

THE GREAT TROTTING MATCH FOR \$10,000, BETWEEN LANTERN AND BUZ.

UNION COURSE, L. I., TUESDAY, MAY 6, 1856.

We had barely time, in our last, to give the result of this exciting match, which came off on the Union Course, L. I., on Tuesday, May 6th. The match was made some time during the last summer, and a forfeit of \$2500 a side made good. Since then, it is said that the owner of Lantern was anxious to drop the match, having some business arrangements to attend to which required his attention—he offered the owner of Buz \$2000 to allow him to draw, but this the Buz party would not agree to, claiming the entire amount down, \$2500. Not feeling disposed to accede to this proposition, Lantern's owner determined to let the match go on, relying upon that old adage, which many in this vicinity choose for their motto, "nothing venture, nothing won." The announcement of a trotting match for such a stake, \$10,000, naturally created an intense excitement, not only among those who frequent the Turf, but among other classes of the sporting community. A few days previous to the day appointed for the trot, rumors began to circulate that Lantern had sustained a severe injury, and that in all probability a forfeit would be the result. Not so, however; the owner of Lantern had made up his mind that Lantern should start if even there was the least probability of his winning. Accordingly, on the day of the race, there was an unusually large attendance at the Union Course to witness the race. Buz, owing to the rumors of Lantern's lameness, was the favorite, and on the horses appearing on the track, the odds were 2 to 1 on Buz. Buz looked every inch a winner, whilst Lantern's appearance was anything but promising.

First Heat.—They got the word after three false starts. Buz won the pole; on the first turn Lantern outfooted him and took the lead to the quarter; down the backstretch he continued to open the distance to the half-mile pole; on the third turn Hiram made his brush for the heat, and closed the distance to a lap on the last turn, getting well on; on the homestretch he made a splendid dash for the heat, but could not reach, and broke within six lengths of the stand, Lantern passing the score—a winner of the heat in hand in 2:35.

Second Heat.—The horses got off well together. Lantern made a break on the turn—the only one he made in the race—and lost three lengths. In a second he was at his work, and fast closing the distance; he yoked Buz on the homestretch and a beautiful struggle took place to the score. The judges gave it a dead heat. Time, 2:32½.

Third Heat.—The rest of the race is soon told. Lantern won the heat easily in 2:32½, and the fourth heat—time, 2:37.

The following is the summary of the race: UNION COURSE, L. I.—Trotting, Tuesday, May 6.—Match \$10,000, mile heats, best 3 in 5 in harness.

George Spicer names b. g. Lantern..... 1 1 0 1
H. Woodruff names b. g. Buz..... 2 2 0 2
Time, 2:35; 2:32½; 2:32½; 2:37.

We hear it rumored that another match has been made between the owners of Buz and Lantern, two mile heats, to come off in six weeks.

The following account of the fine breed of horses, to which Lantern belongs, and of which Grand Bashaw is the original in this country, will prove interesting, and may be useful for reference hereafter:

Grand Bashaw was imported into Lower Merion township, Montgomery Co., Pa., from Tripoli in 1820, by a gentleman named John C. Morgan. He was then about four years old. Mr. M. was a gentleman of sound judgment and great discrimination; and after a careful examination of all the fine horses in the stables of the Bashaw, he made choice of Grand Bashaw, who had but recently been brought in from the great desert as a present. This he was permitted to do through the kindness of the Bashaw, with whom he had formed an intimate acquaintance, and who was anxious to testify his high regard for Mr. Morgan, by allowing him to make such selections from his stud of Arabians as he thought proper. Upon the arrival of Grand Bashaw in this country he was the subject of much comment, and all connoisseurs united in saying that he was much the finest Arabian ever imported. He was somewhat taller than Arabian horses usually are, being about fifteen hands high. His figure was unexceptionable, and his carriage lofty and commanding. In color he was grey. Although a swift galloper, his natural gait was a trot. He seems to have transmitted his fine figure and quick trotting action in a greater degree to his descendants than any other stallion on this continent. Some twenty years ago, Samuel McCracken, Esq., a connoisseur in fine horses, introduced Young Bashaw, son of Grand Bashaw, into the neighborhood where he resided, at Morrisville, Bucks county, Pennsylvania, on the Delaware, directly opposite Trenton. Mr. McCracken is entitled to great praise for introducing this fine trotting stock into

his immediate neighborhood. His efforts have been crowned with complete success, and he has the satisfaction of knowing that he has been a benefactor to all breeders of horses in his vicinity to the amount of many thousands of dollars in money value, to say nothing of the pleasure he must receive from their triumphant contests on the turf. Young Bashaw was very successful as a stallion, and became the sire of the celebrated Andrew Jackson, Saladin, Charlotte Temple, Black Bashaw and Washington—a grey gelding—well known as a very fast trotter.

Andrew Jackson was the sire of Black Hawk and Kemble Jackson, two of the very best stallions that ever appeared on the turf. Saladin was a most magnificent horse in appearance, and very fast—but we are not aware that he ever appeared on the turf. He was the sire of Philadelphia Sal and a host of other fine animals. As a stallion, perhaps Black Bashaw was the best and most successful horse of his day. He was a most beautiful creature, and possessed all those fine points for which Grand Bashaw was celebrated. His color was a beautiful glossy black, which shone like satin, and his action rapid and elastic. He died at Trenton, New Jersey, last winter, where he had been kept for the last couple of years, of inflammation of the bowels. The death of so fine an animal was a great loss, not only to his owner, William Doble, Esq., but to all breeders of fine horses. Black Bashaw was the sire of a number of rapid and superior horses on the Pennsylvania side of the Delaware, where he was usually kept; among which may be enumerated Young Black Bashaw, Lantern, Jenny Jones (now at Joel Conklin's on Long Island), and Lightning. We had almost forgotten to mention in this connection, that there is a young horse in that neighborhood, by Bashaw, which is quite as fast as Lantern was at the same age. Young Black Bashaw, who seems to have taken the place of the old horse, is a very superior stallion, and is a picture to behold. He is withal very fast, and no doubt will prove a worthy successor to his celebrated sire. He is at present at a place called the Wheat Sheaf, in Bucks county, Pennsylvania, which is about three miles from Trenton, N. J., on the road leading to Philadelphia. Lightning, by Black Bashaw, out of a thoroughbred mare by Monmouth Kelpie, is owned in the same neighborhood. He is a stallion colt; his color, a beautiful light chestnut. He is, perhaps, the very best colt

got by Bashaw, and is highly prized by his owner. His figure is faultless, "the glass of fashion and the mould of form;" his step light as the gazelle's.

ORIGIN OF PLAYING CARDS.

A writer in the Newark Daily Advertiser says: Cards were invented about the year 1390, to divert Charles VI, then King of France, who had fallen into a melancholy. The inventor proposed by the figures of the four suits, or colors, to represent the four States, or classes of men in the kingdom. By the Castles (Hearts) are meant the Gens de Chœur, choirmen, or ecclesiastics. The Spaniards, who borrowed cards from the French, have therefore *copas* or chalices, instead of hearts. The nobility, or military men of the kingdom, are represented by the ends or points of lances or pikes, and our ignorance of the meaning or resemblance of the figure induced us to call them spades. The Spaniards have swords, *espadas*, in lieu of pikes. We may have borrowed our name from the sound of this Spanish word. By diamonds, are designed the order of citizens, merchants and tradesmen. The trefoil leaf, or clover grass, (corruptly called clubs) alludes to the husbandmen and peasants. The Spaniards use the figure of a stave or club, *bastos*, and no doubt we have given the Spanish signification to the French figure. The history of the four Kings was intended to represent the sovereigns David, Alexander, Caesar and Charles; four celebrated monarchs being represented, namely, the Jewish, Greek, Roman and Frankish. By the Queens, are intended Argine, Esther, Judith and Pallas, typical of birth, piety, fortitude and wisdom. Argine is an anagram for Regina, viz: Queen by descent. By the Knaves were designed the servants to Knights—Knave originally meaning servant—thus in one of the old Bible translations, St. Paul is called "the Knave of Jesus Christ."

DECAPITATION.

The Chinese executioners are so expert that their victims never find out that they have lost their heads till they are dead. A grenadier of Frederick of Prussia was beheaded in the act of playing ten-pins. The head dropped into the man's hand just as he was stooping over a ball, and he rolled it down the alley, knocking over the pins and the alley-boy, the head exclaiming, "A seven stroke, by Juupiter! Set 'em up again!"

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ANSWERS TO CORRESPONDENTS. A CONSTANT READER, Boston.—We would willingly oblige you by publishing a treatise on the game of Whist, had we not already devoted a considerable space to that subject in our last volume.

A SERRIL PENNER, Philad'a.—Your communications are generally impartial, and therefore acceptable; but of your last, this is not the case—the Club referred to may be, and doubtless are entitled to all the praise you bestow upon them, but you will certainly coincide with us, that such laudation, while it pleases the few, may displease the many by its partiality.

C. C. C.—There is no book published, but we can send you a set of Bye-Laws, by which our New York Fire Companies are governed. E. T. B., East Boston.—1. Please state where Marshal Ney was born. 2. Was there another man in the army of Napoleon of whom he was thought as much as Ney? 1. In the South of France. 2. Napoleon called Ney the bravest of the brave, but was generally considered to prefer Macdonald, who united bravery with prudence, which latter Ney was deficient in.

JACK SWIFT.—ALL FOURS.—My opponent takes my Jack, which is low, and claims the right to score low, on account of catching the Jack. Please decide if that is correct? The one playing low counts it—your opponent counts Jack, but not low. FANNY, Hamilton, C. W.—Please let us know the result of that "chicken dispute," as our friend White Hackle terms it.

EALTPONTER, Salina.—1. The population of Manchester, England, is about 229,000, but, including Salford, which is generally reckoned with it, it is about 316,000. 2. A sail boat of the dimensions spoken of will cost you \$175.00. 3. Time out Aug. 30. O. S. J., Newark.—1. Did Ed. Price, whose fight with Coburn was published in last week's CLIPPER, ever reside in Newark? 2. Where is Izzy Lazarus now? 1. Yes. 2. We cannot say, with certainty, not having heard from him in several months.

QUICKSTEP, Rome, N. Y.—In my question a week ago, there is a slight mistake—I meant to ask if our pound notes are in circulation in Ireland? Such notes are in circulation in Ireland. STAG HOUND, Philad'a.—1. In what year was Silabee's Theatre, at 7th and Chesnut streets, burnt down? 2. What amount of the receipts does Mr. Forrest get in his professional engagements? 1. 1850. 2. This is purely a matter of business between the manager and Mr. Forrest, and with which we have no right to meddle.

A. G.—Your puzzle is very ingenious, and reflects skill on the part of the conector, but as we do not publish such matters, you will not be offended at its not appearing in print. Were we to once open the door for such inventions, we would shortly be inundated with matter of that character. J. G. CUTLER, Exeter, N. N.—ALL FOURS.—A, B, C and D. are playing a game—in the course of the deal, one card, which was faced, fell to B: A contends that there shall be a new deal; B says that the matter is optional with himself. Which is right? B is correct.

JOHN STEPHEN.—Spencer, (the Pedestrian,) and Young Donovan fought on the 18th of July, 1854. Thanks for those items. J. W., Baltimore.—Should we hear of an applicant, will advise you through this department. DAMON.—Decide a bet by stating which horse represented the North, in the contest between Eclipse and Henry? Eclipse.

X. Y. Z., West Cambridge.—Who won the race between Barlow, of Birmingham, and Howard, of Bradford, six score yards, for £20 a side, run in April last? The race took place during a heavy rain; with the betting 3 to 2 on Barlow. Howard, who was quicker on his legs, obtained nearly two yards the best of the start, which position he maintained for the first seventy yards, when Barlow got himself well together and rapidly diminished the distance between them, but the goal was too near, and Howard was declared the winner by a yard.

BACK NUMBERS.—We have just succeeded in overhauling our back Nos., and reply to those in want of them:—Ed. McC., Newark.—We have only a few of those you mention. PADDY MILK'S BOY, Philad'a.—We have all the Nos. you want. OTTY, Lynchburg.—Nos 42 and 44 only can we furnish. AJAX, Poughkeepsie.—1. Please state who was Champion of England next previous to Tom Cribb. 2. Was Cribb ever defeated? 3. Is Jack Langan still living? 1. John Gully, who afterwards became a member of Parliament. 2. Yes, by George Nichols. 3. No—Langan died in 1846.

S. L., Boston.—ALL FOURS.—Two of us are playing a game of 5 up—A has 2 to go, and B but one to go. A requests B to show out high, if he has it; but B declines to show, and tells A to play, which he does with a card of no value; this B takes with his Jack of trumps, and claims out. A then shows the king and five spot, high and low. Which is entitled to the game? A wins. YOUNG AMERICA, Hackersack, N. J.—1. Ned Painter fought Coyne, Alexander, Oliver, Jack Shaw, Sutton, Tom Spring and Oliver. 2. In the first fight between Spring and Langan, Tom Cribb and Ned Painter seconded the former, and Josh Hudson and Tom Reynolds the latter. 3. We have no Portrait of Tom Paddock.

WHITEHALL BOAT AMATEUR.—Please give the date of the race between the race boats Superior and Maid of Erin, with particulars of the match, time, &c. This match took place on the Charles River, Boston, on the 13th of September, 1855, for \$1000 a side—distance, twelve miles. The Superior was the winner, the Maid giving up after the third heat. The time occupied by the winning boat in going over the twelve miles, was 1 hour, 34 minutes, and 30 seconds.

OBARSMAN, Philad'a.—There being but little attention paid to the correct timing of boats, in racing in times past, it is a difficult matter to get at the best time. The crew of the Lady Putman, in the Empire City Regatta, in October last, pulled, in their four oared boat, five miles in 38 1/2 minutes—this time is as fast, perhaps, as was ever made.

MIKE, JR., Boston.—We are unacquainted with a game called "Muggins' Poker." A. B., Cambridgeport.—You had better address a note to one of our boat builders, who will give you every information.

D. B., Boston.—I. We refer you to our Aquatic Department for the names of the crew of the Putman. Should it become necessary, however, to make changes, the conditions of the match do not forbid it—it is required that the crews shall be, respectively, residents of St. John, N. B., and New York. 2. St. John and New York had a trial on the 6th of July, on the St. Charles River, when the latter were defeated—the New Yorkers pulled in the regatta of the 4th of July, and carried off several prizes—St. John did not appear in the races of that day.

M. W., Philad'a.—I saw an account of rifle shooting in your last, by Mr. J. Durkee, of Lebanon, N. H. Will you please inform me whether the shooting was done off-hand, or at rest; and whether with plain or globe sight? 1. We really cannot say—perhaps some of our New Hampshire friends will inform us. 2. \$3 for the time stated.

CALIFORNIAN, Wilmington.—1. Congressional influence will prove of more service to you, in gaining access to the Academy, than anything else. 2. We know of nothing that will so change the hair.

HENRY G. HOLLAND.—1. A mild solution of vitriol will stop the bleeding at the nose, but it is a rather dangerous experiment, as it may cause an overflow of blood in the head, probably ending in apoplexy. It would be better for you to avoid such exercise, if it is injurious to you. 2. From 120 to 130 lbs. 3. For enlarging the chest, exercise with the dumb bells is probably the best. 4. Don't know where the work is to be had.

PROFESSION.—1. Clowns whiten their faces with prepared chalk, which you may procure at any drug store. 2. Any carpenter will make the leading board for you.

GREENHORN, Woburn.—1. The Jack counts whenever turned up. 2. The game does not specify that one card shall be dealt each time, until the trump is made. 3. The ace will so count. T. W., Boston.—You will find a report of the match in another column. We have a regular correspondent, as you are probably aware.

W. S.—If he molests you, "look at him through the bars." He richly merits all we have said of him. P. J. K.—They were sentenced to death for murder, committed on board of a vessel in the East River.

S. REX, Philad'a.—ALL FOURS.—Three of us play a game of All Fours, and each player had one to go—the dealer turned up Jack, and I had the ace. Please decide who goes out first? The Jack being turned up, puts the dealer out at once.

D. D., Hartford, Conn.—Wm. Poole made use of no such expression just before he died. J. S., Boston.—Glad to hear from you—by pursuing the course you have marked out, you will be a gainer in the end, both in health and pocket.

GAMSTER, Boston.—We were so informed by our Boston correspondent, that the Buck was a native of St. John, N. B. NOVICE, Boston.—"What is the meaning of the term, to 'hedge,' as used in betting? If you have made a bet on a certain point, and afterwards find that you are likely to lose, you then bet on the opposite side, and thus make yourself safe.

FOURTH OF JULY PICTORIAL CLIPPER. We are now making arrangements for the issue of our semi-annual "PICTORIAL CLIPPER," and have already placed in the hands of our engravers a large drawing, the subject representing an event in sporting circles which cannot fail to prove of much interest. It will be a fit companion to the large engraving in our last Pictorial. In addition to this, another large size engraving is in the hands of our engravers, which will also appear in our Fourth of July Pictorial. If possible, this sheet will be issued early in June, and as it is desirable to have an understanding with our wholesale agents as respects the number of copies wanted by each, we hope they will send in their orders at as early a day as may be convenient, in order that we may the better be enabled to expedite matters.

NEXT MONDAY EVENING. Our friends will remember, a Concert in aid of the funds for the purchase of prizes, to be given in the National Regatta, is to come off at the Tabernacle, Broadway. The entertainment itself will be worth the price of admission, 25 cents, to say nothing of other inducements which should call forth a full attendance. We understand that a large number of tickets have already been disposed of, and the prospects of a crowded house are very flattering. If those who have tickets for sale, use but a little exertion, the treasury will exhibit a considerable balance on the right side. We hope to meet all lovers of manly sports at the Tabernacle on Monday evening next.

NOTICE. If any of our readers, here and elsewhere, feel disposed to contribute towards the fund for the National Regatta, we shall be happy to receive the same, and will hand it over to the Treasurer of the fund. A list of those contributing will be published a week or two before the races.

PADDOCK AND BROOME. MONDAY next, May 19, is the time appointed for the fight between Tom Paddock and Harry Broome, for £200 a side, and the new Champion Belt. We learn from our London papers that as this important event draws near the excitement becomes intense, and the deposits are attended by crowds of the sporting world. The fifteenth deposit of £10 a side was made on the 17th ult. Bell's Life says: "Considerable disappointment was expressed during the evening at the want of courtesy on the part of Broome in not sending some person to Mr. Jackson's to announce that his money was in our hands. We trust that this was an oversight on the part of Harry's representative, who might, at any rate, have sent the receipt for the money which he received from us." In this part of the world, although 3000 miles from the scene of action, the interest manifested in the result of the match is very great, and considerable money is pending the issue. As regards the men, there is but little choice—one is considered as good as the other. A full account of the battle will appear in the CLIPPER, as soon as received.

OUR NATIONAL REGATTA. By reference to another column it will be seen that preparations are being made for carrying to a successful issue our proposed National Regatta. A general invitation is extended to boatmen throughout the United States and the British Provinces, to participate in the race, and this invitation will no doubt be responded to by large numbers. This is well. In order to make this Regatta something worthy of the great Empire City, under the auspices of which it will be given, it is desirable that our different boat clubs should co-operate with our friends of the Empire City Regatta Club—this we sincerely hope they will do. We were pleased to notice at the meeting of the latter club on Monday evening last, representatives from other clubs, who seemed well pleased with the arrangements thus far made. We hope to see at the meeting on Wednesday evening next, representations from every club in the city.

It may be well to state that the object of this contemplated National Regatta is to encourage and foster a love for aquatic sports, one of the most healthful exercises that can be indulged in. There will be races in which professional oarsmen will engage, and there will be races for those who never before pulled in a regatta—the amateur will meet with as hearty a welcome as the professional, and the stranger will have no cause to regret his participation in our sports. In a week or two we may be enabled to give a programme of the races, with description of boats, &c. In the meantime, it is desirable that our friends abroad should communicate with the Secretary of the Empire Club, as noticed elsewhere, with as little delay as possible. We would again take occasion to urge upon clubs in this city and vicinity, the propriety of sending delegates to the next meeting, to be held at No. 17 Catharine Slip, on Wednesday evening next, for it should be remembered that "in union there is strength;" therefore, let us have a "strong pull, and a pull altogether," and we have no fear of the result. If for nothing else, come forward for the honor of New York.

THE GREAT BOAT RACE. NEW YORK AGAINST ST. JOHN.

The preliminaries for another trial of skill between the members of the Putman Boat Club of this city, and the Union Club of St. John, New Brunswick, were arranged in Boston on the 8th inst. by Messrs. Stephen Roberts, of New York, and Walter Welch, of St. John. The conditions are that the boats are to be rowed by four men each, on Charles River, Boston, on Saturday, the 20th of September next, for a wager of two thousand dollars. The said boats are to be respectively of New York and St. John build, and the oarsmen to be residents of those places. The distance to be rowed must be six miles over the course marked out by the authorities of the city of Boston for their annual regattas, and the rules of the regatta of the fourth of July last to be applicable to this race. Two hundred dollars were put up by each party as forfeit money, and the balance is to be deposited in two instalments, one on the fourth of July, and the other on the day before the race is to take place. Mr. Robert McGill, the gentleman who held the money for the contestants in the race between the Maid of Erin, of Boston, and the Superior, of St. John, was elected stakeholder; J. D. R. Putman, of New York, and James Wentworth, of Boston, were chosen judges on the part of Mr. Roberts, and Thomas Carr, and Cornelius Dougherty were named by Mr. Welch—these being empowered collectively to choose a referee. The following are the names of the oarsmen of the Putman Club:—Stephen Roberts, William Wood, P. Lynch and John Matherson. The oarsmen of the Union Club of St. John will probably be—Edward Welch, John Morris, Edward Macanley and John Lambert.

We know the crew of the Union Club to be gallant fellows; we have witnessed their achievements, and on almost any other occasion we might wish them success; but our national pride in this affair is elicited, and our sympathies are strong in favor of our metropolitan oarsmen. We are satisfied, however, that on whichever banner the letters of victory will be inscribed, the successful party will never be able to say their task was easily achieved. We hope also to see them like friends meet, and like brothers part. We cannot close this notice without expressing our decided conviction that the New Yorkers will win the race.

ELECTION OF VAUX.

RICHARD VAUX, Esq., perhaps better known as the man with the big "shirt collar," has been duly elected Mayor of Philadelphia. We predicted that such would be the result, weeks ago. The conduct of the late Mayor, R. T. Conrad, in his attempts to interfere with the "pastimes of the people," rendered his administration very unpopular, and materially assisted in the overthrow of his party in the recent election. It is useless to attempt to "crush out" the sports and recreations of the poorer classes of society whilst those of "upper tendom" are left unmolested, as was the case with the late administration in Philadelphia. Such efforts may enable a few mis-called "moral reformers" to "blow their trumpets," but when the proper time arrives, "the people," those most directly interested, will speak in tones of thunder, through the ballot box, the great and unerring mouth-piece of the masses. We have every reason for knowing that our sporting friends voted, in the election in question, against that party, which, through its representation, opposed and annoyed them. It is the first time, we believe, they have taken sides, as a body, in political affairs—they were forced into it, by the persecutions of their opponents, and they have given them a lesson they will not soon forget. It will be well for others, hereinafter, to profit by it.

A SAPIENT COUNCIL.

The Common Council of Cambridge, Massachusetts, are legislating upon a law to prohibit foot racing in the streets of that city. A number of young men and boys, in order to keep off dyspepsia and ennui, have lately been in the habit of trying their speed around the public squares, much to the annoyance of the puritanical, cal-banging members of the Council. Some of the down east cities are approaching perfection.

DON'T GO.—The Philadelphia Greys have postponed their intended visit to Niagara Falls until the 11th of June.

ONLY TO THINK.

"Have you heard the news?" "No—what is it?" "Why, you know Bill Brown, that used to keep the Red House, don't you?" "Yes, what of him?" "Why, they say that he has been extorting money for the last 18 years, from Cornelius W. Lawrence, ex-Mayor, and so on, in consideration of Brown's not saying anything about a certain affair the publicity of which would hurt the reputation of Lawrence." "Is that all? Oh, I knew all about that long ago." This is the sort of conversation now going on at almost every street corner, and in the different saloons throughout this city.

What truth there is in the charges made against Brown, we have no means of knowing—it is said, however, that Brown sold out his Red House property, including the race track, &c., rather precipitately, and settled in Rochester. The Sheriff went to seize upon the Red House a week or two since, at the instance of Mr. Lawrence, but found it had been disposed of to another. Everybody is looking out for some "horrid developments." Mr. Lawrence is said to have been bled to the extent of \$100,000! Quite a pile, isn't it?

A RIGHT ROYAL PRIZE FIGHT.

We find the following account of a fight, to which the Prince of Wales was a party, in a recent number of the Birmingham, (Eng.) Journal:

During Her Majesty's residence, some years ago, at Osborne, in the Isle of Wight, her children were accustomed to ramble along the sea shore. Now, it so happened on one occasion that the young Prince of Wales met a boy who had been gathering sea shells. The boy had got a basket full. The young Prince, presuming upon his high position, thought himself privileged to do what he pleased with impunity. So without any notice he upset the basket and shells. The poor lad was very indignant, and observed: "You do that again, and I'll lick you." "Put the shells into the basket," said the Prince, "and see if I don't." The shells were gathered up and put into the basket. "Now," said the lad, "touch 'em again, old fellow, if you dare," whereupon the Prince again pitched over the shells. And the lad "pitched into him," and gave him such a licking as few Princes ever had. His lip was cut open, his nose knocked considerably out of its perpendicular, and his eyes of a color which might have well become the champion of a prize ring. His disfigured face could not long be concealed from his Royal mother. She inquired the cause of his disfigurement. The Prince was silent, but at last confessed the truth. The poor boy was ordered before the Queen. He was asked to tell his story. He did so in a very straightforward manner. At its conclusion, turning to her child, the Queen said: "You have been rightly served, Sir. Had you not been punished sufficiently already, I should have punished you severely. When you commit a like offense, I trust you will always receive a similar punishment." Turning to the poor boy, she commanded his parents to her presence the following morning. They came; and the result of the interview was that her Majesty told them she had made arrangements for educating and providing for their son, and she hoped he would make good use of the advantages which should be placed within his reach.

From the above it is evident that "little Vic" is an admirer of the "manly art," and she will, there is scarcely a doubt, take the earliest opportunity to have the young Prince instructed in the art and mysteries of "the profession." The noble conduct of the Queen in rewarding the poor boy for thus acting in self-defence, as he did, is but another evidence of that noble character which has made her so beloved by "the people of England." The only fear we have is, that the young Prince, before he attains a sufficient knowledge of "the art" to defend himself, may get many a trouncing from other boys who may be anxious to be "educated and provided for" at the Queen's expense.

GREAT SWIRT.—The trial of the great swirt, "Young America," took place on Saturday last at the City Tobacco Warehouse, Philadelphia, corner of Little Dock and Spruce streets, under the direction of Chief Engineer Shoemaker, and was witnessed by quite a number of firemen and others. The first trial was made through a large hose, rather larger than that generally used here, and proved successful; throwing a large body of water clear over the building, which is four stories high—after which a second stream was let on, then a third, the whole three playing over the building at the same time. An unlucky accident occurred on the last trial, by the bursting of a section of the hose, causing a sudden panic and giving to a goodly number wet jackets, thus putting an end to the performances. The "Young America" has been placed in actual service.

HAWK AND HEN FIGHT.—A Watertown, Conn., correspondent sends us an account of a curious affair which came off in that vicinity last week. A couple of chicks were feeding by the side of their mother, when a large hawk pounced down, and seizing one of the chicks, made off with it. The parent immediately took flight after the hawk, which she overtook about 100 feet from larva firma, and gave him such a drubbing that he was glad to let fall the chick and escape with his life.

RIFLE SHOOTING.—At Mr. Warne's Rifle and Pistol Gallery, north-west corner of Seventh and Chesnut streets, Philadelphia, recently, Mr. Robert Haynes shot 64 shots, off hand, between the words "five" and "three," which measured 68 1/2 inches, every shot being measured from the centre of the ball to the centre of the bull's eye. These shots were fired at 30 yards distance.

PHILADELPHIA FIREMEN IN BALTIMORE.—"Good Will" Fire Company, of Philadelphia, were received in Baltimore, on Monday last, in a very handsome manner by their brother firemen. Nearly every Company in the city were in the procession.

SOMETHING NEW.—Says an exchange—one of the duties of the Aldermen of Dubuque is to go around and look up boarding houses for strangers when they arrive in that city to remain some time.

In New York, the people don't put such a job altogether upon the Aldermen, for here everybody looks out that strangers are "taken in," and "properly done for."

COCKING.—A main of cocks was to have been fought in Vauxhall Garden, Richmond, Va., on the 12th inst., between Richmond and Henrico, for \$10 each fight, and \$100 the odd; to show 21 cocks on each side. We may probably give the result in our next.

AQUATICS.

MEETING OF THE EMPIRE CITY REGATTA CLUB.—PREPARATIONS FOR THE NATIONAL REGATTA.—The Empire City Regatta Club held an adjourned monthly meeting at their rooms, Catharine Slip, on Monday evening, May 12th.

On motion, it was resolved that notice be given to the boat builders and oarsmen throughout the Union and the British Provinces, that a National Regatta will be given in this city on the 23d of June, and that they invite all as soon as possible to inform the Secretary what description of boat they desire to enter in said Regatta.

METROPOLITAN REGATTA CLUB.—We are always happy to note the progress making by our boating clubs. Among the many organized during the present year, the "Metropolitan," composed principally of residents of Williamsburgh, has at once taken a prominent position, and is already exerting a healthful influence in the conduct of our aquatic sports.

BOATING IN PHILADELPHIA.—Philadelphia, May 10.—Under the impression that any news connected with boating may not prove unacceptable, I will give you a little insight into our doings.

NEW CLUB BOATS IN THE WEST.—The Milwaukee American of the 30th ult. says:—Some half dozen new club boats are under weigh this spring. One of our Clubs is building a boat house at the foot of Sycamore street.

A FAST BOAT IN NORFOLK.—The Norfolk Argus says:—Mr. Hitching, the boat builder, has a small boat about 15 feet long, very shallow, and made of exceedingly light material, which, with the effort of one man at the oars, glides along through the water with astonishing velocity.

BOATING MATTERS.—SOUTH BOSTON, May 7.—I perceived on looking over your valuable journal, that the correspondent from South Boston, omitted to mention several crack yachts belonging in this vicinity.

QUICK SAILING.—The clipper ship "Snow Squall," Capt. Girard, arrived here on Monday last from Rio Janeiro after a passage of 34 days. A few days since we mentioned the fact of her arrival at Rio from New York in the unprecedented space of 28 days.

are practicing at the oar during their leisure moments. They find that it not only strengthens and develops their muscles, but serves as a delightful recreation after their arduous labors of the day.

"Search creation round," and where will you find a more delightful spot for gig-racing than Charles River? Yours, Sm.

BARGE CLUBS IN PHILADELPHIA.—Philadelphia, May 7.—Having seen in your paper of April 26, a notice of the Club boats on the river Schuylkill, some of the particulars of which are erroneous, I beg leave to submit to you a statement, which I think your readers will find correct.

Philadelphia Barge Club—Imp, 6 oars, length 40 feet; Flirt, 6 oars, length 35 feet; a "Tender," 2 oars, length 20 feet.

Bachelors' Barge Club—Iris, 6 oars, length 40 feet; Linda, 6 oars, length 35 feet.

University Barge Club—Ariel, 8 oars, 45 feet; Mesperus, 4 oars, length 35 feet.

Keystone Barge Club—Atalanta, 6 oars, length 35 feet. Camilla Barge Club—Camilla, 6 oars, length 38 feet.

America Barge Club—Flash, 6 oars, length 32 feet. Of the above, the Imp, Iris and Camilla were built by James, of New York; the others, by Albertson, of Philadelphia.

It is reported that Newman & Randall, of your city, are now building a 6-oared boat, 45 feet in length, for the Camilla Barge Club.

RACE AGAINST TIME.—We had quite an interesting little race against time, yesterday. It appears that the crew of the Camilla, when training for their race last season, on one occasion used the boat Flash, belonging to the America Barge Club, and made the time from the Falls of Schuylkill to the Dam at Fairmount in twenty-three minutes.

When we get to using the new boats more—which the bad weather prevent now—I think you will hear of some good "doings." The distance is about three miles and a half. Yours truly, L. S.

Philadelphia, May 10.

REGATTA OF THE NEW YORK YACHT CLUB.—It is announced that the Regatta for 1856 will take place on Thursday morning, June 5, at 11 o'clock. There will be a prize valued at \$250 for each class of yachts.

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YACHT THOMAS BARRETT.—Mr. Yernon launched, on the Delaware, a few days since, a beautiful yacht, called the Thomas Barrett, named in honor of the Proprietor of the Philadelphia Gymnasium. She is a pretty craft, in length 32 feet on deck.

TACONY REGATTA.—The regatta announced to take place at Tacony, on Monday last, was postponed until Monday next.

ANOTHER.—A grand regatta is to come off at Tacony, above Philadelphia, in the latter part of May, for boats 33 feet and under. Entries are to be made at the Washington House, Tacony. The prize is to be a splendid silver goblet.

QUICK SAILING.—The clipper ship "Snow Squall," Capt. Girard, arrived here on Monday last from Rio Janeiro after a passage of 34 days. A few days since we mentioned the fact of her arrival at Rio from New York in the unprecedented space of 28 days.

THE TURF.

TROTTING IN CANADA.—Hamilton Race Course, C. W., May 1.—Match for \$100 a side, in harness.

Thomas Cross's Black Maria..... 1 John Martin's r. g. Long John..... dis. Track heavy.—Time, 3:24.

MANCHESTER (N. H.) TROTTING PARK.—Thursday, May 8.—Match between Yankee and Lady Langley, mile heats, best 2 in 3.

Yankee..... 1 Lady Langley..... 2 Time, 2:50; 2:44. The horse won the race with perfect ease.

PEDESTRIANISM.

THE FOOT RACES IN BOSTON.—The Boston Herald of the 8th inst., contains the following account of a juvenile foot-race which came off in that city on the 6th inst. There was a foot race on the Milldam yesterday morning, between ten lads, from ten to fifteen years old, for a silver cup worth \$25, offered by the "Boston Buck," and others.

They then started off on the outside of the fence, and Johnny, who is thirteen years old, led the first four miles, when he gave up, not feeling very well. Little Teddy, who is eleven years old, who had tried in vain to get the start of his brother, now went on, amid the cheers of the crowd, accompanied and encouraged by a friend, and achieved the whole distance, over 5 1/2 miles, in 38 minutes, 50 seconds.

OLD TIME PEDESTRIANS.—NOVEL FOOT RACE.—A novel foot race took place on Seacon Plains, R. I., on the 10th inst., between three veterans, James McNulty, aged 75 years, William Scofield, 72, Daniel Lewis, 67—the first is a native of Ireland; the second, of Lancashire, Eng.; and the latter of Rhode Island.

THE BUCK ON HAND.—Seeing a challenge in your paper of the 10th inst., from Geo. Brown, to run me a foot race of ten miles, I hereby accept said challenge and I will run Brown the above race, eight times around Boston Common, which makes ten miles, for \$100 a side—the race to come off one month from first deposit; and if Mr. Brown means running and not blowing, he can put up the first deposit of \$50 on Thursday evening next, between the hours of 7 and 8 o'clock, at Daniel Hagerty's, rear of 62 Endicott street, Boston, the rest of the money to be put up the day of the race.

BOSTON BUCK AND SCOTT.—On Monday morning, May 12, these pedes met at a little past 6 o'clock, on the Boston Common, to run their match, of twice round the outside, for \$10, the distance being about two miles and a quarter. A very large crowd of the friends of both parties were on the ground, and at quarter past 6 the pedes toed the scratch, Buck looking all confidence, while Scott looked as though early rising didn't agree with him.

FOOT RACING IN CAMBRIDGE.—I saw an article in your last respecting a foot race that came off in Cambridgeport, on the 1st of May, and it appears by that article, that there is a little spite on the part of those parties who sent you the particulars. I, as a lover of such sports, and an old country ped, wish to make you acquainted with a few facts; some first class runners came here to enter their names, and one particularly, who said he came from New York on purpose to take the cup; which seems rather small business, the cup being worth about six dollars.

CHALLENGE TO HUTCHERSON.—As John Hutcherson, of Charlestown, Mass., has been blowing a great deal about his running, I will run him a foot race of one mile for \$25 or \$50 a side. The race to come off one week after the first deposit. Man and money ready at 77 Purchase St., Boston, GEO. GILMORE, from Howard No. 7, of Boston Mass.

PROSPECT OF FUN.—John Statson, the celebrated New England Pedestrian, having fully recovered from his late severe illness, has gone to Lawrence, Mass., to get in condition for the coming pedestrian season, which promises to be a profitable one to the "pedes" throughout, and we expect soon to see some wonderful feats performed.

GRINDSELL AND BARNEY'S RACE.—The quarter mile foot race between John Grindsell and Charley Barney (the latter a "streak" on short distances) takes place on Friday, the 16th, over the Lynn Park.

SPARRING.

JOINT BENEFIT OF CONNOR AND TURNER.—A sparring exhibition for the joint benefit of D. E. Connor, better known as the "New York Chicken," and Young Turner, of London, will be given at the Henry Clay House, corner of First Avenue and Avenue A, on Friday evening, the 16th inst. This exhibition was announced in our last to come off on Monday last, but not being able to procure the room, it was postponed. As this is the first exhibition in that vicinity for some time, there will, in all probability, be a large attendance. We hope there may be. Both are quiet, unassuming young men, and their brother "pugs" should not fail to give them a lift.

OLD TOVEE IN BOSTON.—We understand that our venerable friend, "Bill Tovee," as he is familiarly called, has taken the Hall of the National Varieties, Boston, where he intends making his bow to the good people of Boston, in a Sparring Exhibition, on Monday evening next, 19th inst. We hope Old Tovee will receive a share of that liberality for which the Bostonians are celebrated. He is always at the service of those who call upon him, and it is to be hoped that his first exhibition will convince him that his favors are not forgotten.

POWHTATTAN SPARRING CLUB.—The first exhibition of this new Club will be given on Monday evening next, the 19th inst., in Franklin Hall, Philadelphia. In addition to a number of sparrers, Alexander McClane has volunteered his services, which, together with singing and dancing, will make a good entertainment.

SPARRING CLUB IN NASHUA, N. H.—A correspondent informs us that a sparring club has just been formed in Nashua, New Hampshire, by a number of young men, residents of that place. They have rented a commodious hall, and thus far have progressed very fairly. Success to the "Nashua Sparring Club."

CORRECTION.—In our report of Price's exhibition, in last week's CLIPPER, we gave the name of "Fingean." This should have been Finegas.

THE RING.

KNOCH DAVIS HEARD FROM.—Elmira, May 8.—Having received no answer to my last challenge to Patsy Flynn, published in your paper of March 1st, although anxiously expecting it, I now repeat my former challenge, namely, that I am willing to fight him for any sum from One Dollar to Five Hundred. I can be found at "Sportsman Hall," Elmira, N. Y., where I shall be ready and willing to enter into any arrangement with Mr. Flynn in regard to fighting him. If this does not suit him, I will fight Harry Gribbin in one month for Three Hundred Dollars. Money and man ready at the Union Bowling Saloon, Canandaigua, N. Y. If this does not suit Harry I will fight Frank Mason, of Penn Yan, for the like sum, weight 150 pounds. KNOCH DAVIS.

GLOVE FIGHT IN TORONTO BETWEEN MACKAY AND DAVIS.—A long talked-of glove fight between Johnny Mackey and Harry Davis came off in Toronto, Upper Canada, on Monday, May 5. The match was made for \$25 a side. After two or three rallies, Mr. Davis threw off the gloves, and Mackey of course took the stakes. We think that Mr. Davis will hardly be satisfied with this exhibition, and may possibly give Mackey another challenge without the mits.

MATCH BETWEEN FORD AND "THEM \$75."—We understand that a match has been made between these parties, but we have been unable to gather particulars.

CANINE.

A GRAND RAT KILLING MATCH, for \$100, came off at O'Neil's pit, Canine Hall, 146 North street, Boston, on Friday evening, May 9th, between J. B. Roberts' stud Jenny, and Mr. Ladd's dog Pincher. This was their second match; Pincher being defeated the first time, Roberts agreed to kill 25 rats to Ladd's twenty in this match. Mr. B. Chandler was chosen time-keeper, Mr. Lakenan and John Lundergreen umpires, and Billy Regan referee. Mr. Ladd entered Pincher (who is a black and tan terrier) first, having lost in loss for choice of places, and he killed his twenty rats in two minutes and forty-one seconds.

After an intermission of ten minutes Mr. Roberts entered the pit with Jenny, who is a rough-haired fox terrier, and nearly all white. At the word "go," Jenny flew like lightning at the "varmints," and never stopped to take breath until she had "laid 'em all out," (25 rats) in the short time of two minutes and twelve seconds!

After the above match the audience were amazed by the following entries: Mr. Lundergreen's dog Spring killed 4 rats in 32 sec. This was his first appearance in the pit. Huntley's Jack, (9 lbs.) killed 6 rats in 53 sec. Mr. Flood's stud Vernon, killed 4 rats in 42 sec. The performance closed by Roberts' Jenny killing twelve rats in 55 sec. The attendance was good, considering the stormy night.

These sports take place every Monday and Friday evenings. Gentlemen wishing to try their dogs will always find a constant supply of rats on hand and the use of the pit gratis.

CHALLENGE.—I will fight my dog Jack Randall against any dog of 35 or 34 lbs. in or between Buffalo, and Chicago, or Canada; for no less than \$50, and up to \$200, in six weeks from this date. Address, M. McWilliams, Lafayette street, Detroit, Michigan.

CANINE CONTEST IN CANADA.—A dog fight came off in Toronto on the 5th inst., between Aston's dog Dick, weight 28 lbs., and Vines' dog Wallace, for \$50 a side. Aston's dog won. They fought 29 minutes. Aston's dog is open to fight any dog of his own weight in Canada.

PRIZE TRIAL OF STEAM FIRE ENGINES.—Two full-sized and two smaller specimens of steam fire engines were officially entered in the competition for prizes of \$500 and \$300 in the Park on the 6th inst.

The fires were lighted in the three furnaces at 10 1/2 o'clock. The competing machines were as follows:

First: A small model by James Smith, fire-engine builder. The boiler upright tubular, the engine and pump directly connected, and throwing the valve by a lever.

Second: A full-sized machine by W. C. & J. S. Burnham. Boiler also upright tubular, with two engines, each connected directly to one of their much approved patent pumps, and also to a cranked shaft. Valve worked by excentrics. The carriage of this machine was of sufficient size to carry wood for fuel.

Third: A full sized machine by Wellington Lee and J. G. E. Larned; boiler, Larned's patent (upright double tubes, with fire both inside and out), two oscillating engines (Larned's patent), connected to one rotary pump (Cary's patent.)

Fourth: A small cylinder and pump attached to the last, and working by the aid of steam from the same boiler.

In six minutes from the lighting of the fires Burnham's boiler was warm, Smith's warmer and could barely be borne by the hand. Larned's had fifteen pounds of steam on, and was commencing to work its small engine. In eight minutes Larned's engineer raised his safety valve and gave a short, loud snort, which was answered, but little fainter, by Smith's, showing steam was up. In eleven minutes both Larned's and Smith's were throwing good streams. Burnham's came into the race after about twenty minutes from the lighting of the fires.

All the machines were made in this city; all operated with wood fuel; the steam in all followed the piston throughout the full stroke; and all worked without serious difficulty for about an hour, after which Smith's broke at some point and the fire was drawn. Smith's played through 20 feet of hose and threw a quarter inch stream about 65 feet; Burnham's played through 50 feet hose and threw a three-quarter inch stream about 130 feet; Larned's played through 50 feet of hose and threw an inch and a quarter stream about 185 feet. For a long time this engine threw two streams, one an inch and one-sixteenth, and the other one inch in diameter, directing the latter back into the cistern to economize the water, which was not supplied fast enough by hose from three hydrants. During a short period both streams were played into the air, each exhibiting nearly all the force observed when played alone. The double stream, although necessarily taxing the steam power to a high degree, induced no sensible lowering of the pressure in the boiler, our reporter having carefully watched the gage to test this point. When at a later period a single stream was directed almost perpendicularly upward, and the stream let on to its fullest extent, the pressure, from some cause, declined from 115 to 108 pounds in a few seconds. This is ascribed to a neglect to change the blast pipe orifice, which is adjustable to meet such emergencies.

Mr. Smith's boiler is 24 inches in diameter and 3 feet high. His steam cylinder is 2 1/2 feet and his pump 2 inches in diameter, double acting. The stroke is 4 1/2 inches. The number of double strokes per minute averaged nearly 200. At one time the number of single strokes reached 440 per minute.

Messrs. Lee & Larned's boiler is 2 1/2 feet square and 5 feet 8 inches high, with the addition of a round steam drum 3 feet 10 inches in diameter and 12 inches high. The two cylinders are 6 inches diameter by 12-inch stroke, and the rotary pump is of such dimensions as to throw about three gallons to each revolution.

The prizes were awarded as follows: First prize, of \$500, to James Smith; second prize, \$300, to W. C. & J. S. Burnham. The reason for placing the prize and very successful machine of Lee & Larned in a secondary position is understood to have been an apprehension of danger from the boiler.

BATTLES FOR THE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Fight between the Tipton Slasher and Paddock, for £100 a Side.

DECEMBER 17, 1850.

This match, says *Bell's Life*, was decided under circumstances which well justified the exclamation of some of the spectators, "How are the mighty fallen," or rather, how has the Ring degenerated, to make such an exhibition dignified with the appellation of "a fight." A fight it was not, but a mere scramble, the result of which was apparent from the second round. Paddock displayed no one redeeming point, and afforded his opponent no opportunity of showing those qualities of courage, science, and judgment, for which his friends gave him credit. Well might some of the old patrons of the Ring—and there were many present—express their disgust; especially when they reflected on the performances of the Champions of old, whose prowess they had personally witnessed, or heard described. We allude to the battles of Mendoza, Jackson, Jem Belcher, Pearce, Tom Cribb, Spring, Ward, Molineaux, Gregson, *cum multis alius*. It would be a libel on such men for one moment to suppose that their courage and skill would admit of the most remote comparison with the mawkish display of Tuesday. But let us our tale unfold, and leave our readers to form their own conclusions. The Tipton Slasher, whose doings we have often described, trained under Levi Eckersley, and was all that his friends could desire—doing full credit to the attentions and care of Levi. Paddock was trained by Bob Fuller and Jem Turner, and his condition could not be excelled.

On Monday the Slasher arrived at Tom Spring's, and Paddock at Jem Burn's, where they were surrounded by admiring coteries. The betting was 6 to 4 on the Slasher, whose superior weight and experience gave him a decided advantage.

All the requisite arrangements for the meeting had been undertaken by Spring and Burn, and after sundry cogitations they decided on an excursion train on the South Western Railway. Half-past 9 on Tuesday morning was the time named for departure, and long before that hour arrived, the platform at Waterloo displayed a goodly muster of folks "wot love a mill," including many old stagers, "swells," and patrons of all degrees. The professors were also numerous in their attendance, and included twenty men who had been selected to preserve order. We could not but remark, however, the absence of that quaint fun and humor, which in the days of Josh Hudson, Jack Scroggins, Young Dutch Sam, and Frosty-faced Fogo, flung an air of good-humored frolic on such assemblages, affording topics for the pen of George Cruickshank, and food for the pen and ink sketches of the historians of the day. To the question "Whither are we bound?" no response was given. The captain started with sealed orders, and had a sort of roving commission as to the place at which he should cast anchor. Suffice it to say, the pace was first-rate, and there was but one stoppage till Bishopstoke was reached. The men were in separate carriages, and there was a mercurial and double jolly, and the Slasher as solid and steady as Doctor Wiseman on a fast day.

It was intended to turn off on the Salisbury line, and bring up at Dean, on the borders of Wilts. The Hampshire police, however, were on the alert, with an assurance that the Wiltshire folks were equally wide awake, and determined to spoil sport. Information to this extent was quickly conveyed to the managers, and after a short consultation, "back agin" was the order of the day. Various places were mentioned as likely to afford a quiet and welcome reception, and the first attempt was made between Andover and Winchester, but no sooner was the ring pitched than the Hampshire blues once more were in sight, and the jaded travelers had again to enter the carriages. Thus was time wasted, and the hour of 3 arrived before the caravan again got under way. It was then agreed to go to Woking Common, and many bets were offered that the contest would not come off that day. A strong desire, however, was expressed that it should be settled, and about half-past three a stoppage was made between a couple of high embankments, which, on being scaled, exposed to view a remote corner of Woking Common. The land of promise thus reached, the office was given, for the last time, to disembark. A site for a ring was quickly discovered, and although not a very desirable spot, still it was the only one to be had, and no time was lost in forming the magic square. A limited outer ring was also formed, and tickets, at 5s. each, distributed to those who sought the privilege of a close proximity to the scene of action, the produce being afterwards equally divided among the ring-keepers. It was now 4 o'clock, and the day fast waning; in fact, it was difficult to distinguish the faces of persons from one side of the ring to the other. All being in readiness, Paddock flung his castor into the ring, following it himself amidst loud cheers. He was attended by Jack Hannan and Bob Fuller. The Slasher, who was not long after him, was waited on by Nobby Clarke and Jem Molyneux. Paddock looked fresh, laughing, and apparently confident; while the Slasher was cool, quiet, and smiling. After a great deal of difficulty as to the selection of a referee, both parties agreed upon Ned Donnelly. Jem Burn addressed this functionary on the part of Paddock, and said all he wanted was a fair and manly fight, and that there should be no captious objections to any accidental occurrence. He wished the merits of the men might be fairly tested, and only desired that the best man might win. The men now prepared for action, and at 30 minutes past 4, the rising moon looking modest from the East, and the last ray of the setting sun painting the Western horizon, the gladiators appeared at the scratch, and commenced

THE FIGHT.

Round 1. The men having chosen their corners, fortune enabled the Slasher to place his back to the rising moon, so that his toothless mug was in the shade. His herculean frame was, however, sufficiently visible, and his easy confidence and quiet deportment increased the confidence of his friends, and led all who sojourned his proportions to consider him perfectly competent to hit down the hippopotamus, or, like the Greek boxer of old, floor a cantankerous bull, even without the assistance of the cestus. Paddock, although when opposed to Bendigo he appeared of the Goliath breed, now looked small in contrast with the Slasher. The disparity in their size was obvious, and as he jumped about, seeking an opening, a veteran ring-goer exclaimed, "It's any odds against the

young'un, he's got his master before him." In fact, his very style of holding up his hands, and the yokel-like feints (completely out of distance) with which he commenced, showed he was puzzled how to begin the job he had so confidently undertaken; presently he determined to change it, and jumped in. Fortune favors the bold, and he gave the Slasher a jaw-besse with his left, the Tipton hitting in return on his shoulder or breast, and driving him back. The Slasher stepped in; Paddock retreated before him to his corner, hitting up again, but the Tipton stopped him. A smart exchange took place, and Paddock slipped down to get out of mischief.

2. Paddock began by trying his left twice, and barely reaching the Slasher, who dealt him a body blow with the right. Some heavy hits in wearing style, and a half-round body blow or two followed, the sound rather than the effect of the hitting being perceptible. The Tipton closed with Paddock, who struggled for a moment, and was then thrown on his back, the Tipton landing him 13 stone additional to hasten his fall.

3. 2 to 1 on the Tipton. The Slasher missed Paddock two or three times, owing to his active jumping away; still he steadily pursued him. Paddock tried both hands, but had the worst of the exchanges; still there was no harm done. Paddock made a lunge with the right, but Tipton met him a smasher, and hit him down, almost falling over him. First knock-down for the Slasher.

4. It was now stated that Paddock had dislocated his shoulder; it was no doubt injured, but not out of joint. He tried his left in a hurried manner, but the Tipton feinted with the left, drove his right back, and Paddock fell to avoid.

5. The Tipton went to work quickly but steadily; he caught Paddock on the body with the right, and on the left cheek heavily with the left, as he was jumping round, and down went Paddock among the bottles in his own corner.

6. Tipton gave Paddock no rest or time for reflection, but pelted away. Paddock skipped about, and escaped against the ropes; from his corner bit up, catching the Tipton on the side of the neck slightly, and dropped on one knee. The Tipton might have given him a finisher, but did not avail himself of the chance.

7. Paddock hit the Tipton sharply with the left on the forehead as he came in. Tipton missed his right, but caught Paddock a nasty "pothogue" on the nob as he was going back. Paddock fell on the ropes, but was not down. The Tipton dropped his hands and came away from him, desirous to hit him in that position.

8. As before; Tipton making the play, and forcing his man, who could not make head against the attack, and jumped up like "a parched pea." Paddock fell at Tipton's feet; who, the friends of Paddock declared, tried to tread on him, and appealed accordingly. It was a "forlorn hope," and the referee said "he saw nothing foul."

9. Paddock jumped up as usual, just reaching Tipton's chin, for which he was punished with a sounding ribber. Tipton stepped in, and down dropped Master Paddock.

10. Exchanges, but no effects visible, except a little blood from Paddock's cheek. First blood for Tipton. The Tipton bit out right and left, and caught the Redditch man on the nob and body, who staggered half-way across the ring, and fell.

11. Tipton once again on Paddock's body. Paddock fell in the bundle without a hit.

12. Paddock shifting and retreating. A slight exchange, and Paddock fell.

13. Tipton forced Paddock into his corner, but before he could do any mischief Paddock fell. A claim of foul, but not acknowledged.

14. Tipton touched Paddock with his left, who kept slipping back. Tipton followed him, and he dropped. Another appeal that Paddock fell without a blow, but the Tipton party waived the objection.

15. Paddock hit the Tipton, then slipped half down, and jumped up again, and resumed the fight. Tipton went to work, and hit him down in the above rally.

16, 17, 18, and 19. At like each other as peas. Slasher made at Paddock, who wouldn't stand his charge, and fell to avoid. Appeal. "We don't want to win by a foul," said the Tiptonians.

20. Paddock's right arm hung as if disabled, but he brought it into play when action commenced. The Tipton drove him to the ropes, and hit him down.

21. Paddock, in jumping away, caught his right heel against the centre stake, and stumbled down, but jumped up again. Seeing Tipton close on to him, however, he dropped on to his knees.

22. As the moon got higher, the light improved. The Tipton, in hustling Paddock, got a body hit, which he retorted with a heavy right-hander on Paddock's snelling organ, and down he went quite bothered.

23. Paddock came up with his face painted carmine color, and was no sooner at the scratch than he was down. Another appeal.

24. Wild exchanges. Paddock on the shift. The Tipton gave Paddock a tupper on the head, high up, when he fell, and Tipton over him.

25. A slight rally in Paddock's corner. Paddock rushed at Tipton, who made an awkward step back. Paddock pushed rather than struck at him with the left, and forced the Tipton over. Cheers for Paddock.

26. It was all U. P. Tipton went in with both hands, and Paddock fell without a blow. Appeal repeated.

27 and last. The odds were the Great Glass-case of '51 against a shirt-titcher's thumb. The Tipton gave Mister Paddock a pelt on the head, and began punching at him among his bottles and traps at the corner stake. Paddock dropped, and the Tipton, fearing to give a chance away, was about to return to his own corner, as he had several times done, when up jumped the Redditch man, and rushing at the Slasher, lent him such a dig just at the back of the left ear, with his right, that down tumbled Tipton, half with astonishment, half with the blow, and, as Paddy would say, "the third half of him fell just because it was not used to stand up."

A more palpable foul was never seen. The spectators jumped from their seats, and all sorts of people got into the ring. The Tipton walked towards the referee for his decision, and that functionary pronounced it "foul," and so ended the great little fight for the Championship, in forty-two minutes, the dial showing twelve minutes after five.

REMARKS.

A Scotch proverb declares—
"It's muckle cry, and little woo"
As the de'il said, when he clipt the soo."

and last Tuesday's exhibition was certainly a complete "pig-sheating" excursion. The Slasher was not only in splendid condition, but his method of fighting, long arms, and great experience, made it no match. True, he was not to blame that it was so bad a fight, for as one man can take a horse to water, but twenty can't make him drink, so let a man be ever so willing to make a merry mill of it, he can't do so if his opponent won't have it. As to Paddock, he was so manifestly over-matched and over-rated, that he had not a shadow of a chance; and the rush that proved dangerous to Bendigo, old, stale, 12 stone, and a practiser of retreating tactics, was not only useless against the bulky, firm-standing Slasher, but was certain destruction to the assailant, from the Tipton's tact at countering, his superior strength, and immense weight. In fact, it was "a horse to a hen" on all points, and Paddock's friends must find him some customer of another stamp to the Slasher before they can hope to get back the cash they have lost on this venture.

The return to the carriages was as speedy as circumstances and awkward and slimy ditches would permit, but all were safely seated—the whistle of departure was far more agreeable than on the previous stoppages—and all got safely delivered at the termination of their journey soon after six o'clock, the Slasher as merry as a grig, and loudly cheered, and Paddock complaining of the injury to his shoulder, which, if at all serious, became more so from his last effort to do illegal execution. The Tipton was received with a flourish of "See the conquering hero comes," at the Castle Tavern, Holborn, and Paddock received surgical attendance at the Queen's Head, when it was decided he had injured the small-bone of his shoulder, and a sling was recommended as a prudent safeguard against future consequences.

The Slasher now again laid claim to the title of Champion of England, and requested that Bendigo would, according to contract, hand him over the belt which he had so long held; stating that if he declined doing so, he, the Tipton, would be proud to give him a chance of retaining it by a fight for any sum he might like to name. The Slasher also declared that he was ready to make a match with any man in the world for £200 to £500 a side.

A fortnight after this announcement of the Tipton Slasher, a letter appeared from Bendigo, stating that he would fight for £500 a side, but that as far as the belt was concerned, he intended to stick to it, as it had been given to him, and he considered it was his own

property. His vaunting was, however, soon put an end to. The Tipton Slasher at once sent £50 to the editor of *Bell's Life* in London, to make the match on Bendy's own terms, whereupon the latter backed out, and has never since appeared as a candidate for fistic fame.

The Slasher now issued another challenge, to fight anybody for £100 or £200, but for some months his offer was unaccepted. At length, however, at the latter end of May, 1851, Harry Broome offered to back an unknown against him, for £200 a side; the offer was accepted, and on a meeting taking place at Tom Spring's, the young Harry announced that the unknown was no other than himself. £5 a side were at once staked. A subsequent meeting took place at Johnny Broome's, on the 2d of June, where articles were drawn, and it was arranged that the mill should take place in four months.

Previous to giving an account of this battle, however, we will continue our story as to the doings of other big men, who either had been or subsequently became candidates for the Championship.

On the 6th of May, 1851, Harry Orme, a tough bit of stuff, standing barely 5 feet 8 inches, and weighing 11½ stone, who had, in 1849, defeated Aaron Jones, a tall, likely youth, weighing nearly 12 stone, with tolerable ease—met the accomplished Nat Langham, for £50 a side, and after a desperate contest of 117 rounds, in 2 hours and 56 minutes, succeeded in vanquishing that determined boxer. Nat was about 7 lbs. lighter than Orme, and his frame was anything but strong; his constitution, moreover, with which he had taken far too many liberties, was far from being fit to withstand the wear and tear of a pugilistic encounter; still, so nobly did he dispute the point, that up to the last three or four rounds, it was anybody's battle. Orme was fearfully punished about the head, and his day-lights all but gone, while Nat had suffered so severely from Harry's heavy right-handed deliveries on the ribs, that Nature at last left him, and he was compelled by his seconds to resign the contest, although sorely against his will. On the 19th of May, Tass Parker made his final appearance in battle array, opposed to Bob Burton, of Leicester, who, it will be remembered, had been defeated by Perry, the Black, but who had subsequently defeated Bob Caunt, the first opponent of Nobby Clarke, after a slashing encounter. This battle lasted 110 minutes, during which 87 rounds were fought. Parker, as usual, resorted to the dropping system, and at length the matter ended in a draw, the referee having given conflicting decisions. On the 23d of September, Tom Paddock once more doffed his upper coverings in the roped arena, in his first battle with Harry Poulson, of Nottingham. Poulson, who stands about 5 feet 7½, and weighs close upon 12 stone, set to work so vigorously, that in 71 rounds, occupying 95 minutes, the Redditch hero was compelled to cry, hold, enough. It was a regular ding-dong, give and take mill, and created an immense sensation in the Midland districts, where it took place. This brings us to September 29th, 1851, when Harry Broome's first Championship battle took place, an account of which, from *Bell*, will appear in our next.

TRAINING.

General Management and Diet.

4. NATURAL SWEATING is managed by putting on extra clothing over those parts more particularly which are loaded with fat. Thus, if the legs are very fat, two or three pairs of trousers should be drawn on; if the abdomen is full, then a double apron of flannel should be suspended from the neck under the trousers; and if the arms and neck are loaded, one, two or three thick Jerseys may be pulled on, and a woollen shawl wrapped round the neck. When thus clothed, a brisk walk, or slow run of a few miles, brings on a profuse perspiration, which may be kept up for an hour or so, either by being covered up with horse rugs or a feather-bed, or by lying in front of a good fire. At the expiration of this time the whole of the clothes should be stripped off, beginning with the upper part of the body, and sponging each limb with hot salt and water before drying it with a coarse towel, after which Dinneford's gloves should be used freely, and the dressing may be as usual, taking care to expose each limb as short a time as possible. Such is the natural mode.

5. ARTIFICIAL SWEATING consists in the plan first proposed by Preistnitz, and since then so much used in this country by other practitioners. It is as follows: The whole body should be stripped and immediately wrapped in a sheet wrung out of cold water, but not so as to get rid of all the water. Then, rolling the patient in a thick blanket, and including the arms, like a mummy, he is to be placed beneath a feather-bed, covering all up to the chin. In a quarter of an hour, or rather more, reaction comes on; and a most profuse perspiration breaks out over the face, and, in fact, over the whole body. Among the hydropathists it is usual to supply the patient liberally with cold water, by small draughts at a time, during the sweat; but for our purpose this is not desirable, because it causes too great an action on the kidneys, thereby weakening the frame considerably. When this sweating has continued from an hour to an hour and a half, every thing should be taken off, and cold water poured over the whole body, either by means of a shower-bath or a common watering pot; then rub dry and clothe. This artificial mode of sweating is not so likely to give cold as the natural one, and it does not exhaust and tire the frame nearly so much. It also produces great buoyancy of spirits, and it may be graduated much more exactly. It has, however, the disadvantage of producing a liability to boils, which, in the rower, are sufficiently annoying without this sweating process. Wherever there is an unusual collection of fat, on that part must, in either case, be heaped a greater amount of clothing, and especially if the shoulders should be clogged and loaded. No one can reach well over his toes if his shoulder-blades are confined, or if his abdomen is too bulky; and the first thing to be done is to sweat down the fat as I have described. Either of the above processes may be

repeated two or three times a week, and they are far better than night sweating by Dover's powder or any of the sweating liquors which formerly were so much recommended.

6. USE OF SWEATING LIQUORS.—Whatever medicine is taken for this purpose, it would be unsafe either to use cold water next morning, or to expose the body as in rowing; and therefore they are quite inadmissible in an exercise which positively necessitates exposure of the body. It has been long held that for long-continued or fast work sweating medicine is absolutely necessary; and no doubt many of our best runners have used it. I believe, however, in all cases, the hydropathic wet sheet packing will be found far better for pedestrian purposes. It gives much greater lightness of spirits, more agility of limb, and less tendency to rheumatic stiffness. Let any person make trial of it, and he will "throw physic to the dogs" ever afterwards, at least for this purpose. It may be used twice, or even thrice a week, before breakfast, and 1½ lbs. to 2 lbs., or even 3 lbs., may be got off each time it is applied. In sweating for pedestrian purposes, the arms and body should be clothed much heavier than the legs. The great object is first to unload the great viscera from all fat interfering with their functions, and next to reduce the absolute weight of the whole body above the hips, including the abdomen, chest, neck, and arms, which are all of little use in walking or running, as compared with the legs. It is very easy to apply the wet sheet exclusively to the trunk and arms, and to clothe the legs only slightly, or only just so much as to prevent a chill. Natural sweating is wholly inadmissible in this kind of training, since it shortens the stride, from the quantity of clothing, and makes the pace slow, slovenly, and dull; the choice, therefore, is between the wet sheet packing and a sweat by a scruple of Dover's powder at night, or half a pint of whey made with white wine, and with 30 drops each of antimonial wine and sweet spirits of nitre added. This is no doubt a strong sweater, but it upsets the stomach and leaves the skin to be easily chilled. In any case, the whole body should be rubbed with Dinneford's gloves night and morning.

ROWING AND SCULLING.

No. 1. ROWING, as the most simple of the two, must first be described. It may be defined as the propulsion of a boat through the water by means of oars, the water being the fulcrum, the rowlock the weight to be moved, and the hand giving the power; the whole being a lever of the second kind in mechanics. The oars are numbered from the bow towards the stern—Nos. 1 (bow,) and 3, 5, and 7 in an eight-oared boat being on the right or starboard side; and Nos. 2, 4, 6, and 8 on the left or port. In all the small modern outriggers the rower sits nearly in the middle of the boat—that is to say, about on that part, which is one-third of the length of the thwart from the side opposite to his rowlock. Here his mat is firmly tied, and upon the front edge of this he sits bending his knees, separating them about a foot, and placing his feet, with his heels close together firmly against the stretcher, exactly in front of the middle of his fork. Thus, he sits quite square to his work, and will then swing backward and forward exactly in the line of the boat, or parallel with it. If his feet are nearer the side of the boat than they ought to be, he will swing towards the middle, or "row into the boat;" and if they are too near the middle line, he will "row out of it;" both being bad faults, and making the boat rock considerably. The stretcher should be adjusted to such a length that the oar will just clear the knees, and the strap should be buckled tightly over the inside foot, which is the one upon which most strain falls in feathering the oar. The seat or thwart should be moderately high, so that the rower has a good command over his oar, but not enough to allow him to get well over his knees. The lower the seat, the more likely the rower is to drag the boat under the water; and the higher he sits, if he can only clear his knees, the lighter and smarter is the stroke, and the less the boat dips when on the band. The great object is to pull the oar straight through the water, taking sufficient hold of it, but not depressing the boat in doing so; and on no account raising the body from the swing by bearing downwards upon the loom and handle. This last is a fatal error, and will invariably stop any of the boats of the modern build, though in the olden time "the dig into the ribs" with a great jerk was of service, because the floor of the wide boats then in use was so wide that no ordinary power in this way had any effect in sending her down; and an eight-oar, though only 50 feet long, or even less, was rarely seen to dip.

When these points are adjusted, the young rower may be put into a steady pair-oared boat, and may then be set to pull as wildly as he likes, making him, if possible, swing straight, and well back and forward, and inducing him to lay out all his power, regardless of "crabs." The boat should for this purpose be a steady one, and not an outrigger; and a companion who will not mind a few splashes, and a little knocking about, should be put in to "row stroke" slowly, but as long and as strong as the new oar can imitate. The teacher must steer, as the tyro never pulls two strokes alike, and the stroke-oar can hardly keep him straight without the rudder. During this lesson, the instructor must see that the young oar has his hands properly placed, the outside one grasping the handle with the thumb above it, while the inside hand lays hold of the loom just where the rounded-off part joins the square, and keeping the thumb beneath. This allows of the elbows being kept close to the sides, and of their being well straightened immediately after the conclusion of the stroke, and before the body has had time to recover itself fully. The stroke finishes with "the feather," which the learner must catch by watching and imitating; and this is immediately succeeded by the restoration of the oar to its former state, in doing which the wrist is straightened, and the hand and elbow thrust rapidly forward at the same time, with a forward action of the shoulders, so as to carry the loom away from the body at once, and then when the arm is straight the body follows as rapidly as it is required to do. The head is kept well up, and the eyes looking at the back

of the man next in front. The chest full, and prominent; the back slightly arched forward, easily, and gently; the shoulders playing freely forwards; and the hands reaching well over the toes. If all these evolutions can be carried out in the first lesson the pupil is a very apt one, but the teacher need not be disappointed if he fails in inculcating more than the mere power of swinging, and of avoiding "crabs," which are the result of the water catching the oar when there is considerable way on the boat, and turning its blade flat, as that the rower cannot bring it out, and by the impetus of the boat is driven backward over his thwart. These are the fundamental principles of rowing, but the delicacies or the art consist in rowing straight through the water exactly at the proper depth, laying out the strength in the right way and at the right time, and feathering neatly, and at the proper distance from the water. The depth at which the oar should be brought through the water, should be such as just to cover the blade, and the stroke-oar should always keep to this depth, in which respect he should be imitated by his pupil, as far as his strength will allow, but if he is too weak to do so, he had far better not dip his oar as deep as his stroke, so that he pulls it through as much water, rather than to dig deep at first and then be compelled to finish his stroke in the air in order to keep time. Both the oars ought to take in the same length of water, and to enter and come out at the same moment; now, granting this, if both are pulling at their best, the stronger must dip deeper than the weaker, and by consequence the above rule will necessarily apply. The chief faults in rowing are—first, the bending forward over the oar as the end of the stroke, called "meeting the oar," and which is attended by the taking in too small an extent of water; secondly, making the latter part of the stroke in the air, which is the usual expedient in "shirking," often also accompanying the first fault; thirdly, rowing round—that is, not dropping the blade at once to its proper depth, but describing a segment of a circle, and thus having to bring the oar up out of the water to feather, by which the boat is dragged under, and her way impeded; fourthly, rowing with the elbows bent, either when on the stroke, or the feather, or both; fifthly, keeping the elbows out from the sides, which is only bad in appearance, and most of our best watermen have been addicted to it; sixthly, looking at the oar to avoid crabs, which only leads to uneven swinging, and often to the very thing which is intended to be avoided; and, seventhly, looking out of the boat at passing objects, or at the competitors in a race. There are other faults in appearance, such as dropping the chin upon the breast, rounding the shoulders or back, &c; but they do not so much affect the real work done as the above, and are often seen in a good workman, whose oar itself, if watched, would be pronounced to be that of a finished oarsman.

A KENTUCKIAN'S ACCOUNT OF A PANTHER-FIGHT.

BY JAMES H. HACKETT.

I NEVER was down-hearted but once in my life, and that was on seeing the death of a faithful friend, who lost his life in trying to save mine. The fact is, I was one day making tracks homeward, after a long tramp through one of our forests—my rifle carelessly resting on my shoulder—when my favorite dog Sport, who was trotting quietly ahead of me, suddenly stopped stock still, gazed into a big oak tree, bristled up his back, and fetched a loud growl. I looked up and saw, upon a quivering limb, a half grown panther, crouching down close, and in the very act of springing upon him. With a motion quicker than chain-lightning I levelled my rifle, blazed away, and shot him clean through and through the heart. The varmint, with teeth all set and claws spread, pitched sprawling head foremost to the ground, as dead as *Julius Caesar*! That was all fair enough; but mark! afore I had hardly dropped my rifle, I found myself thrown down flat on my profile by the old she-panther, who that minute sprang from an opposite tree and lit upon my shoulders, heavier than all creation! I feel the print of her devilish teeth and nails there now! My dog grew mighty loving—he jumped a-top and seized her by the neck; so we all rolled and clawed, and a pretty considerable tight-scratch we had of it. I began to think my right arm was about *chawed up*; when the varmint, finding the dog's teeth *rayther* hurt her feelings, let me go altogether, and clenched him. Seeing at once that the dog was undermost, and there was no two ways about a chance of a choke-off or let-up about her, I just cut jack-knife, and with one slash, *prehaps* I didn't cut the panther's throat deep enough for her to breathe the rest of her life without nostrils! I did feel mighty *savage* and *agerous*, and, big as she was, I laid hold of her hide by the back with an alligator-grip, and slung her against the nearest tree hard enough to make every bone in her flash fire. "There," says I, "you infernal varmint, root and branch, you are what I call *used up*!"

But I turned around to look for my dog, and—and—tears gushed smack into my eyes, as I see the poor affectionate creature—all of a gore of blood—half raised on his fore legs, and trying to drag his mangled body toward me; down he dropped—I run up to him, whistled loud, and gave him a friendly shake of the paws—for I loved my dog!—but he was too far gone; he just had strength enough to wag his tail feebly—fixed his closing eyes upon me wishfully—then gave a gasp or two—all was over!

REPAIRING THE ROOF.

A PAPER in Ohio tells a good joke of several prisoners who were confined in one of the country jails of the Buckeye State. The jail was old and dilapidated, and one night they escaped from their durance vile, or in other words "broke jail"—but instead of escaping, the jailer found them next morning seated on the top of their prison-house, pounding the roof with great violence. Surprised beyond measure, he asked them what they were doing, whereupon one of them replied that the house leaked so bad when it rained, they concluded they would just step out and repair the roof.

THE JOCKEY.

Men accustomed to see jockeys in their saddles would at once detect the man in the habit of riding race-horses, if he was merely asked to give any galloping horse a canter; we might, in fact, say the habits of the man would be detected on any horse and in any pace. This same sort of seat and general manner on horseback of jockeys is contracted from their having been all taught in the same school, namely the training stable; and, further, from their having all learned to ride on the same description of horse. It is quite true that race-horses vary a great deal in their habits when going—some being very hard pullers, others merely free-goers who pull moderately; a few perfectly easy and pleasant to ride, others exceedingly wild and playful; many tricky, and with it cunning and lurching when doing work; and some so lazy, that they require getting along every yard they go; but, with all these differences in their habits and tempers, they are still race-horses and none of them do their three paces like any other description of horse; consequently, men accustomed to ride only such horses all acquire different habits from men used to ride a different description of animal.

Our first illustration (*Just after the Start*) supposes



JUST AFTER THE START.

the start to have taken place; and, as such a horse as it represents is usually a ready starter, we conclude him to have jumped off, either with the lead, or among the leading horses. He is going faster than our jockey wishes, but he well knows the temper of such a horse will not bear contradiction; and, should he attempt to check him at once, or rudely pull him together, he would fight at such restraint, and with that exertion and fretting, which he certainly would do, he would exhaust himself more than by being permitted for a short distance to have, in some measure, his own way. Our jockey is seen sitting close to, and quietly on, his saddle, his hands moderately low, steadying his horse's head; his feet placed so as to give him firm hold of his stirrups; an incautious movement of a hand, an undue pressure of a leg, or a sudden shifting of the seat would, with such a horse, cause a swerve, or probably a bolt, or an attempt to bolt, out of the course. Our jockey is patiently waiting till he finds his horse, from having to a certain degree had his freak out, will become more placid in his temper, and disposed to yield obedience to the hand, bridle, and wishes of the rider.

We will now look at the horse. The upward turn of the dock or tail, the ears neither pointed backwards nor forwards, but kept so as to catch every sound; the strain upon the martingale, the stare of the eye, and the expanded nostril, all show great excitement, which our jockey evinces judgment in not further arousing, but, in Scotch phrase, "biding his time" to subdue:

We next see him, as we suppose, a mile from the starting, and half a mile from the ending, post. He has now got him



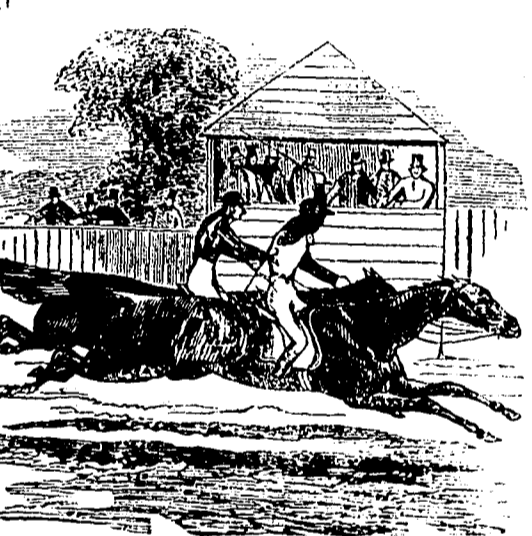
SETTLED TO HIS STRIDE.

We here perceive our jockey in a different position on his horse. He is learning forwards, so as to take a portion of his weight off the loins, and throwing it more on the stronger part of his horse. He having become amenable to the bit, the jockey has his hands well down, so as to keep his horse's head in its proper place, and bearing fairly and steadily on the bit. He is resting quietly on his stirrups, and man and horse now seem on good terms with each other.

Our jockey has probably been told to "make the pace pretty good," to "make good use of his horse," or, in more concise terms, to "take the lead and keep it;" such directions, or in more racing phrase "orders," are perfectly understood by the experienced jockey, though they are somewhat dangerous ones (particularly the last) to be given to boys. Our jockey knows perfectly well, that taking the lead and keeping it does not comprehend his racing with and beating off every horse that may during the race come up head and girth with him; for he is quite aware that horses are sometimes entered in a stake (that it is known they have no chance of winning) merely for them to force the running for

some favorite from the stable, so disputing the lead with such would only be, our jockey knows, expending the powers of his own horse to no purpose. He knows that taking the lead only means as it relates to particular horses in the race, whose powers of speed at the finish may be known, or considered, to be greater than those of the horse he is upon; and, relying on his stoutness, the orders given mean that the pace may be such as to so far cut down other horses dangerous from their speed, and thus bring them at the finish to be no better, in that particular, than the stouter but less speedy horse; our jockey thus lets his horse stride along at a pace that, from its continuance, becomes tiring on the flyers. On nearing home, the best horses begin to single themselves out, that is, come away from their horses, and come up to, or even take, or attempt to take, the lead from our jockey. This is a moment when head is wanted. He has hitherto ridden to orders, he must now act on his own judgment. He must not only be guided by how he feels his own horse under him; but, by watching those in his sight, must judge of how far they are, or are not, in difficulty. If he finds a horse come up and challenge, that he sees is full of running, and feels that the pace has told on his own, he must, in such a case, decline any contest; for the least increased exertion, or perhaps a continuance of the same will induce, or in truth oblige, his horse to shut up, or, what is the same thing in effect, suddenly diminish his rate of going. He must, on the contrary, at all risks, take a pull at his horse, trusting the pace the leading horses are going will bring them back to him. But, whether it does or not, he will be quite aware that a contest between a nearly beaten horse, and one with his powers less exhausted, will, in most cases, be more than useless, and perfectly so in all, unless the one in point of speed is beyond all comparison superior to the other; and even then the chance of success will depend upon how far the one is more or less exhausted than the other, for it must be quite clear to every one that speed ceases when the powers of exertion are prostrated.

We will conclude our jockey to have used his own judgment at the critical moment in the race that he have described; we will suppose him to have eased his horse off for a few strides; and, from having husbanded his powers, he finds, from the renewed energy with which he goes, that, win or lose, he did the only judicious thing to do for the benefit of his horse and master. We next see him the



LAST STRIDE BUT ONE

from the winning-post. He has quietly shifted his seat, and is sitting down in his saddle. A few strides before this, we should have seen him more in his first position, but his arms higher yet shaking, supporting his horse. He then takes his reins in one hand, gets his whip up, and threatens his horse. If he springs to that, and as he sees his antagonist is doing his best, he is justified in hoping the race is his; for he feels he has enough left in his horse to go in and win. If, on the contrary, his horse being a free one, he finds he cannot come when he calls on him, or answer to a threaten—if he is not then actually leading, he feels his chance is all but out. To punish a free horse at any distance from the finish would be more likely to make him swerve, or shorten his stroke, than extend or quicken it; he reserves, therefore, this last resource to the latest moment—a very few strides from home; and at the last stride but one, we see him, with his arm extended, giving his horse the free use of his head, to make all the momentary exertion he is capable of, and, further, in so close a thing, to gain perhaps half a head by the elongation of his horse's neck, and the projection of his nose; he made his rush six strides only from the winning-chair. His game horse answers to the whip and spur: each of the last half dozen strides brings him a few inches in advance, and he lands him a winner by a head. Had he made his rush before he did, probably his horse would not have lasted at the pace to the finish; had he deferred it longer, he would have been too late; as it was, he just nicked it.

A NOVEL MODE OF EXERCISE.

THE German Professor Joachim says:—"A long period of inactivity enfeebles the body and brings on sickness; it has therefore been recommended that students should at intervals whirl round a brass ball in their hands till they are tired. But in this sort of exercise a deal of time is lost; I have therefore devised a better plan. I sew up in my inside garments pieces of lead, cut up into every minute fragments, and so heavy that I can with difficulty lift the entire mass with both hands. I put it on early in the morning, and I find my strength of body just about equal to the burden. Of course, I take care that the lower part of the spine be not weighed beyond its strength. This I continue for eight days, or thereabouts, until my limbs become sufficiently braced up by the exertion."

A SWIMMER EXTRAORDINARY.

The following, although a odd story, is so decidedly rich, that our readers, we feel assured, will pardon us if we give it a place in the columns of the CLIPPER, more especially, as it is all in our line:

The story of a private of the seventy-first regiment falling overboard from the Chamby steamboat, between Long Point and Montreal, and so miraculously appearing on the beach before his comrades had disembarked, reminded me of a circumstance that occurred during my servitude on board the Dolphin man-of-war, bound to the West Indies. We were going at the rate of about three knots and a-half an hour, when Tom Garboard, belonging to the fore-top, (who, by the by, was a bit of a wag,) sleeping in the lee forechains, by a sudden lurch of the ship, was thrown overboard.

A man overboard! was the general cry, fore and aft; and every one ran to offer assistance to the drowning man.

Tom, who was a tolerable good swimmer, as everybody thought, but nothing extraordinary, woke on finding himself in deep water, and began to use his paddles; and the ship passing ahead, as I was saying before, at the rate of three knots and a-half, Tom was soon lost sight of under the counter, (for, although our ship was not on Sir Robert Seppings's plan, yet she was pretty well abaft;) when Tom was lucky enough to get hold of the rudder chains. The hands all ran aft, expecting to see Tom astern, and to lower the jolly-boat to pick him up; but no Tom was seen. "He's gone," said they, "to Davy's locker," and efforts ceased.

Our ship was very deep, bound to the West Indies; consequently, our gun-room ports were very low in the water. This Tom saw, and as it was getting dark, he waited until they beat the quarters, and piped the hammocks down, before he got on board, which he did, and then popped into the lady's hold, where the gunner keeps his wads, and spare monkey's tails, and there remained till the middle of the first watch, when he sallied forth and made free with our bread bags, taking a sufficient quantity to serve him for three days.

At the end of this time we were jogging along at an easy rate with scarcely any wind, about a knot, when master Tom, unobserved, slipped out of the port he came in at, and dropping astern, began to haul the ship "The Dolphin ahoj?" "Hallo!" says the quarter-master, who was about getting a pull on the main brace. Says Tom, "If you don't take back the mainsail, and leave to, I shall sink, for no man can swim to the West Indies without provisions."

Everybody ran aft in amazement; for it had been blowing fresh during the time we had supposed he had been overboard. There was no time to be lost; so the boat was instantly lowered, and poor Tom was picked up, to the great surprise and joy of all on board.

On our arrival, as the captain was on shore dining with the governor, the talk turned upon swimming. The governor was extolling the powers of a black man he had, and the captain declared that no man could swim with Tom Garboard, of the Dolphin's foretop; however, to make a long story short, the captain and the governor made a bet—the time was allotted—Tom requested one week to get ready.

The carpenters were ordered to make what chests and conveniences Tom required. The purser was instructed, at his request, to supply a fortnight's provisions. The day came, and Tom went on shore at the wharf appointed, when he began to stow away his grab. The black fellow looked at him with astonishment. "What you do dere, massa?" says he. "What am I doing here," said Tom, "why, I am taking in my provisions, to be sure, and I advise you to do the same; for not a bit of this do you get on the road." "Why, massa," says the negro, "me no more swim nine or ten miles." Says Tom, as if in amazement at the short distance, "why, man I'm going to Tobago, which, I believe, is over two hundred miles, and shan't return for a fortnight."

The spectators were astonished. The black man refused to swim. The governor lost his wager, and it was not until we were homeward-bound, that Tom told the secret.

LONDON FIRES.

THE city of London comprises an area of thirty-six square miles, which is covered by upwards of three hundred and eighty thousand houses. Among these houses there occur annually about nine hundred fires, very few of which are comparatively serious in their nature. In the year 1853, but twenty buildings were totally destroyed by the devouring element. The means of protection against fire in London comprises three hundred parish engines, an unknown number of private engines, and thirty-six engines belonging to the fire brigade. The last named are the great dependence in case of a serious fire. Twenty-seven of the thirty-six engines are worked by horse power, and the whole brigade consists of one hundred and four men and thirty-one horses, with a reserve of eight men and eight horses, and these are divided, with the engines, among the various districts of the city.

The breaking out of every fire is speedily made known to the firemen, for the six thousand police of the metropolis, are constantly patrolling every alley and lane, and every man is stimulated by the knowledge that if he is the first to give notice of it at any of the stations, it is half a sovereign in his pocket. A reward of thirty shillings is paid to the first, twenty to the second, and ten to the third engine that arrives at the conflagration. The "fire escape" is one of the peculiar institutions of London. The Royal Society for the protection of life from fire have established stations in all parts of the city, where fire escapes and experienced men to use them may be found at all hours of the night. The fire escape, which is most used, consists of a high ladder, beneath which, extending along the whole length, is a canvas trough or bag, protected from the flames by a close net of copper wire. Into the head of this bag the terrified inmates of an upper story are thrust in time of danger, and slide down the bulging canvas to the ground without injury.

THE GAME OF CHESS.

MAXIMS

AND ADVICE FOR AN INEXPERIENCED PLAYER.

COMPARING small things with great ones, never forget that in chess, as in modern warfare, one of the most important strategems is the art of gaining time upon the enemy. In this respect, as indeed in many others, the broad principles which are laid down by the highest military authorities as the basis of operations in a campaign are applicable to the management of your forces on the chess field.

With every allowance for the amazing disparity in the importance of the individuals and the magnitude of the objects at stake, there is an analogy observable, too, in the abilities requisite for the command of armies and the perfectly first-rate maneuvering of the minute warriors of the chess-board.

These comparisons might be extended to more minute particulars, but the general analogy observable may suffice to show you that great mental activity is called in requisition, and much attention and perseverance are necessary for the attainment of the highest excellence, even in the strategy of chess-playing.

WORKS ON CHESS.

We have seen frequently written to by our correspondents as to the best Chess publication recommended for the use of learners. It is unnecessary for us to mention that useful work—Stanton's Chess-Player's Hand-Book, already an extensively known and circulated among the Chess-playing fraternity, and which, as a reference on the different openings, etc., needs no further comment; we would likewise recommend to the lover of Chess another work of great use to the learner—we refer to "Agnie's Book of Chess, or Chess for Winter Evenings," published by Appleton & Co., 346 and 348 Broadway.

To THE CHIEF EDITOR—Sir: You will understand my mistake in Game No. 34, when I tell you I made Black play P Q 5th at move 11th, instead of 12th. In the latter case, of course, must retract all I have said on the subject.

These problems you allude to I suppose are intended for the prizes which Mr Fuller offers. I had thought of placing myself among the list of competitors, but drew back, overawed at the probability of such names as N. Marache, E. B. Cook, D. Julien, and others appearing as combatants.

Solutions of Problem No. 3 have been forwarded by the following correspondents: Annie, Alonzo, Palamedes, V. T. W., Chess, Jr., Chess Admiral, and Countryman.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

J. P. C.—We will repeat once more, that you are in error in your solution of Problem No. 39, by E. S. Brewster. The following is certainly very explicit:

- 1. B K Kt 3 x K Q 4 (best)
2. P Q 4 x K Q 5 (next)
3. B K 3 x B K 3 (next)
4. R from K R 3 to B 4 x R from K B 3 x K (best)
5. Kt x R "Anything on the board."
6. Kt K B 3, and mates to all intents and purposes.

If Black H interposes for his 4th move, White R x B and mates. We hope this will prove satisfactory. Examine once more Problem 1st—new series—and you will discover errors in your two solutions. You do not allow Black to make the best moves.

ANNIE.—We supposed that it was an error inadvertently committed, and certainly accept it as such. We have not heard of our able correspondent, Wm E Floyd, for some time, yet hope to hear from him shortly. It would be our utmost desire to have "fair Annie" enter the list as a competitor for the prizes offered by a contemporary. Why not, when she has evinced so much talent and ingenuity in the solution of problems? We entertain no doubt but that the committee would simply (also, gallantly we should hope) do justice to the only strong lady player we have known here. By all means, Annie should offer her contributions to compete with others for these prizes. As a result, your is moment!

CH D.—The meaning of "To play" is moving a Piece. Stanton's Chess-Player's Hand-Book sells for \$1.25. Hoyle is no criterion on Chess. If you apply to Bangs Brothers, 17 Park row, New York, you can procure the former work. Agie's work on Chess can be had at Appleton & Co.'s 346 Broadway; price \$1.00. We mean by diagrams, miniature Chess-boards, as represented on paper.

X. Y. Z.—We will adhere to your former suggestions, and preserve your incognito when we publish that game in f. h. We can but to acknowledge that you have given us much to do. Should you hereafter desire to begin a new match with us, we would be happy to comply. You have our sincere esteem, and for the present, we bid you farewell.

ALONZO.—We congratulate you on your successful perseverance—you have at last succeeded in connecting a neat little problem, which we will shortly publish. We may properly insert an extra problem or enigma in our sheet. We have a good deal of matter on hand which we wish to dispose of previously. We will remind Annie for that "odious" as a two-moves Problem.

LOVER OF CHESS.—The idea that Chess, when brought into comparison with Billiards, is not a science, is quite absurd. Your friend has, we should judge, but little acquaintance with that noble game, or he would not have made that remark. We admit that Billiards is a science to game, (as an art) but it is also a mechanical science. It is by no means the case with Chess. It is, strictly speaking, a truly scientific game; nay, even called a science, and admitted by many men of talents as next to mathematics. No ordinary share of mental facilities is requisite to make a good Chess player. Does it require much exertion to make a good Billiard player? We believe not. If your friend would read Benjamin Franklin's remarks on Chess, he certainly would change his opinion of that game. Remember, that it requires much time and labor to arrive at an ordinary degree of skill. Polish Draughts soon.

COUNTRYMAN.—We will be happy to examine your game in our next. If you like, there should be a move sent in weekly.

SOME PUMPKINS.—Is getting beside himself on Chess matters. Why, under the heavens, do you not study before sending such solutions of problems as you have heretofore? Whether you do it for argument's sake or not, we will once more repeat that we are never biased individually. You wish to know the meaning of "beat" in solutions, and whether concoctions or solvers have the right to use it. A concocter makes a problem, which distinctly avails himself of the "best" move for Black to choose, tells a solver to avail himself of the "best" play there is on the board; for, suppose we are playing a game with you; when we arrive to a certain point of the "parlie," we announce a move which shows moves; if you should, then, make an inferior move which shows forces the mate in four instead of five moves, you would not have taken your "beat" to prolong it to the stipulated number. We sincerely hope this will prove satisfactory. Your letter states: "Some Pumpkins" has "come down" upon the editor's solution of No. 2, and then follows our given solution. You continue with Some Pumpkins' solution of No. 2.

White. 1. B x P 2. Q K 5, mate!!! Can White mate at his K 3, even if we were to let you have your own way? No, sir. Your solution of No. 3 is equally as ridiculous. Be less pigheaded, and, if desired, we will be happy to give you all requisite information. What will "Annie" say when she notices your solution of No. 2? Pause and reflect in future.

Y. H.—We are at a loss to give you an answer to those lines published in the Illustrated London News. We presume they allude to Chess, but cannot positively say.

E. LOYD.—Receive our sincere thanks for that neat problem handed us by our mutual friend, W. J. A. Fuller, Esq. As usual, our young Chess genius is not only sound but original and classical in his compositions. The above will soon appear in our sheet. Remember us to Mr. T. L., to whom we have mailed a few copies of our two last issues.

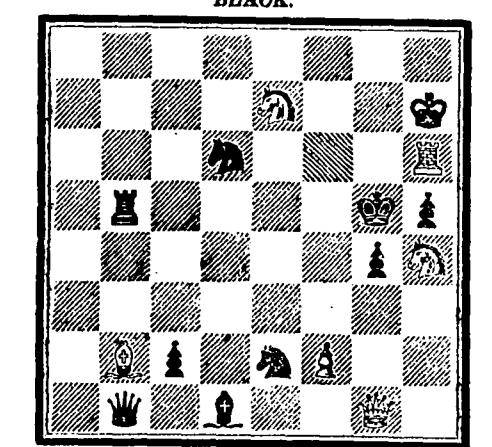
OTLIE.—We presume that your solution of No. 3 is correct, but we admit of no other method of notation but the one published in the CLIPPER—such as the plain initials denoting the Pieces or Pawns played to K 2d, Q 3d or 4th, K B 5th, etc., etc.

SOLUTION OF PROBLEM NO. 3.

- White. 1. K Q B 5 2. B R 4 3. K K B
Black. P on P on P on
White. 4. B Q 3 5. P Q 3 6. P Q 3
Black. P on disc. mate.

Problem No. 4.—By E. S. Brewster.

BLACK.



WHITE.

White to play and mate in four moves.

Game No. 4.—New Series.

Played at Limburger's Saloon, between Messrs. W. J. A. Fuller and D. Julien, both of the New York Chess Club.

- ALLGAIER GAMBIT. White. Mr. W. J. A. F. 1. P K 4 2. P K B 4 3. K Kt B 3 4. P K B 4 5. Kt K 5 6. K B Q B 4 7. B x P 8. Kt x B 9. P Q 4 10. B x P 11. Castles
Black. Mr. D. J. 1. P K 4 2. P x P 3. P Kt 4 4. P Kt 5 5. P R 4 6. K R 2 7. B x B 8. Kt x B 9. P Q 4 10. B x P 11. Castles

NOTES. a Wrong move at this point; Chess authorities agree for Black's 9th move as follows:

- White. 9. P x P Black. P K B 6 P Q 3

and Black playing with care, must win, in spite of the exposed position of his K.

b This "fishing" after Pawns is very much "out of place" just now; better play P Q 3 and bring out his Pieces speedily.

c White has now a formidable attack, and we think—irretrievable for Black.

d Threatening mate in two moves.

e Hopeless when such moves are compulsory.

f The proper R to "handle" on the following moves.

g Strongly exemplifying to the learner the advantage, as seen in this hasty skirmish, of bringing out the Pieces as early as possible.

h Three of Black's Pieces might as well have been taken off the board for all the good they did; true, our friend Fuller is so thoroughly acquainted with this Gambit as a favorite one with him, that he does not give you time to "breathe," and so rapid and attacking are his onslaughts, that the utmost nicety and care are requisite to "head the avalanche."

i At the termination of this "parlie," Mr. D. J. desired to play the "back game" from the 20th move, the following pretty variations were kindly handed us by our friend Mr. W. J. A. Fuller:

- White. 20. R x Q x Black. K B 5 24. P Kt 3 e Black. K K 6 25. Q K 8 x, and mates next move. 21. R K Kt 8 A K K P 22. R P x P K x P

a Here White incautiously touched the Q and was compelled to play as above; other variations would have sprung from Kt Q B 3 or R x Q P, but all resulting in a speedy mate.

b White's remark "of course such a hand-gallop sort of a game will not bear the sharp scalpel of rigid analysis. After the mate was a second time effected, I observed this trial of play."

- White. 24. Q B 6 Black. K x Kt 25. K Q 4 x Black. K K 6 26. Q B 2 mate.

Again Mr. Fuller remarked: "While partaking of refreshments, I contended that the move of P Kt 3 was a good one at White's 24th move in the 1st variation; we set up the position again, when the game resulted thus:"

- White. 24. K Kt 3 Black. B R 4 27. Q B 4 x Black. K K 7 28. Q B 2 mate. 25. Q K 4 x Black. K B 6 26. Q B 2 mate.

Mr. F. justly observes: "This little skirmish may, perhaps, serve to show how much there is in nearly every game of Chess—played hurriedly—which escapes our notice, and also remind us that the variations of chess are as beautiful as they are infinite."

Our answer to these variations and remarks is—that Black's game was past "mending" after his 11th move.—CHESS AD OF THE CLIPPER.

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN E. HATCH AND ALONZO.

- White—E. Hatch. 5. P K B 3 Black—Alonzo. P Q 3

Match Games, BETWEEN PHILADELPHIA AND NEW YORK.

- GAME FIRST. (Sicilian Opening.) White—N. Y. Black—Phila. 12. Kt Kt 3 13. Q Kt 3 14. Q B 2 15. K B 4 16. Kt B 5 17. Kt Kt 3 18. Q B 2 19. Kt B 5 20. Kt Kt 3 21. Kt B 5 22. Kt Kt 3 23. Q B 2 24. Kt B 5 25. Kt Kt 3 26. Kt B 5 27. Kt Kt 3 28. Q B 2 29. Kt B 5 30. Kt Kt 3 31. Kt B 5 32. Kt Kt 3 33. Q B 2 34. Kt B 5 35. Kt Kt 3 36. Kt B 5 37. Kt Kt 3 38. Q B 2 39. Kt B 5 40. Kt Kt 3 41. Kt B 5 42. Kt Kt 3 43. Q B 2 44. Kt B 5 45. Kt Kt 3 46. Kt B 5 47. Kt Kt 3 48. Q B 2 49. Kt B 5 50. Kt Kt 3 51. Kt B 5 52. Kt Kt 3 53. Q B 2 54. Kt B 5 55. Kt Kt 3 56. Kt B 5 57. Kt Kt 3 58. Q B 2 59. Kt B 5 60. Kt Kt 3 61. Kt B 5 62. Kt Kt 3 63. Q B 2 64. Kt B 5 65. Kt Kt 3 66. Kt B 5 67. Kt Kt 3 68. Q B 2 69. Kt B 5 70. Kt Kt 3 71. Kt B 5 72. Kt Kt 3 73. Q B 2 74. Kt B 5 75. Kt Kt 3 76. Kt B 5 77. Kt Kt 3 78. Q B 2 79. Kt B 5 80. Kt Kt 3 81. Kt B 5 82. Kt Kt 3 83. Q B 2 84. Kt B 5 85. Kt Kt 3 86. Kt B 5 87. Kt Kt 3 88. Q B 2 89. Kt B 5 90. Kt Kt 3 91. Kt B 5 92. Kt Kt 3 93. Q B 2 94. Kt B 5 95. Kt Kt 3 96. Kt B 5 97. Kt Kt 3 98. Q B 2 99. Kt B 5 100. Kt Kt 3

VARIATION OF GAME NO. 7.

Beginning at the Twenty-third move, between Messrs. X. Y. Z., of Bristol, and N. M., of this City.

- Black—(N. M.) 27. K K 3 28. K K 3 29. K K 3 30. K K 3 31. K K 3 32. K K 3 33. K K 3 34. K K 3 35. K K 3 36. K K 3 37. K K 3 38. K K 3 39. K K 3 40. K K 3 41. K K 3 42. K K 3 43. K K 3 44. K K 3 45. K K 3 46. K K 3 47. K K 3 48. K K 3 49. K K 3 50. K K 3 51. K K 3 52. K K 3 53. K K 3 54. K K 3 55. K K 3 56. K K 3 57. K K 3 58. K K 3 59. K K 3 60. K K 3 61. K K 3 62. K K 3 63. K K 3 64. K K 3 65. K K 3 66. K K 3 67. K K 3 68. K K 3 69. K K 3 70. K K 3 71. K K 3 72. K K 3 73. K K 3 74. K K 3 75. K K 3 76. K K 3 77. K K 3 78. K K 3 79. K K 3 80. K K 3 81. K K 3 82. K K 3 83. K K 3 84. K K 3 85. K K 3 86. K K 3 87. K K 3 88. K K 3 89. K K 3 90. K K 3 91. K K 3 92. K K 3 93. K K 3 94. K K 3 95. K K 3 96. K K 3 97. K K 3 98. K K 3 99. K K 3 100. K K 3

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN VAN ODEL AND SMITH.

- White—Van Odel. 21. Kt K B 2 22. P Q B 3 Black—Smith. Kt Q B 3

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN P. F. AND COUNTRYMAN.

- White—Countryman. 3. K B Q 1 4. Kt Q B 3 Black—P. F. P K B 4

MATCH GAME.

BETWEEN "ANNIE" AND THE EDITOR.

- White—Annie. 10. P x P 11. B K 3 Black—Editor. B Kt 3 Kt Q R 3

CHEQUERS OR DRAUGHTS.

We wish to remind those playing match games through the CLIPPER, that delay in forwarding moves renders such games of little or no interest to the great mass of our readers. We bring two cases in point. We have not received moves from "Metellus" nor "H. Curtis" for two weeks. Send on your moves or we shall be constrained (however reluctantly) to give the space to others.

MARTIN TO J. S.

CAMBRIDGE, May 8, 1856. DEAR SIR—I observed, some weeks back, that you challenged me to a Draught match. If you will send your real name and address to "Martin," Cambridge Post Office, I will arrange with you a match across the board, which cannot fail to be a more satisfactory test of skill than two games conducted by Boston players through a New York paper. For a month after the 15th of May, I am at your service. Yours, sincerely, "MARTIN."

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

PLUTO.—Your game appears this week—position marked in.

MARTIN.—Your favor received. Accept our thanks. Look out for us next week. We defer entering Holt's two moves until we learn further.

H. L. PITTSBURGH.—In our last we stated that the modern editions of Sturges' contained the game published from Anderson, as the 14th. We find, upon examining farther, that it is the 14th of Sturges' original work. Game and positions will be carefully analysed.

GRANT STATE.—Begin at the top of the board at the left hand 1, 2, 3, 4, beginning back each time, as in reading, till you come to 32, which will be at the bottom, right hand corner.

M. A. JONES.—We know of no work published at the present time on the game of Draughts. We believe the CLIPPER to be the only "organ" in existence. The leading works formerly published are Sturges' and Anderson's Treatise; also Drummond's. The works of Anderson and Drummond are the best.

G. R. MARDEN.—Position received—will examine it. We can readily pardon your brevity—it is a virtue.

HARRY.—The game forwarded by you cannot be a draw for the simple reason that Black loses the game at his 8th move, White winning on his 9th move by moving from 20 to 25. Examine closely and see if we are not correct.

ALBANY.—We do not examine positions unless accompanied by diagrams.

A. G.—Your position, with its solution, is given in Sturges on Draughts to a figure. We by no means accuse you of "pilfering," but as this is really the case, we trust our withholding it will meet with your approval.

CAROL.—Game and position received. Accept our thanks.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 5.—NEW SERIES.

- White. 1. 16 to 11 2. 30 to 25 3. 16 to 19 4. 28 to 1 Black. 5. 10 to 6 6. 10 to 10 7. 10 to 7 and wins.

SOLUTION OF POSITION NO. 6.—NEW SERIES.

- White. 1. 14 to 18 2. 18 to 22 3. 10 to 15 4. 15 to 19 Black. 5. 19 to 24 6. 24 to 20 7. 20 to 26 8. 20 to 18, and wins.

POSITION NO. 7. NEW SERIES.

By G. T., of Trenton.

POSITION NO. 8. NEW SERIES.

Challenge to J. P. Sweet, By Truxton.

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NUMBER TWO.

White—Holt. 8. 7 to 10 9. 4 to 8 Black—Holt. 25 to 22 27 to 24

NUMBER THREE.

White—Martin. 11. 10 to 7 12. 21 to 14 Black—Holt. 8 to 17

NUMBER FOUR.

Black—Holt. 5. 6 to 9 6. 1 to 6 White—Martin. 26 to 23 28 to 18

MATCH GAME.

Between "Harry," of Buffalo, and "Metellus," of Buffalo.

BLACK, ("Harry.")

MATCH GAME.

Between "Martin" and H. Curtis.

Black, (H. Curtis.)

WHITE, ("Metellus.") White to play.

WHITE, (Martin.) Black to move.

to mount pieces properly in the United States. But the size of the house was a serious obstacle to Mr. Blake's system, and he gave it up, when it was occupied for all sorts of shows at all sorts of prices.

and C. Jones ran, the former winning by two yards. Allsopp and Poppwell then ran it off, a well-contested race ending in a dead heat. The men ran again, when Poppwell won by a yard.

Distance as before. They started evenly, Green having a slight lead, which they increased to some yards till reaching Chelsea College, where Pink came up with them, and they continued on and on to the Old Swan, where Pink passed them, and after a very close race came in the winners by a length and a half.

Grand Heat. Yellow..... 1 Pink..... 2 Red..... 3 Green..... 4 The distance was from Battersea Bridge round the New Bridge, up round a boat moored off the Old Church, and finished at the Yorkshire Grey.

INVENTIONS, &c.—For a long time it was impossible to press anything except the razor by which superfluous hair could be removed. However, by close study and experiment, Dr. Gouraud succeeded in producing his famous Poudre Sebule, by which the hair can be eradicated without the least injury, whatever, to the skin.

BOAT AND YACHT BUILDING. NEWMAN & RANDALL, BUILDERS OF SOME OF THE BEST Boats now afloat, have just taken possession of their new and extensive establishment, foot of 119th street, East River, where they are prepared to execute all orders in the Boat and Yacht line, with an eye to speed and real service.

WITTY AND HUMOROUS READING FOR THE MILLION.—GILLEN & CO., BOOKSELLERS, PUBLISHERS, and General Mail Forwarders of Choice Books for the United States and Canada, are still at their old stand, 100 Nassau street, New York, and can, as usual, forward any book, print, or any article connected with the trade, published in the United States or Europe, either by Mail or Express, to any part of the world, with the utmost safety, promptness, and dispatch.

HARRY GRIBBIN'S HOUSE. THIS WELL KNOWN RESORT FOR THE SPORTING FRATERNITY, No. 79 Hudson street, Brooklyn, is in the full tide of success. The best of Ales, Wines, Liquors, and Segars always on hand.

TO SPORTSMEN. MARKED, OR ADVANTAGE CARDS, OF DIFFERENT PATTERNS, never before published, sent to any part of the United States, by addressing, with 3 cents for a return letter, to H. H. LEB, box 10 Kensington Post-office, Philadelphia, will receive full particulars.

SAIL BOATS, YACHTS, AND PILOT BOATS. GEORGE W. FRIEND, F. STREET, GREEN POINT, BROOKLYN. Sail Boats from 20 to 100 tons, Yachts and Pilot Boats of all descriptions, will be built in the strongest and best manner—of best quality of materials and speed, not inferior to any afloat.

IMPROVED BILLIARD TABLES AND CUSHIONS.—PATENTED FEBRUARY 19, 1850.—MICHAEK PHELAN'S Modern Tables and Combination Cushions—correct in principle and perfect in action—so constructed as to insure mathematical correctness of angles when played upon, and warranted to possess the requisite elasticity in all seasons, having been tested by the best players in this country, and by them pronounced the most perfect of any hitherto constructed.

COUNTRY SPORTSMEN. CAN OBTAIN CRICKET HATS, BALLS, &c., BOXING GLOVES, Fencing Fells, Rifles and Revolvers, Sporting Dogs and Birds, Sporting Prints and Books, and the choicest Imported Cigars—by addressing T. H. SMYTHE, 327 Broome Street, N. Y.

FURNISHING DEPOT FOR THE SPORTING COMMUNITY THROUGHOUT THE United States. The Subscriber is now prepared to furnish, on small commissions, any article procurable in this country at low rates, such as Watches, Jewelry, Harness, Carriages, Wagons, Harrows, Eails and Row Boats, Fishing Tackle, Firearms, Boxing Gloves, Dumb-Bells, Sporting Prints and Books, Dogs and Fowl of every breed, &c.; also Posters for Sparring Exhibitions, and every description of Printing, furnished to parties in and out of this city on the most reasonable terms, by addressing a note to care of FRANK QUINN, Editor of the New York Clipper, or to the office of L. C. GRIMES, 365 Broadway, cor. of Duane Street, (3d floor, Room 3.)

MUSIC FOR THE THOUSANDS. FREE CONCERT AND JUDGE AND JURY ROOM.—WASHINGTON HALL, 21 Catherine street, corner Henry, where the lovers of Vocal Talent may expect to have a treat every Monday and Saturday evening. Wednesdays, the Judge and Jury Club will hold their meetings to try all cases that may come within their jurisdiction.

JUST PUBLISHED, PRICE 25 CENTS. DOG-GRAPHY, OR, THE LIFE AND ADVENTURES OF the celebrated DOG TIGER, comprising a variety of amusing and instructive examples illustrative of the happy effects of the appropriate training and education of Dogs. By Francis Butler, 29 Fulton street, New York, (removed from 245 Water st.) The Trade supplied on the usual terms.

SPORTSMAN'S HALL, 49 MADISON ST., NEW YORK. CHARLES GIDDINGS ANNOUNCES TO THE SPORTING World that he has taken the above well-known House, lately occupied by Mr. Marrott, to which he invites the attention of the Fancy, assuring them always a hearty welcome, first-rate Liquors, and Sports unexcelled by any other House in the States. Rate constantly on hand and for sale. 51-3m-0

MONEY, MONEY, MONEY. THE NEW YORK LOAN AND REAL ESTATE AGENCY, is now in full operation at No. 305 Broadway, northwest corner of and entrance in Duane street, where parties can at all times be furnished with Cash upon all descriptions of Personal Property, Watches, Diamonds, Jewelry, Harness, Carriages, Harness, Globes, Silks, Laces, Handkerchiefs, Paintings, and Curious Apparatus, all of which will be loaned upon or bought at sight for cash. Parties transacting business at this office may rest assured that the most rigid confidence will be observed.

BOOKS! BOOKS! MORE BOOKS!!! IF YOU WANT ANY BOOK ADVERTISED IN this or any other New York paper, send us the advertised price of the Book you want, and the return mail will bring you the Book wanted, free of postage. If you want any Newspaper or Magazine, send us the subscription price and you will get it regular. Refer to the Editor of this paper. ROSE, JONES & TOUSEY, 113 Nassau street, New York.

BILLIARDS! BILLIARDS! BILLIARDS! THE OLDEST AND BEST ESTABLISHMENT in New York. O'CONNOR & COLLIER, Manufacturers, Importers and Dealers in everything connected with Billiards. Billiard Tables in every style, of the best workmanship and materials, with a large stock of Trimmings, always on hand. Orders by mail or express promptly executed at the lowest cash prices. 41 and 53 ANN STREET.

SPORTING—SPORTING. FOR SALE.—ALL KINDS OF FANCY FOWLS, together with a beautiful selection of Fancy Dogs, King Charles' bitches and spanned pointers, setters, Newfoundland, bull terriers and French poodles. Will be sold cheap, at 64 Vesey street. JAK. CUMBERLAND & CO., 64

FOREIGN SPORTING INTELLIGENCE.

From Bell's Life, April 20 and 27, 1856. THE RING. FIGHTS TO COME. APRIL 29.—Tyler and Baldock—£25 a side, London. MAY 6.—Brookes and Hicke—£25 a side, London.

Fight between Malpas and Fleet. THESE Dudley men met on Monday, at Sutton Park, six miles from Birmingham, to contend at catch weight, Malpas fighting £16 to £15. Both men are said to have been in good condition. An excellent ring was formed, and they lost no time in stepping therein.

THE CHAMPIONSHIP. HARRY BROOME and Tom Paddock.—The 14th deposit of £10 a side, was made on Wednesday last.

PUGILISTIC BENEVOLENT ASSOCIATION.—A benefit takes place in aid of the funds of this Association on Tuesday, May 20, being the night after the fight between Harry Broome and Paddock for the Championship, when both men will show.

PHIL BENJAMIN.—Great uneasiness and the most painful excitement have, during the last fortnight, been experienced by all the members of the Ring and the lovers of harmony, by the sudden disappearance of that well-known character, Phil Benjamin.

DEATH OF JEMMY THE BLACK.—We regret to hear that poor Jemmy Wharton died on Friday morning week at his own house at Liverpool, of consumption, from which he had been so long suffering. He was only in his 43d year, and leaves a widow.

FIGHT FOR WEDNESDAY NEXT.—BOS TYLER and BALDOCK.—The final deposit for this exciting affair was made at Mr. Short's, Leaping Bar, Old-street, St. Luke's, on Wednesday evening. The lad are in excellent condition, and are to decide their differences on Wednesday next, on the home circuit, when neither is to exceed 9st 6lb. They go to scale at Harry Orme's, Jane Shore, Shore-ditch, on Tuesday afternoon, between one and three.

PEDESTRIANISM. HANDICAP RACES.—On Monday last, a very large attendance met at Aston Cross Grounds, Birmingham, to witness some handicap races, but from what use could gather the principal attraction that drew parties to the ground was the announcement in the bills that George Seward, the American, would run in the 120 yards Handicap Race; and what was a still greater attraction, that John Howard of Bradford would jump a distance of 27 feet. Seward was prevented reaching Birmingham by an unforeseen circumstance (as his letter expressed it), and Howard did not put in an appearance, which of course, was a great disappointment.

PAIR-OARED MATCH AT CHELSEA.—A very spirited affair came off on the 21st of April amongst the tradesmen of Chelsea and its vicinity for two handsome second cups for the first boat and money prizes for the second, third, and fourth, given by a patron of Mrs. Jemmy Shaw, the Yorkshire Gray, Cheyne-walk, Chelsea. The race was in three heats, with the following results:— First Heat. Renew and Eisey.....Red 1 Fox and Irons.....Yellow 2 Littler and Meredith.....White 0 Norris and Bam.....Blue 0 The distance was from the New Bridge, at Pimlico, round a boat moored off Chelsea Church, back round the new Bridge, and finish at the Yorkshire Gray. After a capital start Yellow took the lead, and maintained it to the Old Church, where Red passed them, and went in the winners by two clear lengths.

FOOT RACING AT FALCON LANE, BATTERSEA.—On Monday last, several events came off at these new grounds, the first of which was a sprint spin of 120 yards, for £3. For this four started, and were placed as follows:—H. A. Reed at scratch, C. Westhall five yards start, Newman 12 yards; Woodstock 13 yards. Reed overtook and passed his opponents about 20 yards from home, and ran in a winner by two yards, Westhall second, Newman (within a foot of him) third, and Woodstock (about three yards behind Newman) last.

To this succeeded a four miles walking match, (Spooners and Westhall excluded,) for a silver snuff-box. There were but three competitors, viz: Newman at scratch, Jenn half a minute start, and Woodstock two minutes. During the first mile Jenn gained considerably on Woodstock, Newman maintaining his original position. In the second mile Newman considerably lessened the gap between himself and his opponents; at the end of it Woodstock, finding he had no chance, gave up; towards the end of the third mile, Newman drew quickly on his man, and at its termination was a yard ahead of him. It was quite evident now that Newman could win as he pleased, they however kept close together till the sixteenth and last lap, when Newman shot ahead, and won the match by 50 yards.

After this Westhall undertook for a wager of £5, to walk a mile in seven minutes and a half. The time he took to do each lap was as follows: First lap 1 min. 40 sec., second 1 min. 55 sec., third 2 min., fourth 1 min. 50 sec.—total 7 min. 29 sec., thus winning by 1 sec. only; but it must be taken into consideration that he walked 32 feet over his distance, each lap measuring 448 feet, 8 feet more than a quarter of a mile.

DOINGS AT HYDE PARK, SHEFFIELD.—ROBERTS AND PECKETT.—On Monday last, a tidy muster of the right sort assembled on this ground to witness the race of a quarter of a mile, for £25 a side, between Edward Roberts (alias the Ruthven Stag) of Manchester, and Sampson Peckett of Sheffield. The betting commenced at 5 to 4, and ultimately left off at 6 to 4 on the Sheffielder; very little money, however, was speculated by the backers of Roberts, who were not very sanguine on their man, owing, no doubt, to his having met with rather a severe accident a few days before through running or falling against a stake. After making three false starts, Peckett jumped off with a lead of a couple of yards, which distance he gradually improved to full six yards, amidst the plaudits of his numerous friends, who now booked his winning to a certainty. Roberts, however, to the surprise of all present, put on the steam, rapidly decreased the distance between them, and when within a little more than a hundred yards from home gave Peckett the go-by, and ran in an easy winner by about seven yards.

AQUATICS. OXFORD UNIVERSITY BOAT RACES.—The entries for these highly interesting races will, we understand, be more numerous than they were last year, and should the weather be fine, they will prove most attractive. The first race will be on Monday, the 28th of April, when it is expected that the following will comprise the starters:— Balliol.....Built by King, Oxford. Brasenose (new)....." " Christ Church (new)....." " Exeter (new)....." Searle, London. Wadham....." Hall, Oxford. Queen's....." King, Oxford. University....." " Trinity....." " Magdalen Hall (new)....." " Jesus....." " Worcester....." Wild, London. St. John's (new)....." " Pembroke....." King, Oxford. Lincoln....." Hall, Oxford. Oriol....." Searle, London.

The following rules for the regulation of the Course in the river, and to prevent accidents, have been issued by the Committee of the University Barge Club:— 1. That all smaller boats give place to practising eights, either going up or down stream. 2. That eights going down stream always give the inside corner to eights coming up, and allow them in every respect the best course. 3. That all other boats going down give the right of way to boats coming up, but that boats coming up keep their proper places. 4. That all eights proceed out of the locks in the order they stand in the race, unless it is otherwise agreed in the lock. 5. That all other boats leave the lock in the same order in which they enter it. 6. That sailing boats be not taken out during the time of any race, and that at all times they keep out of the way of practising eights and other boats.

By the proper course for all boats coming up is intended, the Oxfordshire shore from Ifley Lasher till round the first corner on that shore; from thence to the Free Water Stone on the Berkshire shore; from thence to the top willow on the Oxfordshire shore; and from thence to Hall's on the Berkshire shore.

PAIR-OARED MATCH AT CHELSEA.—A very spirited affair came off on the 21st of April amongst the tradesmen of Chelsea and its vicinity for two handsome second cups for the first boat and money prizes for the second, third, and fourth, given by a patron of Mrs. Jemmy Shaw, the Yorkshire Gray, Cheyne-walk, Chelsea. The race was in three heats, with the following results:— First Heat. Renew and Eisey.....Red 1 Fox and Irons.....Yellow 2 Littler and Meredith.....White 0 Norris and Bam.....Blue 0 The distance was from the New Bridge, at Pimlico, round a boat moored off Chelsea Church, back round the new Bridge, and finish at the Yorkshire Gray. After a capital start Yellow took the lead, and maintained it to the Old Church, where Red passed them, and went in the winners by two clear lengths.

MESSENGER AND CLASPER.—If it is the wish of H. Clasper or any other person to row me, or if he or they have any doubt as to my being the Champion of the Thames and Tyne (as I see Candlerish styles himself the Champion of the Tyne) they must know the usual course to be adopted for the purpose of wreating the championship of either from me. I am now very busy with my business of boat building, and must decline giving any advantage to an opponent further than he may gain by superior skill. J. MESSENGER.

SCULLING MATCH AT ETON.—A very sporting event of this kind came off a few days since at Eton. The stakes were £50 a side, and the competing parties were Capt. Amburst and Major Maxey of the 2d Battalion of Grenadier Guards; the distance was from Windsor Bridge against stream to Maidenhead, about nine miles, Major Maxey receiving one mile start, with the condition that if Capt. Amburst was within 200 yards at Boveney Pound they were to pass the locks together, the distance to be again allowed Major Maxey beyond. Capt. Amburst, who pulled very pluckily, had gained at Monkey about a quarter of a mile, but made but very little progress afterwards, being ultimately defeated by 2½ minutes. The distance was done by the winner, who sculled in one of Tollady's outriggers, in 1h 25½ min.

MISCELLANEOUS. THE NEWMARKET JOINT STOCK HORSE BREEDING COMPANY.—We perceive that a company of this description has at length been started, with a capital of £100,000, in £100 shares. On the provisional committee we see the names of Lord William Powlett, Sir Robert Pigott, Bart., Count Battyani, Mr. John Fairlie of Cheveley, and other gentlemen well known in sporting circles. The honorary secretary is Mr. W. M. Suckling, and the solicitors are Mr. W. P. Isaacson, of Norfolk-street, Strand. In calling attention to the company, we cannot do better than quote from the provisional prospectus the following paragraphs, which fully and truthfully explain the advantages likely to accrue to shareholders: "It is almost unnecessary to observe that Newmarket is, of itself, the best spot for such an undertaking. The soil and climate are most favorable to blood stock. It is the fountain source of racing. The best horses in the world are to be found there, and it is the regular resort many times in the year of that class most interested in promoting and encouraging the breeding of thorough-bred horses. It is also easy of access by rail to foreigners and colonists who visit England for the purpose of purchasing blood stock. The time for such an undertaking is remarkably favorable. The demand for the English Turf is practically unlimited, while good horses for general purposes, if too slow for racing, can always be sold at remunerative prices; in short, this establishment would doubtless become in due time the principal mart or emporium for the breed of horses for the Turf, the hunting field, and for foreign exportation. In addition to the English market, there never was a period when there were likely to be so many purchasers for the Continent, the United States, and our colonies. The results of the war have not only consumed horses to a very great extent, but brought out in prominent relief the advantages of the size and courage of the English blood horse, when crossed with well chosen mares of any country."

BOXING CRICKET MATCH.—The match between fifteen of the University of Oxford versus The United All England Eleven, which for a long period has been on the tapis, and, consequently, has excited a deal of interest, is now fixed to take place on the Magdalen Ground, on Thursday, the 22d of May, and following days, when, for the first time, R. Hankey, Esq., will strengthen the team of the United Eleven, while formerly, he has, at Oxford, been opposed to them.

BILLIARD MATCH.—A match was played at Mr. Butcher's, Brecknock Arms, Camden Town, between Tabley and Jonathan of Oxford, Tabley giving 200 start. Both played exceedingly well, Jonathan keeping the lead till he came to his last 100, when Tabley went in and won the game off the spot stroke, making over 100 off the balls.

HITTING A CRICKET BALL.—We are informed by Martin that a ball was hit by Mr. W. Fellows at Oxford, a distance of 175 yards at the pitch.

PALMER THE POISONER.—The trial of Palmer is fixed for Wednesday, the 14th of May (the second day of Shrewsbury and the first day of Manchester races), at the Central Criminal Court.

To Those Fond of Good Reading. A NUMBER of new works have been on our table for some time, which we have not had leisure to look over. The rainy evenings of the past week kept us indoors, and we beguiled the time by a perusal of a few of the latest publications. Among these may be mentioned:— DINK AND MAWHEW ON THE DOG.—This is a work much needed—it contains full instructions in all that relates to the breeding, rearing, breaking, kennelling, and conditioning of Dogs; together with numerous valuable recipes for the treatment of the various diseases to which the Canine race is subject. In addition to this, we find some useful remarks on Guns, their loading and carriage, designed expressly for the use of young sports. We had forgotten to mention that the work is illustrated by numerous engravings, depicting the character and position of the Dog when suffering from disease. It is only necessary to say that Frank Forester is the editor of the book. It is published by Stringer and Townsend, 222 Broadway, New York.

SOMETHING AMUSING BY WM. E. BURTON.—From the establishment of T. B. Peterson, Philadelphia, we have received a very entertaining book, by Manager Burton. It consists of a number of lively sketches well calculated to dispel the blues, should any of our readers ever be visited by such afflictions. That our friends may have a taste of Mr. Burton's "Vagaries and Waggeries," we purpose, with the publisher's permission, transferring one of these stories to our columns in a week or two. But, our advice is, "get the book."

MAKS AND FACES.—Garrett & Co., of 18 Ann street, are the most prolific of all publishers—they are always on the look-out for "something new," and thus it is they are generally "in the field" with fresh and entertaining reading for the million. Their latest publications are "Fred, Graham, or Maska and Faces," by the author of Dick Tarleton; and "Cyrilla," a romance by the author of the Initials. Both books will enable you to pass an hour or two pleasantly enough.

THE SPORTING DRAMATIST.

A Good Shot.

SOMEbody once told us a capital anecdote of Sheridan, which, never having been in print, we desire to preserve. It runs thus:

A certain wealthy nobleman invited the dramatist to visit him during the shooting season at his country-seat. Sheridan went: but being no sportsman, found it rather dull work. At length, finding himself one day left alone, he concluded to take a gun, (and fixings,) and try his luck. An attendant game-keeper proffered his services as attendant, which were promptly declined, determined that his want of skill should not be made the subject of remark in the servant's hall. The result of his tramp might be anticipated, and he found himself returning homeward without even a feather for his trophy, convinced of one of two things, to wit: either that his gun was a very poor one, or that he did not understand its use.

Crossing a field, in the centre of which was a pond, and around which had gathered a large flock of geese, ducks, hens, etc., he noticed a farmer leaning upon the fence, watching their gambols, and was seized with irresistible desire to try his skill upon the feathered objects of his attention. Accordingly, he marched up to "Hodge," who seemed quite indifferent to his approach, and thus accosted him:

"My friend, what shall I give you for permission to discharge both barrels in the midst of that flock?"

"Wull," answered the north countryman, "ai dun know, art thou much iv er shot?"

"Much of a shot? Oh, (slightly embarrassed,) middling, only middling."

"Wull, how far wilt thou stan' off?"

"How far? Oh, say about twenty yards."

"Wull, ar shood think thou might'at give I half guiny."

"Half a guinea? Pretty good price; however, I'll do it." Accordingly the ground was measured, Sheridan took his stand, and with deliberate aim, discharged both barrels, killing and wounding many more than even he had anticipated.

"Ha! ha!" he laughed, picking up the spoils, and approaching the old farmer, who seemed quite undisturbed by the result, "you didn't expect I should kill so many, did you?"

"Well, noa! I carnt say as I did, but still yer know, it's nothing to I, yer know, becoss they're not mine."

THE PAWN BROKER.

WHAT is a pawnbroker? A chess-player who check-mates society with a "pawn."

Does he give any entertainment in honor of his business? Yes; Three Balls.

No dinners? None with him, it is Lent all the year round.

In what respect is he theatrical? Why he is a capital manager, and his private boxes are continually filled.

What does he lend money upon? Upon undoubted security.

Personal security? So personal that the one who leaves "a loan" beyond the twelfth month, is ever likely to see it "again."

How does he upset all military tactics? Because his is the Retreat in which you obtain the advance.

What does he not allow? He never allows you to pledge your word, your honor, your character, or your reputation, these being articles of no value in his estimation.

Is he a Christian? No; he cannot bear anything to be redeemed.

What relation does he bear to Chemistry? He can be always used as a Receiver, and is always ready with a "Retort."

What is his store? The refuge of the robber with his gain,—a place wherein poverty is obliged to witness the moral sucking of its blood, without the means of stopping the leech that draws it.

And is he not something of a circumnavigator? I think so; for when a lady pawns her cloak, he always "doubles the Cape."

Is he a political orator? Yes, he belongs to the "spouting" fraternity.

I have been told he behaves very honorably to a threadbare coat. Is it true? It is, he scorns to "take it in."

He has a strong hold on the affections of his customers, has he not? Uncommonly so; they will leave their spectacles, hats, and umbrellas, or even their own apparel, and he in return, takes "very great interest in accommodating them."

DRIVING THE NAIL.

HAVING resided some years in Kentucky, and having more than once been witness of rifle-sport, I shall present you with the results of my observation, leaving you to judge how far rifle-shooting is understood in that state.

Several individuals, themselves expert in the management of their purpose of displaying their skill, and betting a trifling sum, put up a target, in the centre of which a common-sized nail is hammered for about two-thirds of its length. The marksmen make choice of what they consider a proper distance, which may be forty paces. Each man cleans the interior of his tube, which is called *wiping it*, places a ball in the palm of his hand, pouring as much powder from his horn upon it as will cover it over. This quantity is supposed to be sufficient for any distance within a hundred yards. A shot that comes very close to the nail is considered as that of an indifferent marksman; the bending of the nail is, of course, somewhat better; but nothing less than hitting it right on the head is satisfactory. Well, kind reader, one out of three shots generally hits the nail; and should the shooters amount to half a dozen, two nails are frequently needed before each can have a shot. Those who drive the nail have a further trial amongst themselves, and the two best shots out of these generally settle the affair, when all the sportsmen adjourn to some house, and spend an hour or two in a friendly intercourse, appointing, before they part, a day for another trial. This is technically termed *driving the nail*.

A FLOATING CAPITAL JOKE.—When may a man be said to be literally immersed in business? When he's giving a swimming lesson.



YOUNG AMERICA.

MR. MONTGOMERY IN HIS EXERCISES WITH THE DUMB BELLS.

A WEEK or two since we gave an engraving representing one of England's sons, Mr. Harrison, in his feats with Indian clubs. The accompanying engraving represents a specimen of Young America, Mr. James C. Montgomery, exercising with his 101 lb. dumb bell. Mr. M. has been for some time a pupil of Mr. Ottignon's Gymnasium, and has devoted such attention to the various exercises taught at this popular establishment, that he may now be considered as one of the greatest gymnasts the world ever produced. Dumb bells, which, in the hands of others, are considered particularly "heavy weights," Mr. Montgomery handles like playthings. The strength displayed by him in his feats with his 101 lb. bell are truly astonishing, and should be witnessed by all fond of such exercises. We are pleased to learn that Mr. M. has just become associated with Mr. Ottignon, as partner, in the management and proprietorship of the Gymnasium.



DEVELOPING THE MUSCLE.

The above engraving represents one of the arms of Mr. Montgomery, the muscles of which have been thus fully developed principally by his gymnastic and other exercises.

INCREDIBLE LIARS.

THE French papers in the autumn of 1821 mention that a man named Desjardins was tried, on his own confession, as an accomplice with Louvel, the assassin of the Duke de Berrie. But, on his defence, Desjardins contended that his confession ought not to be believed, because he was so notorious for falsehood, that nobody in the world would give credit to a word he said. In support of this, he produced a host of witnesses, his friends and relatives, who all swore that the excessive bad character he had given of himself was true, and he was declared "not guilty." This case parallels with a similar instance some years before in Ireland. A man was charged with highway robbery. In the course of the trial the prisoner roared out from the dock that he was guilty; but the jury pronounced him by their "not guilty." The astonished judge exclaimed, "Good heavens, gentlemen, did you not hear the man himself declare that he was guilty?" The foreman said, "We did, my lord, and that was the reason we acquitted him, for we know the fellow to be such a notorious liar, that he never spoke a word of truth in his life, therefore we could not believe him on oath."

A SERIOUS REPORTEE.

THE Irish are very happy in their conversational fact and the art of repartee. When an Irishman makes a blunder, he generally makes a good joke, and recompenses the error by the sly humor it conveys. Their satire, however, is superior to their mirth. French may be the language of love, was once well observed, English of business, but Irish is the language of expression. There is no other language, German not excepted, that expresses so much meaning in a few words. The Irish endeavor to translate this capacity into English, and to supply with dramatic effect the deficiency of expression. A Galway gentleman lately entered the coffee house in London and called for tea; his brogue attracted the attention of a scented civilian in an opposite box, who, relying upon his superior accent, resolved to have a jest at the expense of the stranger. The civilian called for tea too; the Irishman called for muffins, so did the civilian; toast, milk, sugar, &c., were severally called for by the Irishman, and as severally echoed by the fop, who enjoyed in his corner the supposed embarrassment to which he was subjecting the Galway man. At last, with the greatest composure, and if possible a richer brogue, the Irishman desired the waiter to "bring up pistols for two,"—the jesters echo was silenced.

CHINESE ANECDOTE.

A MAN who was accustomed to deal in marvels told a country cousin of his that he had three great curiosities in his possession—an ox that could travel five hundred miles a day, a cock that tells the hour of the night, and a dog that could read in a superior manner. "These are extraordinary things, indeed: I must call upon you and beg a sight of them!" said the cousin. The liar returned home, and told his wife what had happened, saying he had got into a scrape, and knew not how to get out. "Oh, never mind," said she, "I can manage it." The next day the countryman called, and, inquiring after his cousin, was told that he was gone to Peking. "When is he expected back?" "In seven or eight days." "How can he return so soon?" "He's gone off upon our ox." "Apropos of that, I am told that you have a cock that marks the hour." A cock just then happened to crow. "Yes, that is he; he not only tells the hour of the night, but reports when a stranger comes." "Then, your dog, that reads books—might I beg to see him?" "Why, to speak the truth, as our circumstances are but narrow, we have sent the dog out to keep school!"

A DEAD SHOT!

A GOOD story is told of U., of Racine, an indefatigable and successful sportsman, "dead shot" at anything in the game kind, but particularly "fine lined" or wild geese, whose heads were sure to suffer, "jest back of the eye," if within range of his rifle.

Not many seasons since, our hero, with an equally fun-loving friend, after spending a day with their dogs and guns, were wending their way homeward, when in the evening twilight the waggish companion discovered the neck of a wild goose peering through a neighboring fence.

"Stop your d—d noise," said U., "and wait a bit. I'll have him, jest back of the eye—you can bet your life on that."

Stepping back a pace, and bringing the old rusty to his face, U. blazed away.

"Hallo, there!" followed back the report, "what are you shooting here for? Don't you know the difference between the handle of a corn plow and a goose's neck?"

'Twas enough! U. had shot the handles off from a corn plow, "jest back of the eye!"

MARCH OF MIND.

AN honest farmer in the State of Pennsylvania, married a miss from a fashionable boarding-school for his second wife. He was struck dumb with her eloquence, and gaped with wonder at his wife's learning:—"You must," said he, "bore a hole through the solid air, and chuck in a millstone, and she'll tell you to a shavin' how long the stone will be goin' clean through. She has larnt kimistry and cockneyology, and talks a heap about ox hides and comical infinities. I used for to think that it was all that I sucked in every time that I expired; howsomdever, she telled me that she knowed better—she telled me that I had been sucking in two kinds of gin! ox gin and high gin! My stars! I'm a tumbledown tee-towtal temperance man, and yet have been drinking ox gin and high gin all my life."

"WANTS TO DIE IN THE GOOD OLD WAY."

DOCTOR B—, a very estimable and pious individual, happened to be on board of a North River steamboat one day when she was racing with another boat. The worthy doctor was indignant at the conduct of the captain for carrying so much steam. "Why, Doctor B—," said a bystander, "what's the matter with you?" "I am excited," replied the learned M. D., "and am apprehensive of danger. I don't like this racing." "Why, I thought, my dear doctor, that you were prepared for death at any time," said the gentleman. "Well, I trust I am," rejoined the doctor; "but I don't like this going to heaven by steam! I like the good old-fashioned way of dying in my bed."

AN EWASIVE ANSWER.—"Well, Mr. M.," asked an acquaintance of a celebrated horse-dealer who was leaving Long Pole W. the other day, "have you been paid your bill?"—"No," replied the hero of the manger, "I always gets an ewasive answer when I axes for it."—"What was his excuse to-day?" asked the enquirer.—"Vy, he said he'd see me d—d first," replied M.

AN APPROPRIATE TEXT.—On Sunday morning, the 17th, says the Hampshire Gazette, the wife of the Rev. C. N. Seymour, of Whately, gave birth to a son and daughter, and a few hours thereafter the reverend gentleman edified his congregation by preaching from the text "Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not."

A NEGRO'S ANSWER.

A PLANTER in St. Domingo was one day disposing of a horse to a neighbor, and being questioned by the purchaser regarding its qualities, among the rest, whether it kicked, the disposer replied it was the quietest beast imaginable. He had, however, hardly used the expressions when it flung up its heels to the danger of the bystanders. The purchaser being irritated at the duplicity of the other, reproached him with his intended deception, when to substantiate the peaceful character of the animal he called one of his slaves, and demanded of him if he ever saw this fine animal kick before? "O no, me, mass," smartly answered the negro, "never saw him kick before—always saw him kick behind."

TO GET HORSES OUT OF A FIRE.

THE great difficulty of getting horses from a stable where surrounding buildings are in a state of conflagration, is well known, and that in consequence of such difficulty, arising from the animal's dread of stirring from the scene of destruction, many valuable horses have perished in the flames. A gentleman whose horses have been in great peril from such a cause, having in vain tried to save them, hit upon the experiment of having them harnessed as though they were going to their usual work, when, to his astonishment, they were led from the stable without difficulty.

AN EPITAPH.

THE Editor of the Burlington Recorder bears witness that he recently discovered in a flourishing city on the line of the New Jersey Railroad, a grave-yard in which was inscribed by weeping friends the following touching and simple, yet exquisitely poetic epitaph:

"HE WAS A GOOD EGG."

The Recorder at once proceeded to gild gold by composing the following addition:

"Tread lightly o'er this nest, we beg;
Or else, perhaps, you'll smash the egg."

A COLORED SERVANT sweeping out a hotel boarder's room, found a sixpence, which he carried to its owner.

"You keep it for your honesty," said he. Shortly after he missed his gold pencil case, and inquired of the servant if he had seen it.

"Yes sar," was the reply.

"And what did you do with it?"

"Keep um for my honesty, sar."

DAVID GARRICK was fond of fame, and equally fond of money; and few men had it more in their power to gratify both these passions. Foote sometimes threw out pleasantries on Garrick's avaricious propensity. Being once in company with Garrick, in his garden at Hampton, Roecius, having a guinea in his hand, said, "I think I could throw this guinea to the other side of the Thames." The English Aristophanes expressed his doubts, "Though, I believe," added he, "that you can make a guinea go as far as any man."

A MAN was once arrested by a farmer for stealing ducks. The farmer said he should know him anywhere, and went on to describe the peculiarity. "Why," said the counsel for the prisoner, "they can't be such a rare breed—I have some like them in my yard." "That's very likely, sir," said the farmer; "they are not the only ducks I have had stolen lately."

A COUNTRYMAN sowing his ground, two smart fellow riding that way, one of them called to him, with an insolent air, "Well honest fellow," said he, "'tis your business to sow, but we reap the fruits of your labor." To which the countryman replied, "'Tis very like you may, for I am sowing hemp."

NATHANIEL SHELLEY was complaining that some one had insulted him, by sending a letter directed to "Nat Shelly." "Why," said a friend, "I don't see anything insulting about that; Nat is an abbreviation for Nathaniel." "I know it," said the little man, "but blast his impudence! he spelled it with a G—Gnat."

AN habitual drunkard having in a dream found a cup of excellent wine, set about warming it, to enjoy it with gusto; but just as he was about to quaff the delicious draught he awoke! "What a fool I am," said he, "why was I not content to drink it cold?"

A CHINESE NOTION.—The Chinese seem to think dancing a useless fatigue. When Commodore Anson was at Canton, the officers of the Centurion had a ball on some court holiday. While they were dancing, a Chinese who surveyed the operation, said softly to one of the party, "Why don't you let your servants do it?"

A SEVERE REPLY.—"I say, fellow, some individuals think I am a Frenchman, and some take me for an Italian—now what do you think I am?" "Why, I think you are a'darned fool," replied Jonathan.

MODESTY.—Exceedingly modest young lady—"Isn't this a pretty baby, Mr. Brown?" Brown—"Yes, my dear. Boy or girl?" Young Lady—"He a—belongs to the female persuasion, sir."

AN Irishman who had been fined several weeks in succession for getting drunk, coolly proposed to the judge that he should take him by the year at a reduced rate.

THE ASS AND THE RACE-HORSE.—An ass undertook to run a race with a horse. The attempt ended most unfortunately for the ass, and he was ridiculed and sneered at. "Now I see," said the ass, "why I was so unlucky; I got a thorn in my foot about five months ago, and it still aches."

A BIG OX.—An ox, belonging to Mr. James Buffinton, of Swansey, Mass., less than six years old, was recently exhibited in Fall River. He weighed on foot 3026 lbs., and girl 9 1-2 feet.

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