuggler did some of the finest trotting ever seen in the world, and won by three-quarters of a length, in 2:16½. In the fourth heat the stallion was sent off behind the rest, and Marvin trailed the mare even after he had entered the homestretch. The Maid and Lucille had him in a pocket, and the only way he got to the front was by pulling back and trotting around them. It was like a

duffer. Goldsmith Maid was a very tired mare at the conclusion of the struggle. At Hartford, Thursday, Aug 31, Smuggler won the first heat in 2:16½ and the second heat in 2:17. In the third heat he was sent off at a disadvantage, and on the outside when he was entitled to the pole. At the quarter he was seven lengths behind Goldsmith Maid, and yet Marvin drove for the heat. In closing the fearful gap the stallion became leg tired. The track cupped badly. He actually closed the gap and beat the Maid under the wire by five inches in 2:16½; still, as the judges decided the heat dead, the race went against him. He did not recover from the leg weariness and lost the next two heats. Even this race proved Smuggler to be a game horse. He won his first heat in 2:15½ and the second heat in 2:17. The third heat must have been trotted by him in at least 2:16½, since the time of the Maid was 2:16½. It was the closing of the big gap which did the business. It was a strain too great for flesh and snow. That Barns can beat Smuggler any part of a mile, when both horses are right, we do not believe. We never saw, with the possible exception of Grafton, a more rapid horse in action than Smuggler. When Goldsmith Maid was in her palmy days he could give her two lengths at the third quarter and then beat her to the wire. The wise man of the Tribune should travel and take a few notes on the field of strife.—Turf.

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The regular company from the Queens are on a trip east. During their absence the house will be renovated. Mr. J. H. Graham and Miss Jennie Ward are announced for next Monday.

GENERAL.

**MONTREAL.**—Academy of Music—Two performances on Christmas Day of Ten Nights in a Bar-room, Mr. Neil Warner appearing as Joe Morgau. The Anna Granger Dow English Opera Co. open on the 31st for six nights.—Mechanics' Hall—Pullman's London Sensation 26th, for four nights.—Amice is at the Theatre Royal.

**HAMILTON.**—Mechanics' Hall—Josh Billings, 24th; Lottie and Uncle Tom Combination 25th, in The Poor of New York.—Not Guilty is in rehearsal by the amateurs of the 18th Battalion.

**BRANTFORD.**—A company from Shelby's Adelpi, Buffalo, at Palmer's Hall, on 26th.

**LONDON.**—Mrs. Morrison's Grand Opera House Company from Toronto 25th and 26th, in Pink Dominoes.

**GUELPH.**—Mrs. Morrison's Pink Dominoes, Town Hall, 27th.—Hamilton's Opera Co., in Bohemian Girl, 28th and 29th.

**CLUB AGENTS WANTED**  
for the  
**Daily and Weekly Mail.**

Miscellaneous.

Mules are bought and sold by the pound in Kentucky. Doubtless the custom arises from the observation of Mr. Joshua Billings that the mule is the heaviest animal for his size in existence, except the crowbar.

Some time back Mr. Henry Julien, of Colchester, and another man husked, in one day, 180 bushels of corn, and hauled in 140 bushels of it.

Agents are at work in the neighborhood of London collecting fowl which are to be sent to Toronto alive and there slaughtered and prepared for the English market.

'Pious gambling' seems in the ascendent in the States. It appears that at the fair for the benefit of the Old South Church in Boston, Miss Clara Louise Kellogg had charge of a raffle for a ticket to Europe.

A few days since a trout weighing 23½ lbs. was caught by a Mr. Paquet in Lake Memphremagog, near Georgeville, and forwarded to the Quebec market.

The Albany Sunday Argus suggests that baby shows be advertised a year in advance. This grabbing a young denizen off the floor, scrubbing his nose with a woolen rag and hurrying him into a crowded hall is apt to bewilder his beauty.

A hen belonging to Mr. Daniel Stratton, of Richmond, one day last week laid two eggs at one sitting, which were fastened together by a ligament one inch in length and about the size of a pipe stem. Who can explain the phenomenon?

I. K. Baker, the Centennial popcorn man, who made \$10,000 in Philadelphia last year, on a full swing at popcorn balls and cream candy, will attend the Paris Exposition next season with the same venture. He will shortly start for France to make his arrangements.

Among the natural curiosities on exhibition at the New York cat show may be mentioned a double-toed cat, with web feet; a three-legged kitten, a white and black tom cat, with seven paws; a barking cat, which rejoices in two noses, two pairs of eyes and two mouths; a cat that has crossed the Atlantic ocean twenty-seven times; a white cat with one black and one blue ear.

The Sarma Canadian's correspondent at Petrolia gives rather an unflattering account of the branch Bible Society and Tract Society there. The report of the former he characterizes as very unsatisfactory, and of the latter he says, that their \$15 worth of tracts on hand is likely to remain on hand for many years to come. All the preachers in the town are presidents, he says, and the society is as dead as a door nail.

The Perth Expositor says that recently Mr. Hartford O'Hara, who has been on a hunting expedition up the Mississippi, killed a bear weighing upwards of 300 pounds. The brute was housed up in a hollow log for the winter when disturbed by Mr. O'Hara's dogs, and was shot just as he was emerging from his lair. He measured some seven feet eight inches in length, and five feet six inches in girth.

Frank Buckland the well-known naturalist and Inspector of British fisheries, writes:—"I stated in a former article that I was perfectly amazed why people who have made fortunes go and live in desolate places, like so many Robinson Crusoes. I think I have found the reason. In his original state man depends for his existence on hunting. When he has obtained all he can possibly want he returns to his primitive state, and begins to hunt again, so that the savage is not instinctively very far removed from the Scotch and English rich proprietors of grouse moors and deer forests."

Several children were feeding a pet bear cub at Austin, Texas. An ear was dropped out of the rocen of the bear, and a little girl handed it to him. The bear sportively pulled her to him, when a house dog, believing the child in danger, sprang upon the bear. Bruin then carried the child to the further part of the hogshed in which he slept and returned to fight the dog, under the impression that the dog would hurt the child. A party of darkies tried to protect the child from her other protectors, but the little one did not escape until her mother had killed both bear and dog with a musket.

The Halifax Chronicle says that on the 1st of October last, an Indian shot a fine moose in Cumberland county, having received a special license to do so for scientific purposes.

point out that this arrival is a matter for congratulation on many grounds, for it is not only interesting to naturalists and fish breeders, but also to the much larger body of fish consumers in England."

THE LATE HERR DRIESBACH.

Jacob Driesbach, known as Herr Driesbach, the lion-tamer, was born in the Valley of the Mohawk, probably in Montgomery County, N. Y. When a small lad of about ten years of age, he went to live with relatives of the same name in the town of Schoharie, Schoharie County, N. Y. Here he worked on the farm of his uncle, and was recognized and treated as one of the family. As he grew up, and thinking it best to learn a trade, he was apprenticed to a shoemaker, Christian Keyser, who is still living. At what age he went to New York I do not know. He was at one time attached to the police or old watch, and that was from thirty-seven to forty years ago. The Clipper of last week puts his age at 70 years at the time of his death. I think he was older. An incident which bears upon his age, I will relate as told to me by a well-known physician of New York. While the animals of his menagerie were in winter-quarters in New York, he sent an invitation to the late Edwin Forrest, to come and see that splendid specimen of a lion which bore the name of the great tragedian. It was on this occasion that the lion-tamer and the tragedian spoke of their respective ages. Driesbach was one year older than Forrest; and the latter would be if now living, seventy-four. The writer in The Clipper was correct in his indistinct recollection of Driesbach having charge of Grizzly Adams' bears in the basement of Barnum's old Museum. The last time I saw Driesbach and spoke with him, he was there as stated, in 1863. He made many visits to his Schoharie friends before and after he became famous as a master of wild beasts. Whenever the menageries with which he was connected wintered in New York or vicinity, he would take two or three weeks' time to enjoy himself among his country friends. When a boy, with a knife, he cut or rather scratched his name, "J. Driesbach," on the face of the pointing (hard cement) of the "Old Stone Fort," a building erected for a house of worship in 1772, and used as a fort for the protection of the inhabitants of Schoharie Valley during the war of the Revolution. This building, still preserved and as solid and firm as the day it was completed, was used as a church till a few years back, and Driesbach's name stands there engraved, just as he cut it more than fifty years ago. Near by is the old church burying ground and it was there that Driesbach often expressed the wish that he might be buried after the Great Master had laid him low. He married Miss Sallie Waters (I think that is the name) some twenty years ago, as near as I can place that event, in the State of Ohio. The account of the wedding was extensively published in the newspapers at the time. A newspaper published at Schoharie C. H. says he died in Ohio City on the 6th inst., on the farm where he had lived since his marriage.

FEEDING-BOXES FOR HORSES.

We find this sensible paragraph in the Rural New Yorker: Feeding-boxes instead of racks for horses may be made equally convenient, and possess several advantages. Horses do not naturally gather their food from trees; why, then, should they be compelled in winter to take it from a rack over head? In doing so, every mouthful requires the animal to assume an unnatural position which, especially in the case of young horses, is likely to interfere with the proper development of the muscles of the neck, and with the graceful carriage of the head. Not improbably the awkward manner in which some horses thrust their heads forward and upward, is due to the force of a habit acquired in feeding from a rack. Moreover, there is danger of seed, dust, etc., falling into the eyes of the animals. All the effluvia of the stable, too, the vapors from liquid and solid excrements, the exhalation from skin and lungs, pass upward, and are, to some extent, absorbed by the hay—an addition neither savory nor healthful. The feed-box is open to none of these objections.

A \$1,000 DIAMOND LOST.

The St. Catherine's Review of last week says: "On Saturday last, Mr W. Blake, contractor, residing at the east end of the city, had occasion to take his buggy to the mill race in rear of Hawmil's carriage shop to wash it, and in doing so accidentally dropped a diamond pin, which was fastened to his shirt bosom, valued at \$1,000. On discovering his loss he immediately obtained permission from the proper authorities to dam up the water and search for the pin."

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Miscellaneous and Sporting advertisements 20 cents per line each insertion.

Extracts from other papers, incorporated at the rate of 20 cents per line.

cut with one black and one blue cut.

The *Sarua Canadian's* correspondent at Perth has given an unflattering account of the branch Bible Society and Tract Society there. The report of the former he characterizes as very unsatisfactory, and of the latter he says, that their \$15 worth of tracts on hand is likely to remain on hand for many years to come. All the preachers in the town are, he says, and the society is as dead as a door nail.

The *Path Expositor* says that recently Mr. Hartford O'Hara, who has been on a hunting expedition up the Mississippi, killed a bear weighing upwards of 300 pounds. The brute was housed up in a hollow log for the winter when disturbed by Mr. O'Hara's dogs, and was shot just as he was emerging from his lair. He measured some seven feet eight inches in length, and five feet six inches in girth.

Frank Buckland the well-known naturalist and Inspector of British Fisheries, writes:—"I stated in a former article that I was perfectly amazed why people who have made fortunes and live in desolate places, like so many Rob. son Crusoes. I think I have found the reason. In his original state man depends for his existence on hunting. When he has obtained all he can possibly want he returns to his primitive state, and begins to hunt again, so that the savage is not instinctively very far removed from the Scotch and English men proprietors of grouse moors and deer forests."

Several children were feeding a pet bear corn at Austin, Texas. An ear was dropped out of the maw of the bear, and a little girl handed it to him. The bear sportively pulled her to him, when a house dog, believing the child in danger, sprang upon the bear. Brun then carried the child to the further part of the hoghead in which he slept and returned to fight the dog, under the impression that the dog would hurt the child. A party of darkies tried to protect the child from her other protectors, but the little one did not escape until her mother had killed both bear and dog with a musket.

The Halifax Chronicle says that on the 1st of October last, an Indian shot a fine moose in Cumberland county, having received a special license to do so for scientific purposes, namely, as a specimen for the Paris Exposition. Mr. T. J. Engen, who had commissioned the Indian to shoot the moose, has since mounted and stuffed it, and will send it to Paris in the Newfoundland on her next trip. The animal is the largest, with one exception, known over to have been killed in the Province. It was in its prime, being about eight years old. Its dimensions were from forehoofs to neck, six feet; girth just behind fore legs, six feet six inches; length from tip of nose to tail, nine feet; pan of antler, two feet nine inches; spread of horns, four feet; bell, fifteen inches; length of head, two feet eight inches.

#### CANADIAN FISH IN ENGLAND.

The *Globe's* London correspondent writes:—"I am glad to be able to announce the arrival at Liverpool of the first lot of freshwater bass fish ever introduced into Great Britain from Canada. Several attempts have been made to introduce these valuable fish into English waters, but hitherto without success, and several hundred pounds have, I believe, been lost in the enterprise. On Thursday, however, Mr. Alexander Begg arrived at Liverpool from Quebec with a large consignment of fish and ova in excellent condition. Mr. Begg brought about 76 striped or Oswego bass, a similar number of rock bass from the Canadian lakes, and upwards of 8,400 fish eggs, half of which are the salmon Wilmot and the balance salmon trout from Lake Huron. The whole consignment was in splendid condition, and will be distributed as follows:—To the Duke of Sutherland's fish ponds Dunrobin Castle; the Troutdale Fishery, Keswick; Mr. Frank Buckland's fish museum, Kensington; the Brighton Aquarium; and the French Acclimatization Society, Paris. I need hardly

say that the fish which he brings back to the travelling public which no other house in the city can offer. Being situated on the north side of King St., it commands a view of the principal thoroughfare, a line of street cars passes the door every five minutes for all parts of the city, at once renders this hotel the most convenient stopping place in the city. 302-ty P. FINNIGAN.

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The wife of a leading New York banker, in a spirit of fun a few nights ago, appeared as 'Capital.' She honeyed her husband into humoring her freak, which was to cover herself with the representatives of value—greenbacks and diamonds. She was literally loaded down with wealth. The dress, cut princess, on train, was covered on the skirt, so as to make it appear one piece, with \$100 and \$500 bills. The waist and sleeves were \$1,000 bonds sewed in, and her fingers and ears blazed with diamonds as large as peas. The tiara was said to have been worth \$90,000, and the total value of the notes and diamonds on her person was \$260,000. Two pages carried her train, and watched lest the jewels and greenbacks should roll or fall to the floor.

Nothing more has been heard in regard to the fortune inherited by Caskin, the Rochester ball player, and it is fair to presume that he will be found occupying his regular position inside the diamond next season.

No Excuse for Any One being Out of Employment.—Our attention has been called to some new and useful household inventions recently patented by L. E. Brown, of Cincinnati, Ohio, which make housekeeping a pleasure, instead of a dreaded necessity. They have been having a large sale for them throughout the United States, and now wish to introduce them through the Dominion of Canada, and offer good reliable lady or gentleman canvassers an opportunity seldom met with for making money rapidly. For terms and territory write at once to L. E. Brown & Co., 214 and 216 Elm Street, Cincinnati, Ohio. 323-nt

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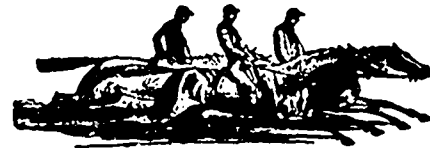
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Extracts from other papers, incorporated news department, 30 cents per line.

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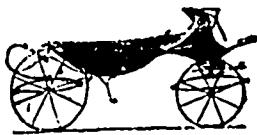
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Lame and sick horses, pronounced incurable, cured free of cost. Giles' Liniment Iodide Ammonia.  
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**'SPORTING TIMES,**  
Toronto, Ont.

THE WORDING OF A HORSE WARRANTY.

From the London Field, Dec. 8.

The decision of the court in the case of "Anthony vs. Halsted" deserves the attention of horse owners, as teaching a practical lesson in the construction of written warranties.

The plaintiff bought a horse of the defendant, and on payment of the price obtained a receipt and warranty in this form: "Received, from C. Anthony, Esq., the sum of £00 for a black horse, rising five years. Quiet to ride and drive, and warranted up to this date, or subject to the opinion of a veterinary surgeon." The horse was not quiet, so Mr. Anthony brought his action for breach of warranty in the Hereford County Court. The judge ruled that the warranty extended to quietness as well as soundness and the jury found a verdict for the plaintiff. Last week the Common Pleas Division ordered a new trial, the judges holding that the County Court judge had misconstrued the receipt, and that the absence of the words showed the warranty to apply only to soundness. This construction of the receipt in question is the same as that given in the case of "Budd vs. Lammeter" in 1821. In "Budd vs. Lammeter" the receipt on the sale of a colt, contained the following words: "For a gray 4 year old colt warranted sound in every respect." The colt turned out to be only three years old, but it was held that the soundness only was warranted, and the plaintiff was nonsuited. These decisions show clearly how written documents of the above kind will be construed in courts of law, and it cannot be contended that any violence is done to the language in which they are expressed. If the words mean anything, they mean just what the courts held them to mean, and nothing else. It may be urged that the three plaintiffs in the above actions would not have bought if the horses had not been stated respectively to be quiet, by a particular sire, and of a certain age.

The maxim, *expressum facit cessare tacitum*, will explain why these statements were disregarded. Whatever conditions the word "warranted" did not apply to could not be reckoned as integral parts of the contract of sale. In the above cases the sellers represented that the horses were quiet, of a certain breed, and of a particular age, but they warranted they were sound. In order to hold a man liable if his representation turn out incorrect, it is necessary to show that he knew it was false at the time he made it. In selling horses it often happens that the owner has no personal knowledge of certain facts beyond what he was told when he bought; and if he sells on the same representation as he received, he is not liable, provided, of course, he has not discovered the truth in the meantime. On the other hand, a seller is liable, if any part of a warranty turn out to be untrue, whether he know of the defect or not, or even if he had no means of knowing. If a man choose to warrant quiet in harness a horse he has never driven, he must take the consequences of his imprudence. It is at times difficult to distinguish warranty from representation. The rule of law is that every affirmation at the time of sale is a warranty, if it appears to be so intended, but in the cases we have noticed this intention has been plainly omitted. And if he sells on the same representation as he received, he is not liable, provided, of course, he has not discovered the truth in the meantime. On the other hand, if any part of a warranty turn out to be false, the horse is returnable to the vendor.

THE FASTEST LOCOMOTIVE BUILDER IN THE WORLD.

Lately in Jackson, Michigan, at the engine works of the Michigan Central Railway, a competition took place between two gangs of workmen, as to which could soonest put a locomotive together and send her out of the shop in running order. Heretofore the usual time for doing this work, with a gang of five or six men, in the Baldwin Locomotive Works, of Philadelphia, has been from nine days to two weeks. When, therefore, the fact was published that the same feat had been accomplished at Jackson by Robert Stewart, with 14 men, in 25 hours, and by Walter Edington, with his gang, in 16 1/2 hours, the engine builders of the country were loud in their expressions of disbelief. This piqued the Jackson men, and they determined to transcend all previous efforts. Accordingly on Nov. 16th, the parts of two new locomotives, which had never been placed together, were collected, while on two trucks were the boilers. As the clock struck seven, two gangs of fourteen each, one commanded by Robert Stewart, and the other by Walter Edington, sprang to their work. The boilers were raised by jacks on the massive

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A NEW TRACK AT CHICAGO.—The movement among the turfmen of Chicago to establish a new trotting park in the immediate vicinity of the city, is gathering force, and there is every likelihood that the scheme will be consummated at an early day. Preliminary steps have been taken looking to the organization of a stock company, and the promoters of the scheme have adopted "The South Park Track" as their accepted appellation of the new trotting park. It is sincerely to be hoped that the present effort of the Chicago turfmen will culminate in something better than the mis-managed race-tracks which the Lake City has been burdened with for years past. There is wealth and enterprise enough in Chicago to establish a jockey club on a sound basis, with the right kind of men to conduct its management; and to popularize such an association from its first inception, those who are recognized as gentlemen should be at the head of it. Any turf organization differently constituted is doomed to certain failure.



THE  
CLINTON, ONT.,  
Driving Park Association.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT)

Claim May 23, & 24 '78

as the days for their Spring Meeting, when they expect to offer in prizes about \$1,500.

328-nt J. A. NELLES, Secy-Treas.

TROTTING STALLIONS FOR SALE

The owner not having time to properly develop his span of fast and elegantly bred trotting stallions, will dispose of them very cheap.

MATT CAMERON, b h foaled 1872, 15-2, by Highland Boy, he by Hamlet by Volunteer; dam by Toronto Chief; 2nd dam the Goodenough mare, by St. Lawrence; 3rd dam, by Tippe; 4th dam by Tom Kimble. Matt Cameron can show better than 2:40, and is without record.

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The horses are perfectly sound, kind, and puregaited; can be driven double or single at top of their speed by a lady; are nicely matched in size, color, and disposition; can speed to pole better than 8:00; and are without vice or fault of any kind. Can be seen at half-mile track, Queen St., West, Toronto.

For price address, HORSEMAN, SPORTING TIMES Office, Toronto, Ont. 326-1f

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

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SHIRT MANUFACTURER  
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WHITE STAR LINE!  
New Train for Buffalo Direct. REDUCTION IN RATES  
One hour faster and 24 miles shorter to Hamilton.  
CABIN FARES.  
\$60, \$80, and \$100 in Gold.

1878 1878  
THE MAYORALTY  
To the Electors of City of Toronto  
YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE  
At the coming Election are kindly requested for the re-election of  
Angus Morrison  
The Election takes place on Monday, January 7th, 1878.  
GOD SAVE THE QUEEN. 330-nt  
ECONOMY IN THE EXPENDITURE OF A CITY'S FINANCES AND EFFICIENCY



A particular up, but they warranted they were sound. In order to hold a man liable if his representation turn out incorrect, it is necessary to show that he knew it was false at the time he made it. In selling horses it often happens that the owner has no personal knowledge of certain facts beyond what he was told when he bought, and if he sells on the same representation as he received, he is not liable, provided, of course, he has not discovered the truth in the meantime. On the other hand, a seller is liable, if any part of a warranty turn out to be untrue, whether he knew of the defect or not, or even if he had no means of knowing. If a man chooses to warrant quiet in harness a horse, he has never driven, he must take the consequences of his imprudence. It is at times difficult to distinguish warranty from representation. The rule of law is that every affirmation at the time of sale is a warranty, if it appears to be so intended; but in the cases we have noticed this intention has been plainly omitted. And if he sells on the same representation as he received, he is not liable, provided, of course, he has not discovered the truth in the meantime. On the other hand, if any part of a warranty turn out to be false, the horse is returnable to the vendor.

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**SALE OF MORNING.**—On Saturday, 15th inst., a number of Philadelphia horsemen assembled at Harkness' Bazaar to witness the sale of the gray trotting mare Morning (record 2:30), foaled 1869, by Mambriano Pilot, dam Granite. As Morning was well known the bidding was free and at times quite lively. Mr. James Clare was the successful competitor, having secured the prize for \$2,775.

**A NEW TRACK AT CHICAGO.**—The movement among the turfmen of Chicago to establish a new trotting park in the immediate vicinity of the city, is gathering force, and there is every likelihood that the scheme will be consummated at an early day. Preliminary steps have been taken looking to the organization of a stock company, and the promoters of the scheme have adopted "The South Park Track" as the accepted appellation of the new trotting park. It is sincerely to be hoped that the present effort of the Chicago turfmen will culminate in something better than the managing a race-track which the Lake City has been burdened with for years past. There is wealth and enterprise enough in Chicago to establish a jockey club on a sound basis, with the right kind of men to conduct its management; and to popularize such an association from its first inception, those who are recognized as gentlemen should be at the head of it. Any turf organization differently constituted is doomed to certain failure.

### 1878 THE MAYORALTY 1878

### To the Electors of City of Toronto

YOUR VOTE AND INFLUENCE  
At the coming Election are kindly requested for the re-election of

### Angus Morrison

The Election takes place on Monday, January 7th, 1878.

GOD SAVE THE QUEEN. 330-ut

**ECONOMY IN THE EXPENDITURE OF A CITY'S FINANCES AND EFFICIENCY IN ALL DEPARTMENTS OF CIVIC ADMINISTRATION SHOULD BE THE AIM OF ITS CHIEF MAGISTRATE.**

### 1878—Mayoralty Election—1878

Your vote and influence are respectfully solicited for

### James Beaty, Q.C. AS MAYOR.

Election takes place Monday, Jan. 7th, 1878. 330-ut

### TROTTING STALLION FOR SALE

**ST. JOE**, sired by Blackwood, 1st dam by Mark Time, (by Arabian Bagdad, dam by imp. Spread Engle.) 2nd dam by Woodford, (by Lance, dam by Aratus.) 3rd dam by Grey Engle, (by Woodpecker, dam Ophelia by Wild Medley.) Performed 2 years old at Lexington, Ky., won a race in 2:52, under the name of Oakwood; at 5 years old won easy a 2:50 race at Fergus, Ont.

St Joe is a black horse 6 years old, stands 16 hands 1 inch, with plenty of bone and muscle, a fine disposition, very stylish and a fine breeder.

Blackwood, with a record of 2:31 at 3 years old, is sire of Blackwood, Jr., record 2:22½, at 5 years old; Protine, 6 years, 2:25; Rosewood, 5 years, 2:27.

For further particulars apply to  
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Reynolds Hotel,  
G.W.R. Station, Guelph. 324-nt



### THE CLINTON, ONT., Driving Park Association.

(INCORPORATED BY ACT OF PARLIAMENT)

Claim May 23, & 24 '78

as the days for their Spring Meeting, when they expect to offer in prizes about \$1,500.

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The horses are perfectly sound, kind, and pure gaited; can be driven double or single at top of their speed by a lady; are nicely matched in size, color, and disposition; can speed to pole better than 3:00; and are without vice or fault of any kind. Can be seen at half-mile track, Queen St., West, Toronto.

For price address, HORSEMAN, SPORTING TIMES Office, Toronto, Ont. 326-ff

### SPEEDY GELDING FOR SALE.

A gentleman whose business will not permit him the time to properly look after his horse offers him for sale cheap. He is a beautiful bay gelding; by Caledonia Chief, dam a fast pacing mare; four years old, 15:3, kind and sound in every respect, and shows remarkable speed. Any reasonable trial permitted before purchase. Address KAY, SPORTING TIMES Office, Toronto. 327-ff

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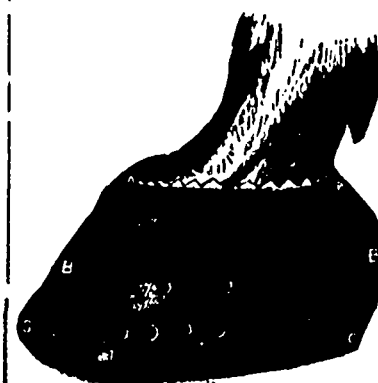
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PREVENTS AND CURES CONTRACTION OF THE HOOF.

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



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

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Opposite Union Station. 222-tm

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

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

A Limited Number of Steerage Passages carried and berthed on the Main Deck of Rates as low as by any other line.

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### Crystal and Family Cream ALES and PORTER

IN WOOD AND BOTTLE.

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