

SPORTS OF THE SEASON.

THE BASE BALL AND TURF GOSSIP OF THE PROVINCES.

Notes and Comments on Local Clubs and Players, and Pointers Not Found on the Reports of the Games—Horse News From Everywhere.

The amateur league season is drawing to a close, and the Thistles are at the top of the list, with the West Ends a good second. The Algerines say that the pennant is going to float in Carleton this year, but the Thistles are equally sure that it will fly from their pole in Lower Cove.

The West Ends have surprised a good many of the east side clubs, and have a jewel in young Redman. The Thistles play their last game with them, and as it will practically decide where the pennant will go, the game should draw a crowd.

Speaking of crowds reminds me that the attendance at the league games has not been as large as it should have been. This is very strange when one hears so many people talking about "purely amateur clubs," composed of St. John players. Some of the prettiest games of the season were played by the league clubs, yet only a few of them paid for the balls used.

The league has been a success from one standpoint, but financially it was a failure. Playing on the Shamrock grounds was a severe blow to the fence-jumpers, and it showed how great the number really was.

The league is in debt. Some time ago the clubs were assessed \$2.30 each, with a view of meeting some of the deficiencies, but I believe some of the teams have not contributed the amount. This is not right. If the clubs entered the league they should have enough interest in it to make up such a small sum.

Considering the large number of clubs in the league, the schedule was carried out well. Few games have been forfeited—although too many as it is—and the games played have been on an average close and interesting. Some good players have been brought forward during the season, and a few of them—especially Kearns and McGlinchey—have done good work with the semi-professional teams.

Although the league has been a big improvement over that of last season, more changes will have to be made. The six clubs now playing would make four strong teams, and one game a week might prove more popular with the public. Then, when the boys put up such a game as the Thistles and Franklins played, it might be witnessed by more than 189 men and 29 boys—which was the actual attendance at the best game of the season.

The series of games between the Thistles and Franklins are causing some talk among the amateurs. There is considerable feeling between the two clubs, and every game will be for "blood." The Thistles have won every game they have played with the Franklins, but the latter club still thinks it can down them, and it is likely that the nine will be greatly strengthened for the series. A game with Kearns and McGlinchey as the opposing pitchers, with good support, is always worth seeing.

TURF NEWS FROM EVERYWHERE.

An Interesting Budget from our St. Croix Correspondent.

The meeting of the St. Stephen Driving Park association for Sept. 18th and 19th has been declared off owing to lack of entries,—another case of the 2.28 class and ringers.

The 2.10 class at Pembroke, Maine, last week, was won by Fred H. who was trotting in 2.30 easy, and who was very easily identified as the old trotter Prince, with a record around 2.23, and the same horse that trotted in and around Boston last year under the name of Champion John L. He was entered by a person hailing from Bar Harbor and was also entered at St. Stephen.

C. H. Eaton's fine colt, Magnolia, by Claymo, dam Little Nell, by Gen. Williams won the three minute race, getting a record of 2.42, and he can beat his record by a long piece. Magnolia trotted a grand and game race, as it was a race where stannia and pluck told as he won the 5th and 8th and 9th heats.

Palm reduced his record to 2.33 at Lewiston last week, and could have beaten it at Bangor if Frank had been so disposed, as I understand Bangor track this year is a better and faster track than Lewiston. Baby Deane, by Daniel Boone trotted a mile in 2.21½, the fastest mile shown this year at Lewiston.

Martin Cone drove the pacing stallion Cohannet, by Bay State a mile in 2.20, the fastest mile ever shown over Pembroke track.

Gov. Sprague, Harold and Onward five each, and Sidney three.

At Independence, Iowa, Aug. 20, the two year old race was won by the pacing filly Anna Dickinson, by Lumps, beating Barnhardt, full brother to Allerton in straight heats, time 2.45¼, 2.45. It is said that Anna can pace near to 2.30 and on the 29th she was started in the free for all pacing race and won the 3rd and 4th heats in 2.35 and 2.36¼. The race was won by Waterloo Boy, by Adrian Wilkes, who beat the filly by a neck in each of the heats. Best time 2.31.

At Lexington, Ky., Aug. 30, the four year old race was won by McAllister, by Egbert, after the brown filly Lunette, by Lumps, won the first two heats; time 2.25¼. The Chicago Horseman says of the race: "Lunette won the first two heats when she was taken with cramps and Dr. Haggard, V. S., was called and worked faithfully on her all night before she was relieved, and in the morning he pronounced her out of danger. It seems colts coming from the north are unfortunate here, as the great Alcagetta dropped dead on this track last year." Lumps has now three in the 2.30 list: Snooks, 2.30, Bessie P., 2.29¼, and Lunette, 2.25¼, with a prospect of a couple more before snow flies.

It is said that the pacing stallion Roy Wilkes can beat all existing records for a mile, except Johnson's, and that he will be specially prepared for a record in a short time and next year will do duty in the stud.

The new records made this year to Sept. 1 are, for the trotters, 3 year old stallion record from 2.18 by Sable Wilkes to 2.14 by Axtelle; 3 year filly record 2.17¼ by Lillian, by Guy Wilkes; 3 year old gelding record 2.18¼ by Faust, by Florida. The four year old record is 2.16 by Manzanita, by Electioneer, made four years ago. The best five year old record is 2.10, by Jay-Eye-See and Susie S., by Nylas, leads the fillies with 2.15½, the fastest fifth heat record, 2.16, by Gene Smith, by trotters. For the pacers this year, the three-year-old, Don Fizano, by Gambetta Wilkes, gets a record of 2.15½; four-year-old record, 2.11¼, by Gold Leaf, by Sidney; five-year-old record, 2.13¼, by Bessemes, by Voltaire; five-year-old filly record, 2.14¼, by Lillian, by Adrian Wilkes; stallion record, 2.12¼, by Brown Hal, by Tom Hal; the half-mile track record, pacing, 2.15½, by Fred Arthur, by Belmont, which is also the same for trotters, and is held by Jay-Eye-See. The fastest stallions alive now are Brown Hal, 2.12½, and Boy Wilkes, 2.12¼, both pacers. Bonnie McGregor, 2.13¼, Phallas, 2.13¼; Axtelle, 2.14; Nelson, 2.14¼; Patron, 2.14¼; Stamboul, 2.14¼, are the trotters, while Patron is said to have trotted a trial at Cleveland better than 2.12, and several others are fully as fast. It will not be a surprise to see the record lowered this fall by a second or so; but of all the performances, the record of Phallas is most meritorious, as he won his in the fourth heat of a hard-fought race, and no other horse has yet shown such a grand performance. It is thought Susie S. can beat any trotter out this year, excepting Guy.

Frank Todd, St. Stephen, has bred his mare, Sweetness, 2.26¼, by Pequaket, to Lumps; also his chestnut mare, Alice Tying, by Cuyler, second dam Lady Prewitt, by Clarke's Chief.

The four-year-old pacing filly, Yolo Maid, by Alexander's Button, paced the third heat of a race, at Butte, M. T., in 2.12¾.

The old trotter, Bodine, 2.19¼, is now used as a family horse at New Haven, Conn., and must be 25 years old.

Jack and Hatfield, of Morrow, Ohio, lost by lung fever their four-year-old stallion, Warren Wilkes, by Lumps, dam Sally Surplus, by Surplus. Warren was a grand-gaited colt, and considered the grandest show horse in America, and his owners were confident of winning the blue ribbon from Mambrino King this year with him.

It is said Budd Doble is sole owner of Aubine.

There are quite a number who have pressing business to Boston this week, as the fare is only \$10 on the Yankee, so all the horsemen are embracing the opportunity; but I should like to strike Mystic and Beacon tracks, as the bell is calling out the trotters for the \$5,000 golden stakes, for Harry Wilkes, Gene Smith and Oliver K., and the next day the Balch stallion stakes of \$10,000, and find out how many really were doing business in the city or in Ned Morse's pool box.

Some of the Maine scribes are so carried away with Nelson that they say anything that will help out the horse's reputation and claim that Nelson's 2.14¼ is the fastest heat ever trotted in a race barring Maud S., 2.13¼, which is not so, as Phallas trotted the 3rd and 4th heats in 2.14¼ and 2.13¼, and if my memory serves me right, I think Harry Wilkes also has a record of a heat either in 2.13¼ or 2.14. I do not want to take away any of Nelson's reputation, but it is too late now to try and make out that Maine leads in everything, and give a horse his due and let justice be done, but I don't believe Nelson will ever be the horse Phallas is.

St. Croix.

Among the many remedies for Worms, McLean's Vegetable Worm Syrup takes the lead; it is the original and only genuine—Pleasant to take and only one.

GOOD SNAKE STORIES.

Three Narrow Escapes from Poisonous Reptiles—A Black Strangler.

Mr. A. C. Drinker, of Scranton city, has been an enthusiastic student of natural history since he was a small boy in the beech woods of Clifton, fifty years ago. "I have had three very narrow escapes from being bitten by poisonous snakes," said Mr. Drinker, the other evening, "and in each case it was a different variety of reptile that came near giving me a dose. One afternoon in August, a good many years ago, I was tramping along near Burnt Bridge, with my rifle on my shoulder, when I happened to see an immense blackberry bush, loaded down with dead ripe berries. It was up the bank a little way, and I stood my gun up by a stump and went to the bush. The body of the bush was as thick as a good-sized cone, and it lay within a few inches of the ground. I carefully reached my fingers around it, and started to pull the bush toward me slowly, when I felt something pushing and pulling on it. It startled me a good bit, and I let go of the bush and watched. Something kept on shaking it, but what it was I couldn't tell. I was bound to find out, though, and, after a while, I poked the leaves away with a stick and got at the mystery. The power that moved the bush was a big her rattlesnake. His fangs were fast in the thick stem, half an inch from where my fingers were when he struck at me, and he had bunted and pulled till there wasn't a berry left on the bush. I didn't hear the least noise while I had my fingers on the bush, and I was certain that the old fellow didn't make his rattles buzz before he struck.

"I wanted to have a little fun with him before I pounded the life out of him, and so I let him hang there and hunted up a tough dead hemlock limb. Then I went back and gently touched the snake on the head with the stick, pulling the bushes apart so that he could see me. That set him to rattling and wriggling to the top of his strength, and I never saw a madder creature than he was while I teased him. His eyes blinked and his mouth was as red as fire. After a while I pried him loose and put the end of my club where he could strike at it. He was a good fighter, and he drove his fangs at the stick five or six times, hitting it within a sixteenth of an inch of the same spot each time. By and by the rattler got tired of fighting the club, and with his head and tail up, he made for me."

"Just as he reached out, his head flattened, his mouth opened to its widest extent, and the fangs in his fiery upper jaw gleamed. Then I gave him a bat with the club that paralyzed him, killing him with another blow. He had thirteen rattles and a button, and was five feet long. I brought him home and dissected him, and my sister has the rattles yet. The poison sacks at the roots of his fangs were not larger than small peas. In each one there was a small drop of fluid that looked a good deal like glycerine. There were four distinct growths of fangs on each side, one back of the other, so that, when he shed one set there was another set to take its place. The poison is ejected through a very fine hole at the point of the fang, a hole no larger than that in the needle of a hypodermic syringe. I have dissected many a rattler since then, but I have never caught a finer one than he was.

"Another close call I had was from a pair of copperheads that inhabited an old hollow log in a field on the old farm in Clifton. As I was ploughing in a lot next to the one where the log lay, I saw the male copperhead come out of a crack in the log one day and look around. Then he stuck his head into the crack and drew it out again, and pretty soon his wife came out and joined him, and they sunned themselves on top of the log. They were a handsome pair, but I wanted to kill them for all that. Every day for a week they crawled out and lay still, but if I got over the fence or threw a stone that way they darted out of sight, and I couldn't get a clip at them. So one morning I told my brother to put a big charge of shot into the old horse pistol and bring it up to the lot about noon. He came up, but the snakes were not in sight, and we went over to the log to stir them up and shoot them. He stood opposite to the butt with the pistol cocked as I took hold of the upper rim of the hollow to turn the log over. Just as I put my fingers in I popped two coppery flat heads in a twinkling and then drew back underneath a mass of dead leaves. The snakes had come within two inches of my fingers, and you'd better believe I moved back rather suddenly. My brother then fired into the leaves and killed Mr. Copperhead and his wife with the shot. Then we split the log and found more than fifty of her eggs in the hollow.

"The other close call happened when I was a boy. It was on the face of a steep ledge of rocks, where there was a dark growth of running blackberry vines. I was clambering from shelf to shelf with a pail, picking berries as I climbed, and little thinking there were any reptiles in the rocks, when on a shelving spot on a level with my left ear there came a hiss that startled me, so that I tumbled clear to the foot of the ledge, pail and all. It seemed as though I could feel the wind from the snake's throat right in my ear, and after I had braced up a little I was angry at the way I had been scared. I knew there was a blowing adder on the rock, and I got a flat stone, clambered to a place above where it had hissed in my ear, and sent the stone flying edgewise at his head. It cut the adder's head off as slick as could be, and I felt better. Blowing adders open their mouths wide when they hiss, and they make a noise a good deal as a goose does when she hisses, and quite as loud. They are poisonous and dangerous.

"When I lived in Columbia county, this state, one of my neighbors had a three-year-old bay stallion that he prized very highly. Several of us were at his place one day, in the latter part of July, and he let the stallion out in a meadow for us to see him play. The colt was feeling first rate, and kicked up his heels, held his head and tail right up, and cantered all over the lot. On the back side of the meadow there was a little swale in which sour grass grew. The sour grass hadn't been mowed when the rest of the meadow was, and the colt soon trotted into it. He stayed there for a little while, and we all watched him.

"All at once he rose up as high as he could get, snorted three or four times, and ran toward us. When he got to the gate

was dripping from all over his body as though he had been run at the top of his speed for miles. We all flew in and rubbed him, but it didn't do any good. Sweat poured out of him, but we couldn't find any marks on his nose or forehead. Pretty soon his hind leg began to swell, and then we found that something had bitten it. Two of the men got a scythe, went down to the spot in the swale where he had reared up, and mowed down some of the sour grass. They soon cut a monster blowing adder in two, and brought it up to the barn. The prints of its fangs were on the colt's legs, and there was no doubt about what ailed the fine young animal. His leg swelled up terribly, and in a few hours the colt was dead.

It is astonishing how rapidly the feeble and debilitated gain strength and vigor when taking Ayer's Sarsaparilla. For what are called "broken down constitutions," nothing else has proved so effective as this powerful but perfectly safe medicine.—Ad.

STEAMERS.



FOR WASHADEMOAK LAKE!

The above first-class swift, staunch and commodious steamer, having been rebuilt and refurnished under the strictest government requirements, will, until further notice, leave her wharf at Indiantown every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 10 a. m., local time, calling at all intermediate landings. Returning is due at Indiantown at 1 p. m., on alternate days.

Persons wishing to enjoy a pleasant sail on this favorite steamer and return same day, can go as far as OAK POINT or nearer landings, and return on down steamer for the small sum of 50 cts. J. E. PORTER, Manager.

Steamer CLIFTON.

COMMENCING THURSDAY, June 15, the above steamer will leave INDIANTOWN for HAMPTON every THURSDAY morning, at 9 o'clock, stopping at Clifton and Waddell's. Returning same day will arrive at Indiantown at 7 p. m. ROUND TRIP 50 CENTS. N. B.—No Excursion on rainy days. R. G. EARLE, Manager.

Steamer "BELLISLE"

WILL LEAVE "HEAD OF BELLISLE," every MONDAY, WEDNESDAY and FRIDAY morning, at 7 o'clock, for Indiantown. Returning, will leave wharf at Indiantown every TUESDAY, THURSDAY and SATURDAY, at 12:30 p. m. G. MABEE, Manager.

UNION LINE! Change of Time in Leaving Fredericton on Saturdays.

SATURDAY EXCURSIONS! "Out of the Hurly Hurly," or Pleasant Hours in an Old Corner.

FOR special benefit of Ladies, Children, Invalids and those who may desire to spend but one day from the city, cheap Excursion Tickets, good to return on day of issue, will be sold to

BROWN'S, KINGSTON, OAK POINT and HAMPSTEAD WHARVES, and to Intermediate Stops,

on SATURDAYS, viz., by steamer "Acadia," leaving Indiantown at Nine o'clock, a. m., on up trip for Fredericton, returning by steamer "David Weston," leaving Fredericton on Saturdays, at 10:30 a. m. The Steamers will, in connection with these Excursions, go to the above named Wharves, and thus save Ladies, &c., the inconvenience of landing and embarking in small boats.

This will afford excellent opportunity for Picnic parties, as there will be chance to stop about Three hours at Hamptonstead, or Four hours at Oak Point or Kingston. Those who may desire a longer sail can proceed to Eastport, where steamer will meet. This presents a delightful sail, steamer going up West side of Long Island, down steamer keeping East side. On Saturdays, the unusual opportunity to make the Full Round Trip, St. John to Fredericton and back, in one day, viz.: leaving St. John at 6:40 a. m., Standard, by the "N. B. Railway," due in Fredericton at 9:20, and returning by Steamer leaving Fredericton at 9:30 Standard, or 10:30 Local, due in St. John at 6 o'clock, p. m., Local.

Fare for the Round Trip, to Fredericton and Return, by rail and steamer, \$2.50. Fare to Oak Point, on any stop below, and Return, 50 cts. Fare to Hamptonstead and Return, 50 cts. Do. Gagetown do, 75 cts.

Tickets at above rates will also be sold to Oak Point, Hamptonstead, and intermediate stops, on Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays and Fridays, to arrive at Saint John on Thursday about 3:30 p. m. P. S.—Steamer Love Saint John, every Week Day, at Nine o'clock, a. m., and Leave Fredericton every week day, except Saturday, at Eight o'clock, a. m., and on Saturdays at 10:30 a. m., Local time. R. B. HUMPHREY, Manager.

BAY OF FUNDY S. S. COMPANY. (LIMITED).

SUMMER SAILINGS.

ON and after 1st June, the CITY OF MONTICELLO will sail from the Company's wharf, Reed's Point, on

Monday, Wednesday, Thursday, Friday and Saturday,

7:45 a. m., local, for DIGBY and ANNAPOLIS.

EXCURSION TICKETS will be issued on Saturdays at St. John, Digby and Annapolis, good to return either way on Monday, at one fare. Tourists and invalids paying full one way, and desiring to return same day, will be entitled to return tickets free, on application at the Purser's office on board. Returning same day, and due here at 6:45 p. m. N. B.—On and after October 2nd, steamer will make three trips weekly—Monday, Wednesday and Saturday. All excursion rates will also be discontinued. H. D. TROOP, Manager.

"STANDARD TIME."

Those having watches, clocks or time-pieces of any kind not giving entire satisfaction, may have them repaired and made perfectly reliable by bringing or sending them to W. TREMAINE GARD'S, No. 81 King street, who employs none but most reliable workmen, and attends personally to their needs and guarantees the work. Jewelry made and repaired in first-class style. A splendid assortment of watches, clocks and jewelry always on hand. Diamond and precious stones as specialties. Orders from out of town solicited and promptly attended to on the premises. Eyes tested free of charge, and Spectacles fitted to suit all sights. Send stamp for test book. Address: W. TREMAINE GARD, 81 KING STREET.

A GOOD THING TO HAVE!

HOW ANYONE CAN GET PROGRESS FOR ONE YEAR.

Many of the thousands of visitors to the Carnival have informed PROGRESS that they made its acquaintance for the first time this summer.

There are THOUSANDS OF MARITIME CANADIANS AWAY FROM HOME. PROGRESS wants their NAMES AND ADDRESSES.

Any person who will send us the names of TWENTY MARITIME CANADIANS living abroad, with their Post Office addresses, will receive PROGRESS FREE for ONE YEAR.

Any person sending us TEN names and addresses will get PROGRESS FREE for SIX MONTHS.

Any person sending us FIVE names and addresses will get PROGRESS sent FREE for THREE MONTHS.

This is a chance to help yourself and us. We believe that a large percentage of the Provincialists, who receive a sample copy of PROGRESS, will not fail to subscribe. They will then have no difficulty to keep track of their friends at home.

REMEMBER! that upon receipt of the bona-fide names and addresses, PROGRESS will be sent FREE! Address,

EDWARD S. CARTER, Publisher of "PROGRESS,"

P. O. DRAWER 21. ST. JOHN, N. B.

MARITIME PROVINCE TROTTING CIRCUIT!

Including all the Leading Tracks in New Brunswick, Nova Scotia and Prince Edward Island.

PURSES AGGREGATING \$6,500.

ST. JOHN, N. B., September 24 and 25. CHARLOTTETOWN, P. E. I., Oct. 2 and 3.

First day, 3 minute class, purse \$150, and 2.37 class, purse \$200. Second day, 2.45 class, purse \$150, and 2.25 class, purse \$250. Reserved for special purse \$150. Entries close September 17 with A. M. MAGEE, Secretary.

CONDITIONS.

All races will be to harness, mile heats 3 in 5, and governed by rules of National Trotting Association. Entries to be made with the secretaries of the various tracks for the races thereon. Entrance fee, 10 per cent. of the purses, payable 5 per cent. with nomination, and 5 per cent. the evening before the race. Five to enter, and three to start. Should five entries not make the final payments, the race may be declared off, unless the remaining entries make up the balance of the amount. A horse distancing the field will be entitled to first money only. HORSES STARTING IN THE CIRCUIT WILL BE ELIGIBLE IN THE SAME CLASS THROUGHOUT THE CIRCUIT. Purses will be divided: 90 per cent. to first, 30 per cent. to second, and 10 per cent. to third. Negotiations are being made to have United States horses admitted in bond, to attend the races, and vice versa. Arrangements will be made for special passenger and freight rates on the various lines of travel. For further information address either the undersigned, or the secretaries of the different tracks. W. F. TODD, Esq., President, St. Stephen, N. B. A. A. STERLING, Vice-President, Esq., Fredericton, N. B. JAS. W. POWER, Secretary, Halifax, N. S.

NEW GOODS—Just Opened:

PLAIN and SPOTTED VEILINGS, ORIENTAL LACES; LADIES' and GENTS' COLLARS and CUFFS, GENTS' NECKTIES; Black and Colored Lisle, Taffeta and SILK GLOVES, RIBBONS; FANCY HANDKERCHIEFS, Hem-stitched Handkerchiefs; CORSETS, HAMBURGS, Cotton and Cashmere HOSIERY; Ivory and Metal DRESS BUTTONS, CASHMERE JERSEYS; WHITE and COLORED SKIRTS, PRINTS, GINGHAMS; TOWELS and TOWELLINGS, DRESS LININGS, etc., etc.

All marked at LOWEST CASH PRICES, at

"PITTS" Dry Goods Store, 179 Union St.

NOVELTIES throughout the season will be added every few days.

Special Lot of Plated Forks, etc.

WE offer a special lot of BEST ENGLISH SPOONS and FORKS, in PRINCE OF WALES, LILY and BEADED PATTERNS. These goods we guarantee best quality, but wishing to clear out the line will sell at COST PRICE.

CLARKE, KERR & THORNE, 60 and 62 Prince William Street.

THE UNIVERSITY OF MOUNT ALLISON COLLEGE, Sackville, N. B.

Founded in 1789; Granted a Royal Charter by George III. in 1802.

holds open three schools to students, viz.:

THE SCHOOL OF ARTS, THE SCHOOL OF DIVINITY, THE SCHOOL OF ENGINEERING.

The Gymnasium is one of the best in the Maritime Provinces, and the Gymnastic Instruction is second to none.

Apply to the President of the University, REV. C. E. WILLETS, M. A., D. C. L., WINDSOR, N. S.

for Calendar and full particulars concerning Scholarships and Nominations.

MATRICATION EXAMINATIONS COMMENCE Oct. 7.

STOVES, STOVE FITTINGS, TINWARE.

CHEAP AT J. HORNCastle & Co., Indiantown.

BUSINESS MEN, CRUIKSHANK'S DINNERS

Are the Best AND CHEAPEST IN THE CITY.

Mitchell's Cafe!

76 GERMAIN STREET.