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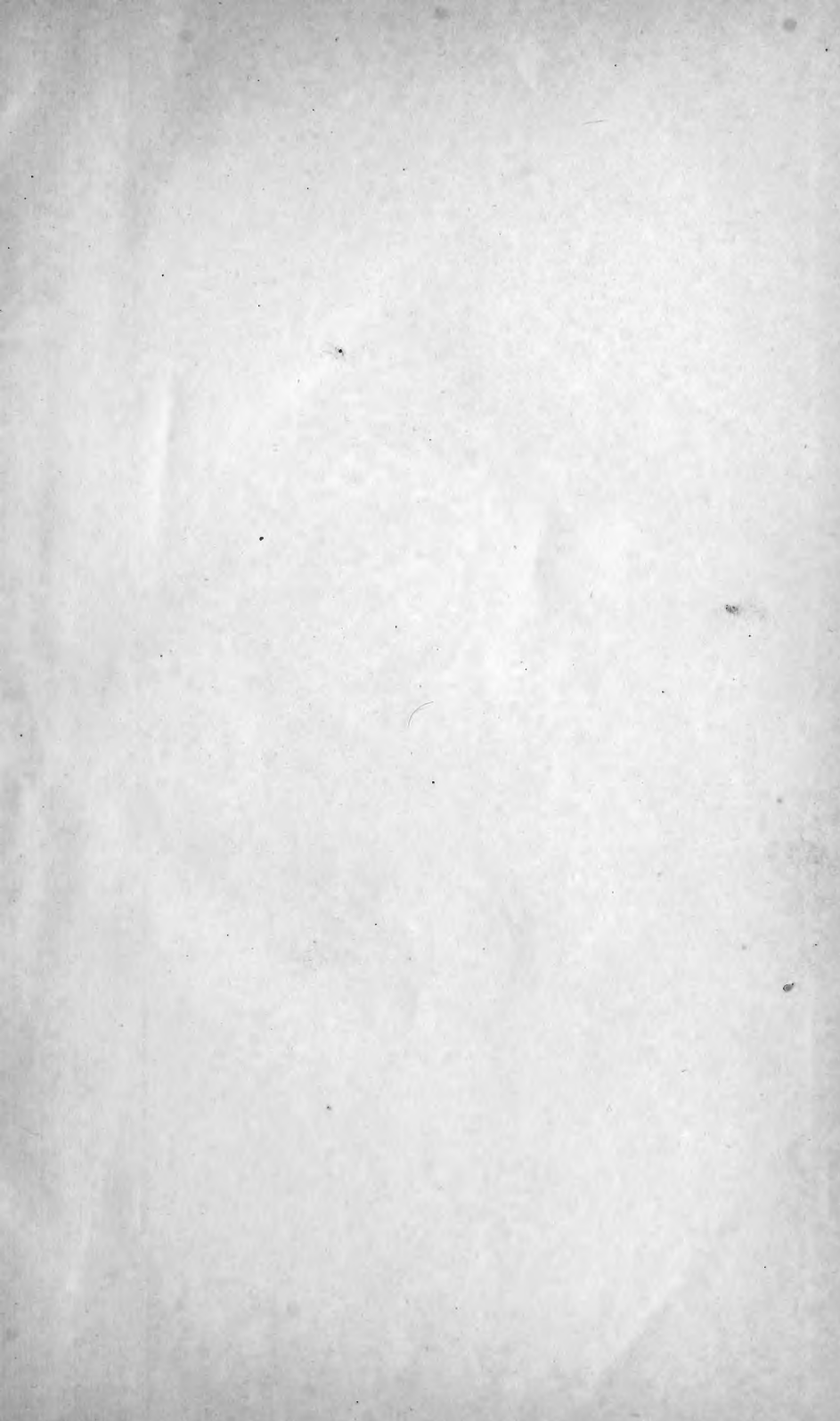
UNITED STATES OF AMERICA.

*Syracuse, May 1st, 1889.*

*A supplement of the Crouse Stable will  
be sent you in a few days in addition to  
the book.*

*A. J. FEEK.*







EVERY MAN  
HIS OWN TRAINER,

OR HOW TO

DEVELOP, CONDITION

AND TRAIN A

TROTTER OR PACER ;

BEGINNING AT THE WEANLING FOUR MONTHS OLD,

AND BRINGING HIM STEP BY STEP THROUGH EVERY POSSIBLE CIRCUM-  
STANCE TO THE MATURE GRAND CIRCUIT PERFORMER, OR INTO  
THE HANDS OF A PURCHASER WHO IS WILLING TO  
HANDSOMELY PAY FOR THE SPEED  
THAT IS IN HIM, BY

15  
9 542  
A. J. FEEK, Syracuse, N. Y.,

AND A CHAPTER FROM

CHARLES MARVIN,

OF PALO ALTO, CALIFORNIA,

AND THE 2:30 LIST UP TO 1889.



SYRACUSE, N. Y.

MOSER, TRUAX & DE GOLIA, STATIONERS, PRINTERS AND BOOK BINDERS.

1889.

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## INTRODUCTORY.

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I have noticed for a long time this question appearing in different papers devoted to equine matters: "Where can I buy a book which teaches how to condition, develop, train and drive a trotter or pacer?" The answer usually is, "There is none that teaches the art." As the inquirer is usually some one that is making a small beginning or venture in the breeding line, and cannot afford to place their stock in the hands of a first-class trainer for development, it has occurred to me that it would be a kindness to many thousand small breeders to tell them in plain horse talk all that is known, and all that I have learned in my thirty years' experience in the stable and on the track, filled in with illustrations of certain points which I wish to impress by personal experiences with certain horses which I have handled and driven in races through the Grand Circuit and elsewhere.

It has been twenty-one years since any work of this kind has been attempted, and in that time the changes have been such that the methods then in use have become obsolete and have been retired to "innocuous desuetude." There has been such an advance and improvement over the days of Hiram Woodruff, that if he were now on earth he would hardly recognize his loved art, the improvement has been so great. I do not expect this work will be above criticism as a literary production, as that is not in my line, but I do mean its *horse* talk to be comprehensive, instructive, and adapted to those readers whom I expect will profit by its perusal.

Any man that has horses in training can by studying this work see that they are properly handled, and if necessary can oversee and direct their preparation. This work will also contain the 2:30 list complete up to Jan. 1st, 1889, as I believe this work will go into the hands of many farmers who would never see it in any other book.

A. J. FEEK,  
Syracuse, N. Y.

JAN. 1st, 1889.

# EVERY MAN HIS OWN TRAINER.

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## CHAPTER I.

The reasons why I decided to write this book, in addition to what I have said in the introductory why I publish this work, I will say that I could spend nearly all my time answering questions in regard to this subject. A very intimate friend will call at my house, and, after a heartfelt greeting and hand grasp, will say Jack, (remember this gentleman is an intimate friend), he has passed the formality of Mr. Feek; Jack, what shall I do to get my trotter going? And, as I love to spend my time with my friends, I give him hours in inquiring into the characteristics and peculiarities of his horse, and endeavoring to give him advice which will bring his probably recent purchase to the front, and thereby benefit him financially, but does not buy oats for my horses.

After my friend has bowed himself out, I start for my stable, and, as I pass around the first street corner I meet a gentleman who cordially grasps my hand and says, "How do you do, Mr. Feek? I have been waiting to see you for several days." It may be Judge R. or Bank President D., who I am bound to treat with courtesy. He goes on to say the man he has employed in his stables says his horses want such and such work, and asks me what I think of it. I of course am obliging, and another half hour is gone without profit.

Well I manage to get to the street on which my stable is situated, and I meet an amateur trainer driving out of the park, who has been working a horse, and he appears lame. I am stopped by my would-be brother trainer and asked to look his horse over to locate the trouble. I do so because this man may turn out well and I may meet him on the battle-field of the ring, where a friend is sometimes needed to help the slowest horse around the upper turn, in order that my colors may come first to the wire.

When I get to the stable I find a farmer or his son wait-

ing for me, who came in early to inquire when they better begin working that trotting colt.

I find a horse hitched under the shed, who has been brought to me for advice about shoeing, as it is well known that I superintend the shoeing of my own horses in every particular; if I can find a smith that will do as I direct, if not, I hire one myself.

Well, when I have obliged every one, I am permitted to work my own horses for a short time, and after the necessary lessons and business of the day are over I may receive a telegram from some prominent Western or Eastern horseman who is on his way through or changing cars at Syracuse, and desires me to meet him at an evening train. I of course wish to please him, because I may be in his town next week buying a horse, or may be attending a meeting of which he is Secretary or President. Sometimes it is only a social reunion he desires; more often he has some horse he wants to consult me about who has peculiarities that he thinks I may overcome, and thereby increase the value of his stock. I say Mr. F. or Mr. E., "You have competent trainers, and those who have a National reputation in your town, why don't you employ them?" "Well, Mr. Feek, I will tell you, Mr. S. or Mr. B. cannot be beat on the track, to get in the sulky and drive a race, but they lack skill and judgment in putting in condition and preliminary working of colts and aged horses to get them going. You have the reputation of taking the raw material and bringing it to the front, and I am going to send you my colt anyway." I say "All right; I have got plenty of feed and a blacksmith shop, and I will try and bear out my reputation." After a lunch at the Leland, we part at the cry "All aboard" from the conductor.

This work is intended to answer all necessary questions and to instruct amateurs in the business, so they may have at least moderate success and profit. There is the same assured success in this as in any business to those who are willing to work and wait. A few will draw a capital prize; no one can

tell who will be the lucky one ; a trial is the only test. King of the Sulky is a cognomen vouchsafed to only a few. You may be a Marvin, a McCarthy, Turner, Splan, Murphy, Van Ness, Golden, or Doble. A great General like Grant had to be developed by circumstances, so has a great driver like one of the above. Be satisfied if you are considered a competent and trusty trainer among the great army of drivers.

## CHAPTER II.

THE WEANLING COLT—HALTER BREAKING—SHOULD BE WELL BRED—  
COMMENCING TO DEVELOP SPEED—LEADING WITH HALTER—WORK-  
ING WITH A SADDLE HORSE, &c.

I propose to take the colt at four months' old, halter break it, and bring it step by step from a weanling to the mature campaigner, willing and able to earn his oats, besides paying off the mortgage on the old farm.

In the first place we will suppose that the reader has some material to work upon; his colt has some expectation of speed by inheritance, either through his sire or dam—if through both, all the better. I am not in this work going to advocate any particular strain of blood or family, but I wish to impress the fact, that the better you breed the more certain the result. The best end of the problem is always the mother; she it is that impresses the main characteristics upon her sons and daughters, grandsons and granddaughters, and when one queen of the harem is recognized by horsemen, her progeny sell for fabulous sums; for instance, Green Mountain Maid, by Harry Clay, produced foals which sold, or offers made which were refused, to the amount of \$244,000; a yearling son has recently been sold for \$12,500. Another dam, Beautiful Belle, by The Moor, produces foals which are worth a King's ransom; one three-year-old son sold at auction for \$51,000, and a weanling for \$12,000, and Miss Russell, Midnight and Waterwitch, by Pilot, Jr., produces foals that are known by every child in the land, some of which are beyond purchase price, namely, Maud S., 2:08 $\frac{3}{4}$ , and Jay Eye See, 2:10.

These are only a few instances of the many hundred producing dams; so I say look well to the mare you breed from. Stint the best mare you have, or can afford to buy, to the best stallion within your reach. Do not be afraid if the

fee is fifty or one hundred dollars, in the end it is cheaper than a service fee for nothing, or from some inferior horse whose service fee can be obtained for ten or fifteen dollars.

Pedigree is closely looked into these days, and the popular and fashionably bred stock is what brings the money. Why? Because it has been demonstrated that it became popular because that blood could trot to the front in fast time, and that is what wealthy gentlemen are looking for.

To show how certain are the results when certain rules are followed, I will mention an advertisement I saw for the sale of certain stock. The owner agreed that if any purchase did not enter the 2:30 list, after a certain amount of training, the purchase money need not be paid. The stock was all the produce of dams who had records below 2:20, and had already proved themselves producers. The sires were trotters; they also had representatives in the magic circle, and their sires also had first honors.

We will suppose again that you have been wise and have a first class four months' old foal at its mother's side ready to wean. Put a five-ring leather halter upon him with a leather stale and let him run about with it on, the stale or lead strap dangling, and he will virtually halter break himself. When you approach the colt take hold of the halter strap carefully, if he flies back ease away on him, if he comes up to you treat him kindly, caress him and talk to him; do not bother him too long at one time, but be kind to him at all times. It would be well to have an apple or piece of sugar in your hand to give him, in fact, kindness will do more for one of the horse kind than brute force will. You will be surprised how short a time and little trouble it takes to teach a young colt what you wish him to do.

When he is nicely halter broken and weaned, then it remains for the owner to say whether he will now commence to develop his speed. Some prefer early development, others prefer to wait for more mature years, and say early development means early decay, and I will wait and have a fast horse



instead of a fast colt and a broken down, aged horse; I will wait until he is about two years old.

In the first place, when the colt is taken from his mother, he should be well fed. In my opinion there is more injury done a weanling foal by not feeding than overfeeding; he should be kept in a nice, warm box stall, and fed what good hay he can eat and from four to six quarts of oats per day. He is yet too young to bit, and if you want to develop speed in the youngster make a bridle of the halter, pass the halter strap over the neck and tie into lead ring on the other side; take the colt close up to the head by the left hand, laying the right elbow over the colt's shoulder and taking hold of the rein on the off side; take a whip in the right hand, holding it over the shoulder, turned backward toward the hips—in that way the colt is kept going straight ahead. Great care should be taken to not put any more weight on the colt's back than the weight of the arm. This work should be done by a light-handed, nimble-footed boy or young man, so as not to make the colt do all the work. A good way is to lead the colt a short distance from the stable in which he is kept, then turn him around carefully, and start him back to the stable as fast as he will go easily. This you might do two or three times in succession, but be very careful not to be harsh with him. If he is dull and obstinate, don't force him with the whip or pulling, but put him away until the next day, as horses, like people, do not feel each day alike, and you can do a great amount of harm to a colt by attempting to force him in the commencement of his education. If the colt is playful, capers, and runs, don't set him back on his haunches or break his neck, but go up the road again with him and let him know by kindness what you want of him, and in a very few days, with such lessons, if he has any natural speed he will show it; but, of course, this treatment will improve a lunk head if followed up any length of time.

Of course the well-bred will develop and improve much faster than the cold-blooded one. These lessons may be

practiced two or three times a week, according to the condition and ability of the colt.

When he is seven or eight months old, and has developed enough speed to warrant the supposition that he is worth training as a yearling, slip a light bridle on him with a bit easy and loose in his mouth (a leather bit is best), and leave it on him, in the stall, one hour each day. In that way he gets used to the bit and does not fight it. In a few days put on an easy check, with biting rig, a light surcingle will do with crouper attached of good length, so as not to draw too tight under the tail, as that would irritate him. I have often seen trouble with aged horses for this reason, and an ordinary observer would not know what was the cause of their kicking or attempting to kick. Do not leave it on him at first over fifteen or twenty minutes at a time; do not get out of his sight, keep within reach, so that if he gets nervous or angry, a few strokes of the hand or a few kind words may soothe him. The first lesson should be short, in fact all of them should be, but repeated often.

In due season put on a pair of lines of good length, and drive the colt with them until they learn what the bit is in the mouth for. Teach them to know what the word "Whoa" means, also to go ahead of you freely and rein handily first to the right and then to the left.

Select a good saddle horse that is well broken and easily controlled, is quick and active, let your man get on the saddle horse, take the lines of the colt and a whip in your hand and start your colt off moderately; first on a walk, until he gets used to it and finds out what you want; then move him off on a jog; this may be increased daily until you have reached the limit of his speed. Being sure not to go far enough to tire the colt, so he will begin to come back to you of his own accord. Keep him fresh and anxious to go. In this way you can develop a wonderful amount of speed and will do your colt no harm, as he has no load to carry or weight to draw. The horse galloping along behind him stimulates and en-

courages him, and with your lines you help to steady him, keeping him on a trot, and your whip, being in your hand in his sight, helps you to manage him, as the natural instinct of the horse is to be afraid of the whip to a certain extent; do not use it on him more than a light tap, as it is a bad plan to get them excessively afraid of it. There are exceptions, as in the case of a high spirited, nervous animal, where the whip is not needed, but in most cases colts need something to scare them along, and need a little urging to make them show their natural ability. Great care should be taken to not force the colt beyond his natural speed and strength. Our natural anxiety for improvement is so great that we are apt to ask too much of a youngster, expecting as much speed in one week as we ought to develop in a month.

You should watch the colt carefully to see that he is not hitting himself, as eight out of every ten when they commence to trot will hit the coronet of the hind foot against the front foot, sufficient to make it sore, even before they are shod, and they will be afraid to trot. You should not do much with a colt in the way of developing speed without using on him tips or a light shoe, in either case tip or shoe not to weigh over three or four ounces. Put on as described in the next chapter. With these on you can attach a light toe or scalping boot on the hind foot, which might save you three or four months' let up caused by hitting and frightening the colt.

With colts that are healthy and strong, you can give them a little short and sharp work every day, and they will improve under it, while others will only stand such work every other day, perhaps twice a week will be sufficient for some, and you would see more improvement at the end of three months than you would if you gave them work every day.

In all cases of handling colts it requires discretion and ability in the trainer to get the best results, as you may have the best colt every foaled and spoil him by ignorance and

abuse. But if you follow these instructions you will not make many mistakes, and if your colt has any ability you will certainly develop more or less speed and do your colt no harm, unless by an unavoidable accident, which is liable to happen under any circumstances. I want to impress this fact on the mind of the reader, that to get the best results the colt or horse must have perfect confidence in his trainer, and that can only be obtained by kindness and good treatment under all circumstances.

No man is fit to handle colts or horses unless he has perfect control of his temper, for you can do much more with coaxing than you can with harsh treatment, for when an animal becomes afraid of his trainer he loses confidence and will not improve in that man's hands. This applies to aged horses as well as colts.

### CHAPTER III.

HITCH THE COLT FIRST TIME DOUBLE—WHEN TO HITCH SINGLE—KICKING STRAP—HIS WORK SINGLE—PUT ON LIGHT SHOES OR TIPS—HOW TO PUT ON TIPS—TIPS NECESSARY BEHIND TO ATTACH TOE BOOTS.

After you have worked your colt for some time with the saddle horse and desire to hitch him to a cart, it would be well to give him his first lessons hitched double with another horse, especially if he is of high mettle and spirited—(this applies to colts of any age). Hitch him first one day on the near and the next day on the off side; that keeps their mouth straight and accustoms them to the pole on either side; they do not then get the habit of driving all on one rein. If you drive them only on one side, when they are hitched single they are apt to have the one-line habit, and it is hard to break them of it.

When you have driven him enough double and he becomes waywised and handy and you want to commence driving him single, it would be well as you come in from driving him double to change the double for a single harness and hitch him right up to your break cart, as he has probably by this time got the wire edge and play out of him, and he will go right off without any trouble.

In hitching single use for the first few times a kick strap, as it is usually called, for safety only; but I want to say right here, that the kicking strap in many cases does more harm than good, causing an injury to the horse by not being properly adjusted. If it is put on too close to the roots of the tail, when the horse raises his tail it may catch the skin between the strap and crouper and cause him to scringe as it hurts, and he will attempt to kick, which he would never have thought of if it had not been for the offensive strap. If it is put too far in front it is no preventative, if he attempts

to kick. It should be put on about half way between the roots of the tail and coupling, and fastened there so as to keep it in its place; then buckle it loosely to the shafts of your break cart, so as to cause no unpleasant sensations when the colt starts to move.

Give him now a short drive, not over two miles, in many cases one mile would be better. It will be necessary for people to use their own judgment in a measure, as my experience is that many a colt has been spoiled by his being a little fractious, and his owner says, I will give him enough to take it out of him. He does take it out of him, and it never returns to the colt, and many times we get the same result with an aged horse. In fact there is only one way it ever will return, and many times that fails—that is you must give him a long let up and run to grass.

It will be better to hitch them twice, or even three times in one day and make the drives short, and you will find you will have a sound and a better horse when you get him broken.

If when he is hitched he feels sharp and wants to go, let him move off at a good smart gait, don't hold him in and irritate him or make his mouth sore by pulling him.

Don't keep him in harness long enough to get tired; bring him in while he has something left in him; it will take a little more time to break a colt in this way, but he has received his education without injury or a broken heart.

Great care should be taken that they do not get foot-sore by driving. If the toes begin to break up, or their feet begin to get tender, put on a light shoe or a tip. If a heavy shoe is used the colt is liable to get leg weary and hit himself. I favor tips on colts properly put on, as a protection around the toe is all that is necessary for a colt or horse to prevent injury with ordinary use. In putting on tips it should pass about two-thirds around the foot towards the heel, the toe and side of the foot should be taken away as far as the tip extends the thickness of the iron, the foot should be brought

to a square gog at its juncture with the tip so that the foot will be level and the bearing equal, that the frog and heel may come to the ground. These may be used in front and behind in the same manner, and should be made of steel or iron not over one-eighth inch thick and half an inch in width. They can be made lighter if you like.

The tip is necessary for many colts on its hind feet on account of his scalping, as it is termed, so that you can use a toe boot to protect the coronet, which is a very sensitive part of the foot. When a colt hits there a few times he begins to hitch and hobble, and you will say I don't know what ails my colt, he is bad gaited; when the fact is, it is caused by an injury from hitting himself and having no protection.

## CHAPTER IV.

HOW TO HITCH COLTS TO ROAD CART—HOW TO DRIVE COLT THE FIRST FEW TIMES—WHEN TO LET UP ON YOUR COLT—PROTECT WITH BOOTS—WINTER TREATMENT OF THE YEARLING COLT.

Now your colt is ready to hitch to a road cart to see if you can develop any speed. The best cart is probably manufactured by Bradley & Co., of Syracuse, N. Y., a cut of which in the back part of this work, with other specialties, is shown. They have agents in most every town in the United States, if no agent is near you, any order sent direct to the manufactory would be honored at once. It is light and cheap, and I consider them the best cart for the money in the market. Hitch him far enough away from the cart so that the hocks or tail cannot hit the cross bar or dash, also have the britchen very loose so he will have room to extend himself. If you are in a village go up one street and down another, as the colt heads towards the stable he will naturally be anxious to move along, then let him go for a brush, say for twenty or thirty rods, not to exceed forty. Then talk him back, not pull him; use a light rein so as not to get his mouth sore; after going a few rods slow, if he again desires to brush let him move along about the same distance as before, and if he is fresh and not tired, let him go around the block again and repeat as before. If you are not in a town go up the road and head him towards home; you should not in these first few lessons force him to go at speed going away from home unless he is full of life and spirits and wants to go, thus it would be much better to let him have his head and move along than to pull him and take him back, as there are no natural pullers, they are all learned the trick by bad driving, heavy handed people, and is one of the worst habits a horse ever acquired. A horse will learn it easier than he can be broken of it. Why I speak of going around the block or up the road is because I favor road work



instead of too much track work, as many get very sick of a track, there is too much sameness about it, they want a change of work and scenery. I would recommend in road work to go different directions on alternate days. A yearling colt should not be driven any day to exceed two miles, and in many cases one mile would be better.

As soon as you discover that your colt is getting a little stale, that is dull and sour, let him up, stop working him. If he is shod with full shoes remove them, so as to rest his feet as well as otherwise. Let up on his grain about half if he is on strong feed, as different horses require different feed to keep them in condition, as well as different men require different amounts of food to keep them in good health. If it is warm weather give them a run to grass, say from one to three weeks. I would prefer a short pasture to a flush of feed, as he is liable to take on too much flesh. As soon as you see your colt brighten up and show playfulness, it indicates that he is rested out. I would prefer, when it is convenient, to work him one day and the next let him run out in a paddock or small pasture.

Many times colts do better to let them run out nights if it is nice warm weather, in fact experiment—try first one way and then another—some will do better shut up and some running out. It is well to humor a colt and work him according to his temperament. Children do not all need the same treatment to have them take kindly to their books, it is the same with a colt, he may need a change from ordinary handling.

In the fall when his first season's work is over in his yearling form, his shoes should be removed. See that his feet are level and proper length, run a file around the sharp edge so they will not peel or break up, and if his heels are high lower them, as high heels are dangrous. The foot is more apt to contract, and by letting the heel down it throws the pressure upon the frog and keeps the heel spread out and foot in proper form. It will be beneficial many times to put some light irritant around the coronet, such as am-

monia and sweet oil, just strong enough to start a good healthy growth of horn, that is if the foot does not seem to be doing well. It may be a little hard and has stopped growing, but if it is healthy and doing well, let well enough alone. Reduce his grain one-half; give him plenty of soft feed, fine ships, carrots, etc., once or twice a day. If this should make the colt's bowels loose change to dry food, oats or corn, or perhaps a few handfuls of wheat and plenty of good timothy hay, in fact any of this is good to keep the colt growing, accumulating muscle, and in good heart. He should be loose in a box stall of good size, say twelve to fifteen feet square, with a paddock or small yard to run out in every pleasant day, as we all know that man or beast must have good air and sunlight to enjoy good health. In all cases the box stall must have good ventilation and plenty of light. The colt is now in winter quarters, and he should be left idle for at least three months.

## CHAPTER V.

WHEN TO COMMENCE TO WORK AND HOW AT TWO YEARS OLD—A LIGHT ROAD CART NECESSARY—BITS, LEATHER THE BEST—CARE OF COLT AFTER WORK—LEG WASH—LEADING COLT BEHIND CART—SHOEING AND TOE WEIGHTS—TRACK WORK MANAGEMENT—CARE OF COLT WHEN GIVING A REPEAT—NECK SWEAT—BODY SWEAT—TOO MUCH WORK A DETRIMENT—CASES CITED, BONNER, GREAT EASTERN, BLACK FRANK AND NORWOOD—CONDITIONING GREAT EASTERN AND BONNER REQUIRED OPPOSITE TREATMENT—FIRST RACE WITH YOUR COLT—TREATMENT AFTER THE RACE—SALE OF LYSANDER BOY TO WILLIAM H. VANDERBILT.

In February or March, when your colt is two years old or thereabouts, you better put on his shoes and commence to give him moderate work, according to his ability. If he has grown big and strong, is high in flesh and spirits, it will be necessary to drive him to keep control of his flesh. Give him from two to three miles' drive twice a week, which may be increased to three times a week after a short time. Drive him either double or single, if double, remember to change sides alternately—first on near side and then on off side—as heretofore recommended. Do not give him any fast work yet, if you please; jog him for at least three or four weeks before attempting to start him up, then let his brushes be short, as I know that short, sharp work makes speed faster than long slow or fast work and keeps a colt good-gaited. A horse is always better by being short of work than he is if over-worked. As the season advances, moderately increase the work to every day, starting him up a little twice or three times a week. Be sure and have the colt headed towards home when you ask him to go, and he will move faster and be more cheerful.

As you increase the work increase the feed; give soft feed once a day—at night—and plenty of good timothy hay, except on the morning of the day you expect to speed him,

that morning it would be advisable not to fill his stomach with hay, wait until after he has had his work. As soon as grass makes its appearance give him a bite every day, letting him eat ten or fifteen minutes towards night after his work, as many times grass will make a horse puff and blow if he has it before he is speeded. Still it is acknowledged that Dr. Grass is the best veterinary we can many times employ. Now your colt is ready to work on the track, if you have one convenient, if not, select a good smooth piece of road and prepare it as well as you can, free from stone, and keep it soft if possible. When you commence to speed him, I prefer a descend of ground so as to take the weight off the colt, as many times a colt's gait is spoiled by drawing too much weight. One way to avoid that is to select a very light speeding cart, weight not over eighty pounds, as most of the road carts in use are too heavy to speed a colt to, or aged horse. Bradley & Co., of Syracuse, also manufacture one of the best made and finest speeding cart in the market.

The colt should be moved hitched to cart two or three times a week, at first from forty to fifty rods, after two weeks extend the distance to one-fourth of a mile, if you find this tires him, shorten up the distance again. After two weeks more repeat him, that is, speed him over that distance twice in one day. Great care should be taken to keep the colt's mouth from getting sore. I am favorable to using a leather bit, as more horses like it better than any other bit I ever used. I never have known a horse to get a sore mouth from a leather bit, but of course some horses will not drive well with them. If not, use a snaffle or bar bit, as suits your horse best. See that your harness is well fitted and suits the colt; see that your check suits him; many horses do not like an overdraw, some will not go without them. If he should not go well with an overdraw, the next time you go out put a common side check on him, with or without check bit, try both ways; be sure and drive him with a light hand; if your colt breaks don't be harsh with him, learn him to catch well.

Speak to him to go on; hold the reins lightly, take him straight back to you first and speak gently—whoa, boy—so that the colt may know what you want of him. If it is necessary to use the whip on him tap him lightly, not go under his flank and punish him, the noise of the whip also frightens him; perhaps it would take months to get him over it, as I know by sad experience when I had Lysander Boy—2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$ —in the early part of his training I hit him a smart blow with the whip for a bad break, and it frightened him so much that it was more than three months before I was able to gain his confidence again. Whenever I would make a quick move with the reins he would jump and break and act frightened, in fact he did not get over it until I removed the blinds and drove him without a whip so that he could see that I was not going to hurt him.

I would learn every colt or horse to drive with and without blinds or winkers.

After tapping him with the whip and taking him back straight, if he don't catch, pull him a little to the right or to the left, and speak gently to him; if he don't catch tap him a little again with the whip or chirp to him to keep him up to the bit, but not under any circumstances give him a short jerk or snath, as it is called in horse talk, for that will irritate or frighten him and he will not try to catch.

As soon as he gets squared away on a trot it would be well to chirp or speak to him to go on, and at the same time take a little more hold of his mouth, so as to steady him until he gets fairly on his gait and then ease away, but do not force him to a break if you can possibly avoid it.

When he has made a nice brush, take him back before he gets tired and wants to come back himself; that keeps your colt in high courage and cheerful, and he is ready to go any time you may ask him, instead of driving and forcing him until he gets tired or breaks again, for that will make him reluctant and sour and he will not try to go. A colt will soon learn and appreciate kindness as well as a person.

After this work take your colt in, unharness him, sponge out his mouth, nose and eyes with nice fresh water; give him a few swallows of the same, cover him lightly, scrape and rub the water out if he is warmed up much. Give his legs a light rubbing; be sure and keep him out of any draft. It is better to be out in the field or street than to be standing between two open doors or windows. Walk him about in the air gently, give him a few mouthfuls of grass if convenient; also give him a little more water and a little more rubbing until he is cooled out. I do not believe in much rubbing for a colt for it is apt to get them sore, cross and pevish.

When he is properly cooled out, brush him out nicely, and if the legs are dirty, from either mud or dust, wash them clean with soft water with the chill taken off; pick out the feet and wash them nicely, and if he has had stiff work, use some kind of wash. Witch hazel and arnica, with camphor gum added to it, is my favorite.

**R** Extract witch hazel, two gallons; tincture of arnica, six ounces; camphor gum, three ounces; cut the gum with alcohol before adding to witch hazel and arnica.

This may be rubbed over the shoulders, loins and muscles. Then throw a blanket over him so he will steam out. It will sweat the soreness out if there is any. Bathe the legs down to the feet with the same, then put on a light derby or flannel bandage.

If the ankles are chapped or any roughness of the skin, it would be well to run the bandage down to the hoof. That will sweat the ankles and keep the air from them and remove the soreness and prevent them chapping badly; leave them on, say two hours. At night it would be well to pack his feet if it is dry, hot weather, two to three times a week with common clay, wet up so it is pliable; fill the bottom of the foot; put it well up around the quarters so that it will draw the fever out if there is any. It will not do any harm anyway to leave it in over night. In the morning pick it out clean

and wash the foot ; then give him a walk while the dew is on the grass, as it is a grand thing to soften the foot. If this is not his speeding day let him have a little grass, as this is a grand thing for a horse, especially one that is a little delicate about feeding, as you will see he will come in and eat his breakfast with a good relish.

I have had many a good horse, when in training, that would not eat his morning feed until he had his walk, a little fresh air, and a bite of grass. After his breakfast brush him out nicely and give him his jog if he needs any work that day.

In their two-year-old form every other day is sufficient many times to jog them. Others may require a little work every day if they are big, strong and healthy and full of life and spirits.

Many colts do better to lead them behind a cart, keeping the harness off and bit out of their mouth. If you should decide to try leading, take a long halter stale and a light, strong stick eight to ten feet long, put a hole in one end of it, put a short strap with a buckle and billet on it so you can buckle it into the ring of the halter. Then the man leading the colt can take both strap and stick in his hand ; the stick keeps the colt from injury by running up against the cart or wheel. It would be well to have a ring in the other end of the stick to pass your halter stale through, so if you accidentally drop the stick the strap will hold it up and prevent an accident. By the use of this stick you should keep the colt well back away from the cart so he can see where he is traveling and thus prevent any stumbling or blunder.

With a valuable colt I would recommend a knee pad in leading, which is made on purpose to protect the front part of the knee, for if he should make a misstep and hit his knee cap it would be a very serious accident, as it is hard to heal and liable to scar more than any other place on a horse.

Now, if the colt has any engagements in Breeders' stakes or otherwise, and we decide to go to the track with him, the

first thing to be looked to is to see that he is properly shod and balanced on his feet. I favor using a shoe as light as possible, which balances and keeps your colt pure gaited and on a trot. There is hardly two horses that want shoeing just alike; some colts want a good deal of weight to get them going.

Wonderful improvements have been made with the use of toe weights, but they are used many times when they are a detriment to the horse. Experimenting with them is the only test. Many times a horse will go better with the weight on the bottom of the foot—all of it in the shoe—and others will improve faster with a pound weight—twelve ounces of it in the shoe and four ounces in a toe weight. Some require more weight than that. I have known a four-year-old who carried a one and one-half pound shoe and a one and one-half pound toe weight on each foot, and he could not go a bit without them for some time; that weight seemed to get him going, so that in a short time he went without any toe weight. When I campaigned him through the Grand Circuit I used a nineteen ounce shoe on him and no toe weight, trotting him two mile heats. That horse was Amber; record, 4:52, two miles, and 2:25, one mile. He could trot in 2:20. So you can see that wonderful improvements have been made by the use of toe weights.

I want to impress on you that in my experience many horses can, after they are gaited, leave off their toe weights, and they will go faster, further and stay sound longer.

Many colts or horses when you first go out to work them are a little high strung, or are double-gaited, that is, are inclined to pace. It would be well to use a toe weight the first heat, after that remove your weight or lighten it. If you are using a four ounce, put on a two ounce or remove it altogether, and many times you will find your colt going much better, that is faster, without the weight than with it.

If you are preparing your colt for a race, great care should be used not to give him too much work, that is not to give



him too many trials. Leave your watch at home, jog him as short a distance as will do, and be ready at any time if he wants to brush out to give him his head and let him step along for a short distance. As I have said before, take him back just before he is ready to come back himself. Jog him from one and one-half to two miles, the reverse way of the track. In many cases one mile is enough. Then turn him the right way of the track and go away from the wire at a moderate rate of speed, and if you are going a half mile let him go the first quarter well within himself, then let him commence to move faster, and increase his speed all the way to the wire. The last fifteen or twenty rods drive him along, which will learn him to finish well. If you are going to drive him a mile, let him go easy the first half, then commence to let him move along, increase his speed, but do not urge him to his utmost limit until he is well up into the stretch, say on the last eighth of the mile, then force him along from there to the wire. By using a colt this way, you will find when in a race or trial, though he is tired when he strikes into the stretch, he will struggle at his utmost, increasing his speed every stride until he passes the wire.

Do not take your watch with you more than once a week, and then hold it on him the last quarter only. Do not go to the track with your colt more than twice a week, and one of those two days give him an easy mile or half mile, as your race may be, with a sharp brush at the finish. The other day give him a repeat. First give him an easy half or mile, as you may be working him. Unhitch, remove the harness, take off his boots, sponge him thoroughly—mouth, nose and eyes. Scrape the water out of him, rub him out with nice clean cloths, made of salt sacks, which I think is the best material. Wipe the water out of him nicely, but not too much, give his legs a light rubbing with the cloths, throw a light blanket over him if it is warm, if cool, a heavy one. Give him a few swallows of water, then walk him about for fifteen or twenty minutes, then straighten

his hair out again with the rub cloths, put his boots and harness on, hitch him to the sulky, go out and jog him the reverse of the track, say half a mile, then turn him, let him go moderately well within himself the first quarter, then commence to increase his speed gradually to the half-mile pole, and then a little faster the balance of the mile; but be sure and have a reserve of speed left for the final brush at the wire.

Watch him carefully all the time to see that he goes level; if he attempts to break, many times a gentle word, as "Whoa, boy," and a little tightening of the reins at the same time, will correct matters, and as soon as he squares away, ease away on the reins and cluck or speak to him, it will make him go faster and more cheerful than before, as it gives him confidence to speak to him and take him back a little at times. It also gives him courage. My idea is to give the colt a change from so much sameness, as constant urging and forcing him along. When through with this take him to the stable, remove boots, harness, etc., cool him out as before, do not take him in a hot, close stall, you might better do this under a tree or in the shade of a building than to do it in the stable where you have open doors and windows, and thereby get a draft through, which would be bad for your colt. After you have got him sponged and rubbed out, throw a blanket on him, bathe the soles of his feet with nice, fresh water if the weather is hot and the track is dry. Then walk him out until he has cooled out nicely, giving him a few swallows of water occasionally; bring him in and brush him out, not too much, however; give his legs a light rubbing, bathe his shoulders, back and legs with the wash heretofore mentioned; put on your derby bandages dry. If your colt's legs are inclined to puff or are gummy, use a linen bandage wet in cold water; put the rolled bandages in a pail of tepid soft water, wring them out as well as possible with your hands and run them on and leave them until they get dry; then when you take them off you will find his legs cool and nice, having

been greatly benefited by this treatment. Towards night walk him out for an airing; let him eat grass ten or fifteen minutes; then put him in and give him his supper and bid him good night. This meal should be of soft feed, say fine ships, wet up with cold water with a handful of salt in it; this will keep his bowels open and cooled out and in good condition for his work next time.

I do not approve of hot mashes when a horse is well. When a horse is sick, it is many times necessary to give him a hot mash to steam out his head and throat and warm him up in case of a bad cold or other sickness; but when a horse is well, let well enough alone. I have had horses in good health which became sick, that is to say, took cold from the steam and heating propensities of a hot mash; it opened the pores and they contracted a cold on their next exposure to a colder temperature or on giving them a drive. Throw away hot mashes, soaking tubs and blanket sweats, for they have been proved an injury and have been abandoned by all first-class trainers for years. It is well enough if a horse is high in flesh and his neck heavy, so as to effect his breathing, to use a short hood, say half way down his neck; drive him two or three miles and his neck will sweat freely; then remove it, scrape out the water and dry his neck out. This should not be used only for a short, sharp drive, as I have known a horse that was given a long drive with a heavy hood on to scald his mane and cause it to drop out. Twice a week is often enough to use the sweat hood. When you do use it, select a warm, pleasant day, and not a cold day, as you would not get much sweat, and it would expose your horse and he would be liable to take cold from it.

If you have a horse with a large amount of flesh on the ribs which you must remove quickly on account of a necessary hurried preparation, take two salt sacks, sew one end together, wet it in soft rain water, wrap it around the body between the hip and shoulder; over that put a large, heavy woolen blanket, folded about the width of the salt sack, pin

it around the body ; put another ordinary stable blanket over that ; keep it on your horse, in the stall, from one to one and a half hours. You will find you have removed more flesh than you could have done with a ten-mile drive on the road or track, and have also saved the feet and legs of your horse. This may be also used on any part of the body or neck with good success.

As your colt gets more muscle and strength his work may be gradually increased, but remember at all times to drive your colt within himself, as that keeps up his courage and desire to do better, whereas, if you drive him to his full speed every time you work him, he will soon become tired and dread to go to the track. I have seen colts and horses that would act as though they would rather jump down a well than go inside the track gates ; if at the same time you drive them off on the road they would go and act well, in fact, act natural, when, if you should track them that day they would act sour, break, and many times be almost unmanageable. I would advise, if at any time your colt seems reluctant to go on the track, to keep away from there for a few days, perhaps a week, give him his work on the road. I have seen horses go better than they ever did before when there had been three or four days of rainy weather, so it was impossible to get them on the track or hardly out of the stable ; perhaps they had a little walk under the shed only during the time. In order to prove this argument is correct, that too much track work is sometimes a damage, I will cite an experience I had with the chestnut horse Bonner, record 2:23, and Great Eastern, record 2:18½, in the year 1874. Eugene Root, of Syracuse, N. Y., had Black Frank, record 2:20, afterwards given to him by me, and Norwood, record 2:30, owned by S. B. Larned, of Syracuse ; Amos Gillett was on his staff as manager of these two horses. We were both preparing for the Grand Circuit on the same track, but in different stables. My horses were rather high in flesh ; Amos used to remark that they looked more like market horses than trotters. We both

intended to enter our horses at Poughkeepsie, but were in different classes. The day the entries closed Amos instructed his trainer, Root, to go out and give his horses three heats each, about to the limit of their speed, using his usual saying, "They will never learn to trot unless you trot them." Root done as ordered. As I remember, Black Frank went three heats from 2:26 to 2:28; Norwood's three heats close to 2:30. I gave my horses three heats each. I gave Bonner the first heat in 2:40, second heat in 2:36, and third heat in 2:33. Great Eastern was then a new beginner and had never yet appeared in the Grand Circuit. I gave him his first heat in 2:40, second heat in 2:39, and third heat in 2:36. We both entered our horses that evening. When our horses appeared on the track at the tap of the bell at Poughkeepsie, Mr. Gillett sat in the Grand Stand, and a gentleman asked him "What Feek had?" Amos replied, "That is Bonner, he is a good horse, but he is too high in flesh; he has not had any work, and cannot trot a race out." I won my race, in which we trotted four hard heats, and gave Bonner a record of 2:24. Black Frank started in another class the same day, and was in the pink essence of condition, as Mr. Gillett called it—low in flesh and ready to trot for a man's life; but he did not get any of the money. I, with Great Eastern, started in another class the next day and won my race in three straight heats, giving Great Eastern a record of 2:30. Norwood started the same day in another class in equally as good condition as Black Frank, and as I remember, got fourth money. Later in the meeting I started my horses in faster classes and got second money in each of them. Mr. Gillett started both of his again, but got no money. Many like circumstances in my experience proves the theory correct that horses are better short of work than overworked when they start out for the money, and that is what we are all looking for.

The next year, 1875, I started Great Eastern at Rochester, August 11. William Sanders, one of the old school-practice horsemen, came in the stable and said to my groom,

Tom King, "Is he not too high in flesh? he looks more like a coach horse than a trotter." That was the day of the race that will long be remembered by the horsemen of America. It was the East against the West. Great Eastern carried the banner of the East, and Elsie Good the flag of the West. The Western delegation said Great Eastern was a big lobster and no good; he was seventeen hands and one and one-half inches high, and weighed, in high flesh, thirteen hundred pounds. He stepped it off in one, two, three order, getting a record of 2:19, and some of the Western delegation had to walk home.

There was in the class Hannah D., 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Elsie Good, 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Jack Draper, 2:27; Levinski, 2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Nellie Walton, 2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Mazomania, 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Bateman, 2:22; Phil. Sheridan, 2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ella Madden, 2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$ ; Grey Chief, 2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$ , and Great Eastern, who had a record at that time of 2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$ .

Elsie Good had won at Cleveland and Buffalo. The West had made up their mind she was invincible in her class, consequently she was an immense favorite in the pool box. Some of the delegation came to Dan Mace, who had Nellie Walton in the same race, and agreed to divide all purse and pool money with us if we would agree to not interfere with Elsie Good, that is to get in her way or impede her stride, not thinking that either of us could beat her. They had a pot of money in the pool box and wanted to protect it, as we term it, in fact they had persuaded me that she was a world-beater, as I had not at that time seen her trot, consequently I was willing to do business, thinking a half a loaf was better than none. In coming down for the word, Elsie scored like a train of cars. Mace's mare did not act very well and I did not show up much with Great Eastern. Mace and myself were informed by the Western delegation that we were no good and that we were out of the play; if we got anything we would have to help ourselves to it. I talked with some of them and tried to have them give us some of it as it was late and we had no money in the box. I had by this time found

out my horse was good, but did not want to show up until later on in the next week, and so informed them, but they said "No, not a cent; go help yourself. The judges became tired of the delay and called out to us, "Go up there and come down or we will send them off without you." We went up and came down and got the word, and I was up in a little better place than I was in any of the other scores. Going around the turn Hannah D. had the lead, Elsie Good second, with Gus Glidden driving her, I was third. My mind was fixed, I preferred any horse to win except Elsie Good, as I was considerably riled up over the breach of contract. As we turned into the back side Elsie Good passed Hannah D., and I followed suit, and we were at the half-mile pole in 1:09. Great Eastern was at Elsie Good's head, and I being a little angry, said to Glidden, her driver, "That his mare could not go a bit," and stepped along by her and won the heat easy in 2:19. Then there was a terrible howl and hurrah; the judges made a mistake at first in hanging out the time as 2:21. Alden Goldsmith rushed out of the Grand Stand, walking almost over peoples' heads, very excited, calling out, "That is not right, the time is 2:19," and the judges on looking saw their mistake and put out the correct time, 2:19. That started another howl—2:19 for that big lobster. The Western delegation said that heat will do him, he won't come again today; but he did, and won the next heat in 2:21 in a jog. Then the Western people began to get a little nervous, thinking, perhaps, they had the last look at their money. They sent Frank Herdic, the pool seller, to see me, and proposed to give me \$2,000 to let Elsie win. I said "No; I will not let her win for all that is in sight of me just now, for I have got them in over their heads, and I want to drown them right where they are; then, perhaps, they will do as they agree next time." You could see many a long face on the quarter stretch, and some of the friends of the mare thought Glidden could not drive her, so they put Sant Wilson, a half owner of her, up, but the result was the same, as I

beat her easy in 2:21½. Then it was amusing to hear the arguments between the old man Wilson and his son as they laid on the grass in the shade of a tree. The old man would say, "If you had done as I wanted to, we would have plenty of money for this race." The son would respond in about the same words, and I don't know but they are quarreling yet over it; but that did not get their money back.

I will give you an example of conditioning these two horses, as they were both of different temperaments and required different treatment: Great Eastern was delicate and a light feeder, although he was so large a horse. He would not eat more than ten or twelve quarts of oats a day and a little wheat or corn, and not more than one pint of that. He required but little work as he always had his speed. I had my man jog him on the road to wagon five or six miles a day and not faster than a four or five mile an hour gait, rarely starting the sweat on him in his work. I gave him plenty of grass each day, except the days I was going to speed him. That was twice a week. Tuesday was the first day as I never make it a practice to work a horse on Sunday. That day he was idle. Monday he would get his road work, Tuesday I gave him a mile and repeat, a heat in 2:40, another in 2:35. On Friday he would get three or four heats, if sharp and strong, four, if not, only three, commencing at 2:40, next heat 2:35; if only three heats that day the third heat would be 2:27 or 2:28, not any faster. If I was giving him four heats the third would be 2:32, fourth heat 2:27 or 2:28. Then at night I would give him a mash and wash his legs and feet with nice luke-warm water, pack his feet with clay, spoken of before, and also give him all the good timothy hay he could eat. I never put a muzzle on or had a sweat hood on him but once while I had him. This was a horse that sort of conditioned himself. As I said, he always had his speed and only required work enough to keep up his muscle. If he was worked stiff and given fast miles he would lose his flesh and appetite and be no good. He always wanted to feel well to trot. I used to tell Tom



King to bring him to me on his hind legs and then he would be fit to trot for a man's life. When he went out of my hands he was worked entirely different. In his repeats they gave them to him faster than I did. As the boys term it they tried to break the watch and consequently he was no good. He got low in flesh and spirits and could not trot better than to 2:27 or 2:28. During a trip down the Grand Circuit in 1877 he came into my hands again at Buffalo. I commenced my usual way of training him, that is to say, let him alone, for about a week or ten days; did not drive him a mile better than 2:40 until two days before I started him at Utica, which was the second week after he came into my hands again. He trotted in a race there against Rarus, 2:13 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Lucille Gold-dust, 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , and trotted in 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ , timed separate. I kept him six weeks. He gained sixty-five pounds of flesh in that time and got a record of 2:15 $\frac{3}{4}$  to saddle, the fastest to date. He now went out of my hands and in two or three weeks could not trot a mile in 2:25 to saddle.

Bonner was very different. He was a glutton; would eat three pecks of oats a day if given to him and twenty-five pounds of hay; consequently I had to keep at him all the time, that is to say, give him plenty of strong work and sweat his neck often to keep the flesh down. I had to put on a muzzle as soon as he had eat his feed or he would fill himself so full that he could not go a bit. He was a good race horse and dead game. Should there come a few days of bad weather just before a race so I could not give him plenty of work, empty him out and get him in condition, when I started him in the race if I gave him a stiff heat first he would quit the third heat as bad as any horse I ever saw; but if I would let him go the first heat easy, he would then empty himself and get ready to trot as good a race as you would ask of any horse and fight it out game to the bitter end. I don't like such a gross feeder as well as one that is a little delicate, as I have had better luck with horses who people call poor feeders, as they are more apt to be on a feather edge. Horses that re-

quire so much stiff work to keep down flesh is apt to lose their speed, and, as I said before, wear their legs out getting their body in condition.

I hope the reader will excuse me for my long digression on the subject of these two horses, but it was for your good to impress the fact that my theory of light work makes our best and fastest horses. When I get a horse that requires working to death in getting him into condition, I want to send him home as soon as possible, as he will be no credit to me or benefit to his owner.

Now, we will return to the subject of developing our colt. As the time draws near for the stake race, say two weeks previous to his engagement, and your colt has had plenty of work so as to reduce his flesh, and he is in what we say good condition and has learned to go a mile or half mile, as his race may be, it will be well to learn him a little about scoring, and in this it is best to have a horse with him that is easy controlled—one that you can take back without any trouble or start up quickly. Go up the stretch to the usual place of turning to come to the score. Let the colt move off ahead the first time in scoring, next time let the other horse take the lead. Don't rush him, but let him go away well within himself, being careful not to frighten him so as to make him break. Score him up to the pole first then on the outside—this will give you an idea where he goes the best. Do not score them more than five or six times, perhaps less would be better; be sure to not over do the matter and get your colt tired or discouraged. You will find that with a horse to accompany him he will learn more in one day than you could teach him in a week alone. If you think necessary, you can practice this every other day. Some colts learn to score very quickly, others do not, and consequently require more of it. Be very careful about turning around; do not let them turn too quick, as a wheel might turn under or they might catch a foot and frighten them; also be careful about pulling them up at the turn; it is always well to speak "Whoa" to them

before taking them back. You can save or take a good deal out of a horse in scoring them. Learn them that when you say "Whoa" it means stop without shutting their wind off by hard pulling to make them stop. Do not turn them around every time at the same place; sometimes stop them soon after passing the wire, other times let them go well around the turn, then they will cultivate the habit of keeping up their clip until the word "Whoa" is spoken, and will not stop with you after you get the word.

After you have learned him to score sufficiently I would advise letting him up in work, jog him easily on the road, and twice or three times a week, according to how he feels, brush him through the stretch so as to keep him open and sharp; perhaps the scoring will be all he needs. You will have a better colt than you would if you had kept up his stiff work until the day of his race. Remember when the day of your race arrives and you start that you have a colt not an old horse and treat him accordingly. He won't bear smashing around the track in his preliminary, as we see many a colt trot his race before the word go is given. Take him out forty minutes before the bell rings, jog him out easily, step him along a half or a mile as your race may be. I would say if your colt can trot in 2:40 give him a half or mile at the rate of 3:20; then take him in, unharness him, remove his boots, sponge him out,—in fact cool him out as you have done before when working him. When the bell rings put on your boots and harness and go out. You will then find your colt ready to step off a good heat for you without many preliminaries or warming up. You have learned whether your colt will get on his stride in going a short distance or whether he requires a long score to straighten him out. It will be well to turn your colt and let him come up by the stand once before starting. That will open him out and he will be ready to go up and turn and come down with his field of horses. Do not annoy the judges or people by scoring up way ahead or behind, but come up in your place as near as you can. That

will keep the stand good natured and you will get from the judges all that belongs to you during the race. Otherwise, if you annoy them by trying to get the advantage in going away or not coming for the word unless you have the best of it, they will not feel like giving you the benefit of a doubt. When you get the word don't be in a hurry to win the heat around the first turn. Keep your colt well in hand and see that you have good clear sailing; do not get in any one's way and do not let them get in yours if you can help it, so as to interfere with your colt and get him off his stride into a break. Remember, there is no money at the quarter or half mile pole. When you get around the turn into the back stretch, if your colt is on his stride and going smooth move him along. Be ready to take advantage of any break made by the other horses and keep your colt steady and on a trot, and do not force him until you get into the stretch near the finish. Then if necessary take hold of your colt and drive him, as the boys say, for dear life. With this management if you do not win the heat you will not have taken the heart out of your horse and he will be ready to go the next heat better than this one, as it is safe to say he has more left than if he had been driven from wire to wire, as the first heat usually tells more on a horse than any other heat of his race.

We will suppose your race is over, and whether he has trotted a good or poor race, it would be well to remove his shoes and let him alone for two or three days; turn him in a paddock or small field, night and morning, if you have one; if not, walk him out and give him plenty of grass; then put on his shoes and commence his work as before. When you have jogged him two or three days go on the track and you will find you have a better horse by several seconds than you had the day of the race. For I think a race, if not too hard, does a young horse a great amount of good, as they will learn more in one race than they will in a month's training. For instance, the first good race Lysander Boy, 2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$ , trotted for me was at Lyons, N. Y., July 4th, 1877. I had trotted him a

stiff race the week before at Ithaca, N. Y., and it was tight work for him to trot in 2:30. I done very little with him during the week, and at Lyons he trotted against the stallion Damon, 2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Versales Girl, 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Lysander Boy at that time had a record of 2:32. We wanted to start him in the Grand Circuit and desired to keep him eligible in the 2:30 class. On moving him in the morning I found I had a good horse, and I labored very hard with Van Ness, the driver, and Mr. Holdrige, the owner of Damon, who had made a record in New York the week before of 2:27, to divide the purse with us and have an easy race, but they did not think us worth it, so I went to the officers of the association and said, "You have a good crowd here to-day, and it being the opening day of your track you naturally want a good race." Alex. Tower replied, "Yes, that is just what we want," and said, "Jack, what do you want?" I replied, "I want to remain in the 2:30 class." After consulting with the other officers, he said, "Jack, go on, we will protect you." We did go on; I won the first heat in 2:27; Versailles Girl won the second in 2:30; Lysander Boy the third in 2:24, and the fifth in 2:25, hands down. The Lyons track was a new half-mile ring, and this was the first race trotted over it. I did not give or take a dollar and gave them a first-class exhibition.

This is not the only case, as I could mention numerous colts and horses that have done the same thing in acquiring speed. This was not the first surprise this horse had given me, as he had developed wonderful speed in a few days when I got him properly balanced on his feet by shoeing. I had probably shod him twenty different ways before I got him right. I found when he was right I had a trotter. He was a horse of a good deal of action in front, big gaited and went very close behind, almost one foot over the other, and hit his shins very hard so as to make him hitch and hobble and break after going a little way at speed. In shoeing him I used a thin but good width of web in front, weighing six ounces, and behind a shoe weighing one pound, with most all the weight

on the outside. The shoe was very long, especially on the outside, and had a good heel and toe calk, would say about like a mud calk. Up to this time 2:38 $\frac{3}{4}$  was the best mile I was ever able to drive him and I had worked him a year and a half. The owners had several chances to sell him at a good advance on what he cost, but I urged them to keep him as I thought I could see more in him than he had ever shown us. I used to say to Pendency, "He is not balanced." He replied, "Will you ever get him balanced?" I said, "Yes, he will make a trotter yet, and A No. 1," and proved it. Within ten days from the time I got him shod properly he went out and stepped off a mile over the old Messina Springs track in 2:32 $\frac{1}{2}$  and repeated in 2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$ . He was always a trotter from that time on and got his share of the money as long as he staid on the turf. When he retired he was credited with a large bank account, and I sold him to Wm. H. Vanderbilt for \$10,000, which was a large price in those days. He drove him four years on the road, and never was beaten to a sleigh and very rarely to a wagon. He trotted several times over Fleetwood track to pole in 2:20—some days on the near and other days on the off side. He was as you see a sort of a go-as-you-please horse when he was once balanced and had confidence that he was not going to hurt himself. When I sold him to Mr. Vanderbilt and was going to hitch with Small Hopes, the greatest pole horse in the world, to show him, he asked me "Which side shall I hitch him on?" I said "Either side; give Small Hopes his side and Lysander Boy will take the other." I tell you this to illustrate my instruction in the first part of this work to learn a colt to work on either side of a pole when breaking him. We hitched them together and Mr. Vanderbilt drove them, and he gave me Arthur Boy, a road horse, to drive single, we went up the road as far as Sibins' across the bridge. Those days the trotting ground was down the grade by Judge Smith's, where the crowd always stood to see the flyers come. When we left Sibins' on our return I started ahead. Vanderbilt overtook me on the

trotting ground. I set Arthur Boy going as well as he could, but Vanderbilt passed me as though I was hitched to a post. When he got right in front of Judge Smith's and the crowd, he set them going for all they were worth, and they just flew for a few strides, and Small Hopes broke, greatly to the surprise of Mr. Vanderbilt, for he had never been hitched with a horse before that had carried him to a break; in fact, he had never seen him break before to a pole. He pulled them up and when I caught up to him Mr. Vanderbilt said to me: "What do you think of them?" I replied, "They make a good pair." He said, "I never saw Small Hopes break before." I replied, "He must have stepped in a hole or hit himself, as they did not seem to be going very fast." He said, "What! Not going fast! I thought they were flying!" And they were, but I thought I would let him say it instead of myself. I suggested for him to go back up the grade and try them again, perhaps they would do better. He done so. They came down there like runaway horses. When they got in front of Judge Smith's Small Hopes broke again, and apparently Mr. Vanderbilt could not understand it; but I guess he did, for he was not long in writing his check and handing it to me for \$10,000. That was proof to me that he thought Lysander Boy the better horse, as he often told me afterwards that he was the best all-round horse, single and double, he ever owned up to that time.

I will give you another circumstance which occurred in this sale which illustrates the point that it is impossible to tell for certain the age of a horse by his mouth, even when young, and the smartest and best posted men may err in this direction. When Mr. Vanderbilt handed me his check he said: "Are you not mistaken, Mr. Feek, on the age of Lysander Boy in stating he is eight years old?" I told him no, for that was his correct age. "Well," he says, "you are the first man I ever knew in selling an aged horse to give his years more than they are. I have had Mr. Liautard, the veterinary who

is at the head of the profession, examine him and he pronounces him seven years old only and is willing to stake \$1,000 if he ever made a wager that he is correct," when the fact was Lysander Boy was nearer nine years old than he was eight at the time. Of course I made no argument as I was satisfied if he was. But I know the horse's age almost to a day.



## CHAPTER VI.

WORKING COLT OR HORSE ON SNOW SOMETIMES GREAT IMPROVEMENT OVER TRACK WORK—THEIR CARE AND MANAGEMENT IN WINTER—CASE CITED, WM. KEARNEY, 2:20½—IF A COLT IS GOOD-GAITED AND WELL-BRED—IF HE DON'T TROT, DO NOT GET DISCOURAGED, BUT PERSEVERE—CASE CITED, FLORA F., 2:24¼—TREATMENT OF COLT AFTER A WINTER'S WORK—HIS WORK AT THREE YEARS' OLD—CHANGES NECESSARY—LOOK TO HIS TEETH—IF LIPS PEEL, COVER BIT WITH PORK RIND—CHANGING FEED SOMETIMES BENEFICIAL—BOOTING VERY NECESSARY—A. B. SMITH'S ROCHESTER, N. Y., HORSE GOODS DEPOT—MANAGEMENT OF MARES DURING THE BREEDING PERIOD, ALSO STALLIONS—USE STALLION SUPPORT—MANAGEMENT AND DRIVING COLT HIS FIRST RACE—GROOMS—LOADING AND SHIPPING IN CARS—A DRIVER SHOULD ATTEND TO HIS HORSE AT ALL TIMES—MANAGEMENT OF A HORSE IN TRAINING—JANE R. KING—ALMONT.

To return to the colt. If in his two-year-old form he don't show much speed but is good-gaited and stays sound and has an expectation of speed, as he came from a family of speed producers, let him up in the fall, (say until snow falls, if you are in the North). Then put your shoes on and commence to use him, as I have had young horses improve faster to a sleigh than any other way. The change of scenery, softness of the snow path, lightness of the weight, as a sleigh runs easy, difference in the shoeing, as you have to use a calk many times well sharpened. I have had them improve more in a month on the snow than in three months on the road or track. In the case of the bay horse Wm. Kearney, record now 2:20½, I bought him about July 1st, he was partly broken to harness, and was four years old, I finished breaking him and drove him considerable; he showed no speed, that is to say, not better than a four-minute gait. About the last of August I turned him out, and it being a nice warm fall, I let him run until about the middle of November, when I brought him in, put his shoes on and commenced to use him. In about two

weeks we had nice sleighing and he commenced to show speed right away. In about six weeks, eight at most, he could beat a 2:30 horse down the street, to sleighs. In fact, early in the spring following, about the first time I tried to drive him, he went a mile over a slow half-mile track in 2:33. The average difference in time by different horses between a half-mile and a mile track is from three to five seconds. He would have made a great horse that year only for an attack of pink eye, and I did not do much with him; turned him out and let him run until fall; took him up and used him through the winter, and he could beat any horse in our city to sleigh, and has in fact, been the boss of the road ever since. The next summer I gave him a record of 2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$ . This is to show that different horses require different treatment for developing speed.

In giving a horse fast work in the winter, if he is heavy coated, of course you will have to clip him, and when he comes in straighten his hair, wipe the water out of him if he is sweating, and if he is clipped of course you will have to use one extra blanket, a wrapper, that is, a square blanket, and you should have two ordinary stable blankets; but if not clipped, one wrapper is sufficient. Put it well up around his neck and pin or buckle with strap if so arranged; use two girts, one in its natural place, the other about half way from the shoulder to the hips. These clothes should be put on as soon as you can get his hair straightened after his drive and not removed until the next morning, so the cold air will not strike him until he is thoroughly cooled out. Rub his head and ears dry if possible. Be sure and get his ears dry and at the same time have a man drying his legs out. Now apply a little of the wash heretofore mentioned to his legs; then roll on a pair of derby or flannel bandages, not putting them on very tight. If your stable is a cold one—that is, no fire in it—leave the bandages on over night. By doing this the horse won't have any chill or take any cold. Stablemen don't like this treatment; they want to strip him after an hour or two

and brush him out, as he will look better in the morning, but it is much better for your horse to let him alone when you once get him done up. Then in the morning give him his usual grooming.

I will mention the bay mare, Flora F., record, 2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$ . I bought her as a yearling solely on her pedigree, as she was well bred and prospective speed, was all I had to depend upon. I broke her the winter when she was coming two years old, which I consider the proper time to break a colt to harness. They should not be let go longer than that, as they are so much easier broken at that age before they get big and strong. It is not necessary to work them, but give them lessons single and double, and they will not forget it even if you let them run for a year after that. Flora F. had always paced in the lot, but when I commenced breaking her she struck out on a trot, would occasionally break into a pace, but would show no speed, not even a good road gait either way—pace or trot. After breaking her I turned her out when spring came in a pasture. She would show wonderful flights of speed on a trot, turned loose. In fact, any time during the summer if I would go in the lot and stir her up, she would go across the lot flying, she seemed to have forgotten how to pace. When fall came I took her up, shod her, and commenced to use her. The harness seemed to lock her up, she could not go a bit—went blundering along knocking one foot out of the way with the other; I used her all that winter, driving her two or three times a week, but with no perceivable improvement, in fact, there were days I would have almost given her away. When spring came I used her a short time and turned her out again, let her run all summer; she was the same trotter in the pasture as the year before—could show speed and was good gaited. In the fall I took her up, shod her, and commenced driving her again, but with no improvement. I don't believe she could show a five-minute gait during that winter; went very stiff-legged in front, in fact, did not seem to have any knee joint, and went very wide behind. I used a pound shoe

on her in front, and at times a pound toe weight—with that she could not go any; if I attempted to force her along she would hitch and hobble, and it seemed hard work to go, and still she was trying to go on a trot; she had plenty of life, in fact, was high strung, but was very gentle and clever to drive and seemingly tried to trot.

The following summer I used her as my road horse for myself and family. My wife used to drive her and people would chafe me about letting my wife drive such a lumoux of a horse. She did improve a little that summer, she could perhaps go a four-minute gait. I would occasionally hitch her to a sulky and go out on the track and try to drive her a little, providing there was no one around to laugh at me, but it always seemed like time thrown away. My friends often said to me: "Jack, you better breed her; she will never learn to go. But she is well bred and will make a good brood mare." I would say, "No, I am like the boy digging for the woodchuck, I must have him, and I must have speed." I had as high as a two-pound shoe on her in front and sometimes a pound behind. She would hit her coronet behind so as to make them sore, and I used toe boots on her for ordinary road work. I worked along with this mare until she was seven years old, shod her in every imaginable way, used different harness, checks and bits, and hitched to every kind of a vehicle, but without any improvement to speak of. Of course a Clydesdale or Norman would improve a little with this treatment. She was a very hearty mare and a great feeder; would fill herself so full that she had no use of herself. I found from giving her a long drive she would get emptied out and show quite a bit more step than with ordinary work. Still she was not gaited, had no knee action, could not get her front feet out of the way of her hind ones, and was inclined to carry her near hind foot between her front ones and consequently would hitch and hobble. Finally I put on an eighteen and a half ounce shoe on the near front foot and a pound on the off one, with the weight all in the heel that I could

get, and cut away in the toe so it was not wider than your little finger; then attached to the toe of the shoe one of the Columbus weight spurs made very long so as to come nearly to the hair on the front of the foot, and used a two-ounce weight very high up; it came within an inch of the coronet. That seemed to make her fold her knee and the difference in the weight of her front shoes seemed to square her and make her hind legs track. Sometimes I used a four-ounce toe weight instead of the two in a first heat, when she was a little rank; then I would take it off and put on the two-ounce. She would go better with that weight high up than she would with any kind of weight low down where we usually put a toe weight. People would often ask me, "Jack, why do you use that weight so high up on your spur?" All the reply I could make was, "Because she goes better." I used a very light shoe on her behind, say six or seven ounces, of equal weight. Most all horses that hit the coronet of the hind foot against the front shoe hit the toe and not the heel, as many suppose they do. Her shoe being cut away in the toe left nothing to hit against and she then would go clear, so I did not have to use even a toe boot on her. But still she had to have a large amount of work before she would show any speed. That, of course, began to tell on her legs, so I said to myself, "old girl, I will try another scheme." When her day came for work I would hitch her double with another horse in the morning, hitch them to the drag and work her from two to three hours putting the track in order, bring her in and do her up nicely as though she had trotted a race, feed her at the usual dinner hour and about two o'clock put the boots and harness on her. Up to this time she had never showed me a mile better than 3:04, which was very slow for the time and money I had spent on her, but I had not forgotten the boy that was after the ground-hog, so I kept trying, and the third day after I had worked her as above described to the drag, etc., she stepped off three heats better than 2:40 for me and was as good gaited and good behaved as any horse you ever saw. Then I said to

myself, the child is born, and so it was. She went right on and improved and was a good race horse ever after. She trotted a good many heats close to 2:20, still she got no faster record than 2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$ .

I found one other little obstacle about this mare which it might be well to mention as you may have one in this respect to contend with. While she had as good a foot as you would wish to see on a horse, she would not go as well over a stinging hard track as she would one a little soft. About that time I discovered the Locky pad for putting under a horse's shoe, and it struck me as what I had been looking for a long time, something to put on the bottom of the foot to take off the concussion. I got a pair of them at once and put them under her shoes, and it was just what she needed, she would shut her eyes and go one kind of a track as well as another. I have used them ever since with great success with other horses. I have given you the details of the case to show you what can be done by patience, experimenting and perseverance. I won one race with her in the Grand Circuit at Buffalo, which paid me for all the time I had spent with her. I sat all the morning and bought her in the pools from a hundred and upwards for from two to five dollars. I had trotted her the week before at Cleveland in the same class and she did not make a good showing, consequently they did not consider me in the race. I went out in the afternoon and stepped it off for them in one, two, three order, and was paid for all the ridicule, vexation and trouble I had endured on her account. This was a case where patience won.

When the snow is gone, the road bad and muddy, alternately freezing and thawing, it would be well to remove the shoes from your colt and give him a short let up, say two or three weeks; shorten up on the grain say one-third. He should be walked once a day for about thirty minutes. Give him plenty of hay to fill himself to get into a sort of state of nature. As the weather and roads improve, which is probably about April 1st, commence giving him a jog of four or five

miles every other day for the first week, then every day. If your colt is in high condition, increase his work, say the first day four or five miles, the next day six or seven miles, alternately. You ought to be able to judge whether he needs more or less work. If not very strong and rather thin in flesh, three or four miles would be enough.

Now, your colt is three years old, and when you commence working him on the track go out with him hitched light. The first time he will probably feel fine and be full of trot; he will show you more speed than he ever did before if you allow him to. Be very careful not to give him too much of it or let him go too fast—half or two-thirds' speed would be better; two to three miles jogging, and a quarter at a fair rate of speed well within himself. Don't let him break, if possible to prevent, so as to cut himself or hit his quarters, as it would be very bad to frighten him in the commencement of his work. Be sure and come off the track with plenty of trot left in him; do not stay until he says enough; then your colt will feel encouraged and go on the track the next time cheerful and improve, whereas, if you should tire him the first time he will be reluctant to go to the track on his next working day, and will not act as well and will seem to have his speed. You will say to yourself or a bystander, "There is something the matter with my colt, he don't act natural, he is not himself," when the trouble is you gave him too much the first day, as he felt well and wanted to do it. Perhaps this colt's gait has changed by age and increased strength, as many do, it may be different even from what it was last fall or even in the winter to sleigh; he may want a little more weight in front, may be less; you should watch this carefully so as to be sure he is properly balanced. Many colts in their three-year-old form which required weights the fall before may not need them in the spring. I would advise trying them both ways, although they may be acting well—say, if you are going to repeat him put them on for the first heat, in the second heat remove them—set him going carefully

and well in hand, and if he appears to be gaited all right ease away and let him go. I have often seen colts by removing weights go a second or two faster than with them on, when they would really need them in their warming up mile. After they had been thoroughly warmed and muscles put in action they could go faster without them. My aim is to not have a colt or horse carry one ounce more weight than he is obliged to, except what is necessary to protect the wall of his foot and balance him. Perhaps this year he will want a different check. He might want to be checked a little higher or a little lower. May be you will want to swap the overdraw for the old-fashioned side check or Carlton; perhaps vice versa. That old saying, let well enough alone, will do in many cases, but with a colt or horse some little change of this kind will develop wonders. I have often seen some little change like this improve a colt or horse as much as we see in exchanging drivers. The bit we used on him three months ago does not suit him now. He may froth at the mouth or shake his head—it may be the bit, perhaps his teeth. They may have got sharp and uneven. It will be well to have a horse dentist look well to his mouth twice a year. Many times we are imposed upon by the doctor we call, as he does not understand his business, and he will do the colt more harm than good by filing away too much of the teeth and break the enamel of the tooth, making the teeth sore, and the colt will not eat as much as before the job was done. But we find it very necessary, and a good horse dentist can make a great improvement in many horses' mouths, so much so that when you come to drive them you will almost think you have traded horses. If his lips get sore and peel off a little, the best thing you can do is to cover his bit with a piece of pork rine, fleshy side out, for it is necessary to have a good mouth and have confidence in it, or a man makes awkward work driving him. The pork rine will heal and toughen the mouth and is very easy; it will many times make almost a new mouth. Many good mouths are made sore and spoiled by a driver having too much



muscle and loosing their temper if the colt does not go just as he wants him to or makes a break, which is many times caused by the driver not watching his colt or horse, as you will often see drivers wanting to drive a whole field of horses when in fact he has all he can do to drive his own. I have often seen the driver take a peek up in the Grand Stand to see if his fair one is looking at him, consequently loosing control of his horse and he makes a break, for which he gets a cut with the whip and many times a jerk of the reins, nearly enough to break his neck. I have often seen a heat lost in this way when it was charged up to the horse, but the fault was wholly in the driver. I give all of these details so that you will be guarded against committing such grave errors of judgment under all circumstances.

As you progress with your colt watch him carefully, and if you see he is getting a little off, let up on him as heretofore advised. Change your mode of handling a little, jog him on the road for a few days or lead him behind a cart, keeping the bit out of his mouth and the harness off; turn him in a paddock or small field, letting him train himself for a week or ten days, and when you take him up again and commence work you will find he has improved more than any man could have improved him in the same length of time, even with careful training or brute force. If your colt gets tired of one kind of feed, change it; if you have been feeding oats, give him soft feed for a few days, perhaps a little corn on the ear or shelled. If it is dry, hot weather and the corn is shelled and hard, soak it for six hours to soften it. If his bowels get loose, a few handfuls of wheat every day would check them, or a few slices of stale bread from your table is soothing and has a tendency to regulate them. Many horses have a natural looseness of the bowels, especially if they go out into a crowd where there is any excitement. If you give medicine to check the bowels it is dangerous, you will also be liable to check his speed several seconds, as I have seen this occur in a number of cases. You will re-

member that it is sometimes dangerous in the human family also to check a diarrhea too soon, as it causes a worse and sometimes fatal sickness. The fact is, keep as near nature as possible under all circumstances and you will succeed if success is possible.

Many times great mistakes are made in booting a horse, as horses of different gaits want different boots. Some horses want a close fitting quarter boot that buckles snugly around the foot, for instance, the Voltair boot, which fits the quarter snug and buckles in front with four or five straps. Others might like the Cynthana, the upper part of which has an attachment which moves a little on the foot, which just suits the animal. Others might like the old-fashioned bell or tunnel boot, as it is called; it moves up and down, or turns around on the foot. Many such a little thing has a tendency to help a horse's gait more than a man could driving him a dozen times. Many times they will go better without a quarter boot, but they will hit and clip their boots so much that we are afraid to drive them without any on, when the fact is the horse don't need them, and he is trying to get them off, and when you once leave them off he is all right, goes straight and clean. This applies to all kinds and manner of using boots on a horse.

I have had horses who would not go a bit with scalpers on, made of leather; you take the same shaped boot made of heavy Kersey cloth and they would go all right. They seemed to need the protection, but when they hit against the leather boot it would seem to frighten them, and they would hitch and break, and act worse many times than they would without any protection. I have had the same experience with shin, knee and elbow boots—in fact I favor the Kersey boot in many cases to leather for the above reason. In case of a horse having great knee action and hitting his elbows, a boot which is often used is an elbow boot. This hitting is usually caused by having too much weight on his front foot or his toe too short, it allows him to fold his knee too much. If his foot is allowed to grow out, giving a good length of toe, he could

not get over so quick, and consequently does not fold so high. In other cases, a long buckskin roll stuffed with deer's hair, to make it soft, say six-ply buckling in front reaching from the ankle to the knee joint, prevents him from touching his elbows. I think the elbow boot is the meanest looking and the hardest to keep in its place ever a horse wore.

The best elbow boot made in America is made by A. V. Smith, of Rochester, N. Y., and in fact, the best Kersey boot of any description—quarter, knee, shin or scalper. He also keeps all kinds of horse boots and equipments of every description, and is always on hand with a smile and ready to please the customer if he can be pleased. He sells at wholesale and retail.

It will make a difference in many cases in handling your colt whether you have a mare or a stallion. This does not apply to geldings. In some seasons of the year, especially in hot weather, some fillies act worse while in a heat than others. They are inclined to be frisky and a little sour in their disposition, both in harness and in the stable. I have seen them kick in harness at such times when they had never thought of it before. You better not try to work them much for a few days. If you have to exercise them, lead them behind a cart, as many times you tantalize them and injure their disposition. Stallions, many times—colts as well as aged horses—during the spring are not as easily controlled as others, are liable to show temper, will sour on you and don't seem to improve. A large majority will improve faster and do better in a month after cooler weather comes in the fall than they would in three months in the spring or hot weather of the summer. Of course there are exceptions to this. A man should use his own judgment and act according to his horse. Some will train and trot as well at this time as any season of the year. It is very necessary to use a stallion support when working your horse, as many a one has been seriously injured without it. I have often let up on them entirely for six weeks until the weather changed, and the horse would change with it and

would commence with new life and take to his work kindly, go on and improve, and I had a better horse in the fall than I would if I had kept his work up all summer. It is not necessary to let up entirely in their work, so as to relax their muscle. You might use them in your business on the road, so as to keep their strength, but not go near the track or attempt to speed them. When in the stable give them just ordinary business horse care, see that their feet are kept soft and growing, take fairly good care of their legs, feed them so they will not take on too much flesh. By using them in this way you can have them ready in twenty-four hours to go out and step off a good mile for you, without endangering their legs or affecting their wind, as we all know that to give a horse fast work, many times a quarter or half mile at speed, will do them more injury than a hard race when in good condition. I speak from actual knowledge, as in my earlier experience I injured some myself, as well as seeing the same thing done by others. A burned child dreads the fire and is able to warn others.

Continue the conditioning and working of your colt during the summer and winter of his three-year-old form about as described at two years old, with the exception that he will stand more work, if in your judgment he has acquired additional strength and muscle. In the spring, at four years old, your colt virtually enters the ring as a mature horse, if well developed, and will hereafter be treated as such, as the four-year-old record is 2:16, and we must now admit that at that age a horse that has had proper handling ought to trot a good race.

We will now proceed on horses in training. Horses while in the hands of a driver are many times over trained and go amiss, which should be charged up to the owner instead of the driver, on account of his anxiety to see him move on the track and fully extended every morning. I will cite one instance to prove this and could mention several.

I had a horse in training at Messina Springs many years

ago, owned by a gentleman in our city that was very anxious to get the worth of his money, and thought the way to do it was to be on hand every morning to see that his horse had plenty of work on the track. He was there promptly at 7 o'clock. He would say, "Jack, have you worked the horse?" I would reply, "No, I thought I would let the boy jog him on the road a little ways this morning and not speed him." His reply would be, "You better straighten him out a little; let him step along a mile; he will never learn to trot unless you trot him." And I naturally wanting to please him, would hitch him to a sulky and give him a mile; every mile would be slower than the morning before. The facts are, the first time I hitched him to a sulky, taking him out of his owner's road wagon, he showed me a full mile in 2:47, and at the end of two weeks it was hard work to drive him a mile in 3:10. I then said to the owner one of two things you must do, "Take this horse home and keep him there or leave the horse with me and you go home and stay there until I want you." The horse's ankles had chapped, his mouth was sore, and I was sore to think that a man had no more judgment than to want to make a trotter of a horse in two weeks. He said, "All right; when you want me you know where to find me." I did not put the harness on that horse in five days; then I commenced leading him behind a skeleton wagon, as road carts were not in use then, and gave him a little run in the paddock every night and morning. His mouth got well, his ankles healed up, and he began to act cheerful and limber and show more spirit. I then put the harness on him and gave him a slow mile or two; he seemed to like it. As I met the owner in town one evening, I said, "Come over in the morning and see the horse go?" He said, "All right, my boy, I will be there; what time shall I come?" I replied, "Eight or nine o'clock." And he came. I hitched the horse, went out and gave him an easy mile in about 3:00. I cooled him out and in usual time put the harness on him and went out again, he stepped off the mile in 2:40 much easier than he

had ever went a mile before. We were both pleased, and when he drove off he said, "Good morning; when you want me again you know where I live." He never bothered me any more, that is wanting to see his horse worked. He sold him right away at a good price to be driven on the road. I have always thought if he had continued training he would have made a good horse. I have made it a rule ever since if I had a man's horse in training and he wanted to hold a watch on him every day or two, that the sooner I sent that horse home the better, because it would lead to unkind words between his owner and myself, as the horse would not do well. I would know the cause, but I could not make him think as I did about it. I have even had horses for people, years ago, when they would see me jogging them on the road, would say to a bystander or friend, "I don't pay that man for driving that horse on the road; I could do that myself; I pay him for driving him on the track," and the man would be conscientious, perhaps a good fellow, and liberal minded, but not having any experience with horses, and never having read any work of instruction on training horses, was entirely ignorant how a horse should be handled to improve his speed. If a trainer would follow his wishes his horse would be in about the shape of the horse referred to above. So you see every man to his business, and we will live and learn. I learn something nearly every day about a horse, either from my own observation or a word dropped perhaps from a stable boy, but the idea was a good one, and I would adopt it as quick as if it came from Hiram Woodruff, the great Dan Mace, or Doble, as many cases of improvement in horses is as much due to the man having the care of them in the stable as to the man who drives them. It is just as necessary that they should be well cared for after their work as it is to drive them well. A good and successful trainer is one that watches his horses as close and careful in the stable as they would watch his gait when driving him on the track. Many men who are left in charge of good horses are not fit to have charge of a mule. Many

of them are willing to do anything and everything while you are there, but as soon as you are out of sight some of them will grab a blanket, lie down and go to sleep, and let the horse take care of himself; others will go to kicking and pounding a horse for something he had done an hour before when you were there, but at that time he did not dare do it; perhaps the horse from fright would jump around and strain himself some way, the next morning when you arrive at the stable you find the horse lame, the skin knocked off in places. Possibly he fell down or jumped through a door quick, scaring and injuring his hip. You might study, ask, guess and cross-examine until your head ached and no one would know how it happened, and when you questioned the groom too closely he might say he must have got cast last night; I never saw that until this morning. I have had this occur when perhaps half a dozen men or boys stood by and saw it, but I could not get one of them to acknowledge that they knew anything about it. Perhaps in three months afterwards, when I had discharged the man and he was in some other part of the country, and the horse had recovered or was recovering from his injuries, one of the other men would say, "Boss, did not you know what ailed that horse?" I would say no. His reply would be, "I do; Bill knocked him down, or perhaps went to whipping him, and he jumped through the door and hurt his hip, strained his ankle or bruised his knee," which would make a man boil like a dinner pot. Many a horse is spoiled in this way and thrown out of training and the public will say they are no good, they can't stand work, they will never amount to anything, when if he had a good groom he might have made a 2:20 or 2:15 horse, which was then out of the question, all owing to a bad tempered groom. I have often said to myself, how fortunate it is for men that horses cannot talk, as they might speak unkind words of their driver as well as their groom. I tell you that kindness and nursing in the stable has as much to do in developing speed as driving. I have had men that would get a horse to eat from ten to

twelve quarts of oats a day, or within twenty-four hours, when other men could not get them to eat more than five or six quarts in the same time. It is very necessary that the horse and the groom agree and we all know that must be brought about by kindness. I have seen horses that would seemingly follow their groom through fire and would be lonesome and uneasy as soon as the man was out of his stall or out of his sight, would prick up his ears and seem so glad when he came back, would come up to him and smell him all over, and would want to kiss or lap him with his tongue and demonstrate affection in every possible manner. On the other hand, in some cases the horse would be scared to death, seemingly, would fly to the other side of the stall and fairly tremble out of fear that he was going to get a kick or cut of a whip for something. Many times that horse would bite or kick that man every chance he got, because he had abused him, and revenge is sweet even to a horse. On the other hand, where there is an affectionate understanding between horse and groom, no amount of provocation, by fright or otherwise, would be sufficient to make that horse do any harm to his groom in any way. This applies to the driver as well as the groom. I believe many a good horse has been ruined and thrown away from ignorance and bad handling on the track, in an attempt to make speed by brute force instead of kindness and studying the horse's disposition, as there are no two horses tempered just alike more than people. There are very rare cases where a horse will not improve some instead of going back if he is properly handled and trained. As I have said before, no two want training just alike. As a general thing a man who drives a horse had better not have much to do with him in the stable, as a horse knows the difference; that is to say, don't like to have the driver handle him or rub him in the stall. I have seen cases where the groom could do anything that could be done with the horse in the stall—make a perfect pet of him. When the driver would attempt to go in the stall the horse would pitch at him like a cross dog. I have had



horses myself that I did not know that I had ever given them a cross word or blow of the whip in my life that would hardly allow me to go into their stall unless the groom was there. They seemed to say, you have no business here ; you drive me and you get out or I will kick you out or eat you up. So I rarely go into their stall to do anything with them, and I have several of that kind at present. If a man comes and wants to see one of them, I call the groom, no matter what he is doing, to come and pull off the blanket rather than have a row with and irritate them. Great care should be taken not to irritate a horse's disposition more than that of a child. They know just as well who belongs there and whether you are in your proper place as you do, for I don't believe any man gives a horse credit for the intellect he possesses.

A good groom usually sleeps in the stall with his horse while in training, especially in warm weather, and it is wonderful how much affection a horse will show for the man. I have often went around to the stalls late at night, say eleven o'clock, and found the horse closely snuggled up to the man, so close that it would seem almost impossible that he was not lying on him, both asleep, many times the horse's head lying on the man, using him for a pillow. I have had men who were sometimes addicted to drink, be out an evening and get full, would just be able to get to the stable, would manage to get in the stall, and perhaps fall down in the middle of the floor. The horse would step over him and around him, trying to find a place to lie down, but either stand up all night or wait until the man got sober enough to move along and give him room enough to lie down without getting on him. And again I have been to the stable early in the morning before the man was up, on occasions when they both had their natural rest and both were sober. I would find the horse up standing over the man—he had perhaps pulled the blankets off him. The horse would be rooting the man with his nose, and really acted as though he was trying to turn him over, especially if the man was lying upon his face. You will often

find them sleeping in that position in the stable. If the man was lying on his back, the horse would be kissing his face, tickling his ear with his tongue, and using every means to wake him up gently, and it is really amusing to see how careful they were to not harm the man. I have seen them walk across the stall towards the feed-box, perhaps look into it, turn back, walk near the man, and perhaps raise a foot and paw the floor, and would seem to say, "You lazy fellow, why don't you awake and give me my breakfast." When the man would rouse up, the horse would dance around the stall and seem to be as happy as a puppy when his master comes home. The attachment to the groom seems to be much augmented when there is any danger, say when we are shipping them in the cars from place to place. The generality of horses are not contented one minute when their groom is out of sight or out of the car, but will constantly paw, fret and whinner. I have seen them worry so much in the absence of the groom, even on a trivial errand like getting a lunch, a pail of water, etc., that they would break out in a sweat and seemed to be in constant fear when the man was away, but when the man came back he would quiet down and seem to feel safe, as their bodyguard was at his post and would protect them from all harm.

Great care should be taken on first shipping a horse that no accident occurs to frighten him, as hitting his head, bridge slipping, or touching the side of the door going in, as many times a little accident of this kind will frighten a horse so it is almost impossible to get him into a car, and he will probably never get over it, not in a long time at least, so that each time you load him you will have trouble. Great Eastern was a very large horse,  $17\frac{1}{2}$  hands high. The first few times I loaded him there was no accident and everything was all right. I remember loading him once at Poughkeepsie, N. Y., where the side track was much lower than the platform. The horse really had to crouch down a little to get in the car, in fact he had to almost creep, but he seemed to know no fear

and was willing to get in the car the best way he could. A short time after that, I think at Utica, in loading him the groom had him by the halter-stale close to the head, and about the time the horse's head got in the door he gave him a jerk of the halter and said, "Come on here." The man was just then in more of a hurry than the horse was, which caused him to raise his head suddenly and hit it against the top of the car. It not only frightened but it hurt him, as the top of a horse's head is very sensitive and easily injured. It took me a long time to get him over it. I remember trying to load him once at home in Syracuse. Tom King and I worked fully two hours trying to persuade him to go into the car, but he would not. Finally Tom said, "If you will get me some apples and go away out of sight, I will get him in." So I got the apples and got back out of sight and watched the manœuvering between man and horse. Tom patted him, took an apple out of his pocket, took a bite himself and gave the horse a bite, took another and offered the horse another, and in that way they went walking along eating apples together towards the car door, and before the horse realized where he was or what had happened he was in the car happy and contented and the apples were all consumed.

The public will remember many serious accidents have occurred in loading horses. Lady Thorn, in the prime of life, was ruined at Rochester in loading, and that great horseman, Dan Mace, had her by the halter at the time to prevent accident, as he knew her peculiarities which were developed in the early part of her career by some little mishap in getting her in a car. They had a bridge for loading as good as could be made they supposed, but as she got part way up the bridge she stopped and swung her hind parts around, stepped off with one foot, fell across the iron rail and injured her hip so that her usefulness was ended, except for breeding purposes. I usually load my horses with as secure bridges as I can procure, have the groom take them by the halter stale, say from two to three feet from the head and walk right along in the

car without looking at the horse, as though he did not care whether the horse came or not, and I would go behind taking a good strong hold of the horses tail; in that way you can make their hind feet follow their front ones, as you have a ruder at both ends to steer by, you can prevent their stepping off the bridge with their hind feet, they will take care of the forward feet as they can see them. A horse many times gets partly in the car, he sees or hears something that makes him stop; his first thought is to back out or turn, and that is when he steps off; if you have a good hold of his tail you can prevent any accident. This applies to unloading as well as loading. It is always safest to have a man at each end of a horse. A horse should be put in a car with his head towards the center and hind quarters in the end of car. His head should be tied both ways across the car, he is not as liable to get hurt as he would be if his head was towards the end of the car, as the train is liable to stop or start sudden, and he injures his head or he flies back and breaks his halter, perhaps throwing himself; if they are hitched the other way they can't fly back as the end of the car would only be a brace for the buttocks, and would not do much harm. The car should be well bedded with straw, then a horse feels more at home and contented. They will urinate as usual, where, if they only have a bare floor they will hold their urine for hours longer than usual to their detriment. This point needs no illustration, as every person knows by experience about such neglect in his own case. Occasionally there is a horse that won't urinate in a car. This should be watched carefully, and when he is taken off and put in a stable if his urine is scanty or he makes hard work of passing it, he should be treated for it. Give him from 2 to 4 ounces spirits of nitre; give him the first named amount, wait three hours, and if not relieved give 2 ounces more; or, give Humphrey's Homeopathic Specific H. H. as directed on the bottle. This condition will many times knock off three or four seconds of speed and many times get them out of condition altogether for several days.

Here is another case where you need a bright, trusty, sober groom, as more is depending on him than his driver, as the horse is under his care all the time; if the horse is a little off, and the groom is competent and observant, he knows the cause. The driver comes and works the horse, finds he is not just right, comes in and says to the groom, "What is the matter with this horse? Does he eat good? Is his water all right? Have you discovered anything wrong?" Perhaps, after questioning him for a time, he will tell you he did not eat well this morning, or says, "I have not seen him stale since yesterday." If he had been the right kind of a groom he would have told the driver the horse was not right before working him, and he would have saved an injury to the horse and brought him right much sooner, as the work he got was a detriment to him.

You will find the trainer that has the best success with a stable of horses is the man who is willing to put up himself in humble quarters in order to be near his horses, in spite of the fact that his expense account allows him first-class hotel fare in the city. There is many a good horseman who is in too much of a hurry to change his clothes and get into town after giving his horse a hard bruising race or after stiff work, in giving him a strong repeat, telling the groom to cool him out so and so. If in a race and the horse got beaten and the driver is out of sight, the groom don't do as he is told, says perhaps, "The sucker, he is not worth taking care of," and don't do half what he was told to do. The driver comes out the next or second day and finds his horse a little sore, perhaps he is coughing. He says to his man, "What is the matter with this horse. Did you do as I told you last night in cooling him out?" Of course the man says yes. You could not expect him to say he disobeyed orders. It is a fact I have seen a race between the driver and groom to see which would get into town first after a hard race. The groom might think the horse not sufficiently cooled out to feed and he would say, "I will give him his supper when I get back," and as the re-

turn would not be before eleven or twelve o'clock, the horse would have to go hungry all that time. The horse is blamed for not doing well, when really the trainer is the one that is to blame for not attending to his own business, as everybody knows that no business will run itself or be a success entrusted wholly to hired help. Many a good horse has been ruined by neglecting to properly cool out after a hard race or a stiff repeat, when if he was properly cooled out and cared for the work or race would do him good instead of an injury. It requires a great amount of care and attention to cool a horse out properly, especially towards night, after strong work. Many times more harm can be done in five minutes than can be overcome in weeks by the grooms stopping and talking together, the horses being in a draft, not properly clothed or kept out too long, when he should be in a stable, it being a cold day or evening.

Many of these things are done which would not happen if the trainer would stop near his horses where his eyes can be on his help and horses. There is nothing that I enjoy more than to be around the stable to see that my horses are walked, watered, and fed properly and on time; then I can judge whether they are fit to work and how much they are able to stand, as the rule applies to a horse as well as man—if he can't eat, he can't work. This don't apply to all men who care for horses, as there is many bright, trustworthy men in the business. Their horse is their life, if either has to be neglected it is themselves, and in many cases they know more about a horse than a trainer. There is many a man training horses that is not fit to train pigs. The horse they are working knows more than they do, and if he could speak would say, "You fool, what are you trying to do with me?" We see it every day, and I at times turn and walk away from such exhibitions, where it is none of my business, but it makes my blood boil to see the abuse of that noble animal. Many men are only capable of getting in a sulky and driving a horse a fast mile or two, and they can really do that well, but don't

know or don't care to have anything more to do with a horse ; will leave that to the boys. They don't seem to think it is necessary to know anything about the business of conditioning or caring for their horses, when the fact is, that success in the business depends wholly in taking care of your horse before and after his work. No man can succeed with a stable unless he spends a greater part of his time with his horses. There is nothing I enjoy or think is more necessary than to hang about the stable, see the boys cool out the horse, do him up and put him away for the night, and then be there early in the morning to see how my horse comes out. If the horse is not right, then I know who is to blame—it is the horse, not the boys—and I say to myself and the owner when I see him, “Your horse won't stand quite so stiff work ; I am in doubt a little about that fellow, we have got to make a change. When it comes his turn to be worked again we won't work him quite so stiff. To-day I gave him three stiff heats, but next time I shall try giving him four instead of three heats, but not so fast, as it is the rate of speed that tells on many horses, and I think we better bottle that speed for a killing day and keep it.” In about three days I work him again. This horse, we will say, could trot in 2:20, and I had worked him three heats—2:28, 2:26 and 2:24—the next morning he would appear a little muscle sore and care worn, is a little tucked up in the flank, perhaps he did not take his breakfast with a relish.

The next time I worked him I gave him a heat in 2:37, second one in 2:35, third 2:33½, and the last or fourth mile in 2:31¼ ; stayed about the stable until he was thoroughly cooled out and done up, and on the following morning was at the stable before feeding time and had him led out of the stall and walked a bit. I found he appeared better, that he was bright and cheerful, walked up promptly and when he was put back in his stall was ready for his breakfast and ate it as though he enjoyed it. The fact is a horse will stand nearly as much again work in a race with other horses than he will to

go alone. It requires more driving and more exertion on the part of the horse and man than it would in a race, where there is excitement and competition to assist them. It is a rare thing that you see a first-class trainer driving his horse fast miles in his work, trying to break the owner's or some friend's watch. The fact is that it takes the speed out of him, for his and his friend's amusement, which he should save until the day of his race. The trainer would have been much better thought of in the eyes of the public and his owner would have been much better off financially. It is so natural for the public to think that the man that wins is much the best driver. You will often hear it remarked by people sitting in the grand stand on the day of a race, "If I had a horse that was going to trot I would want that man to drive him," pointing to the man who won the race. Mike Roden always used to say a good horse makes a great driver, and that is so in many cases. I have seen men work along year after year fussing with horses and they were hardly known ten miles from home. Finally he appears on the track with a good horse and goes off and wins his race and in twenty-four hours' time he is known all over the country and is looked upon by the public at once as a great driver. He jumps from obscurity to prominence in one day. Perhaps this was the first horse he had ever had that would have been a benefit to him or any driver, and again it might be that this was the first and last case where the driver and horse nicked to a charm, as I have seen cases where the man seemed fitted to the horse and the horse to the man and neither of them a real success when separated. It is a well-known fact that one man is not a success with all horses. I have known an amateur to drive a particular horse much better and faster than a professional of the first order. He might work a lifetime and never find another horse fitted to him or that he could drive a bit on earth. It is not necessary to mention names, but every man who has been in the business will substantiate this statement. That old saying, practice makes perfect, will not apply in this business, as it requires a certain



amount of natural gift to make a man a success, though much may be acquired by patience and perseverance; but it will take a man three times as long to develop a horse as it would a man who had a natural gift in handling horses. We often see a man who will step around a horse and see more about him in two minutes than another man with equal intellect would in one hour. We will see a man take a horse with a bad disposition, who has kicked, balked or bolted, and he can do anything with him, while the other man could do nothing. I have learned much in watching that man and learning his tactics, see what he does to bring about the change, and applied it to my benefit at the first opportunity, as I don't believe there is any man so well up in any business but that he can learn something from others in a business in which he is interested, especially in training horses.

Wonders will never cease, for who would have thought two years ago that Guy would trot in 2:12 in 1888, and no one knows what he will do in 1889. Everyone knows he had been in the hands of talent year after year and yet of no account until the right man hit the right horse, as I have said before. This case is proof of my doctrine that horses don't require a great amount of work, as Sanders does not give Guy more than one-third of the work that he had been in the habit of getting in other hands, and the result is well known. He gives him the most of his work in scoring. I have seen him on the track for half an hour at a time and he would not go up the track farther than the 150 yard distance stand, and hardly go around the turn past the stand before he would take him up and go back. He had always been a bad scorer. He would start off on a canter and would not strike a trot for a long time. Everyone remembers that at Buffalo in scoring he wore out Prince and Rosaline Wilkes, the patience of the judges, and in fact every man, woman and child that witnessed the race.

At Rochester, the next week, though in a large field of horses, he was greatly improved in that respect, and in fact

continued to improve to the end of the season, both in scoring and speed. I saw him trot at New York and Philadelphia. He scored as well as any horse, and his 2:12 at Cleveland goes to show that the disposition of man and horse nicked well. This will apply to many a good horse, or would have been good if he had hit the right man. I could cite many a case of this kind, if necessary, to illustrate my theory that the disposition of horse and man must agree to make a great success. Many failures are made by a man lacking the patience to study the disposition of his horse and manner of treatment necessary, both in the stable and on the track.

Referring to a case of my own—Jane R. When she came into my hands she was a high-strung, nervous, irritable little thing and everyone that knew her said she had to be worked to death to make her trot; that is to say, must have a large amount of slow work or she would be flighty and foolish and in fact no good. They had been driving her without blinds, shod with a twelve ounce shoe and a four ounce toe weight. I soon found this long work and the weight she was carrying sore her muscles. She had to have considerable work to get the soreness out of her. She was inclined to be scringy behind, had a large heavy tail, and seemed to be afraid of it, did not want me to touch it or take it in my hand, and would jump every motion I made. She not having been driven with winkers on could see every move. They cautioned me that I must be very careful not to touch her tail or attempt to sit on it when driving her to a sulky.

I started her over through the Eastern Circuit in the spring, knowing she had a good deal of speed if I could control it. I trotted her three or four races and got very little money out of any of them, and sometimes was unplaced and was trotting outside of 2:30 all the time. I finally decided to make a change, so I re-shod her, put the Locky pad, heretodescribed, under her shoe, left the toe weight off and went out and moved her and found I had made quite an improvement. Then I shortened up her work, instead of giving her

seven or eight miles in the morning on a jog I would give her three to four miles, according to the weather and roads. I found she was better, that is, she had more speed and was inclined to be steady. Then I put blinkers on her, and she seemed to say to me, "Now I am right," and in fact I had another horse. She would rarely break, in fact, I cannot remember her making a break without a real good cause the balance of the season. The fact was the weight she was carrying caused her to hit the ground hard it stung and hurt her feet. I soon found I could take her tail up and sit on it; it was big and heavy and would dangle between her legs, which annoyed her. A man should always put the tail under him, being careful not to draw it too tight. I started her again in the fall over the same battle ground, and in seven races won all of them. She proved to be as good a race horse for what she could do as any animal I ever handled, and required as little work, in fact, I gave her hardly any work between her races. She was a high-strung mare, when I got her right she seemed to be as level-headed as any horse could be. I gave her a record of 2:26, but trotted many heats much faster, and I sold her in the fall to Mayor Dickson, of New York, for \$5,000. She has since trotted in 2:21.

Another particular case was the noted stallion King Almont. When he came into my hands he was considered of very little account; that is, he was speedy, but not a good race horse, as he was thought not to be able to go the route out. He had a record of 2:32 or 2:33 at that time, but seemed to be sore and was all tied up. The fact was his feet were hurting him. His feet looked good, but they were not. They were pinched from bad shoeing, heels were very high and inclined to be narrow, the sole of the foot was very high and cuppy—in fact, I had him fully two months before I was able to drive him a mile in 2:40. I finally decided the whole trouble was in his feet. I commenced moderately letting down his heels, using the leather and sponge—Lookey pad—which kept the sole of his foot moist. They commenced to

spread, which gave him great relief, and with a little preparation of ammonia and sweet oil around the coronet I started a healthy growth of the foot. I was careful not to get it strong enough to blister, but just enough to irritate. I found he could then go as many heats as any man's horse, when he was free from soreness and his feet were grown down in natural form. I started him towards fall and gave him a few easy races, one of which was at Oswego against the bay stallion Stevanus, record 2:28. They seemed to think a stallion race would draw a good crowd, so they came up and hired me to go to Oswego with King Almont and Mr. Jenney's Stevanus. My horse had not been going a bit until about ten days before, when he seemed to begin to act quite like a trotter. I thought it a good time to start him, as I was guaranteed a certain amount and expenses. I did not have much confidence in the horse, but thought it a good time to experiment with him. When I got down there the Association had heard the talk around town that Stevanus was to win as a sure thing and were considerably aroused about it, came to me to know if it was so. I told them it was not. I should win if I could. But the knowing ones did not think it was necessary to have a job; they knew Stevanus could win and played their money accordingly. They had Mr. Van Valkenburg from Ogdensburg there, who had given Stevanus his record over a half-mile track, so that made it doubly sure on their part. We went out and the fun commenced. To their surprise I won the first heat in about 2:32. I won the second heat in 2:31½, and then there was trouble. The wise ones were in the hole, and they began to try to see some way to dig out, and the very men who were so afraid there was a job and thought I was going to pull my horse were the first ones to come to me and asked me to pull him to save their friends' money. But by that time things had got warm. There had been much talk and I had made up my mind that I wanted to win. The owner of the big stallion was there and he wanted me to win if I could, as would be natural, as he wanted reputation for

his stallion and had not got much at that time. By this time things had got to fever heat and I guess the boys thought something had got to be done to save their money, and as we went up the stretch to score Stevanus turned fully three rods ahead of me. I came down easy, not thinking we would get the word, but the boys thought now or never, and they gave us the word go. It was the first time I had ever seen that horse show any pluck or determination to try to beat a horse. When they said go he seemed to fly. Before we had gone forty rods I had caught Stevanus and when we got to the quarter pole I had him beat a length. I won the heat as I pleased in about 2:30. There was many a long face as I turned and came back to the stand. I felt a good deal happier than I many times have when I have won more money, as there are times in life when satisfaction is worth more than money. I had that in finding out that I had a good horse or would have before snow flew.

I then entered him at Island Park, Albany, in the 2:30 class. He started against General Ewing, a horse Alex. Lewis had brought from Salt Lake City, that had won at Chicago and Cleveland, making a record of 2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$ , and the boys thought him about invincible in the class; Valley Boy, St. Cloud and several other real good ones started. Judging from the way pools sold the talent thought General Ewing had a walk over, as he was a favorite of three or four to one over the whole field. I thought well of the big stallion, and put a little money on him; if I remember right, the amount was \$50. When the bell rang we went out and the war began, and in scoring I found I had a pretty good horse. When we got the word Ewing shot to the front, I went a piece of the route with him and satisfied myself that I was as good as he if not a little better. I then took my horse back and laid up the heat. Ewing won the heat apparently in a jog; time, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; and then he was a booming favorite. I told the boys to put on a little more money, that I thought I could do him. One of the talent on Ewing's staff overheard some of the conver-

sation and looked at me and said, laughingly, "Well, if that big lobster can win I am willing to lose my money and walk to Chicago." He had to lose his money, but I don't know whether he walked or not, for I done him after giving the boys quite a scare. When we got the word on the second heat I just moved the big horse out and went around the party, including Ewing, like a cooper around a barrel. I had the lead well up into the stretch when one of my tugs got off, and before I saw it got down on the ground, the horse stepped on it and broke, Ewing winning the heat in 2:25½, making him two heats in. Then the friends on my staff that had a little money on the big horse became very uneasy and began hedging their money off, and the talent on the other side said, "It is just as I told you, he is a big lobster, he will quit," and imagined they had the money in their pocket and had started for home, but I made them give it back, for I won the next heat in 2:26¾, the next in 2:29, with hands down, and then the turmoil come, the kickers commenced to squeal, coming on the track and wanted a new driver put up behind Ewing, and nothing else would do but the driver must be changed. The judges took out Alex. Lewis and put in Ollie Woodward, of Boston, but it made no difference, as I won the fifth heat in 2:26½, as I pleased. It was late in the fall and the track was very heavy. The time was good as 2:23 or 2:24 on a good track. It was as great a surprise party as you ever saw. The big horse had proved himself a good race horse and dead game, and the boys that had any confidence in him won quite a bundle of money, and as for myself, I did not want for coal that winter.

The next week I shipped him to Belmont Park, Philadelphia, where he met a large field of good horses in the 2:31 class. The gray gelding, General Bemish, 2:26¾; Valley Boy, 2:24½; Crown Point Maid and Charlotte Cushman. The betting was good, as Almont was not a favorite until he had won two heats. General Bemish won the first heat in 2:28½, King Almont won the second in 2:26¼, the third in 2:28, and still

Bemish sold over him in the pools, as the boys all considered the winning of the third heat a scratch, as he only beat Bemish out by a head. But here was a kind of a horse that the old man Doble used to say, "You could lose with easier than you could win," for you did not have to pull him if you did not want to win, all you had to do was not drive him quite so hard, for he required a good deal of hetchling. I have driven him many heats when I thought I was more tired at the finish than he was, still he could go as many heats in one notch as any horse I ever saw.

Before the public got to know him you would hear it remarked every heat he won, "That is the last heat he will win to-day." He was a horse that would act dull and sluggish at the finish of a heat and would many times blow like a porpoise, and in fact it took me a long time before I could believe in his being a real game horse. I had quite a little money on him before the race began; I kept putting on a little more. My friends that had money on him came to me after the finish of the third heat and said, "Jack, he is as dead as a hammer; he won't do. Bemish outfinished him." And really I felt a little that way myself, but still I said it won't do to weaken. So I told the boys they could do as they liked, but I should not change any of my money, but I should not put on any more. The big rascal blowed out in five minutes and was seemingly ready in ten minutes for the bell to ring for another heat. When the bell did ring, which was in twenty minutes, he was as fresh as a daisy and went out and won the fourth heat just as he pleased; 2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$  was hung out, but outsiders had the time some faster.

The fact was this was a singular kind of a horse. He was inclined to be slack, did not worry about anything and would not do any more than he was obliged to. He was very hearty, was a great feeder, and if not watched would fill himself so full that he could not go a bit. He would blow and take on and be apparently all tired out after going one heat. The groom had to attend to his business and keep the hay and

water away from him in excess of his regular allowance, which I had learned he needed. This horse had to have his hay and water restricted the day before a race, as he was a very hearty horse and required a good deal of feed to keep him strong. We know there is a great difference between horses in feeding to keep them in condition. I have heard it remarked in human labor that a big heavy eater was sluggish and was not able to do as good a day's work as a more nervous, active light eater. I really think this applies to a horse as well; but when he was thoroughly prepared he was a race horse of the first water and had a good rugged constitution man to drive him. These are a class of horses that I do not like as race horses as they are hard to condition and hard to drive, but this was an exception, for I liked this big horse because he would always get some of the money and would generally win if he was not outclassed too much. He would, if right, get the largest end of the money before the sun went down. I really think he could keep his clip as far if not farther than any horse I ever had. You could commence to drive him when they said go and keep at him the whole mile and if you did not get tired he would not. I had to keep hold of his head all the time, keep lifting, fishing, tapping him with the whip, first in one place, then in another, and occasionally a rap with the rein would seem to touch him in a new place; at times would run the reins backwards and forwards across his hip as though I was going to take both reins in one hand, and release the right hand so as to hit him harder with the whip; that would make him think I meant business, and he would let out another link. But I did not dare to hit him too hard or too many times in one place; if I did he would sulk or break—it would make him mad. In fact, a man had to work his passage to drive this big horse, but as I said before, if the driver did not weaken he would not. He won me a great many hard fought races and a good pot of money and I regard him to-day as a great stallion, though he was badly used and not much thought of before I got him.



After this race I took him home, removed his shoes, put a light blister around the coronet of his front feet so as to keep them growing and in a good healthy condition, as I had before had considerable trouble with them. I had by this time made up my mind he was really worth a good wintering, and I gave it to him, that is, I cooled him out with soft feed, reduced his grain about one-half, gave him about four to six quarts of carrots every day until the weather got cold—they are too refrigerating a nature to feed in cold weather; I don't like to feed them or any other roots in freezing weather. In fact, only a few of them at any time, as I think too much of them makes a horse too sappy and the muscles flabby. I gave him a walk of half a mile every day in a tan-bark ring; his feet grew and spread at the heels. I kept him in this way until about the middle of January, then I put on his shoes and commenced to jog him. For the first ten days I jogged him every other day three or four miles, the intervening day I walked him in the ring. After ten days I jogged him every day when it was fit weather for a horse to be out. When spring came and I commenced to work him on the track, I found he had improved very much from the year before, and I think it was on account of his feet, as they had got by this time in a natural state and seemed to be sound. He was not looking for a soft place to set his foot down, but hit right out straight and square—in fact, he was another horse. This spring I trotted him some races over half-mile tracks at Elmira and Bradford, Pa., as I did not care to give him hard races early in the season, so I gave him these races to season him up, for the benefit of the horse, regardless of finances, as I expected to look after the money later in the season, and I did look after it and found it. I started him his first race over a mile track at Springfield, Mass., in the latter end of the Grand Circuit, in the 2:25 class. He competed in a large field of horses. One of the contesting horses was the gray gelding Don, driven by J. J. Bowen, of Boston. I was not anxious to give my horse a hard race. I placed my faith in

Don and put my money on him accordingly. He pulled off the money according to rule after a hard race of five or six heats, of which King Almont won two in 2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$  and 2:25. I think he could have won another if the money had been right. He proved himself a better horse than I thought, as he had no work over a mile track up to this time. The next week he was entered at Hartford in the 2:25 class, in a good field of horses. [Barbara Patchen 2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Handicap 2:22, Index 2:21, Magic 2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Maggie F., 2:26, Valley Boy 2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$ , and Jack Sailor 2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$ .] I placed my faith in the big stallion and played a few hundred dollars in money. He won the race after five heats. I laid up the first heat, not making a move for it. Handicap won it in 2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$ . I won the second heat in 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; in the third heat I threw a shoe and it was won in 2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$  by Barbara Patchen. I won the fourth heat in 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$ , fifth heat in 2:23.

The next week I entered him at Providence, R. I., and started him in the 2:23 class against Stephen G., Frank, Handicap, and Sleepy Joe, a horse that had not been beaten a race that year down the line. My race at Providence was to have been trotted on Tuesday, but was postponed until Thursday on account of bad weather. I had Almont entered to trot on Friday at Mystic Park, Boston, I was a little greedy for money and thought he was made of iron. I thought he could win both races, and in order to save him as much as possible, I shifted my tactics and decided I would close this race up in three heats instead of laying him up the first heat. I went away and won the first heat in 2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$ . In the second heat my horse stepped in a loose place near the quarter pole and made a bad break, Stephen G. winning the heat in 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$ . I won the third heat in 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Sleepy Joe had been laying up all this time and had not moved for a heat. When we got the word for the fourth time he turned loose and came at me, and we went lapped the entire mile. I had too much confidence in the King and was driving him a little too easy in the stretch, not keeping at him in my hammer and tongs way as

usual. As we neared the stand Sleepy Joe was out-trotting me a little, he had got his nose to my saddle-girt. The big horse when I called on him did not respond as I thought he ought to, and I hit him a hard blow on the shoulder with the whip, which made him mad. He broke and jumped sideways, nearly running me into the fence. Sleepy Joe won the heat in 2:23. Then the boys said, "It is all up. Sleepy Joe will win it." My friend J. J. Bowen and others came running to me to know what to do, as they had money on King, and said, "Shall we get our money off or let it stand?" I says, "I have about \$400 on the King and I shall let it be where it is, as I know how I lost that heat; it was I that was to blame and not the horse." Billy Campbell, the owner of Sleepy Joe, put on about \$1,600 on his horse before we started for the fifth heat, as he thought they could not lose it, and in fact every one thought, as they had so often before, that the big horse had got done. I, knowing the horse, thought different. The fourth heat proved, as I have told you before, that he would not bear a hard blow with the whip, and any horse with his temperament will not. When we came out for the fifth heat I prepared myself and the horse, that is, I was determined with him, sharpened him up before going up for the word, and when we scored up and got off I went around Sleepy Joe like a cooper around a barrel. I took the pole at the first turn, then took my horse right back and let Joe come up on the outside of me; then went out into the middle of the track, as the track near the pole was badly cut up as the Madam and Mertie Peek combination had run a five-mile race between heats. I staid there the entire mile. Joe and the King went like a double team. I was satisfied that I could out-trot him at any time, but did not try to go away from him, just simply kept my horse reined up and ready for a brush at a breath's warning, and we did not either of us seem to be in much of a hurry until we got up near where the money was. We went in that way until well inside of the draw gates—neck and neck. Then we both made the drive.

When I moved the bit in King's mouth and spoke sharp to him he went away from Joe like a train of cars going away from a stage coach and won the heat by nearly two lengths right back in 2:23, and we must have gone fully a mile and an eighth, for that track is very wide and I was in the centre of it. Then, of course, there were some long faces and some smiling ones. For my part, I was happy. Billy Campbell complained that I pinched him on the turn, taking the pole too quick, but the judges did not seem to think so and gave me the heat and race.

We took the big horse to the stable and I stayed with him until about 10 o'clock at night and saw him nicely cooled out, saw him eat his supper and have his usual play spell with his companion—a dog which I had with him that year. He was very fond of him. It did not matter how hard a day's work he had done or how late it was, when the boys got him done up and he had eaten his supper and was ready for bed, he must have the dog for a little play spell. If the dog was not in the stall he would walk around and look and call for him as plain as he could. The boys would open the door and call the dog in as he might be out to play. He would be very glad to see him, would grab him by the back and throw him across the stall a few times. The dog would take it all in good part. I never knew him to bite or hurt him in the least. He would sometimes grab his halter-stale and King would swing him as a dog would a rat, then they would go to bed and snug down together like a couple of kittens.

The next morning we brought Almont into town at five o'clock, put him in a car and shipped him to Boston. The train was two hours late, we did not get to Boston until afternoon. Then the boys had to walk the horse out to the track, which is about seven or eight miles. When they arrived at Mystic Park the other horses in the 2:22 class, in which I had King entered, were out on the track, all warmed up and ready to start. Deucalion, 2:22; Modock, 2:19½; Index, 2:21; Hershey, 2:25¾, were in the race. I thought I would start King to

save his entrance money if nothing more, as I knew he could not be much good. He was chapped under the ankles and a little care worn from his yesterday's work and the day's jaunt, and if I had not known he was a cast-iron horse, I would not have started him. I had learned that he would stand most anything. He would lie down, stretch out and get his rest at any time when he had an opportunity. There is a great difference in horses about that, some will lie down in the day time and rest out, no matter who or how many is around. Such horses, as a rule, are good campaigners, they will take things easy and get all the rest and comfort they can when you give them a chance. Many horses will not lie down in the day time unless the stall is darkened and everything is quiet about them. We went on with the others and got the word. Deucalion got the first heat in 2:22½; Modock won the next heat in 2:20¾, the third in 2:18½, the fourth in 2:20½, and that ended the race. Deucalion got second money and King got third. In the last heat King pulled a shoe and cut his quarter very badly, so that the next morning he was very sore. I removed his shoes, put poultices on his front feet and he laid down the most of the time for the next twenty-four hours. I did not disturb him, but let him rest for two days. I would have let him gone another day only I had him entered in the great Balch stallion race at Beacon Park the next week, Sept. 26, 1883. It was a \$2,000 purse and a good field of horses. I was very anxious to start him in it. On the third day I put on his shoes, jogged him two miles and the boys and myself stayed right by him, nursed and done everything we possibly could for his comfort, as his race come off the next Wednesday. On Monday I moved him two slow miles—one in 2:45 and the other in 2:40. The star of the coming race was Deucalion by Hambletonian 10; he won a heat at Mystic Park the week before in 2:22½, and forced out Módock, by Aberdeen, in 2:19½.

The horses that started in the race were Deucalion 2:22, Alleghany Boy 2:27¼, Lem 2:27½, Hersey 2:25¾, Almonarch

2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$ , and King Almont. When the day of the race arrived, Deucalion; on account of his showing the week previous, was a great favorite. When we commenced to warm up Deucalion looked good, acted fine and bid fair to trot as fast as he liked. In the pools it looked as though he was a foregone winner sure. As I warmed up the King he acted dull and groggy, as he often would when working him alone. But I thought well of him and put the money on him pretty freely for me. When we commenced to score for the first heat Deucalion was sharp and full of trot and John Goldsmith, who was driving him that day, seemed confident that he could win. I did not make much of an effort in scoring with the big horse, as I did not intend to move for the first heat, simply came up when the rest did, and saved my horse all I could, as I did not consider the King in first-class order and wanted to save all the strength and speed I could until later on. The track was not very good, was heavy and full of holes, as there was a good many horses working over it at that time, and they kept it cut up badly. We finally got the word. Deucalion shot to the front and won the heat very easily in 2:25. I brought up the rear. I saw Goldsmith looking back several times in the heat, and he told me afterwards, he would have given me the heat if I had come along anywhere near him, as he was so positive of winning the race. After the heat was over and I had seen King partly cooled out, I started to walk down towards the track. I met Gen. John E. Turner. He said, "Jack, do you think you have any show to win with that bay horse?" I said, "Yes, John, I have got about \$650 on him." He replied, "For God's sake, is that so?" I said, "Yes, that is so." He replied, "Well, I will buy two or three tickets on him; if you can stand it to be drowned, I can stand a little ducking." When the bell rang we paraded again and I having the outside position it put me out into the soft, bad part of the track, where the horses had been jogged. It made me a very bad place to score. He was a big heavy horse and big gaited and went very low behind.

This time I was out for business and wanted to get up and get the word in the front rank. In coming up King tripped his hind toe, knuckled over and nearly fell down. It hurt so bad that he went three or four steps on three legs and fairly groaned right out, and everyone said, "Well, the jig is up with that big horse." But I asked permission of the judges for a few minutes' time, which they granted. I sent one of the boys to the stable for a bottle of liniment that I had prepared with a little cayenne pepper in. I formerly used it across his back, as he was not any too strong there on account of self-abuse, of which I had a great deal of trouble with him in warm weather. I applied the liniment, which was pretty sharp, and in five minutes he had forgotten the hurt. It seemed to contract the pain and he was all right. As I was about to get into the sulky the General called out to me over the fence, "What did he do, Jack, break his back?" I replied, "No, I guess not." His reply was, "He would if he had been my horse." I got in and we went up and came down two or three times to let him get confidence again. Finally I went up and turned him around in a business way and called him a few naughty names, which he always seemed to know meant business, and we came down a boiling and got the word. I just stepped around those horses as though they were hitched. Deucalion staid with me pretty well to the quarter pole, which was reached in 34 seconds, but the pace was too hot and he had to be excused. I stepped along to the half-mile pole in 1:09 and from there home as I pleased, actually in a jog in 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$ . From that time on I had no more trouble, as I won the next two heats easily in 2:23 and 2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$ . Mr. Lewis, the manager of Deucalion, and John Goldsmith held council together. Eli Ager, myself and the other friends on the staff of King Almont had another convention a little farther down the quarter stretch, and it was easy to tell the successful financiers from the countenances of the two different groups.

This was the last important event of King's that year, though I trotted him several times after that very successfully.

The following year, 1884, I made a trip over East, as usual, and trotted him his first race at Mystic Park, Boston, June 10, where I met Ezra L., 2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$ , the great horse from the State of Maine, and the bay mare Amelia C., 2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$ . They were entered in the 2:22 class. The roan gelding Ezra L. was very much thought of. There was nothing notable about this race, only it was a good one, as we trotted five heats. Ezra L. won the first heat in 2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; King Almont the second in 2:25, the third in 2:25; Ezra L. winding up the race by winning the fourth and fifth heats in 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$  and 2:29.

The next week, June 17, we met at Providence, R. I. I was anxious to win, and McAloon, the driver of Ezra L. seemed to be willing I should, consequently we put the money on King Almont. There was in the race: Dan Smith, 2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Happy Thought, 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Ezra L. and King Almont. Ezra L. went off and won the first and second heats in 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$  and 2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$ . King won the next three and race in 2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$ , 2:23 and 2:24. After the fourth heat there was a good deal of squealing and kicking with the public. They complained to the stand that Ezra L. was not being driven to win, and asked for a change of drivers, but the judges could not see it in that light, and let us go on, and I wound it up by winning the fifth heat. By this time McAloon and I had got well acquainted and had many discussions as to the merits of the two horses. Mac though he had quite a little the best horse, but I was not so sure about it. We talked it over, and as usual in all branches of business, we both wanted to make money, so we practically entered into an agreement that when we trotted at Albany, N. Y., which was to be the next week, June 28th, we would try and make a little sure money for ourselves, as the boys call it. When we met at Island Park, McAloon, the driver of Ezra L.; Pat Sullivan, the owner of Judge Davis, 2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$ , who was one of the contending horses, and a very good one he was too, and myself agreed to play Ezra L., as we all thought he was the best horse. McAloon declared he could drive him three heats better than



2:20, and he never liked him better than he did that day. We decided to play \$500 apiece on the roan gelding, making \$1,500 in all. Sullivan and myself gave McAloon \$500 each, he was to put his \$500 with it and play the entire amount on his horse. He said he had a good man to do the business. It usually takes the third party in such matters to attend to the finances. We went out and commenced; Ezra L. stepped off and won the first heat in 2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$ . I was second, Judge Davis not acting very well in that heat. The roan horse won the second heat in 2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$ . By this time I wanted to know whether the business end was going off right. I wanted to know if the money was in the box, so while the horses were cooling out I took a little stroll. I met Pat Sullivan and said to him, "Have you seen Mac?" He said "No; why?" I said, "You better go and see him and find out how much of that money is in the box, and find out how we stand?" So he went over and had a talk with Mac. He came back and said, "The money is all in on Ezra L.," but said, "Mac acts a little funny, he called to me when I came away and said, 'I am afraid old Feek is going to drive it out on us; I don't like things.'" Pat replied, "Why? that is all right; I have done a good deal of business with Jack and he has always done as he has agreed with me, and I have no fears." But Mac seemed to be uneasy, and Pat said, "His head did not seem to be just right."

That talk began to make me a little suspicious that something was wrong, and brought me to a knowledge of my duty to look after matters and find out what was going on. So I walked up towards where they were selling pools and listened to the voice of Frank Emerson, who was the auctioneer that day. I found out to my surprise, notwithstanding Ezra L. had won two heats and it was understood that he was to go along and win the race, King was selling for full as much as Ezra L., which was from thirty-five to forty dollars apiece, and plenty of business at that. This did not look quite right to me and I began to get considerably uneasy. I

never had done much business with Mac, but supposed him to be all right. I could not find out anything, and Mac said everything was correct, so when the bell rang for the third heat we went out and got the word. I made up my mind to know what was going on and see if possible how it was to be done. I kept right along by the side of the roan gelding all the way. I thought at times Mac was driving him a little funny. He would at times take a strong hold of his head and then let go of him suddenly, but he would not break, or did not at least. By the time we had got to the three-quarter pole I had satisfied myself what he was trying to do, and I said to myself, if you get away with this you will be pretty clever. So I got ready for any emergency—that is to say, fall over the fence or stay on the track. As we came around the turn into the home stretch Mac took a dying chance—pulled the roan horse first to one side, then to the other, then let right go of him suddenly and tapped him with the whip at the same time. Then he broke. Just then King Almont broke also, and a very bad break it was, for he went onto one rein and went clear over near the fence, and I thought he never would catch and he did not until he got nearly to the wire. Ezra L. made a very good break and went on and won the heat. Then came the clamor of the crowd. The fact was the thing was set to give me the double cross, as the boys call it. That was, for Mac to pretend that the \$1,500 was all put on Ezra L. and that I drove it out on them. One of the boys that was in the play, on Mac's side of the house, and trying to help him get away with the trick, got a little jolly and gave the whole thing away, as they do sometimes. The truth of the matter was, Mac was to go and win the first heat and then let him break and force me to win. The fact was, there was not a cent of our \$1,500 on the roan horse, but on the contrary the talent on Mac's staff had played \$2,100 on the King. Mac had our \$1,000 in his pocket, which would make him a good winner for one afternoon if he could get away with it, which he tried to do very hard, but we did not let him. Pat Sullivan found

him in town that night and got his \$500, and I was at the track the next morning a little after daylight, and when I got my eyes on Mr. Mac I did not lose sight of him until I had my \$500 in my pocket, and I assure you I was considerably relieved when I saw him put his hand in his pocket and pull out my \$500 with a rubber strap around it just as I had given it to him the day before, it being in his pocket instead of the pool box, as he had said it was during the race. When I got my hand on that little bundle I was probably never any happier in my life.

We then sat down on the grass and he told me how the job was put up and by whom. We had a good laugh over it and parted friendly, Mac admitting it was a dirty job, but said, "We got the worst of it." The most laughable thing in the whole transaction was on Doctor Appleby, who had been let into the secret. He had put \$450 on King, which was all the money he had with him. A party standing near him at the time we were trotting the third heat discovered the Doctor was considerably interested in the race. The Doctor sat upon the edge of the pool stand and every little while he would call out to some one, "How are they now?" meaning Ezra L. and King, of course. They would say, "Side and side." After another breath he would ask, "Who is ahead?" And as they came around into the stretch the Doctor asked again, "How are they now—who is ahead?" Someone in the crowd called out, "Ezra L. has broke," and the Doctor's countenance brightened up and he smiled. Just then another man calls out, "King Almont has broke." At that the Doctor fell over backwards into the pool stand and exclaimed, "Then I am broke."

The last important event that King was engaged in was at Hartford, Conn., August 28th, 1884; purse, \$10,000; in which there was Harry Wilkes, 2:13 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Maud Messenger, 2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Captain Emmons, 2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Phil. Thompson, 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$ ; Adelaide, 2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$ ; Felix, 2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$ , and King Almont, 2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$ . In this race I had no regular entry, and it required some sand to buy

an entry against the above horses. But I had any amount of confidence in this horse when he was right, and was sure he would get some of the money in most any class I started him in. J. J. Bowen, of Boston, had an entry for sale, as his horse had went amiss and I bought it at a little discount. The entry cost him \$1,000; I purchased it for \$750; most people thought I was crazy. I told the boys it was his money, that is the King's, for he always had a fair bank account, and it would be a queer race if he did not get some of the money. When the day of the race arrived the horses all appeared, and seemed to be in first-class order with the exception of the King. I did not like him very well as he had got the net off several times lately and abused himself. He was consequently weak in his hind parts and was not good by any means. When the race was called and positions drawn for, Harry Wilkes drew the pole; Maud Messenger, second; King, third; Phil. Thompson, fourth; Captain Emmons, fifth; Adelaide, sixth, and Felix outside. We done a great deal of hard scoring. I don't think I ever saw horses score as fast in all my life as they did. King Almont could score as fast as any man's animal, so I had no fears about the send off.

Three of these horses, as every one knew, had more speed than King, and my only hope was in outacting them or outstaying the party if it came to a long race. I soon discovered they were all anxious to have the best of the send off, as they all came fast. We would all go well up the stretch except Phil Thompson before we turned. He would come up behind us and turn right in front. I came near running over him several times with King. At one time as he turned I caught his wheel with my thill and came near upsetting him, throwing Sneider nearly out of his seat, but he grabbed into some part of the harness and recovered himself, which brought great applause from the grand stand, as it prevented an accident. I was bound to get the word on even terms with the rest of them, so if any of the fast ones should make a mistake I could take advantage of it. We finally got the word at a

very even start. As we got to the turn Thompson made a break and swerved over towards me, forcing me onto Maud Messenger, which made her break. She seemed to interfere with Harry Wilkes and he broke, and I got the lead right on the turn, followed closely by Adelaide, and went down the backside with her on my wheel, and as we went into the upper turn I took King back a little, so that Adelaide came up about on even terms with me as we rounded into the stretch. Then there was a discussion in the grand stand as to who would win the heat. Some seemed to think it would be Adelaide, others that it would be King. A man standing close by General Turner in the stand remarked that "any horse that Adelaide could stay with until she struck the stretch she could beat home." The General replied, "When she beats that big stud home I shall believe it." I won the heat very handy in  $2:21\frac{1}{4}$ , and I was perfectly contented then, as I had no hopes of beating Harry Wilkes. He was a great favorite and was a foregone concluded winner. Harry Wilkes reeled off the next three heats in  $2:17$ ,  $2:19\frac{1}{2}$  and  $2:21\frac{3}{4}$ . The boys laughed and said lucky Feek. I said, "You can call it luck or whatever you choose. I have got the money and that tells. Second money was \$2,500, netting me \$1,750, which was a fair day's work.

This was the last race King trotted of any importance, as he went amiss shortly after and was put in the stud, the result of which we will surely see after a while. There were many times I could have given him a record in  $2:18$ . Once, at Providence, he went from wire to wire in  $2:18\frac{1}{4}$ , the last quarter in  $32\frac{1}{2}$  seconds, timed by as good timers as there are in the country.

## CHAPTER VII.

KITEFOOT, MAMBRINO, DUDLEY—THE LYSANDER'S SHIPMENTS OF HORSES TO GERMANY AND AUSTRIA—TRACKS AND RACES ON THE CONTINENT.

The next really good race horse I had was Kitefoot, 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ , that is to say a good money getter, she would always get some of it and would now and then win a race that would do us some good. She had a record of 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$  when she came into my hands. Most every one said, "Jack, she won't be any good in her class. Cornell has had the cream of her," and I think he had, as she done Albert some good. I knew she was in high company, but I thought she was a good race mare from what I had seen of her, still she was lame in front and always had been whenever I had seen her trot. She came into my hands in the fall of 1885, after a hard season's campaign. I gave her a nice let up, removed her shoes, gave her plenty of soft feed, and cooled her out well, gave her slow work—sometimes a walk and sometimes a little jogging in a tan-bark ring. I continued this until about the first of January, then I put on her shoes and commenced to jog her two to three miles a day, and increased it to about six after a time. Spring came and I commenced to work her on the track. I did not like her, as she was not properly balanced, was uneven in her gait, and could not seem to go much. I commenced experimenting in shoeing her, putting on shoes varying in weight from twelve to twenty ounces. I probably shod her a dozen different ways, finally I decided that a fourteen-ounce shoe and a four-ounce toe weight in front, and a six-ounce shoe on off hind foot and an eight-ounce shoe on near hind foot, the weight being nearly all on outside, was what she needed. I experimented with her work also; she was high spirited and full of vim, I thought she might need more work, that is long, slow road work to take off that

feather edge, but on trial that did not seem to do, as it took away her speed, and she did not do as well as she ought to, so I shortened up her work from ten miles a day to four. With this treatment she commenced to do better. I think this is enough for a majority of horses when in training and trying to develop speed, though there are exceptions, some horses seem to require fifteen or twenty miles before they will settle and trot, but such horses I don't care for, because they are not much good and won't last long.

The first race in which I started Kitefoot was at Elmira, N. Y., June 3, 1886, against Aleroy, 2:23, and Kit Sanford, 2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$ . I had no idea of giving her a very hard race, as it was her first that season and she and I also were not very well acquainted up to that time. Aleroy won the race, the time being 2:26, 2:25 and 2:26. Kitefoot got second money. I was very well satisfied with the race, as it was three good heats over a half-mile track so early in the spring. On June 15 I started her at Island Park, Albany, N. Y., against Windsor M., 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Merry Thought, 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Charles Hilton, 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Prince Middleton, 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ . Windsor M. won the first heat in 2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$ ; second heat in 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Kitefoot won the next three heats in 2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$ , 2:25 and 2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$ . This proved to me that my opinion of her was correct, that she was a genuine race mare, and that they did not have her beat until we got clear to the wire in the last heat. If the heats got broken, the race was her mutton sure. The next time I started her was at Phoenix, N. Y., July 7, over a half-mile track, against Star Durock, 2:25. It was not much of a race, as she had nothing to go against, as Durock could not go a bit. The time was 2:38 $\frac{1}{2}$ , 2:36 and 2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$ . The next place I started her was at Cleveland, Ohio, July 28 and 29, against Belle Hamlin, 2:13 $\frac{3}{4}$ , Manzanita, 2:16, Spofford, 2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$ , Longfellow Whip, 2:20, Orange Boy, 2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Lowland Girl, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$ . There was a great battle between Manzanita and Belle Hamlin. They seemed to be the great contending horses, and a great fight they had, too. Manzanita won the first heat in 2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and the second in 2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$ . Belle

Hamlin won the third heat in 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , the fourth in 2:19 and the fifth in 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$ . I did not have speed enough for the party and so I gave my mare as easy a race as I could. I got fourth money out of it and Spofford third. The next week, August 4, we came to Buffalo, N. Y. There I met Spofford, 2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$ , Charles Hilton, 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$ , Elmer, 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Centella, 2:21, Reveille, 2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$ , Echo Chief, 2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Longfellow Whip, 2:20. We had a good deal of talk and held council with Crawford, Turner and others as to the merits of the three horses—Spofford, Hilton and Kitefoot. When we went out and commenced war General Turner made up his mind his horse was good and it was his day, and he better step Spofford right along and see if he could not get the biggest end of the money, which he did in three straight heats, in 2:20, 2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$  and 2:20. Hilton second, Elmer third and Kitefoot fourth. There was not much betting on the race, especially by the participants, as neither of us had confidence enough in our horses to back them.

The next week, August 12th, we met at Rochester, N. Y. There was in that race, Spofford, Kitefoot, Elmer, Reveille, Breeze, Medium, Mable A., 2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Nettie T., 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Mary Powell, 2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$ . I hardly thought Kitefoot was good enough to back her against Spofford, so I took Mr. Cramer, the owner of Kitefoot, one side and gave him my opinion of the race, and advised him to play \$500 for him and myself on Spofford, as I thought him the better horse, and I wanted the owner to have his part of the money if there was any in the race, as I have always considered the owner of the horse I am driving was the only one in the play that I was obliged to give my real opinion to on the race which we were interested in, and I always want them to have their part of the play. When any man driving a trotter attempts to do any different from what the owner knows about, he is working against his own interest, and his success will be limited, and his days will be short on the turf, with good men and good horses, and his purse will be light. I have always said, and will say while I



live, "That when I drive a horse any different from what the owner knows, I don't want to live to drive another horse in a race. The public must take care of themselves." Mr. Cramer said "No, he would like to have the mare win if she could," so I did not play a dollar on the race, but went out and done the best I could. Spofford won it in three straight heats in 2:21, 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$ , and 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$ . I got second money, being second every heat.

The next week I laid up, the rest of the boys went to Utica. I told Mr. Cramer to be sure and be at Island Park, Albany, N. Y., August 26th, and have plenty of money with him as possibly I might want to use him. I did not tell him what I wanted of him, but simply said to be sure and be there, as I had made up my mind I should have a good mare that week. Spofford was now out of the 2:23 class and I thought Kitefoot could beat the rest of them. I had made up my mind we could make some money down there, and I wanted Mr. Cramer to have his part of it. The time came and Mr. Cramer was there, but told me he did not have much money to play on the race. I told him I was going to play some money and would declare him in with it. He had always told me he had never made much money with that mare and did not have much confidence in making any on a horse race. But I had a good deal of confidence in the mare with that field of horses, which were Echo Chief, Silva M., Viking, Elmer, Lizzie Wilkes, Don Carlos, Mary Powell, and Breeze Medium.

The evening before the race I met Frank L. Herdic, took him by the arm and we walked up the street. I gave him my opinion of the race and told him to play \$1,500 on Kitefoot and we would cut it up in thirds between himself, Mr. Cramer and myself. I knew there would be good betting in the forenoon at the club house, and I did not want to be seen talking with Herdic; neither did I want to be seen playing any money myself, as I thought it would make my mare a big favorite, consequently I kept away from the pool box.

The betting was spirited. I was busy all the time with my other horses, as I had a number there with me. Occasionally some of my friends would come to me to know what I thought—if I was backing the mare any. I told them no, I had not bought a ticket on her and should not until I had seen them trot a little, for it was a good field of horses and I thought it would be a hard race for her to win. Consequently the betting was good and Frank got in \$1,665 and got a little more than even money against it—which was \$165 more than my order, but Frank said the betting was so good he could not let it alone. I told him all right, to keep going, and before we ever got the word he had on \$2,185. I told Mr. Cramer we had on \$1,600. He threw up both hands and nearly fainted. He said, “My God! Suppose she gets beat, what will we do?” I replied, “Andrew, if she does, I will take care of the money part; but your old mare will probably be in hock the balance of her days.” He said, “Jack, I guess you are right,” and went off and sat down in the shade. Jimmey Golden had Viking in this race and he thought well of him and played quite a sum of money; at least, he sent word to me by a friend that he had money enough on Viking to win about \$2,000, and wanted to know what I had to say about it. I said, “Tell Jimmey it is everyone for himself to-day.” S. W. came to me several times and wanted to know what I thought about my mare in the race. I told him as I had others, that I had not played any money myself and I thought Elmer was a dangerous horse in the race. So he bought a ticket or two on Elmer and stopped. He was too smart, and would not have it that way. He watched the tactics and soon got right and put his money on Kitefoot. I was not very well acquainted with Mac at the time, or I should have put him right at the start, as he has been a great friend of mine since and we have played thousands of dollars together. I regard him as the greatest manager and best pool buyer that ever went out on a race track, and he is one of the straightest men I ever knew. Jimmey Golden says he can climb a tree

or jump on top of the fence and see more at the finish of a heat than any four men he ever saw in his life. He can come and tell you more after a heat—who was trying to win and who was not, what horses were tired and which were fresh—than any dozen men you can find on the track.

Time was called and we paraded with our cattle, nine of us in line. Positions I am unable to give at this date; suffice it to say that after a few false starts we got the word, and Frank Van Ness, who was driving Echo Chief, shot to the front and won the heat quite handily in 2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$ . I went a very easy heat, not making a move for it or for a position. But this did not change the betting much, as Kitefoot had got to be quite a favorite by this time and the boys all saw I was laying up the heat. We came out for the second heat and after a few scores the word go was given and the bell tapped by mistake at the same time. I heard the bell, but did not hear the word. I of course thought it was a recall and pulled up. Someone called out to me, "Go on, Jack, you have got the word." I had actually pulled up and started to turn around. By the time I got straightened out Echo Chief was away off on the lead, fully fifteen lengths ahead of me, and I hardly thought it was safe to let him win two heats, so I said to the old mare, "It is do or die." It of course took me some time to get my mare on her stride and get her agoing again; in fact, she did not really get straightened away on a trot until she got to the quarter pole. Then she really set sail for the Chief and closed on him inch by inch, and from the half-mile pole to the wire I just drove her for dear life every inch of the road. She came the last half in 1:07. I caught Echo Chief at the distance box and I was not long in making him cough. I won the heat in 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$ , but I was alarmed about my mare, for I had never had a horse that one such heat as that would not take more out of them than even two or three ordinary heats would, but she was not one of that kind, for she did not mind the heat seemingly a mite. She cooled out nice and said as plain as she could she was not tired a bit, but

I could not take her word for that and went and told Herdic what I had done and that he had better play back a little of that money. By this time Kitefoot had got to be an immense favorite. She would bring \$50 and the whole field \$6 or \$7 against her. I think Frank played back \$160. That covered over \$1,300 of the money. Then I thought we could afford to lose the balance, if anything occurred and we got beat. To my surprise she went out and won the third heat in 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ , as easy a mile as I ever saw her go in my life, and the fourth heat in 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$ . We then went into town and after supper settled up our matters with Mr. Herdic. Mr. Cramer, Mr. Herdic and myself went up in my room, and when Frank began to throw those \$100 dollar bills around to Mr. Cramer and myself, Cramer said, "Is this all mine?" There was a little over \$600 for his share. I said to him, "Yes." He looked up to me and smiled and said, "Well, Jack, there is a little money after all in a horse race if it is rightly managed." I think we all rested well that night. We awoke in the morning in good health and after breakfast went to the track and found Kitefoot was not feeling sorry for what she had done the day before.

I have omitted to say that after two races I left the weights off, worked her a little and thought I liked her better. I kept the old shoes on her, that is, re-set them until they were well worn out, and this race showed the result of my judgment. The less weight a horse can carry the further they can go and will last longer.

The next week, September 2d, I started her at Hartford, Conn., in the 2:23 class, in which was Breeze Medium, Don Carlos, Echo Chief, etc. This race was not of much interest, with the exception of a little circumstance that took place in the third heat. Don Carlos won the first heat in 2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$ ; Kitefoot won the second in 2:21. Then I wanted a little money, so I played the field against Kitefoot in the French pools and the bookmakers for the heat. I supposed, of course, Don Carlos, Breeze Medium, or some of them would go along a

respectable heat. The fact was, none of them could go a bit, and I had very hard work in losing the heat to Breeze Medium in  $2:25\frac{3}{4}$ . I had considerable money on the field and I could not afford to drive my own money away, as it is not human nature for a man to lose his money when he can save it. But when I saw on the blackboard  $2:25\frac{3}{4}$  my feelings could be compared to that old story where a man was caught in open daylight with a sheep on his back, and I was ashamed in about the same measure.

When we came out for the fourth heat the judges invited me to step up in the stand for a minute. That was just what I expected, and thought they were justified in it, and I was prepared for the occasion. As I went up them stairs and faced the judges I put up my whip and said, "Gentlemen, I am ashamed as a man can be, and there will be no more of this." They looked at each other and smiled. I suppose they expected me to make some excuse for losing the heat in such slow time. I think they laughed because I was so frank as to confess my guilt, and said to themselves, "A guilty conscience needs no accuser." My idea is, if a man does a mean thing it is not necessary to tell a big lie to get out of it. The easiest way and the best way is to come right to the front and own the corn, and then try to do better. So it was in this case. All the judges said, was "Feek, go down, get behind your mare and close this up," which I did in  $2:22\frac{1}{4}$  and  $2:25\frac{3}{4}$ .

The next week, September 8th, we went to Springfield, Mass. I had a very easy race in the  $2:23$  class, in which was Don Carlos, Breeze Medium and Silva M. Kitefoot won it in three straight heats. Time,  $2:22\frac{1}{4}$ ,  $2:21$  and  $2:25$ .

The following week, September 14th, they gave a good meeting at Mystic Park, Boston. A very nice gentleman, Mr. Willis, the proprietor of Mystic Park, had just got possession of the Park after the expiration of a lease of a number of years to other parties, and he desired to celebrate the event by giving good purses, thereby guaranteeing a better meeting than had been given there in sometime. He gave \$1,000

purses—one of them the 2:20 class. I have always liked the bean eaters, they are good fellows and good betters. I decided to go down and make them a visit, and thought I would take Kitefoot along for expense money. So I entered her in the 2:20 class, in which was De Barry, 2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Onward, 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Pilot Knox, 2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$ . That was a race worthy of the gods. I had made up my mind that De Barry would be the contending horse as Pilot Knox was not quite at himself, and Onward had not been going well enough to make his owners have any confidence in him.

The betting was a little quiet at the commencement, not as good as I expected to see it, for De Barry had showed his ability at Springfield the week before to trot in about 2:19, while Kitefoot had never shown better than 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and that in only one heat. This led me to believe that De Barry would be a strong favorite, and I had decided if he was, to play my mare right well and went prepared, but he was not, and as I said before, the betting was quiet. So I decided to go easy the first part of the race, thinking Pilot Knox would be able to carry De Barry the first heat about as fast as he would want to go. But when we got the word we all went up to the first turn together and I thought I would go a piece with them and feel De Barry out and satisfy myself whether I could beat him or not, and then drop back and go easy. But as we got to the turn Onward broke and a few strides farther on Pilot Knox broke. Then I saw at once there was no one to go with De Barry but myself, so I stepped right along with him, in the meantime trying to decide whether I would win the heat or lose; but as we got along into the stretch nearing the distance stand, I said to myself, I will go and win the heat; I can lose one later on. I moved up and won by about a neck in 2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$ . But the judges did not see it in that way and gave the heat to De Barry, which made me and a good many others warm under the collar. I asked the judges why they gave De Barry the heat. One of them replied, "Because De Barry got there first," which I knew was not so, but was not going

into the stand to dispute with them. I was informed by one of the other judges that it was on account of a break made by Kitefoot coming up the stretch. That made it more satisfactory with me, because she did make a raffle, but not enough, in my opinion, to take the heat away from her. This made De Barry a slight favorite, but not as much as I thought he ought to be, he being a Boston horse and owned by a man who always wanted his horses to win when they could. He is a very popular man, a great road rider, and has generally owned the best horses in Boston. They are driven by James Golden, who always wants to win when it is in the pins. I had up to this time done everything I could to lead the Bostonians to believe that De Barry was the horse that day.

It had been my custom while in Boston and elsewhere, that when my friend Morse was selling pools and I was playing any money, I would give him the order and let him play it for me, as you have to be very careful nowadays how you do the business, or the public will be on to your scheme. People do not bet their money on races as they used to. They do not bet on their own judgment, but watch for a pointer, that is, watch the betting fraternity and follow them. The masses will follow one or two men that in their opinion have found out all about the race. My tactics were, that by staying away from the pool box entirely and not giving any order to Morse, he would also think De Barry was the horse to win. But I was disappointed, as De Barry was not as strong a favorite as I thought he would be. By this time I had become better acquainted with my friend S. W., and I got him to assist me in watching the betting, and when it came right to play the money for me. He had done a little business in that line for me before, and had placed a little money on this race up to this time, but not much. We went out for the second heat and it was a fight between De Barry and Kitefoot every inch of the road—as we never was out of a lap from start to finish. I out-finished him a little and won the heat by about a neck in 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and they gave it to me this

time. Then Kitefoot sold up even with DeBarry. In the third heat Kitefoot did not get away very well, so I made no effort for the heat. DeBarry won in 2:23, and then the boom came. The Bostonians had now become satisfied that DeBarry would win, and they made him a great favorite; he would bring \$50 to \$15, and the field from \$7 to \$10. I then told S. W. that the time had arrived to put on the money. That I thought I could do the horse, and we would take the chance." Mac done so, and it was good.

In scoring for the fourth heat we had some difficulty in getting off. Finally someone said go, but it did not come from the judges' stand, and I knew it, but Golden did not, as he kept his horse going, and that suited me, as my great hopes in winning the race was in outlasting him. So I kept going with him. The other two horses dropped back, but we kept up a stiff clip down the backside. Golden asked me several times if we had the word. I said I did not know, and we kept going until we got into the stretch, and then some people ran out and said we had not got the word, and Golden pulled up. I jogged along on up and passed the stand in about 2:26. When we came back to the stand and got out, the judges ordered us "to mount, go up and score down." Some of the drivers did not want to do so, asked for a recess, and refused to start again; but the judges would not allow it, and considerable discussion took place. Finally we all got in our sulkies, went up and came down for the word, and in this heat De Barry got away a little the best of it, in fact, Pilot Knox also got away a little ahead of me. This heat satisfied me how J. J. Bowen, who was driving Pilot Knox, had played his money. He got me in the pocket and kept me there about to the three-quarter pole, where his horse broke and let me out. When I got out of the pocket I moved up to De Barry and carried him so fast that half way down the stretch he broke and I won the heat in 2:22. It was then night and the judges postponed the race until the next day at 12 o'clock. By this time the race had got very interesting, and as the



boys said, it looked as if it was for blood, and Jimmey and I were both out for the money.

That night there was nothing left undone as far as good care and nursing was concerned in doing up my mare for the night, and, as she was a little ailing in front I removed her shoes, and after a thorough soaking out in hot water I put her front feet into poultices made of scalded bran and raw onions pounded up and mixed with it, and left them on her all night. In the morning her feet looked like a piece of chicken meat, and she walked out as limber as an eel. After breakfast I took her to the shop and got a new piece of Kersy, put under her shoes, as I always used that on her to take off the blow, did not let it cover the sole of her foot, but just used it under the shoes, and I knew it helped her a great deal, as it will any horse that is a little touched in front. This mare could not stand any sole pressure, she wanted all the bearing on the wall of her foot, and could always go from two to three seconds better with the Kersy under her shoes than she could without it, and yet leave that cloth entirely over the sole of her foot and she could not go a bit.

A little after 11 o'clock I put the harness on her and went out and jogged her two miles and moved her along a mile in 2:50; then I came in, and after cooling her out a few minutes I put the boots on her and moved her along a mile in 2:30; then I took her in and cooled her out, and when the bell rang she and I were ready for any emergency that might arise.

Jimmey Golden seemed to have perfect confidence in De Barry, for as we went down onto the track to decide the matter, I said to Golden, "How do you feel?" He replied, "Never better," and, "I think I will do you." And, by the way, Jimmey is a man who don't need much telling—he looks after matters and his horse about as closely as anyone can, and when he gets through with an animal no one else need expect to improve him much. We commenced and scored a few times unsuccessfully. The judges tapped the bell and called us all to the stand and ordered us to go up to the hun-

dred yard distance and score down with me, as I had the pole, and not come ahead of me under a penalty. We came down with the other three horses head and head. I was a little back, say a length, but they gave the word and De Barry went right in and took the pole and my friend Bowen had me in the pocket again. But it did not do him much good, for his horse broke at the turn and let me out, and I went right at De Barry for dear life. We went head and head until within fifty feet of the wire, neither one making a break or misstep. From there I pulled the whip on Kite and won the heat by about a saddle-girt in  $2:18\frac{3}{4}$ . And then came the howl. De Barry's friends made a great kick and claimed the heat, but the judges would not have it and gave me the heat and race. I don't think I ever drove a race in my life where there was more feeling manifest from start to finish, and I don't believe some of the Boston people have got over it to this day.

The next and last race I trotted her that year was at Goshen, N. Y., October 15, over a half-mile track in the free-for-all against the great Red Wilkes gelding Phil. Thompson,  $2:16\frac{1}{2}$ , and Walnut,  $2:19\frac{1}{4}$ . It was a very cold, raw day. The track was very hard. Kitefoot was considerably sore in front and she did not like to go over that hard track. But Thompson was so great a favorite on account of his showing himself such a good horse on a half-mile ring, that Jimmey Goldsmith, who was driving Walnut, and myself thought it would be well to take a little of that short end and just go out and give that grey gentleman a horse race for the money. Jimmey thought he could carry him the first heat about as fast as he would want to go. So we decided that Jimmey should go out and give him a fight for the first heat and I would lay up. He done so; Walnut was not much good that day and did not get very near Thompson after we got the word, and the grey horse won the heat very easily in  $2:25\frac{1}{2}$ . The next heat the track was so hard that Kite hated to commence, and I got a very poor send off. I was behind and my mare on almost

any gait but a trot. Thompson shot away from me like an arrow, opening a gap of fully ten lengths to the quarter pole, but the old mare got warmed up by that time and commenced to close on him, and finished close up in 2:22. I was considerably dissatisfied with the send off and told the judges so, and insisted on their sending me away on a trot next time. One of the judges looked at me and said, "Jack, your mare is so sore she can't hit a trot, it's no use." But I insisted there was, and said, "The race is not over, and I will do him yet if you will let me away on a trot and give me any kind of a send off." I went and got some hot water and a soaking-tub and put Kite into it in front, and covered her up warm. I did not rub her body any to speak of, just straightened her hair and rubbed her legs thoroughly. I kept her in the hot water until the bell rang—in fact, harnessed her and put the boots on her while she stood in the tub. I brought her out and hitched her as quick as possible. Jimmey Goldsmith had drawn his horse Walnut and Thompson was out there waiting for me. I found that my mare was greatly improved. We went right up and came down for the word, and I think we got it the first time to a good start. Thompson took the lead, but I kept close to his wheel and when near the three-quarter pole went right up to his head. There Sneider commenced to use his whip. I said to him, "Don't punish your horse, for it will be no use; I am going easy." When we rounded into the stretch I moved along and won the heat in 2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$ , which was the fastest heat ever trotted in Orange county, N. Y., and they chalked it upon the blackboard to that effect, and Kitefoot was loudly applauded. The race was then virtually over, as Thompson was done, as well he might be, for he had went three corking heats. I won the next in 2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$  and the fifth heat and race in 2:30 $\frac{3}{4}$ .

She went into winter quarters in good order and I wintered her as I did the previous year. In the spring she came out in good shape for her as she was not a mare that could go out and show you much speed without preparation. We all

know some horses always have their speed, but she was not one of that kind, her speed came with her work, and she had to be properly conditioned before she was at an edge. I did not pay any attention to trials with her, just simply gave her the proper work and care, and when the race came she was ready to do her part and give you a good race for the money. This proved to be the case in her first race in the spring of 1887, which took place at Hartford, Conn., June 14th. She was entered in the 2:19 class, in which was J. B. Thomas, 2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$ , Billy Button, 2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Libby S., 2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$ . This race was quite interesting, as the public had several surprises and disappointments. Libby S. was supposed to be the winner beyond a doubt as she had on May 20th at Belmont Park, Philadelphia, trotted a great race and made a record of 2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$ . My mare was high in flesh and I did not care to give her a hard race. I guess Turner felt about the same about Button. Libby S. went out and won the first heat in 2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$ . That made her so strong a favorite that the betting came to a stand still. S. W. and I had played a little money on the short end because it was cheap, and I think Turner had done the same, as we said to each other, "We can't lose much and something may happen," and there did in the second heat, for Libby S. threw a shoe and was distanced. Thomas won the heat in 2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$ , and then he was about as big a favorite as Libby S. had been previously. The Libby S. delegation was trying to get their money back on him. He won the third heat in 2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$ . In the fourth heat the three horses were well bunched and I was willing on my part that Thomas should win the heat and race, but he tired soon after we rounded into the stretch and Turner moved up and won the heat in 2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$ . When we came out for the fifth heat I said to the boys, "It is now or never; I am going to move up and see if I can win a heat." So when we got the word I went right at Button and Turner and they showed fight; the heat was very exciting, first one showed in front and then the other, but I won by half a length in 2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$ .

After Turner won the fourth heat with Button he became quite a favorite, and my winning this heat with Kitefoot was another disappointment to the people. But it did not change the betting, as the time was slow. I did not feel like putting much money on Kitefoot, as I did not consider her in condition to stay up and trot a bruising race. I have many times seen horses knocked off for a whole year by giving them a hard race early in the season, especially if it was the first one. But we got a little at loggerheads and both wanted to win, and when I looked over matters I found it made a difference in my favor of between three and four hundred dollars, if I won the race, so I decided to go out and fight for it to the bitter end, and it looked as though Turner felt the same way, for he drove as I have always seen him drive when he is out for the money. But I won the heat by a length in 2:24½. When we came out for the seventh heat I overheard Turner say, "God, how I would like to win this next heat and keep them guessing a little longer," and if you ever saw a man put on the war paint and spit on his hands it was Turner driving Button in that seventh heat. He lifted, hurraed, pumped, pushed and crowded Button every inch of the road, and as both horses were good actors and it was getting nearly dark, they both indulged in many a jump and neither of us tried to break the lines, when they broke; in fact, it was a sort of a go-as-you-please heat, but I won it by a short neck in 2:23¾, and as we came back to the stand and got out I spoke and said, "I am glad this is over." The General replied, "So am I, and you bet these horses are, too."

I have neglected to say in the first part of this race for three heats I was laying up, just barely getting inside the distance flag. Consequently this race did not injure my mare much, as she was only driven the last three heats and they were slow. In my judgment it is the pace that kills and in this race I believe that one heat in 2:20 would have done her more harm than the three slow heats I gave her. The next morning after the race she was bright as a dollar, not seeming

to be any worse for the race. We had of course given her extra good care during the night, as I felt as though she had paid for it with her own money.

The next week, June 24th, I started her at Island Park, Albany, in the 2:19 class, in which was Billy Button and Electric, 2:20. This race was not of much interest as Billy Button or Electric did not seem to be right that day. Button won the first heat in 2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Kitefoot won the next three heats and race in 2:23, 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$  and 2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$ , which were just nice repeats for the mare and put her in good form for her race the next week, June 29th, at Poughkeepsie.

This looked as though it would be a grand race and a great betting race. Kenilworth was in and reported to be going fast. J. B. Thomas, report said, had went a mile over Fleetwood in 2:19 the week before. The race at Hartford had seemed to have conditioned and done him good. He certainly seemed to be in the pink essence of form. There also started Electric, 2:20; Spofford, 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , and Lady Barefoot.

In the betting Kenilworth would bring as much and sometimes more than all the rest. There was considerable money played in that way. When the bell rang they all appeared on the track and warmed up, but Murphy seemed to think that Kenilworth was not just right and concluded the race would do him more harm than good, so he drew him. That made a difference with me financially. Kenilworth being drawn the pools on him were declared off; that made the pools very light, as the largest end of the money was on Kenilworth. I had played my mare some before Kenilworth was drawn, as I had great confidence in her ability to do that party, though she had not shown a mile better than 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$  that spring. The betting now came to a stand still. People did not seem to know just what to do. They seemed to be waiting to see the horses go a heat. We went off and I laid up the first heat to see who could and who could not go. Was in hopes the betting would improve after the first heat, providing it was won

in good time. J. B. Thomas won the heat easily in 2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$ , as there was no horse that could make him go faster. This heat did not seem to excite the people any, so I made up my mind to go along and win it. I concluded first money was about all I would get out of it. When we got the word in the second heat I moved along up to J. B. Thomas, and before I had got to the half-mile pole I made up my mind I had quite a job on my hands to beat him. Every time I moved up he seemed to slide away from me. I thought he could go just about as fast as he liked, but I kept hammering away at him, as Kite-foot was a mare that I could commence to drive as soon as I got the word and kept at it all the way, and seemed to go a little faster every time I spoke to her or touched her with the rein or whip. I want to tell you that kind of horses are very scarce. J. B. Thomas went to the half-mile pole in 1:08. I was about a length and a half back of him, but as we neared the three-quarter pole I had crept up and lapped him. When we fairly straightened into the stretch I was about on even terms with him. By this time I was satisfied I could beat him the heat. Then the thought struck me, "Had I not better let Thomas win the heat," for I knew it would be quite a little faster than the one before and might help the betting. Little did I think it would be trotted better than 2:18 or he would have won it, I assure you, for it would have been just a little easier to have lost the heat than to have won it. I went all the way to the wire undecided. First I would think, I'll take the heat, then again I'll lose it; but finally I said to myself, "I'll win it," and gave my mare a crack with the whip and done so. But in less than two minutes I was sorry for it. My son was there and had my watch. He timed the heat and was the first one that got to me. As I dismounted he said, "Pa, pa, that was a fast heat; it was better than 2:17." I said, "Pshaw, young man, you have not got that right." And I didn't think he had, for I had never seen the mare go a smoother mile in my life, and let me tell you, that is when they go fast miles. You cannot have much friction and trot in 2:16 or 2:18. I looked at his

watch and he had it 2:16 $\frac{3}{4}$ . By that time several others had got to me and said, "Jack, you are out of your class unless you have some friend in the stand." Then one of my men, Gus Smythe, stepped up and said, "Fred is right; I have got it 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$ , and you better get for the stand or you will get a mark that you will not like." So I started for the judges and begged and pleaded, almost on my knees; and I guess I would have humbled myself in that manner if I could have got them to have hung out 2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$ , but they said 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$  was the outside watch, the others having it faster, and some did have it 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$ . They put it out 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ . That did me much harm, as I wanted to trot the mare through the big Circuit in the 2:19 class, and as it was it put me in the free-for-all. From this out I won the race easy, as Thomas could not make me go a heat faster than 2:21 and 2:23.

The next week I brought her home and trotted her at Phoenix July 4th for a little sure money against Sally C., 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ , pacer. That done her more harm than the money done me good, as the track was very hard and rough. It seemed to sore her, and it took me two or three weeks to get her over it. It was a very poor half-mile track, and consequently it was slow time, she winning the race in 2:28, 2:27 and 2:25. But I entered her down the line in the free-for-all class, commencing at Cleveland July 28 and 29, against Charles Hilton, 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Arab, 2:15, Maud Messenger, 2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and J. Q., 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ . This was a hard race. J. Q. won the first heat in 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ , the third heat in 2:18, Arab winning the second heat in 2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$ , fourth in 2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$ , and the fifth and race in 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Charles Hilton got third money and Kitefoot fourth.

The next week, August 5th, we came to Buffalo, where I met Arab, J. Q., Charles Hilton, and Phil. Thompson, 2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Arab again winning the race, this time in three straight heats in 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ , 2:19 and 2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$ . I just being able to beat Phil. Thompson for fourth money.

The next week, August 21st, we again tried conclusions with the same field of horses, except Bessie, 2:17, who joined



us there. My mare had improved some by this time. This race was strung out and kept the boys guessing about all the afternoon. Arab won the first heat in 2:18. The race looked a little checkered as the betting fluctuated between Arab and J. Q. as favorite—it would be first one and then the other, but J. Q. finally pulled it off in 2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$ , 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$  and 2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$ . I got third money as I was able this time to beat Charles Hilton.

The next week, August 19th, at Utica, I began to like my mare a little better and put some money on her at long odds in her favor. We had quite a tough race between J. Q., Charles Hilton and myself. Phil. Thompson was also in, but was not much good. Charles Hilton won the first heat in 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ . Some time in the forepart of the race I thought J. Q. was giving me the shoe, that means was willing I should win it. I said, "All right, boys, I am willing to take it and I have room in my clothes for the money." But later on I did not think J. Q. could beat me if he wanted to for Splan drove him in the deciding heat with that old-fashioned war whoop of his from start to finish, but he never came any nearer than my wheel. I won the race, trotting the second heat in 2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$ . The third heat was won by J. Q. in 2:20. Kitefoot won the fourth heat in 2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$ , and the fifth in 2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$ .

There was quite a feeling over the race as some people thought Splan was not trying to win it with J. Q. Counselor Crawford and Splan had a hot discussion, the Counselor seemed to think Splan did not treat him just right, and declared right there he would get even with Splan the first opportunity, which he did the following week, August 27th, at Albany. When we arrived at Island Park we held a council of war the morning of the race. We decided to go out in the afternoon and try to beat J. Q., who was quite a favorite in the betting at the club house in the forenoon. Four of us—General Turner, Knapp, McCarthy, Counselor Crawford and myself—thought we were capable of doing J. Q. and his talented driver. The Counselor was appointed master of ceremonies, as he knew J. Q. and John Splan better than any one

else of the party. He said he would give more to down that pair than anything else he knew of just at that particular time. He gave each of us a particular part to do and when to do it. In drawing for positions Charles Hilton drew the pole, J. Q. second, Astral third, Spofford fourth, Kitefoot outside. If a horse ever got haseracted it was J. Q. Splan always gave him a long score, went well up the stretch half-way to the three-quarter pole nearly every time. We would go up to the first distance and when J. Q. would get under full headway we would turn and come down with him, but some one of the horses would be on a break or out of his place every time, consequently we would not get the word. My mare was in fault many times, being on the outside of the track and it was very hard. She was also a little shy of the tent over the pool stand. The judges got out of patience with us, called us to the stand and gave us some terrible turning overs, but nevertheless we had our orders and were sworn to obey them. In this way we scored seventeen or eighteen times before we got the word. The judges finally called me up, seeming to think I was to blame, and reprimanded me pretty severely and wanted to know what we were trying to do. I endeavored to bring a smile over their faces by saying I did not know what the rest were trying to do, but for my part I was out for the money. But no smile appeared, for they had exhausted their good nature. We finally got the word and about thirty rods below the stand Charles Hilton broke and ran right head and head with J. Q. clear to the first turn, which is a long distance from the stand on this track. When they got there the Counselor seemed to forget to turn. He kept going out until he got J. Q. nearly to the outside of the track and then he broke, too, and Astral slipped through on the inside and opened a big gap. When J. Q. caught he cut loose after Astral with a wonderful burst of speed and overhauled her at the three-quarter pole. There J. Q. broke again and Astral won the heat in 2:19. The General and myself had went a very easy heat, both' laying

up. The heat had very evidently told on J. Q., which, of course, was according to our calculation.

The judges distanced Charles Hilton for fouling J. Q., but the Counselor was still on the field in command, and did not leave a stone unturned which would be in our favor. He said, "Let Astral carry him another heat and that will do him. Keep putting the money on Kitefoot and lay her up one more heat." We obeyed orders. Knapp & Splain fought out the next heat on the same line, J. Q. winning the heat by an eyelash in 2:21. Then the Counselor said, "Go and look at him; if he can beat any one from this out I am willing to lose my money." He called Frank Van Ness to go and look at the horse, as he had formerly handled him and knew him well. Frank agreed with the Counselor that he was done. In the next heat the General and I both moved, and it was a tough heat all the way, but at the distance box J. Q. gave it up and we both beat him, I getting to the wire first, but the judges after a little consultation, gave the heat to Spofford on account of a break my mare made in the stretch; time, 2:21. Then the trouble was over, for I won the fourth, fifth and sixth heats in 2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$ , 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$  and 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$ . But after the fourth heat the judges seemed to be all at sea without a compass; they did not appear to know what was going on. They called Splain in the stand and talked of taking him out. Crawford and James Temple, the owner of J. Q., were in the stand at the same time, and it appeared as though they were about to put on the gloves, but the judges stopped them, and as they came out of the stand Splain said to me, "I am having a pretty tough day of it with you people getting my money and the judges seeming to think I am not trying to win; I hardly know how I will come out." But as that old saying is, "There is always a calm after a storm." The storm passed and we got the money.

I don't believe the judges to this day are satisfied with the race. They still think Splain was not trying to win, but we know he was, and that he and Jimmy Temple lost their

money, for they had no chance to get it off, as after the third heat the Counselor and my friend McNally made Kitefoot such a favorite that they could not hedge their money out.

The next week we all went to Hartford, Conn., and the same field started, except Bessie, 2:17½, took the place of Astral. We commenced to put some money on Spofford, thinking he could beat J. Q., but he was not quite himself and the betting was so bad we did not get but very little on him. Kitefoot won the first heat in 2:20, Spofford the fourth in 2:21, and J. Q. the second in 2:18, third in 2:17¼, and the fifth and race in 2:21¼. Kitefoot second, Spofford third and Charles Hilton fourth money.

This virtually ended Kitefoot's career on the turf, as I did not start her at Springfield the next week. She was injured in a railroad accident on the way to New York the following week after the Springfield meeting, which ended her career on the turf, and she has been retired for breeding purposes.

Mambrino Dudley came into my hands in 1877. If I could have had him before he had been through so many hands and seen so much breeding service, I think I could have driven him as fast a mile as any stallion ever went. I think if there ever was a horse that could go a two-minute gait on a trot he could. I think he will be the sire of a family of trotters when his colts get age. The day I gave him his record of 2:19¾ was a cold, raw day—the second of November. I considered the day and slow-track was at least against him three or four seconds. His breeding is superb and the gentleman that owns him, General B. F. Tracy, proprietor of Marshland Stock Farm, may well be proud of him and his progeny, for as surely as blood tells will he place his sons and daughters high up in the temple of fame, successful competitors with the best and bluest blooded animals in the land.

The Lysander family, of which I have had considerable experience, has carried me through many a hard-fought battle successfully, as fast performers, and profitable campaigners

financially—Lysander Boy, Lysander Maid, Lysander Girl, Wm. Kearney and Watt completes the list. They are not a family that develop speed young, families differ very much in that respect. Watt could only show about a two-forty clip until he was eight years old. Then he began to show signs of more speed and I began to think I would get paid for waiting. When he was seven I won two good races with him and money enough to pay his oat bill. In 1888 he was a genuine race horse, reducing his record to 2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$ , and earned me money enough to buy a pretty fair horse, wagon and harness, a few barrels of flour and several tons of coal. In the fall I sold him for a pretty fair price to parties in Germany, where he will contend for honors and wealth for his owner. I shipped him on the 9th of January, 1889, in company with James G., 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and Jose S., 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$ . They are in the same stable as Van Buren Girl, 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , Lynwood, 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Blue Belle, 2:20, Julia C., 2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$ , Bob Johnson, 2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and 2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$  to saddle, Pat Dempsey, 2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Tourist Boy, 2:32 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Jessie Hammond, 2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Trouble, 2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$ , Lysander Belle, 2:33 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Lysander Girl, 2:35 $\frac{1}{4}$ , Ada E. C., 2:28, and four brood mares with colts by their side. All of which I have purchased and shipped to one party, and he has had the best stable in Europe, in the past four years.

To another party in Austria, who has always been the leading man on the turf in his vicinity, I purchased and shipped Amber, 2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Francis Alexander, 2:19; Young Amber and three brood mares. It is not any easy matter to send horses so long a trip by rail and water and have them land at their destination in good order. I always take a good deal of pains in shipping them. I load them very different from the way they formerly were shipped. I always send them by the German Lloyd steamers, which is as good a line as ever crossed the ocean. After engaging passage for my horses I look up the stevedore, that is the man who has charge of loading that line of vessels. I have him assign me a good roomy place to arrange my stalls, which are built on the steerage deck where steerage passengers are accommodated emi-

grating to the United States. Mr. H. B. Kirkham, the ship carpenter, has always done my work as he thoroughly understands the business and is very reliable and will follow instructions. I have him build a regular box-stall about ten feet square, with a good feed manger, and an extra partition with a groove in each end to slide in the boards to make a narrow stall, just wide enough for the horse to stand up in. I put a heavy pad in front and another behind, with two heavy pieces of canvas about six inches wide with ropes at each end to make what we call a sling—one to go just in front of the hind legs and the other back of the front legs. The ropes being attached above the horse and being drawn up just close enough to keep the horse from falling down in case of a storm or rough weather. But in pleasant weather the horse is allowed the liberty of the box-stall, with plenty of nice fresh sawdust, changed every day, for a bed. I have had a number of horses that went the entire voyage in the box-stall, not having to be put in the narrow stall or sling, and they have actually gained from twenty-five to thirty pounds on the trip. We always put on board plenty of good hay in bales, say one hundred and twenty-five pounds to a horse; oats, soft feed, usually fine ships. We usually feed very lightly on grain the first few days out, giving them plenty of hay; then if the weather is good and the horse keeps well and has a good appetite, we increase the feed to about what they have been in the habit of having at home.

I have never had but one horse that anything happened to. That was Jessie Hammond, seven years old, and one of the cleverest, best dispositioned horses I ever knew. He was a grand, good race horse with a record of 2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$ . I put him aboard as I always had the other horses. He seemed to be all right and in good health, was not at all nervous or frightened when we put him in the box to lower him down into the hold, but as soon as the vessel got up steam and moved away from the dock he commenced to tremble, puff and blow and kept it up for three days. He would not eat a mouthful of

feed or drink a drop of water and died on the fourth day out with nervous prostration.

I have had trouble with other horses in loading them and putting them in the box. It is rather a frightful place to put a horse, as they are lowered down three stories into the hold. But when out of the box in the stall they seem to be as quiet and contented as if in their own stable on the land. In fact, some will go the whole trip, if the weather is good, as well as could be wished; will lie down and get their rest, get up and walk around, eat and drink as usual, and when taken out of the vessel at Bremen it could not be told by their looks that they had been shipped a mile. Others will act dull and stupid, will not lie down and will stand up the entire trip; they will not eat or drink. It will take such horses from one to two weeks to recover from the voyage. Some seem to lose the use of themselves and are stiff and sore all over. One three-year-old colt I sent over had a good passage, was only ten days on the route. When they took him off the vessel at Bremen he did not seem to have a joint in his legs and could not lift his feet high enough to step over an inch board. He staid in that condition about forty-eight hours before he seemed to have any use of himself. They thought he was entirely ruined, but he recovered in about two weeks all right and seemed to be as well as ever and has made a good horse. He was a colt by Amber, called Young Amber, bred by Walter Pendergast of Phœnix. I sold him to Mr. Smith of Vienna, Austria, who bought Old Amber and trotted him through Europe so successfully, as he was the best horse across the water for the first years after he arrived.

I have had a number that have landed there, their destination being about eight hundred miles from the seaport, that were fit to trot a race in ten days after their arrival.

It is surprising to know that these horses have done as well as they have when we take into consideration the tracks which they have to go over. Most of the tracks are of grass. They just stake them out with poles, setting them endways

in the ground about thirty feet apart, laying out their track in that way being oblong shape.

Very few of their races are like ours—three out of five. They go dashes of a mile and a quarter or one and three-quarters, and from that to four miles. As they only go one heat, they often trot a horse two races in one afternoon.

In classing their horses they do not pay any attention to record, but handicap them according to their speed, giving one say thirty rods the start of a faster animal. In a two and a half mile race they may give one horse a start of a quarter of a mile over another, which is discretionary with the judges. Many times when seven or eight horses start in one race no two horses start from the same place, they will be strung out with a man to each horse with a flag and start all at the same time at the drop of the several flags.

Another feature of their peculiar custom is, they will allow one man to start several horses in the same race by entering them in different people's name. A man might have one fast horse and one slow one, thinking his slow one might get so much benefited from the handicap that if he did not win first money with the fast horse he might second, and get first with the slower one. I know one case where my friend started Bob Johnson and Blue Bell in the same race. Bob Johnson had so much the start that he had the race of two and a fourth miles won before Blue Bell got half-way to the wire.

I can only compare some of their tracks there to our steeplechase courses here—through the field, up and down the hill, round the sap bush and home again. All the difference I can see is that their horses do not have to go over the fences, ditches and water jump as steeplechasers do.

They are now building some good tracks on the American plan. My friend Stein tells me they are building one at Berlin. I sent them a Griffin track machine, which is the only one built which will put a track in perfect order. They expect to have some great races there this year. One of their purses amounts to \$7,000. They ought to have a large entry of



good horses, as Billy Reading of Cuba has been to Kentucky buying several fine ones to send by Charles Dickerman when he returns. They are going to a man who lives in France who purchased last year Mollie Wilkes and Misty Morning. They will have to contend with several good ones from my shipments, one of them the chestnut mare Blue Belle. Everyone here that was acquainted with her knows that she was one of the greatest race horses that America ever produced. Kendall, her driver, and Blue Belle, had the reputation of being the greatest pair of half-mile track goers that the world ever saw. They were a terror to all competitors. The last season she was here they were barred out of the Vermont Circuit, where she had been in the habit of going every year and getting all the money. If she had not been expelled from the National Association for trotting out of her class and under an assumed name, \$10,000 would not have bought her, but she was no good for trotting purposes here on that account. I bought her for half of that amount. Her being disqualified here did not affect her trotting career in Europe, as they have not framed any regular trotting rules as yet over there. She has been a terror to all other competitors in France, Austria, Italy and Germany, and has beat all the other horses imported, even those that have cost double her purchase price. She has won every big purse that she has started for, consequently it has been a great card for me, and has been the means of my selling a number of other horses. But it is a pretty hard matter to find another Blue Belle in this country or any other, for she was always ready and willing to trot a good race about four times a week over any kind of track and all kinds of weather. I am creditably informed that her owner has refused \$12,000 for her. She has won over \$20,000 for him in the last two years and a half.

Van Buren Girl has been equally as good a race mare, but not as fast, as Blue Belle, and has earned him fully as much money, having one more season's campaigning to her credit, he having bought her a year prior to Blue Belle's advent on

European tracks. He would not sell her to day for double the money he gave me for her.

Pat Dempsey also has been a grand, good race horse and has earned a good deal of money for his owner. He was sold for \$3,500 to parties in South America, which is a great deal more money than I received for him. In fact, he has had chances to sell all the horses I have purchased for him at very large profits, which I am very glad to hear, as he is a very nice gentleman, plucky and full of nerve force, and deserves all the good luck which has come to him in his trans Atlantic horse ventures, for I have sold him many thousand dollars' worth of horses—and he never sees them for a long time after he has paid for them—and there has never been any kicking or fault-finding.

## CHAPTER VIII.

# SHOEING.

EXAMPLES : KING / ALMONT, LILLY LANGTRY, LADY WHITEFOOT AND  
ELMONARCH.

The most important and essential point to be looked after and studied is the foot. It makes no difference how good or how speedy a horse you have, if his feet is not right he will not and cannot trot to any mark which will be a credit to himself or his trainer. The foot is the foundation of the horse and has to be properly shod to protect and keep it good. I have often heard it remarked by people that if some particular way of shoeing was effectual in remedying some defect of a bad foot, it also ought to be successful in protecting and keeping in order a good or perfect foot. For instance, a bar shoe is a protection to the quarters if it is properly put on, the bearing is on the frog which was designed by the construction of the foot to protect the heel, as it is a cushion of a spongy, elastic nature and very hard to injure. The heel strikes the ground first when moving fast or slow, and the greater the speed the harder the blow and concussion. In every horse that has a healthy foot the frog is higher than the quarters. This can be observed when they are in a state of nature before they are shod.

Follow out nature's laws in shoeing, see that the wall of the foot is protected and let the frog take care of the sole. There is many a trotter loaded down either with a heavy shoe or toe weight to make them go square and stay on a trot, when if they were properly shod, so as to protect the sole of the foot, in many cases they would not need one-half of the weight and would go many seconds faster. Many horses get the name of being quitters, when the facts are it is caused by

punishment from concussion and not from a faint heart, the foot not being properly protected. I really think the Lockey pad one of the greatest discoveries of the age as a protection to the foot of a horse. It is a piece of heavy leather, going over the entire foot. It is kept in place by the nails of the shoe, at the toe, and is rivited at the heels when used with an open shoe. A wet sponge is placed under the leather next to the foot, with the thickest part across the heel over the frog. That adds to the elasticity of the frog and also protects the entire sole of the foot. Some people object to the pad on account of the damp sponge. It being confined causes a sour, bad smell and they argue it will rot the foot. But it will not if it is properly cared for, as follows: Once or twice a week take some diluted carbolic acid, raise your leather a little with a foot pick and pour some in, which will cleanse and purify it. I many times use the pad with a bar shoe. In that case it is not necessary to rivit it, as the bar will keep it in place. I have in some cases used oakum instead of a sponge, but I prefer the latter, as the oakum gets dry and hard very soon. The sponge is moist, soft and keeps the foot nearest to the state of nature of anything I have ever tried. There are exceptions in all cases, for I have had horses that were not benefited with the Lockey pad or any device that covered the sole of the foot. They would not or could not go a bit with it on. They seemed to want all the pressure on the wall of the foot and the frog. In these cases I used a bar shoe, and have it well concaved on the under side, reaching nearly to the nails, so as not to touch the sole in any place, bringing the bearing on the outer shell and frog and putting a heavy piece of Kersey around under the shoe. It should usually be about half an inch wide. This would make a great difference in the speed of my horse, ranging from three to five seconds better than any other way I could shoe them. Blacksmiths seem to have a mania to cut and carve a horse's foot, as much as a Yankey enjoys whittling a pine stick with a sharp knife. They will carve out the sole, rasp off the toe, open up the heel, as they

term it—that is, cut out a notch each side of the frog—and will tell you that spreads the foot, when the facts are that will cause the foot to contract more than any one thing that can be done to it. The sole is intended as a protection and brace to hold the foot out in its proper form. Nature made a provision for expansion in that natural seam in the centre of the frog. Spreading the heel in any other part causes an injury. My experience is that a large majority of horses will go better with a good length of toe. Many times I have left the toe so long it looked outlandish and awkward, but they could go enough faster to overbalance that criticism. In these cases I left the heel of good height, so as to proportion the foot and prevent injuring the back tendons. There are cases where the sole is apparently stronger than the wall and should be shod with a level bearing, the web being of good width and touching the sole and wall equally all the way round, so as to prevent the wall spreading from the sole. A good blacksmith, one that is fit to shoe a good horse, will be able to decide this point if your mind is not clear about it.

There are horses that will go better with a tip for a short time—I will limit it to a month or thereabout. All the benefit derived from a tip is to prevent the peeling up of the wall at the toe and giving a full sole and frog pressure. But if used any length of time there is danger of injury to the back tendons if they have severe work, especially over a hard track, consequently you should watch your horse carefully, and if you should discover any tendency to soreness remove the tips and put on the shoes at once. In most cases you will see an improvement in your horse by the change. Put on the tips as heretofore explained in regard to colts.

Many horses have the habit of forging and scalping, which is a cause of much annoyance and trouble many times to remedy the fault. Most people think the horse hits the toe of the hind shoe against the heel of the front shoe, but that is not the case, as nine-tenths of the horses that forge or click, as it is many times called, strike the toe of their hind

shoe against the inside of the toe of the shoe on the front foot, which is caused by the horse not getting his front feet out of the way. In these cases, if you will put on a shoe in front with the most of the weight in the heel, that is a good wide web two-thirds of the distance from the heel to the toe on each side of it, and cut it out around the toe very narrow and light, your horse will pick up his feet much quicker and get them out of the way of his hind feet.

With some horses that have been wearing toe weights and scalps bad, try a shoe with all the weight you can get in the toe; turn the point of the toe up a little, taking away the toe of the foot so as to fit the shoe; round off the toe with a file similar to an old shoe that has been worn—that will make them break over quicker and go clear. If either of these do not correct the fault, put on both feet behind a shoe that is about as heavy again on the outside as the inside, leaving the outside heel about half an inch longer at least than the inside; that will make him go wider behind and they will pass the forward feet without any interference. It is safe to say that eight out of ten horses that can go fast wear this kind of shoe behind, ranging in weight from six to eight ounces. It is the best shoe you can use on a horse that interferes behind, and unless he is a very bad confirmed knocker, it will cure him.

Many horses get the habit of going a little sideways behind; that is, going with one hind foot in between the forward feet, which causes them to hitch behind, as it is called, and making them rough gaited. This is a habit that is contracted by a majority of horses, both young and old, who are being worked to develop speed, more especially new beginners. No horse can go fast until this habit is corrected. In most cases of this kind the horse has more stride with one front foot than with the other. The usual way of remedying this fault, with most people, is to put a heavy shoe on the outside of the hind foot, that goes in, which will correct the fault in many cases. If your horse goes inside with his right hind

foot, you will find that he has more stride with the opposite or left forward foot, and if you add to the weight of the left forward shoe one and a half to two and a half ounces, and I have added as high as four ounces, that will make an equal stride of the front feet, which must cause an equal stride of the hind feet. If you are carrying all the weight that is necessary reduce the weight of the right forward shoe in the same ratio as above directed, which will produce the same result. If they go between with the left hind foot reverse the above instruction. After the horse gets age and is thoroughly gaited he will in most cases go with a shoe of equal weight in front. While this is the easiest and best way to remedy this fault, it is also the best for your horse, as the weight necessary to correct it is carried by the forward feet and thereby relieves the hind legs, and as they are the propelling power to drive the machinery and draw the weight, they consequently should not carry one ounce more than is necessary to protect the foot until every other means is exhausted in perfecting your horse's gait. In my whole experience I have found but one horse that I was compelled to load behind, and that was after experimenting for over a year with every other means without success. That was over ten years ago and with my knowledge to-day I believe if I had him now I could regulate his gait without weighting him so heavy behind.

The easiest way to ascertain the amount of weight which it is necessary to carry is by experimenting with stick-fast toe weights ranging in weight from one to four ounces, as it can easily be attached by a small screw; put on your light weight first and move your horse a little ways, and if his gait is improved but not quite perfect, remove the light weight and put on one that is heavier and keep trying until his gait is right, and then put the weight in the shoe, which is the correct way, but if your horse is in the habit of carrying toe-weights you might carry the weight that way, using one heavier on one foot than the other. But I prefer the weight in the shoe, because he is always balanced whether going fast

or slow either on the road or track, and his muscles are hardened and accustomed to carrying that amount of weight. In using weights a horse has all his slow work without them, and they are only put on when you are going to give your horse fast work. I believe that is the cause of their doing so much injury.

In case of interfering forward—ankles, shins or a bad knee hitter—they can be benefitted greatly by shoeing. If it is in winter, on slippery roads, and you are obliged to use caulks, instead of using one toe caulk, and that in the centre of the shoe, use two, one each side of the centre of the toe of the shoe, about one and a half inches apart. That will make them break over on the toe square without any flop, consequently they will not hit either ankles, shins or knees. In the summer season, when you are using a plain shoe without caulks, instead of making the shoe round square it across the toe. That will make them pick up the foot square and go clear, as most horses that hit themselves pick their feet up with a flop, either in or out. They are what we call loaferish gaited.

Many times it is well to have your shoe turned with about a third more weight on the outside than the inside. Have your blacksmith file away the inside edge of the shoe all it will bear, but keep the foot round and of perfect form, as a horse's leg must be in the centre of the foot and the foot level. Do not straighten either side of your horse's foot to prevent hitting or allow one side of the foot to be higher than the other, as either way is liable to enlarge the ankle joint and produce lameness. In this case have your nails counter-sunk, instead of creasing the shoe, as then you can file the edge of the shoe below the bearing. If the shoe is creased the edge is flush and that is what does the cutting or bruising of your horse.

In shoeing a colt the first time it is well to follow nature's laws as near as possible. Accordingly his first set of shoes should be very light and all of one weight forward and behind



if he is a natural gaited trotter or pacer. Do not use a shoe weighing over five or six ounces on a yearling or two-year-old. With this manner of shoeing you do not unbalance your colt. The shoes are simply to protect the wall of the foot and leaves his gait natural, until he gets used to wearing shoes. Then you can experiment with stickfast weights after he has acquired muscle and strength to learn what change is needed, if any, to regulate his gait. Many times no change is necessary and if there is any made it will be a detriment instead of an improvement.

Leave the colt's gait natural for a short time, and if he does not improve in speed and you are satisfied that nature wants assistance and he requires more weight in front, add the weight either by toe-weights or in the shoe. Two or three ounces on each front foot is sufficient at first unless your colt is rough and bad gaited and inclined to pace and you want him to trot. In such cases, many times, you will have to use double that amount of weight.

If your colt is carrying heavy weight be sure and not speed him but a short distance at a time, as it will soon tire and spoil him.

A colt or a horse will carry more weight in the shoe alone than divided between the shoe and a toe-weight, and carry it further, faster and easier without injury to the animal. More good horses are spoiled by the use of toe-weights than any one thing, and still we have to use them, and the man that knows when they are necessary and when not is the man that has success.

The experience I had with Lilly Langtry, 2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$ , will illustrate my theory of equal weight shoes. She could show great natural speed in the field or to the halter barefooted—in a state of nature. I broke her in the winter, there was snow on the ground and the roads were soft. I drove her for some time without shoes; she was good gaited and showed plenty of speed, but when the roads began to get icy and hard I was compelled to get her shod. I sent her to the shop with orders

to my man to get her shod light, did not mention any exact weight. He had a pound shoe put on in front and an eight-ounce behind. When I came to drive her she seemed to be entirely changed in her gait and could not go a little bit. I only drove her once or twice and then took her back to the shop and replaced the pound in front with an eight-ounce shoe, which made them the same weight as those behind. The first time I hitched her she went right away natural, and in fact, could always show more speed shod that way than any other; but, of course, when I commenced to trot her I had to use a little heavier shoe to protect her feet.

This would apply to many horses if adopted, as I think many that are great lot trotters are prevented from being track trotters by poor shoeing the first time in allowing the blacksmith to use his own judgement. You should go to the shop with your horse yourself, see that his foot is properly leveled without cutting or carving, rasping the toe or lowering the heels any more than is necessary. Weigh your shoes, see that the shoe is level and fits the foot. An hour's time spent in seeing that your colt is properly shod the first time will save you months to regain what you have lost by neglect in this one thing. Instead of being unbalanced by carrying more weight at one end than the other, which must seem very awkward and clumsy to your colt at first, and I believe this is the cause of so many field trotters being harness tied, as it is usually called.

In case you are training a horse that has to carry a shoe of good weight, say sixteen or twenty ounces, you naturally would like to reduce that weight, and of course it will lessen in weight by natural wear more on some colts than others, but keep that shoe on your horse as long as he appears to be balanced with it. When it is necessary to remove your shoes weigh them to see how much they have reduced, which should not be more than two ounces in a month, on ordinary soil, where there is not much grit. It is rare that a horse will miss this gradual reduction and will go faster and better. If this

is the case keep him in those shoes as long as it is safe to use them without breaking. In putting on a new shoe add two ounces, as follows: If it is worn away to twelve ounces make the new shoe fourteen. The new shoe feels different, consequently it is well to add the extra weight. If you have an engagement in the near future in a race have your blacksmith file off the toe of the shoe similar to the old one, as I have seen many a race lost by changing shoes a day or two prior.

I said heretofore that a shoe wears away more on some soils than others, consequently you should watch your shoes so as not to be caught. Some tracks will wear a shoe more in one week than in six on others. I will cite a case of my own where I nearly dropped my bundle with King Almont in a race at Boston by his shoes wearing out so much faster than I had any idea they could. I had him shod just a week to a day before his race, with a pound shoe, which he always wore. The iron was very soft, which was the cause of it. I started him in the race and knew he was in good condition. He was neither short of work or over-worked and I thought he ought to win easy. He was a big favorite—\$100 to \$40—and I had put on \$650 on him at that odds. When I came to start he seemed to be unbalanced and broke, did not act like himself, and it unbalanced me to find out what was the matter, for I got beat two heats that I tried to win in about 2:26. I knew he was able to trot in 2:22 or 2:23. Then I commenced to look matters over thoroughly. My friend Ager came hurrying up to the stable to know what was the matter, as he was in with my play in the pool box. We had about made up our minds our money was gone. I finally went to my horse and picked up his foot and to my surprise his shoes were worn down almost as thin as a case-knife. My feelings were immediately relieved as I could then see what the trouble was. I added three ounces to his toe weight and he went off and won the next heat in 2:24 very easy, and the next two in about the same time. The next day when I changed his

shoes I found they had worn away one-half in a week. No horse could stand such a great reduction in so short a time. Jock Bowen has often laughed at me about that race, saying I was the worst scared man he ever saw without being hurt, as I had about made up my mind to try and compromise with him and ask him to please not go quite so fast, when the fact was Jock had his money on my horse without my knowledge, as he knew King Almont could win the race.

I will cite another case in the mare Lady Whitefoot, 2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$ . When she came into my hands she was brushy and speedy, but was unsteady, uneven in her gait; she would not go over twenty or thirty rods square; she would then commence to hitch, hobble and shive, and unless I would take her right back she would break and run, but was a good breaker, would not make but a few jumps before she would strike a trot and go square for a few strides, and then would commence to scrabble again. I first thought it was on account of her hitting her near hind shin, which she did quite hard, but I soon became satisfied that the trouble was in the balance beam, that is, she was not properly shod. I devoted one afternoon to the shoeing of her. She wore very light shoes, nine or ten ounces in front and about four ounces behind. She did not wear any toe-weights. I hitched her to a skeleton wagon and tied her tail up close, and moved her along up to her speed; as she increased her speed she would begin to go with her near hind foot in between her forward feet. I discovered she had from four to six inches more stride with her right forward foot than her left one, as near as I could judge, that was the cause of her near hind foot going in between the forward feet trying to keep up with that off front foot. I shod her three times that afternoon. I would change her shoes, hitch her up and drive her a little ways and thought I could see a little improvement, but not quite enough; would come back and change the shoes again, that is, kept filing out a little more weight on the near front shoe. Finally when I found the right front shoe weighed nine and three-quar-

ter ounces and the left one eight, I put the harness on her and went out and moved her again and found, as the boys say, she was four-cornered. She had never showed me a mile before better than 2:33, and the next week she got a record of 2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$ , which shows you what proper shoeing will do when applied to correct some particular fault which takes much study and common sense to be able to tell what the trouble is. Many a good horse has been thrown away as no good that might have trotted fast if they had been properly balanced in shoeing.

Lady Whitefoot was improving every time I drove her after changing her shoes. I was not quite ready to go out and win against such horses as Queen Wilkes, 2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$ , Cuba, Edgewood and Jessie Ballard in a race trotted at Hartford September 3d, 1886. Billy Wicks had the Queen and is pretty slick when he is out for the money. I told Mr. A. E. Alvord, the owner of Whitefoot, if he would wait another week I would win the mare out, that is, we would have the mare and the money. Mr. Alvord is a very enthusiastic man over a trotter. He wants them driven for all they are worth if it takes a leg off. He was anxious to see her beat 2:30, as he hardly thought she could. I went off and won the first heat in 2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$ . Billy Wicks and Tommy Carr with Edgewood saw they had to do something to keep me from getting their money. Edgewood could go away from the score fast, would take the track, and Queen Wilkes could go away a little faster than I could, and when she would get to Edgewood, Tommy would let her through inside and when I came Tommy would try and see how close he could make me go to the outside fence without going over it, and in that way Queen Wilkes beat me the second heat in 2:25; the third she did not beat me over a head in 2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$ , and the fourth heat in 2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$ , which I gave up at the half as Tommy had me on the fence both sides of the track. The judges distanced him for fouling me.

The next week I turned the tables on the Queen at Springfield. We did not make as fast time on account of the

track being soft and slow. It was dollars to buttons that Queen Wilkes would win, and I had quite a handful of the buttons. There was in this race, Sept. 7th, Queen Wilkes, 2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$ ; Univeresy, Cuba and Micado. I done her up in four heats; time, 2:27, 2:27, 2:26, 2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$ . In the last heat I walked home, as some of them would have appeared bad behind the flag.

The next week I trotted her another race at Mystic Park, Boston, September 14, which she won very easily. This was her last race in 1886.

In 1887 I won six races with her, reducing her record to 2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$  without any assistance, except in one race, which was at Springfield, in which my friend Ethel Robinson piloted the little mare the deciding heat, and won it, reducing her record from 2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$  to 2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$ .

I have always kept the difference in weight on her forward shoes, but have reduced the weight of each shoe about an ounce, and she has always been as good gaited as a horse could be.

In 1888 her first race was at Albany, N. Y. She started against Lotta, St. Elmo, Fiction, Silva M. and Gautier. I was determined not to give her a hard race, as it was early in the spring, and she was high in flesh. I did not put any money on her. Mr. Alvord was there, and directed me to win if possible, and win she did. It proved an easy race for her, as the rest of the field was not in very good form. The next week we went to Hartford. I had been informed that we had a hard horse to go against. Black Jack by Sweepstakes was reported very fast, and if we beat him we would have to go out of our class, which I objected to. I asked Mr. Alvord to stay at home, which he did, but I gave Black Jack a good race, making him reduce his record from 2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$  to 2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$ , winning second money, which I was very well satisfied with. Tom King, the secretary, thought I might have won the third heat if the track had been a little wider on the upper turn.

I started her another race over at Boston the next week

just for her entrance money, as I did not think her quite ready to beat such horses as T. T. S. 2:19½, Little Nell 2:19¼, and Thornless 2:18¼.

I then brought her home and commenced to prepare her for Cleveland, the initial meeting of the grand circuit. Mr. Alvord and I discussed that race many times before we went there. We made up our minds to bring about half of Cleveland home with us if we could win, but when the day of the race came Mr. Alvord had missed connections, and did not get there in time to put the money on as he intended to. The little mare done her part, and won the race in four heats, winning the second heat in 2:18¼, third in 2:18¾, and fourth in 2:19, defeating a field of fifteen horses, the pick of the whole country, in the 2:24 class. The field was Newton B., 2:17¾; Roy, 2:21¼; Fugue, 2:19¼; Banner Boy, 2:25; Hunter, 2:23¼; Superior, 2:19¼; Justina, 2:23½; Civilization, 2:25½; Jeremiah, 2:22¾; Hinder Wilkes, 2:20½; Lady Winship, 2:23½; William, 2:18¾; Shamrock, 2:25; and Nettle Leaf, 2:23¼.

I laid her up the first heat, which I think is good judgment many times with a horse that is high-gearred and requires some work to steady them. In drawing for place I drew third position. When we got the word I took her back to let the field go on so I could get behind them, as she would go easier in doing so. I interfered with some of the other horses. Mr. Ladd, who was driving Newton B. 2:17¾ that day, told the owners of his horse after the heat that he did not see what that little chunk of a bay mare was in there for, as she could not beat any one, and if it had not been for her he would have won the heat which went to the credit of Roy in 2:21½. I finished thirteenth horse, so in the next heat I had to start in the last end of the gang, and crept through them one by one, and got to Newton B., who was in the lead at the three-quarter pole. We had a horse race from there home, but the little mare had something left for a finish, and just landed the heat by a head in 2:18¼. Then Mr. Ladd changed his opinion of that little dumpling of a bay mare. I want to say

right here that she is the greatest piece of horse flesh, according to her size, on earth. I think she can trot a mile, under favorable circumstances, in 2:15. She is only fourteen and a half hands high, and weighs less than eight hundred pounds. After the second heat the thing was all up, as Whitefoot won the next two heats as she pleased in 2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$  and 2:19. Mr. Alvord said to me after the race that perhaps he was not the slickest looking man outside in the world, but was probably the happiest man inside that ever lived. He is like many others—a horse looks so much better to him when he wins than he does when he loses.

The next week at Buffalo the little mare started a small splint, consequently she was not so good a race mare, but still she was close up to Newton B. in one heat in 2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$ . The track was very hard and seemed to sting her, consequently she would not stay on a trot. The hard track also put Newton B. on the dry dock for the balance of the season, and compelled me also to let up on the little mare three weeks to get the soreness out of her splint. Then I commenced swimming her, as I dare not give her any work on the track. The canal being near by I got a row boat, and took two men with me, one to row the boat, and the other to lead the mare. I took a light pole, eleven feet long, and boared a hole in the end of it, put in a short strap, buckled it into the nose piece of the halter on top of the nose. The man leading the mare got in the stern of the boat. I would find a sloping bank where she could easily enter the canal. I stood on the bank with my watch out to time them, so she would not be in long enough to tire her at first. The first time she went in she plunged and struggled, was very much frightened, but the man with the pole kept her head up out of the water and could steer her just as he liked. The first time I kept her in three minutes and brought her ashore, and she puffed and blowed like a porpoise. We scraped the water out of her and throwed the blankets on and walked her five minutes, then pulled the blankets and swam her four minutes again. I



then took her out and scraped the water out and threwed on the blankets, walked her to the stable, which was about half a mile, and by that time she was nearly dried out. The boys done her up just the same as though she had been repeated; put on the body wash and bandaged her legs; I worked her in this way for a month every other day, and she got so she liked the water as well as a boy likes to go in swimming. When she got to the bank of the canal she could hardly wait for the men to get in the boat, she would want to plunge right in. After a few days I would give her three plunges, and she would swim eight or nine minutes and would not seem tired at all. This kind of work will take flesh off and clear the wind out, but don't seem to make much leg muscle, but I think it is a very nice way to work a horse that is sore from track work. It will sweat the soreness out of the shoulders or of the muscles of any part of the body and save the feet and legs. Horses that are high in flesh in the spring that have not had much work get muscle sore all over, as the set of muscles that are used at speed have been inactive and out of use during the winter.

I had an engagement with Whitefoot in a \$5,000 stake race in the 2:25 class that closed May 1st at New York, and I was anxious to get my money out. For seven weeks before the race all the work she had on the track was one mile and repeat. I gave her one heat in 2:33 and another in 2:27 the week before the race. She started against Jack, Geneva S., Epph and Superior. Geneva S. won the first and second heats, Jack winning the next three and race. Whitefoot was second to Jack in the third heat in 2:20, and the fourth heat in 2:19½, and was only beaten by about a neck, which gave me third money, \$750, which was good interest on the entrance, \$375, with a mare that had been decidedly off. She will probably be heard from hereafter, and will be a dangerous one in any class in which she starts.

Pacers are not unlike trotters, they do not all want shoeing alike or working alike. The pacing gait develops speed

very fast, much faster than the trotter, yet it seems to be more tiresome than the trotting gait, and they seem to require more stiff work to stay them up to go the race out than it does a trotter, and there are very few of them that can carry much weight in the shoe and go a race of heats. You very seldom see a successful race horse in a pacer that wears heavier than a twelve ounce shoe in front, many of them go with less. In February, 1888, I bought the chestnut horse Edwin, 2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$ , of Mr. Baker of Watkins. He had been experimenting considerable to make him trot. He had shown him a mile in 2:34 over a half mile track at that gait. He had given him a record of 2:40 as a four-year-old. I expected to make a trotter of him, still he could show flights of speed on a pace. I used him along until the track got good in the spring on a trot, as in all of his slow work he trots and never offers to pace unless he goes fast. I was using about a fourteen ounce shoe on him in front, and when I would allow him to pace he would brush a little ways fast and then break. He did not seem to be balanced. As soon as he got in condition to take any fast work I put a seventeen ounce shoe on him in front and a six ounce toe weight. When I would start him up on a trot with this weight he would go a short distance at a two-forty gait, then, as soon as I would commence to force him, he would go into a pace and would go fast and steady, so I made up my mind that was just what I wanted to make a pacer of him. The weight kept him steady. I went upon the principle that if a little was good more would be better, so I took off the toe weights and put on a twenty-five ounce shoe, with the weight all in the toe that I could get. Then I gave him two slow repeats, neither mile better than two-forty, with a sharp brush at the finish of the mile, and it seemed as though he could fly. In ten days I removed his shoes and cut two ounces out of each shoe. Then I worked him a week more. I would give him an easy mile and a repeat, going away slow the first quarter in forty-four seconds, then let him increase his speed and finish the last quarter

fast, making the mile in about 2:38. I then removed his shoes again and cut out two ounces more, put them back, driving the nails in the same holes so as not to destroy the foot. I keep on in this way changing his shoes, cutting out from one and a half to two ounces, until I got them down to thirteen ounces in weight. I would of course every week drive him a little faster, but in this gradual reduction he did not seem to miss the weight, and at the end of six weeks he could pace a mile in 2:25 as easy as any horse I ever saw, going the last quarter in thirty-four or thirty-five seconds every time, and never wanted to make a break or mis-step. I then threw away the old shoes and put on a twelve ounce shoe in front and eight ounces behind. In two weeks that shoe wore away to ten and a half ounces, and he could pace a mile in 2:20, the last quarter in thirty-three seconds. A man can develop speed very fast with a heavy shoe or toe weight when necessary to steady a horse if he will use judgment and not go too far with him. Brush your horse just a little ways, say an eighth of a mile, yet it would be good judgment to go the full mile with an aged horse going the first seven-eighths well within himself, and brushing the last eighth out sharp. That learns your horse to go the mile steady, staying on a pace or trot, whichever the gait may be. It keeps him encouraged and in perfect safety from injury in carrying heavy weight, whereas if you attempt to drive him a fast mile you are in danger of breaking him down and laming him, also gets him tired and discouraged, and will make even a well-bred and game horse a quitter. Many a good race horse has been made a quitter by bad training. My motto has always been to send a man's horse home as good as he came if I could not improve him. We often hear the remark made that a certain trainer is too industrious and is afraid he won't earn his salary unless he hones his horses every day. It would be better for his horses if he had a lazy strain in his pedigree, as a horse is better short of work than being over-trained. We notice some times a rainy day or two makes a good deal

of speed, which ought to give the energetic trainer a hint in the right direction.

There is occasionally a pacer that requires considerable weight in the shoe behind, it seems to balance him better than if the weight was in front; say for instance, if you have a twelve-ounce shoe in front, put full as much and perhaps two ounces more on the hind feet; perhaps the front shoes are fourteen ounces, if so, use sixteen behind, and follow out this proportion either lighter or heavier as the gaiting of a pacer is an experiment as well as a trotter, if they don't go one way try them another. Patience, perseverance and a little good judgment will get your horse going straight and smooth if he has any natural speed, and when he is once gaited you can reduce this weight a little at a time, either in front or behind, and not interfere with his gait.

In the summer of 1888 Elmonarch, 2:17½, came into my hands with a record of 2:20¼, made in June. He was having a severe attack of pink-eye when I got him, which I think he hardly recovered from during the fall, but still he went some wonderful good races for me, and I think him one of the best race horses I ever had. He was not at any time in the pink essence of condition, still he showed his ability to pace a mile in 2:15, as he was only beaten by a head at Hartford in the 2:20 class by Roy Wilkes in 2:15. He paced a number of heats for me at Utica and Island Park, Albany, from 2:17¼ to 2:18. At Utica, in the 2:17 class, there was in the race Balsora Wilkes, 2:17½, Jennie Lind, 2:17, Charley Freel, 2:16½, Johnny Woods, 2:23¼, Dr. M., 2:17½, and Elmonarch. This was the first race I had started him after his sickness. I intended to give him an easy race, but he won the first heat so handily from Charley Freel in the stretch in 2:20½, as none of the other horses were moved for the heat, that I thought I would move along and end it up in three heats. I won the second heat in 2:18¼. Balsora Wilkes gave me a little race in the stretch. In the third heat Balsora Wilkes and Elmonarch had a great race all the way. I beat him home about a head

in 2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; that is, I thought so, and an instantaneous photograph, taken by Mr. Underhill of the New York Sportsman, confirmed my opinion, but the judges did not see it in that way and gave the heat to Balsora Wilkes. Mr. Underhill has since published the photograph in the Sportsman, showing the error of the judges. I am satisfied it was an error of judgment and not intentional, as we often see a horse on the outside in a close finish getting from one to two feet the best of the decision from the stand. As my horse had two stiff heats I laid him up the fourth heat, letting Balsora Wilkes win it as he pleased, and in the fifth heat the mare Jenny Lind tried very hard to put me over in the woods, where they have the clam-bakes, on the first turn, which let Balsora Wilkes get so far away from me that I was unable to catch him and he won the heat by about half a neck in 2:21.

The next week at Island Park we had a hard battle, the same horses starting except Jenney Lind. Dr. M. won the first heat in 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Balsora Wilkes won the second in 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ ; Elmonarch won the third heat in 2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$ , the fourth heat in 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ —pacing the last half in 1:05, the last quarter in thirty seconds—Balsora Wilkes driving me out. In the fifth heat Elmonarch made a break going away and I laid him up. Balsora Wilkes won in 2:21. In the sixth heat I got the worst of the send off, and when I moved for the heat at the three-quarter pole I was interfered with by Dr. M. so I did not get to Balsora Wilkes until well down into the stretch. If a man don't think that Balsora Wilkes and Samuel Grabenstatter are a hard pair to beat, I would like to have him go and try them for himself, for they beat me by just an eyelash in 2:21, sufficient at least to get first money and a little of my hard earned cash—more than I liked to give up. I gave the judges a strong argument about Dr. M. interfering with me, but they did not see it in that light, consequently I had to take my medicine—the bitter without the sweet. It was no fault of the horse my losing either of these races or at Hartford, as it seemed simply that I was in hard luck. He is one of the

sweetest going and pluckiest horses I ever saw, would try hard to win, and I think when in condition can beat most any man's horse in his class.

I have never been fortunate or unfortunate enough to handle many pacers, but they are horse flesh the same as a trotter, and a man that can condition and drive a trotter well can do well with a pacer, though they are as a class bad breakers; it seems at that gait when they get out of their stride it is hard work for them to get onto it again.

The boys say a stable is not complete without a pacer or two, but I can content myself with the trotters if I am permitted to pick them out.

No man's work is perfect, and I expect criticism on this chapter. I have simply given you my experience in shoeing bad-gaited horses, and the methods recommended are those which I have been successful with.

## CHAPTER IX.

### HOW TO PREPARE, MANAGE AND DRIVE A HORSE IN A RACE.

We will suppose your horse has arrived at maturity: We all know some horses at four years old will require and can stand more work than others at six or seven. Horses, like people, are of different temperaments and ability and must be handled accordingly. A man should go carefully until he thoroughly understands the disposition and ability of his horse. See that he is properly shod and booted. These are the two most essential points in the training of your horse. It applies here as well as with the colt. If he hits himself he becomes sore and is afraid to go, and consequently becomes bad gaited and it will be necessary to let him up, whereas if he had been properly protected at the commencement you would have a number of seconds' better horse at the end of the season, as well as increasing the contents of your pocket-book. If it is in the spring of the year and you intend racing your horse through the season, you should have him strong, with a good coat of flesh on him, and keep him so as near as you can. This is a part where a man must exercise good judgment about the feeding of his horse. As you increase his work increase his feed proportionately. Horses differ. Some require more feed, hay and oats than others to keep them strong and in good flesh, which is necessary to stand a campaign. The amount required ranges from ten to fourteen quarts, with plenty of good timothy hay; perhaps in addition a little cracked corn, rye or wheat. Corn will sometimes loosen a horse's bowels too much; if so, change to wheat or rye. Do not use your muzzle any more than is actually necessary, as I think there are five used where only one is needed. Rye straw is very hard to digest, and if he insists upon eating it you had better tie him up after he has finished eating his

hay rather than annoy him with a muzzle. If he is very hearty give him plenty of hay and he will eat less straw, and only put on the muzzle the night before a race or stiff work. We should always look to the comfort of our horses and a leather muzzle placed over his head on a hot day or night must be a torture, and the wire one is no good except to chafe, as he can eat through it. There are exceptions, as there is occasionally a gross feeder, or pig, as he might be called, and it would be necessary to keep on a muzzle, as he never knows when he gets enough, and you could not get him emptied out and ready in a week for fast work. In such cases, I think it better to bed with pine shavings, if convenient.

Commence his work moderately, do not try to reduce his flesh too quick, for his races will take that off fast enough as the weather gets warm. You have probably been giving him seven or eight miles a day on the road as slow work. When your track gets good and you commence to give him a little fast work, shorten up on his jogs. Three to four miles a day is sufficient for the average horse when they are in training and trying to make speed. When you have a horse that it is necessary to give him eight or ten miles a day to level up his head and make him stay on a trot, he will be short lived as a race horse, and the owner's finances will not show a very large increase. I have reference here to a horse that is gaited and has shown a fair amount of speed. I have seen many young horses that were double gaited and had acquired many bad habits, as hitching, hobbling or taking too strong a hold of the iron when I started them up, and it would be necessary to give them long, stiff work to square them up in their gait or to overcome some bad habit they have acquired. This should be done in the winter or spring, so you will have time to let them up and rest out before it comes time to give them fast work on the track to try to improve their speed. When you commence to work your horse on the track go easy with him well within himself; do not allow him to rush off and break. If he is able to trot in 2:30 his first mile in the spring should



not be better than three minutes. Perhaps in twenty or thirty minutes it would be well to give him another mile in 2:55. To days later you might step him along another mile in 2:50, and in two days again give him a mile, and repeat the first mile in 2:50, second in 2:45. Two days later a mile in 2:42 or 2:43 ought not to do him any harm ; then, in three or four days, give him three heats in 2:50, 2:45 and 2:40.

Remember, that in driving your horse a mile to let him step right along by the stand fifteen or twenty rods. Do not let him stop as soon as he has passed the wire, as a horse will quickly learn where his stopping place is, and he might slacken too quick some day in a race when you were having a close finish. In this way, as your horse gets strength, wind cleared out and muscle worked up, increase his work accordingly, brushing him through the stretch at the finish of a mile nearly up to the limit of his speed. On Tuesday give him a mile, and repeat well within himself. On the Friday following give him four heats, first one in 2:45, second in 2:40, third in 2:35, and if he appears cheerful and fresh step him along the next one close to 2:30. Any competent trainer should be able to judge of his horse's ability to go a mile or a number of them without forcing him a full mile at the top of his speed, as there is many a horse discouraged and disheartened by such work. A quarter of a mile is far enough for any horse to be brushed at extreme speed. That ought to enable a man to judge of his horse's ability in a race, provided your horse is a good actor in company, if not work him with other horses. Try him at the pole on the outside and in the middle, that will satisfy you which place he works the best if he has any choice, as most horses do. It would be well for you to score your horse a few times, frying him at short and long scores. All of this should be done well within himself. Keep him encouraged. If he should be a little wild or unsteady treat him kindly, pat him on the rump with your hand and speak gently to him, and so learn him he is not going to be harmed, and that it is all right. Have your groom out

out on the track, and as you walk back have him drop off his check and sponge his mouth out. That will many times quiet a horse down and cool him off, and he will turn around and go at it with new vigor. If you should be rash and hit him a sharp cut with the whip or jerk him with the reins, or speak in a loud voice, chiding him, you might frighten or make him angry, and he would not get over it in a month. The scriptural quotation, "Soft words turneth away wrath, and grievous ones stireth up anger," may be applied to horses as well as people. In all of this work your horse should be cared for between heats the same as in a race. Give him a few mouthfuls of grass or a little wet hay or other nourishment which will pacify him and he will cool out better.

If you must give your horse a fast mile to the limit of his speed, it is not safe to do it within two weeks of his race, as you might pull him apart in some way so that it would take that time to recover. As your race draws near shorten and sharpen your work and the majority of them will go the route out better than they would with longer and stiffer work. Between your working days, in the morning, hitch your horse to a road cart or skelton wagon, leave his check easy or take it off entirely, and let your man jog him off on the road two or three miles, not over four at the outside. Towards evening let your boy give him a walk of twenty or thirty minutes on a grass plat, if convenient, and give him plenty of grass to eat if he wants it.

In repeating your horse it should be done about two or three o'clock in the afternoon, the usual time of races, as it accustoms them to the temperature of that time of the day. If you have only one important event in view you should take more time to prepare your horse, as he will require stiffer work to prepare his muscles and reduce his flesh to be ready to go the limit of his speed without injury, whereas in preparing for a campaign we would, the first race, expect to go easy, though they do not always get it; the second race a little stronger, and about the third one, if he is healthy and has

stood his races well and is ever going to be any good, he should be at this time ready to show it to you if you are ready to see it.

When the day of the race comes, and you mean business, it is well to see that your horse's shoes are in their proper place and the right weight to suit him, your boots and harness in good repair, and if your horse is nervous and excitable a good plan is to take some very fine surgeon's cotton, which can be obtained at any drug store, make a ball the size necessary, and push it down carefully in the ear passage. Then make a larger one and put over the first one. Do it carefully, so as not to scratch or hurt the ear, or he will object to a repetition of it the next time. This will deaden the sound of the whip, voice or other noise made by contending drivers which may cause your horse to break. I have seen horses trot a good heat or race with their ears packed, when without, it would be almost impossible to keep them on a trot in a field of horses. Drivers usually find out all such peculiarities and take advantage of it, and when you get near them the first thing you will hear will be a sharp crack of the whip or a sharp word, which would make your horse break and lose you a heat that you might have won, and would many times cause unpleasant words to be passed between drivers.

See that your sulky is well oiled and made by Joseph F. Pray, of Boston, Mass. He makes a number of different styles and either of them are good enough for any man or horse. I prefer the bent back axle and I feel safer in one of them than in any sulky I ever used. They run lighter and easier than any make of sulky I know of, and I believe it is because the weight is in front of the axle. I am positive that any man that uses them once will not be without one.

About forty minutes before the bell rings put the boots and harness on your horse and a short hood or jowl wrap; go out and jog him two miles; then step him along an easy mile within fifteen or twenty seconds of his limit; brush a little through the stretch at his limit, say twenty or thirty rods, to

open him out to see if he has his speed ; then take him in, remove harness and boots, cooling out as though it was a heat in the race. Keep your eye on your watch, so that you may have your horse ready to go out on time when the bell rings, as that keeps the judges' association and spectators in good nature and good feeling towards you.

One of the greatest drawbacks in trotting races is the delay in getting out, frequent scoring and Miss Nancy work, generally, it carries the race many times into darkness or over to the next day, and people go home growling and dissatisfied, and say I will never go to a trotting race again. I have often thought if there could be some rule adopted so three-fourths of this preliminary delay could be abolished, it would popularize trotting races more than any one thing that could be done, and there would be ten spectators where there is only one now. When you are called lead your horse out to the track, get in your sulky, drive to the judge's stand, and have them assign your position, then score your horse up once or twice. Then go up with the other horses and turn in your place, and get the word the first time if possible and drive the heat to the best of your ability and the good of your horse. There is an old saying, that plenty of speed and a good actor makes a good driver, but that don't always win a race, though he may have a good horse.

In order to be a good driver in a race, it is necessary to be ready at all times to take advantage of some unforeseen circumstance that may arise at any time, and be ready to turn it to one's benefit on the instant it occurs. It is necessary for a man to be level-headed and a good judge of human nature as well as of horses. Drivers do not as a general thing proclaim to the whole field or to the public what their intentions are, but actions sometimes speak louder than words, and a man must be able to judge by them what the tactics of his competitors are, and be ready at all times to take advantage of their acts at a second's notice, as I have had many times in a race, a driver move along up to me when

I was on the lead, and seeing me commence to drive my horse a little would say, "Go easy, Jack, I don't want to win a heat, and I would not if I could, let's make a close finish," when at the same time they were just dying to win a heat, and if I attempted to make a close finish they would make a rush the last few strides and beat me the heat if they could. In that way I have seen many a heat lost, which would not have occurred if a man had kept driving his horse and not pay any attention to other people's talk, simply attend to his own business and let other people do the same, for men in this business are more fickle-minded than in any other vocation in the world. I have seen many drivers declare at the beginning of a race that they did not want a heat, and would not win if they could, and when we would get the word it would seem they were willing to drive the legs off their horse to win in three straight heats if possible. With many drivers it requires a pretty good judge to decide whether they are trying to win or lose, and I have often thought they hardly knew themselves what they wanted to do. The proper way is to make up your mind before you commence what you are going to try to do, and stick to it, and I think the man who is always willing to try and win when he can has the most money at the end of the season. Do not pay any attention to that old chestnut of a fast trial of some horse, but if you have a fairly good horse yourself, and the betting suits you, put a little money on your own horse and go out and drive him or her from start to finish, as in your judgment he should be driven to trot a good race out. Be careful to not take too much out of him in any one heat, as it takes usually three heats to win a race.

For instance, you get a bad send off or you are interfered with or your horse makes a bad break and falls back say a dozen lengths on the first turn, you might win the heat by driving for it, when by doing so you would take so much out of your horse you would not be able to win another heat that day. In such cases you should always say to yourself, "If I

could win this heat, how easy I could win the next one with a good send off, so I will lay this heat up and just drop inside of the flag." By doing so you give your horse an easy heat and prepare him to trot three good heats later on. A man should know whether his horse goes the easiest in the lead or trailing, as many horses when ahead take a strong hold of the bit and it shuts him up in the britchin, which interferes with his stifle action or shuts off his wind, perhaps both. A half mile in this way would take more out of him than two heats ought to if he had dropped back and trailed some one or two horses until he got into the stretch and then made the drive. You will find something left for a finish that in the other case you would have taken out of your horse at the half-mile pole. It is always well to pick out your own road and see that you have clear sailing and not wait for someone to pull out of your way.

Then again, in case of a horse of a slack temperament, it is better for you and them to be on the lead if you can get it, as they require some hurrah and excitement to keep them going and will trot a good heat or race for you in that position; when, if you get away trailing they seem to be discouraged and faint hearted, and when you call on them for a brush at the finish they seem to say, "I can't, I can't," and they won't try, and when you go at them with the whip or otherwise they will make a lobster of a break and it is all up with them for that heat, and perhaps the race. With some horses it is necessary to commence to drive when they say "Go," and keep at them all the way in order to get a good heat out of them, when if you let them go away easy within themselves they would go the whole heat that way, and they would not seem to rally or could not any rod of the route. I have seen horses lose heats and races in 2:30 when they were actually able to trot in 2:24 or 2:25 by being driven in this way, that is to say, with an easy disposition man like themselves, when at the same time another man could take them that the boys call an industrious hustler, and he would get

four or five seconds more speed out of them, and the horse would seem to do it as easy, and in fact, more so than he did the heat before in 2:30. We all know no one man is calculated to drive all kinds of horses. We all have our choice of a certain dispositioned horse to drive. I have often seen what would be called a common driver that will get more speed out of a certain horse than an expert, though his management through the race might not be as good as it is not always speed that wins. I have seen many a race won with good management and generalship.

I think Dan Mace was possessed of more of these qualities than any man I ever saw behind a trotter. He was quick of apprehension and could adapt himself to the surroundings and be ready to take advantage of every little point that would be to his advantage. I have often heard him say to other drivers in a race to whom he was friendly, don't go here or don't go there, in large fields of horses where he thought the changing of their positions would be detrimental to them. He always seemed to have his thoughts about him and could take a correct survey of the field at a glance and seemed to be willing to impart his knowledge to his friends.

Another necessary point is when you are having a close finish and your horse is a little tired and it becomes necessary to use your whip, to keep a good hold of him, as that keeps him encouraged. When you hit him with the whip pick his head up at the same time and he will keep going, whereas if you should let go of his head the horse will seemingly say, "My driver has given it up and I will, too," and you will lose a heat that you might have won if you had kept driving. It is not safe to let go of the head until within one stride of the wire, then by dropping the reins on his back he will straighten out his neck and win the heat, which could not be won in any other way.

I think I have seen John Splan drive as desperate a finish as any man that ever sat behind a horse.

Another point to watch closely is the cooling out be-

tween heats. I never yet had a groom so good that I thought it would do any harm to watch him while cooling out his horse, and I believe I have had as good men as were ever in the business. I always thought I could form a better opinion how my horse was going to trot the next heat if I could see him cooled out, as many times the men working about the horse are thoroughly heated up themselves and are not competent to judge of the weather—the day might be cool, but they would think it warm—and when starting to walk the horse would not put covers enough on him, and again they might put on too much, which would be just as injurious to the horse, and as I said before, it is no harm to look after them, and I always feel this a duty and think it just as necessary as to drive the heat. I might not have occasion to dictate in cooling out a dozen horses, and again I might with one word of advice win the race, as often times two heads are better than one, as no one is perfect; we are liable to err or forget some important point. I have had horses in warm weather that would in cooling out dry all up if a heavy wrapper was thrown over them, and would puff and blow and seem to be distressed, when if the heavy wrapper was replaced with a light lindsy and walk them about they would break out and sweat nicely and stop blowing, and when the bell rang would be ready to go out and go another good heat for me.

I think many cases of horses being distressed and dried up are caused by the men putting too much clothing on them. I think, as a rule, we are apt to use too much, and it is a detriment to them.

Again a horse would seem to be all burned up inside and yet would not sweat a drop and would seem to be choked for the want of water. I think, as a rule, there are more horses injured for the want of water than there are in giving it to them in the proper way. A man must use judgment. I have many times given a horse a bucket half full, sometimes a full one, then throw the blankets on him and walk him smartly, say for five minutes, and the sweat would pour out of him



from his head to his tail, then strip and scrape him and rub the water out nicely and he would act like another horse.

With other horses they wanted the water outside instead of inside. After trotting a hard heat or two on a hot day they would seem to be terribly distressed and would not drink any water. In such cases I would take a large sponge, dip it into a pail of cold water, place it between their ears, passing quickly down the spine to the roots of the tail, squeezing the water out as you go. I would do this about three times, which would seem to produce a shock like electricity and would start a reaction; then scrape the water out of them, put on rum or the body wash, throw on the blanket and walk them a few minutes, and the water would pour out of them like rain, and they would be relieved at once, and as soon as I could get them scraped out and rubbed out lightly they would seem to be ready for the bell to ring again. Too much rubbing on the body does more harm than good, as it irritates the horse, gets him sore and fretful, and he will not get the rest that is necessary. See also that your grooms are light-handed, and do not put too much weight on the rub cloth or scraper. See that the legs are well cleansed of dust and dirt by a damp sponge and rub cloth from the body to the feet, then apply your wash, and see that they are thoroughly rubbed out. The muscles above the knee and hock should be as well cared for as below. Put on your bandages either of flannel, linen or derby. I think well of a linen bandage rung out of cold water, as they are on but a few minutes, and are used simply as a support to the tendons while walking, and they are much cooler. If the day is hot and dry see that the soles of the feet are bathed thoroughly in cold water after each heat. I have seen horses throw a shoe after going a half or three quarters of a mile, and, on picking it up, found it so hot I could not hold it in my hand. This taught me it was as necessary to bathe the feet as it is the head and mouth.

The best nourishment I know of for a horse between heats, in case one is needed, say after a horse has went two or

three hard heats and has become tired; is to take a quart or two of clean oats, dampen them and put them into a sieve and spread them out, so the horse cannot get a large mouthful at once. While the man is walking him to cool out let him carry them in his hand and occasionally let the horse take a mouthful. If you attempt to let him eat them while the men are rubbing him he will fret and be uneasy and will not chew them well and will waste more than he will eat. This should be repeated after each heat, if the race lengthens out to five or six heats. I have used oatmeal gruel and it is good for those horses that will eat it, but my experience is that very few horses like it and any horse will eat oats. We all know that when a man is tired a few mouthfuls in the stomach will build him up wonderfully, and it is the same with a horse.

For a stimulant to give a horse I formerly used cherry wine, whisky, brandy, etc., but all of these I discarded years ago, the after effect is so bad. It has the same effect on a horse it does on a man—first stimulating then depressing. When any stimulation is necessary I use a homœopathic preparation—a few drops on the tongue—and the effect is not only immediate but permanent, and is beneficial and no bad effect afterwards. This has helped me to win many a long and hard race.

In a long race you must watch your horse and see if he shows any indications of wanting to stall. If so, and your stable is not handy, have a bundle of straw with you and shake it out under him, which will usually have the desired effect, and would win you the race, which he might have lost without this relief.

After a horse has trotted a race, and you are cooling him out, and it is getting late, the dew beginning to fall, or you are near a body of water, a lake, river or the seashore, you get a different atmosphere than you would if away from the water; there is more dampness in the air. Keep your horse well clothed and out of the wind and night air. See that his

head and ears are thoroughly dried out and warm and his legs are well cared for. It is better to not try to do much with the body that is strip and rub it, or you may produce what is called an air founder or rheumatism, which will take a long time for them to recover from, if they ever do. I remember once at Island Park, Peter Pollard, of Baltimore, and myself walked around where they were cooling out the horses after a hard race. We picked out three horses that were cooling out that we thought would not be fit to trot again in some time, and we were right, as neither one of the three the next morning were able to get out of the stable, for they were as stiff as a poker. One of them has recovered and appeared on the track, but is not herself, and I don't believe she ever will be. The other two have never been heard of since. This many times is also caused by a horse being left standing in one position in a draft or dampness. They should be walked until thoroughly cooled out, and should not be allowed to stand in one position over five minutes, unless in a warm stable.

A man should have sufficient tools to remove and replace a horse's shoes. I think it very necessary, after a hard race, to remove the horse's shoes the same night, so as to rest the feet, and it is well to put the front feet in poultices. Take two quarts of wheat bran, put hot water on it and scald it thoroughly, divide it and put in the centre of two rub cloths; take three or four raw onions for each foot, pound them soft, spread over the bran, and set the horse's foot in the centre, bring the rub cloth up and tie around the ankle, and leave on during the night, take them off in the morning and wash the feet clean, and you will find the feet in nice condition, free from fever or soreness. For their supper the old rule used to be a hot bran mash the night after a race. That may be good for some horses, but I would prefer a bundle of nice fresh grass, or three or four quarts of scalded oats prepared at noon, so they may be cool when needed, or in fact any other nourishment which they would eat the best.

The next morning after a race see that your man gives

your horse a walk in the dew, or if there is a paddock handy, turn him out for an hour in it and let him roll or do what he likes, then take him in and brush him out lightly, in fact, don't do much of anything with him, let him alone to rest out. Towards night it would be well to walk him out again a little while, and let him have a few bites of grass. Some horses will rest out in one day, and others it takes more. I never put a harness on my horse the next day after a race, and sometimes not for three or four days. It all depends on how he acts and how he feels.

## CHAPTER X.

### VISIT TO CALIFORNIA.

I will say a word here of what I saw in California which may be of interest to my readers as it was connected with horse interests, and for the purpose of witnessing the development of colts as practiced at Palo Alto, in order to see the effect on young colts as a whole where early development is the cardinal principle.

I also desired to invest some what in California breed-stock. I arrived in San Francisco on February 4th, 1889. I stopped at the Palace Hotel, which is the rendezvous for horsemen, and in fact most every one seems to take a stroll that way during the evening. I had a good visit with O. A. Hickok that evening, and after a good night's rest I started for Palo Alto early the next morning. Palo Alto is the largest horse breeding establishment in the world. When I arrived at the Menlo Park Station I was met by one of Mr. Marvin's assistants who drove me out to the ranch, which is about two miles from the station. Of course I had heard and read a good deal about Palo Alto, and as I drove into the yard I saw a familiar face and grasped the hand of a friend. I refer to Charles Marvin, the reigning spirit at that world-famous ranch. He has been there about thirteen years and has grown up with the ranch, and the stock has grown up with him under his watchful eye and guiding hand. Mr. Marvin shows the marks of time, his careworn features and stooping form is the mark of his industry, which all the world knows by the results he has attained with Palo Alto's now famous sons and daughters. Electioneer and Charles Marvin's fame will go down the ages coupled together, as one without the other would not have been what they are in the horse history of America. Mr. Marvin looked to me as though he required

a let up, as we say about a campaigner that has been over-worked, but he still has that easy, courteous manner which makes the perfect host willing to do everything possible to entertain his guests, showing everything on the place and thinking of everything which could possibly entertain and please his visitors. In company with Mr. McLeod, of "Wallace's Monthly," who was there in the interest of horse matters, we took a look at the stock.

I cannot begin to tell all I saw, but will give only a short sketch. I was anxious to see the great Electioneer, and we wended our way first to his stall. I found him a wonderful horse. He is brown in color and as finely balanced as any horse I ever looked over; very speedy conformation; considerably higher on the hips than on the shoulder, and my experience has taught me that real trotters are built that way. He does not show his age (21 years) except a little droop in the back, and apparently is as sound and nimble as a five-year-old. He has not had on a shoe in a number of years. His feet and legs are as good as I ever saw on a horse. He is jogged every morning five or six miles, which he seems to enjoy, as I met him coming from his exercise one morning and he acted like a colt. They have about eighty colts and horses in training, from yearlings up to aged horses. There are ten assistant trainers. I will not attempt to mention their names, but I know most of them and they are all good men. All the stock looked bright and were in high flesh, and still they were having plenty of work. A good many of them were worked every day on the track, what I would call pretty stiff, that is, from two years old up. The yearlings were worked mostly on the miniature track, which is under cover. It is an oblong track of regulation shape about two hundred feet in length. The track was very soft and well thrown up on the outside like a circus ring. It is boarded up tight on the outside and the roof reaches just over the track. There is a railing on the inside extending around the circle. The track is from seven to eight feet wide. The centre is left open to give plenty of air

and light. A colt is turned loose in the ring, being perfectly protected with boots, wearing quarter, shin and toe boots. They are all shod light behind, which is necessary to keep a toe boot on, but are not shod in front. A man stands at each end of the oblong with a whip in his hand. The colt is allowed to caper about for a few times around the ring, as many of them are playful. Then he will strike a trot, and it is perfectly wonderful how those young things can fly around that ring. They are allowed to go three or four times one way and are then turned and sent the other way about the same number of times. In that way they are worked fifteen or twenty minutes. Occasionally they would stop and take a puff or two and then on they would go. I really believe I saw a yearling colt step close to a two-thirty gait for a little ways as handily and perfectly gaited as an old trotter in harness. After this work they are taken off and rubbed a little, walked and cooled out, then a light blanket thrown over them and their legs bandaged like an old horse, their feet picked out and, in fact, taken as good care of as an old trotter. Nothing is left undone for their comfort or benefit. These youngsters are all broken to harness and occasionally, from two to three times a week, are harnessed up and hitched first to a skeleton wagon and driven on the track, just brushed a little ways up and down the stretch, say from thirty to forty rods, and then turned and brushed back sharp. This is repeated three or four times, then they are taken in and cared for as before mentioned.

I saw a filly by Electioneer, dam by General Benton, not yet eleven months' old, hitched to a skeleton wagon and driven by Marvin, who is considerably over weight, step a 2:40 gait sure, and as good gaited and behaved as any aged horse. I think this was the greatest sight I ever saw in my life as a horseman. In this way I was entertained for two days with the youngsters. I saw a good many two and three year olds that could step a 2:20 gait and better in harness. I saw a gray mare, three years old, out of Electioneer, dam

Sontag Mohawk by Mohawk Chief, dam of Sallie Benton, 2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$ , by General Benton and Eros, 2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$ , by Electioneer, that I thought could fly, but when Marvin appeared on the track behind Sunol, two-year-old, record 2:18, she put all of them young ones in the shade. I just think I saw her step a 2:10 gait, and want to say right here, if she lives two years and has no bad luck, she will wipe out any mark ever put on the blackboard; it was not only the speed she shows, but the manner in which she does it, there is no hitching or scrabbling, but she goes just as natural and easy as a chicken picking up corn. Mr. Marvin told me she had never made but one break in her life, and that was in the first heat of her first race. As Marvin stepped out of the sulky behind her I took him by the hand and said, "Charley, this has paid me for the whole trip, for I never expected to see anything like this during my life." I said to Mr. Marvin, "What would a thing like that cost?" He replied, "Only \$50,000." I looked at my purse and made up my mind that I could hardly afford to own her as much as I would like to, not being a Robert Bonner.

Next he came out with Fred Crocker 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$ , eleven years old. He was the first two-year-old to beat 2:30, and his 2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$  was made at that age. He has been a little off, and has had no work since his two-year-old form. He looked big and strong, is high in flesh, and has had but little work, but I think could show better than a 2:20 gait. Marvin is very confident he will give him a record better than 2:20 this year if he will stand work. When noon came Mr. Marvin invited me to his house, which is situated near the entrance to Palo Alto. It is a handsome cottage, and its occupants, Mr. and Mrs. Marvin, with their three children, are a family that one seldom meets. Mrs. Marvin would compare favorably with the first lady in the land, who has been so highly lauded and esteemed, and justly, as every one concedes. Their children do honor to their parents, and cannot be too highly spoken of. As I am very fond of children, I assure you I enjoyed that dinner and the hospitalities of my host and hostess.



After dinner Mr. Marvin hitched up a team and drove me down to the stables of the thoroughbreds, and after looking them over we took a look at the new Stanford University, which is situated at Palo Alto. From there we drove over to the residence of Senator Stanford, which is a lovely place, very large grounds, beautiful shrubbery, and everything that delights the eye and pleases the mind. There is no use for me to attempt to describe the many things I saw. The only way to appreciate Palo Alto is to go and see it.

The next day I was invited down to San Mateo to visit William Corbet's place, the home of Guy Wilkes, 2:15 $\frac{1}{4}$ , and his son, Sable Wilkes, the fastest three-year-old, 2:18. This is one of the handsomest places I ever saw in my life. It is a farm of about 500 acres, bounded on one side by the Pacific coast. It lies very level and is laid out like a landscape garden, well arranged pastures, paddocks, stables, etc., in fact, everything was in perfect order and kept so by its efficient superintendent, the great reinsman, John A. Goldsmith. John went to California when a boy and has grown up with the country. He is to-day one of the brightest stars of California's many great horsemen, and best of all is self-sustaining. They have a three-quarter mile track, where their colts are trained. Guy Wilkes, of course, is the premier stallion and I think he is as good a son as George Wilkes sired, if not the best. He is a finely formed bay horse with plenty of substance and plenty of speed, as he has demonstrated, and as game as a horse could be, and is the sire of trotters as well. Sable Wilkes, his son, is a very fine horse and the greatest three-year-old yet produced, trotting to a record of 2:18. I saw a handsome three-year-old filly by Guy Wilkes step a quarter in thirty-four seconds with ease, and several others that could show from 2:30 to a 2:20 gait, ranging in age from two to four. I tried to buy one, but my purse was not long enough. I was invited in by Mr. Corbett to a bounteous dinner. He is a very fine, courteous gentleman. He enjoys showing visitors his stock, which he is very proud of, and well he may be. I

bought the bay mare Rosa Mac, 2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$ , six years old, by Alexander Button, sire of Yolo Maid, three-year-old record 2:14, pacer.

The next day I visited Bay District track and found O. A. Hickok working some colts, among which was a very fine bay mare, out of Alandorf by Onward, dam Alma Mater, and I think, take her all in all, she was as fine a mare as I ever saw, size, color, conformation and gait. I understood she was just fairly broken and I really think she could show a two-thirty gait. Hickok was very sweet on her and said he would be very glad to give \$5,000 for her. He was working another the same age, a seal brown stallion by Steinway, that was also very promising. As he came up the stretch at the finish of a mile Hickok took hold of him and spoke sharp. He squared away and acted like a trotter. I verily believe he went a few strides close to a 2:20 gait. I began to make up my mind they had great colts in all parts of California. At the same time I saw an old gentleman working a bay four-year-old colt, by Guy Wilkes, which they all told me could trot in 2:30 or better, and from what I saw I had no reason to doubt it. There next appeared on the track Dan McCarthy, a very industrious man in the horse business, as he has all kinds and colors. Dan is always ready to buy a horse of any kind at his price. He was driving a nice brown gelding by Electioneer, that I should judge could trot in 2:30 or better when in condition. I liked him and tried to buy him, but Dan and I could not quite agree on the price, so we stepped in his wagon and took a drive around by the Cliff House, and it is a grand sight to a new comer to see the seals playing in the water and lying on the rocks. There were probably one hundred of them in sight, barking and chewing at one another like puppies. From there we took a drive down through the park and back to the city.

When we arrived at the Palace Hotel I met James Durston, who lives just across the bay at Oakland. Jimmey was looking very fine and tells me he likes California very much;

says he has made some money there the last year and had got it yet. That is more than the boys can all say. Jimmey is an industrious man and always looks out for himself. He told me he had just sold to James Golden of Boston a very nice entire colt, sired by Dexter Prince, and had made a little money on him, which I was very glad to hear. I had a very pleasant evening's visit with Jimmey, and the next morning started for Sacramento to see the brown gelding Adair, record 2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$ , by Electioneer. I found him at Wilber Smith's stable. After looking him over and taking a short ride behind him I bought him and started for home, which is a long, tedious ride, and when I arrived home I said California is a nice country and the woods are full of trotters, but old Salt Point is good enough for me.

## CHARLES MARVIN'S CHAPTER.

### TRAINING TROTTING COLTS.

After some hesitancy, I have decided to comply with the request of Mr. Feek, the author of this work, and contribute a short chapter on training colts to trot, illustrated with a brief resume of the preparation that enabled the famous Sunol to twice eclipse the two-year-old record of the world. My hesitancy, at first, in deciding to comply with Mr. Feek's invitation was due to several objections that suggested themselves to my mind. First, as is pretty generally known, I am myself about to embark on the uncertain sea of authorship, and will shortly submit to the consideration and judgment of American horsemen an exhaustive work on "TRAINING THE TROTTING HORSE," in which the Palo Alto system of developing colt trotters will be carefully and fully treated in every detail. Being so engaged, the thought naturally suggested itself that perhaps I owed it to myself to give my sole attention to my own literary venture. Secondly, I realized, especially after some months of work on the forthcoming book, how impossible it is to write satisfactorily of a whole system of training in a single chapter. To give you an adequate idea of a method of training, such as that practiced at Palo Alto, is only possible in a good-sized volume—and, of course, had I been able to treat it in a chapter or two I would never have thought of writing a book. Still another objection was that this chapter has to be written at very short notice—but against all these objections my desire to accommodate the genial and gentlemanly Syracuse trainer has prevailed. Some who may never see it fully explained in my book, may have

this volume in their hands, and thus get an inkling of the Palo Alto system. And I trust that both this work and my own, when complete, will be sufficiently instructive to deserve well of all breeders, trainers, and horse-lovers in general.

At the outset, then, I desire the reader to understand that in writing this chapter no thought of a complete elucidation of the Palo Alto system is entertained. I can only endeavor to give a general idea of that system, touching briefly on the salient outlines, and leaving the treatment of details to the volume of which this chapter is but a faint and distant echo.

Every trainer has his own ideas, his own peculiar methods, and his private reasons for them. The methods practised at Palo Alto are, I am aware, somewhat unusual, and in some of their features perhaps radical. The probabilities are that if these methods were to be passed upon by a jury composed of all the trainers in the country, they would be condemned by a large majority. Indeed, had these methods been outlined and submitted to such a jury ten years ago, the popular voice would have loudly proclaimed not only that such training never did make a trotter, but that it never *could* make one. Yet by these same methods have been developed the fastest yearling, the fastest two-year-old, and the fastest four-year-old trotters the world has seen. Under them a yearling has been taught to trot in 2:31½, a two-year-old in 2:18, a three-year-old in 2:19½, and a four-year-old in 2:16, not to mention dozens of other trotters of high merit. Only one three-year-old in the world has trotted a mile as fast as Palo Alto's champion two-year-old; and every man knows that scores of *aged horses* have been trained for seasons before they could gain a mark equal to that of the dead yearling Norlaine! Do not these facts seem to show that there is merit in this system. If there is no merit in the system, surely then the Palo Alto horses must be the most wonderful born trotters in the world!

I neither ask or counsel any trainer or any breeder to

discard his methods and adopt mine; but I do say that what it has accomplished justifies me in giving it to the world *as an improved system of training young horses to trot*, and that its study can certainly not fail to prove beneficial to every trainer, breeder and horse owner that is not too wise to learn. In my judgment there is no man so thorough a master of his profession that he cannot learn from the successful experiences of others.

A great deal has been written for and against colt trotting, and I have observed that the controversies have been conducted much on the same lines as the discussion on breeding from performing sires and dams. As a rule those who have opposed breeding from developed stallions, are those whose favorite horse failed to win honor on the turf; and as a rule the breeders and trainers who have failed to produce colt trotters, are sure that early training is "dead wrong." For my own part I know that it is possible to train a colt for speed from his yearling form to maturity with none but beneficial effects. Four colts out of five that have suffered from early training, have suffered because they were improperly and injudiciously handled. There are a good many men who can successfully handle a mature horse, and there are still more who can drive a horse well after some one else has made a trotter of him; but the men capable of intelligently and properly educating colt trotters are as scarce as 2:15 horses. We are all too anxious, and many a colt has been a victim to the driver's impatience to accomplish in a week what should not to be attempted in two months. To listen to the general clamor against colt training, one would imagine that aged horses never were known to break down. All horses gifted with natural speed have not the quality to train on; and such a horse will "go wrong" before he reaches the limit of his speed capacity, no matter when he is trained. And if he goes wrong as a two-year-old he will be a good deal cheaper failure than if he breaks down as a ten-year-old. If a horse has not the capacity and quality to make a good performer

the quicker the owner and trainer find it out the better. His room is better than his company.

I am not only strong in the belief that the colt can be trained for speed from his infancy without injury, but that such training if successfully and judiciously given is a great and lasting benefit. It will make him a better aged horse. Let two colts, in all other things equal, be raised together, the one trained from his yearling form, and the other not worked until he is five years old, and the chances are not one in ten that the latter will ever see the day that he is the equal of his trained brother, either in speed or in any of the qualities that go to make a race horse. He will not only be uneducated, of untrained instinct, and wilful; but he will be deficient in physical development as compared with the trained one. Can the sluggard run, jump, wrestle with the athlete whose muscles have the substance, hardiness and tone of long and constant training?

But you will ask me, "Do you not think that a great and excessive effort by a young colt will prove permanently detrimental?" And my answer would be, as a rule, *yes*. But you can train a colt, and if exceedingly promising, you can give him a fast record, without necessarily requiring of him a straining and exhausting effort. If there is one thing more than another, with reference to training colt trotters, which I would enforce and grind into the reader's mind it is this: *NEVER require of the colt more than he can do within himself. Never*, either in his work or his performance, carry him to the last inch of effort, the point of exhaustion, for at that point not only does all development cease, but you have probably undone many weeks of work, and have not unlikely inflicted a permanent injury.

Very little thought then is necessary to comprehend what a delicate matter the training of a young trotter is. If you do not carry it far enough your work will be barren of immediate results, while if you carry it too far you will spoil all that is already done and ruin the material that might have

made a star performer. It calls for the most careful judgment, constant watchfulness, and keen discrimination in knowing how far to go.

Presuming that the reader has decided to find out whether he has the making of a trotter without waiting seven or eight years on what may prove a forlorn and expensive hope, he will naturally be endeavoring to settle upon a system of training. He is, we will presume, a sensible reader, who does not need to be told that the same medicine will not suit every patient, that the same diet and training is not best for all children, or that no cast-iron set of rules can be formulated under which every colt can be best handled. Ten volumes, covering every possible phase of training, will not relieve the trainer from the necessity of using brains in his work, but on the other hand no trainer of good judgment can fail to increase his skill by study of the experiences of others.

The colt's education should begin at weaning time, or at about five months old. He is first made halter-wise and learned to lead. The colts should be led to and from the paddocks every day until thoroughly gentle and obedient to the halter. After our youngster is thoroughly halter-wise, he is ready for his first lesson as a trotter. Now we introduce him to the *Kindergarten*.

This is a miniature track of about the regulation shape, which should be about one-twelfth of a mile in length, and ten feet wide, with long stretches and well thrown up turns. The track should be of a soil good for the feet, and should always be kept deep and quite soft. The inner rail should not be perpendicular, but should rather sharply incline outward at the top, so that the colt can hug it closely all around and yet not strike his knees or feet on the posts, of which there should be no more than necessary. On this track, after carefully booting the youngster, we give him his first work. In my book I treat this part of the education with that detail and completeness which its great importance demands, but of



course space here will not admit of giving minute instructions. Suffice it to say that the colt soon learns to trot around this ring, free and untrammelled, with the steadiness of a track-horse, and he shortly becomes quite obedient to the voices and whips of the men in the center. He learns to regard the men as teachers and the whips not as instruments of torture. It requires a good deal of skill, practice, and judgment to use the miniature track successfully. You must learn how far to go and how far not to go, which is largely a matter of judgment differing with different colts, and which only experience can teach. The benefits of the work on the colt-track are manifold. Briefly, it learns the colt to trot, and that he is wanted to trot; to stick to the trot, and to do it in his free and natural way; it develops wind and muscle and is healthy exercise; and last, but not least, it enables the trainer to see what the colt's action is, how he is balanced, how he carries himself, and what checking, if any, will be necessary later on. More than this, it enables the trainer to pick out the promising ones. If he is training at a large establishment he will soon see the importance of this. Where there are so many colts that to train all is practically impossible it is a matter of no small importance to be able to tell at the outset what colts are the most likely to repay you for the time and trouble expended upon them. We hear a great many stale remarks in these days about the worthlessness of "lot trotters." The philosophers of the barn-yard who indulge in this talk, would have one believe that the colt that is a natural born trotter is less likely to be a success than the one whose speed is hammered into him through his back. This is on a par with a great deal more of the stock-in-trade of the more ignorant class of horse-handlers, who have never deserved the name of trainers. From Fred Crocker down to Sunol every one of the Palo Alto stars, was a star among the youngsters in the lot and on the colt-track.

The colt should have his daily lessons in the track until he is from twelve to fourteen months old, when he should be

broken to harness. The first course of instruction is in the biting harness, which I need not here describe. After he is thoroughly used to harness and obedient to bit and rein—which will take several days of patient and careful work—he is introduced into the shafts of a skeleton wagon. My system, however, is to teach him to go in harness by hitching him double with a gentle, reliable horse, first on one side and then on the other. After this he will likely go off at the first asking in single harness. Drive your colt first to the skeleton wagon. Now shoe him behind with a light, plain shoe, and as soon as you get him going straight and clever, hitch him to a sulkey and his regular track work begins.

Before you work him see that he is thoroughly protected with well-fitting boots. In looking over your outfit for boots, if you find such apparatus as a break cart, a supply of toe-weights and a fit-out for "leading colts with a runner," put the toe-weights on the runner, hitch the runner to the cart, and ship the outfit to some of the many trainers who will have use for these tools.

Colts, as a rule, and especially yearlings, need no jogging. They should always be fed fully and well, and must be kept stout. Up till two years old the colt will not eat more than his growth calls for. He is young and nervous, and by the time you get on the track you will find him ready to step off at a good pace. Start him up at a good gait for 100 to 150 yards, then turn slowly and brush him back. Repeat this several times, but not enough to tire the colt, carrying him up to his clip at some part of each brush, and giving him a breathing spell at every turn. After this take him in, remove his boots and care for him properly, seeing that he is not exposed to drafts. After he is cooled out leave him to himself, as if undisturbed he will probably lie down and rest. Remember that colts need little blanketing, no sweat-hoods and no scraping. They do not need to be reduced, but to be kept stout.

Continue this work right along, giving him a run out and

a let-up occasionally to freshen him, and be sure to stop if you see that the colt is not at himself and is not improving. When he is about two years old you will shoe him. If he is a pure, good-gaited colt he will need from 8 to 10 ounce shoes in front and from 4 to 5 behind. Of course as he gets age and strength his work will increase, but the brush should never be greatly lengthened. For an aged horse, the brush work should not exceed a quarter of a mile, and you will seldom need to keep the horse "on his toes" for that distance. Always leave a link to call for. Keep the colt or horse fresh and eager, so that he will take the work willingly, not as a task, and go on his nerve and courage, not have to be forced along. When your horse gets stale and track sick you have overdone it, and may as well make up your mind that you have taken a long slide down hill, and will have to go back and make up the lost ground as slowly as before. Remember that the short brush makes SPEED, and SPEED is the *first essential*. After you have your three-year-old going quarters in 35 seconds—if that is fast enough to suit you—you can condition him for mile and repeat performances. You may have him keyed up as hard as nails, but if your competitor can go a quarter in 35 seconds, and you can go in 37, he will beat you all the way, and do it easily while you are struggling and straining. He will be fresh after your colt is dead tired, and no matter how game your colt is, the other one will have him a beaten horse before you know it, simply because he can do with ease what you cannot do with your utmost effort. When you have developed whatever measure of speed you believe sufficient to win your race, you can fit the colt for the race as Sunol was fitted, but remember *you must first have the speed*. Gameness and condition and all that won't prevail against a competitor who can throw dust in your eyes without half trying.

This brings us to Sunol—and then we are done. Sunol is a finely shaped bay mare, of the most racy form, sixteen hands high at the rump and fifteen-two at the wither. She is

finely finished all over, with the best of legs and feet, and has remarkable length from the hip to the hock. Her height over the quarter, and her short steep rump, give her a remarkably greyhoundish appearance. She is by Electioneer, and out of Waxana, by General Benton. Waxana's dam was Waxy, the most satisfactory version of whose pedigree shows her to have been a full sister to Annette (the dam of Ansel, 2:20,) by Lexington, out of a Grey Eagle mare. Sunol was foaled April 14, 1886.

Her work was substantially on the plan outlined above. I began to break her to harness at about a year old, and found her the most high-strung, nervous, and difficult colt that I ever handled. She was mean when first hitched, and it was only with the expenditure of the greatest patience that she was ever got to be at all tractable. After I got her to going in harness I worked her in the manner described above, never driving more than half a mile at any gait, and always making short brushes. She was wonderfully speedy from the outset, and early in the spring I saw that, if all went well, I had in the Waxana filly a star of the first magnitude.

She was entered to trot at Los Angeles on the 5th of August, 1888. I shipped my stable there about July 20th, and up till this time Sunol had never been driven a mile in her life. Four days before the race I gave her a full mile in 2:40 $\frac{1}{2}$ , (she had shown me the ability to trot quarters better than thirty-five seconds.) Then I repeated her in 2:38. Two days before the race I gave her a mile and repeat in 2:36 and 2:33 $\frac{1}{2}$ . Vesolia, by Stamboul, was her competitor in the race, and Sunol won in straight heats—the first heat in 2:34 $\frac{1}{4}$ , the second in 2:25. She was very frightened of the people, which was the only difficulty in managing her. Our stable was then shipped home, and the filly got no more miles, but the usual work, with occasional fast quarters and halves, until the meeting at Petaluma, late in August. Before her race at Petaluma she got a mile and repeat in 2:38 and 2:33. She broke in the first heat of the race, but captured the heat in

2:28½. The next she won, pulled up, in 2:26. She was not taken from home again until October, in the second week of which we shipped her to the Bay District Track at San Francisco. She was now suffering from sexual causes, and was not at herself. She was to perform on October 20th, and before that day I worked her a mile and repeat on two occasions. The first time was in 2:32 and 2:25, the second in 2:28½ and 2:23. These were the only miles she was driven until the 20th, when she lowered Wildflower's 2:21, which had stood for seven years unapproached as the two-year-old record of the world. Sunol trotted that day in 2:20½. We decided to start her on the 27th to lower her own record, but she was given no more miles until that day. The track was good, except in front of the grand stand, where it had not dried out. We came out for the word, and got it, with Mr. Orrin A. Hickok driving a running horse as a prompter. According to the official time we went the first quarter in 35 seconds, the second in 34¼, the third in 34¼, and the fourth in 34½, making the mile in 2:18. According to my watch, which I carried in my hand, we made the first quarter in 35, the second in 35, the third in 34, and the fourth in 34, the watches timing the mile the same—2:18. This was the last mile Sunol was driven up to this writing (March 15, 1889). Although so sensitive and high-strung, Sunol is not a bad actor. She shows no disposition to break, and only made one break in all her miles. She is courageous and anxious, but sticks to the trot. This, in brief, is the story of the training and performances of the greatest two-year-old that has yet appeared—a filly that has set the two-year-old record of the world at a mark which it is a mighty achievement for a horse of any age to equal, and one which I do not expect to see equalled by another two-year-old for many a year.

If I have here succeeded in giving a faint idea of our method of training, I have accomplished all I have aimed at. My work on "TRAINING THE TROTting HORSE" will be fully illustrated, and will treat upon every point in breeding,

rearing, breaking, training and trotting, management in the stable and on the race track, driving in races and preparing for races, and the treatment of the accidents and ailments that all horses in training are subject to. It will moreover contain full training and racing histories of the greatest horses I have driven, from the mighty Smuggler downward, including all the Palo Alto stars. The work will be published in New York this summer, and I hope to make it one that will deserve a place in the library of every breeder, trainer, and general horseman in America.

CHARLES MARVIN.

*"Palo Alto," California, March, 1889.*

# APPENDIX.

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One thing which I have forgotten and which I think is important enough to add an appendix, is in case of a stiff-kneed horse, as we term it when one has not enough knee action and does not get his front feet out of the way of his hind ones, goes stubbing along and sometimes forges. Many times in these cases a string of bone rattles buckled loosely above the pastern or fetterlock joint will make them pick up quicker and get their feet out of the way.

If this does not have the desired effect, use a loaded roll made of four-ply buckskin, the upper and lower ply one-third larger than the two middle ones, and fill them with deer's hair so they will be soft and won't chafe. Fill the two middle ones with flax-seed and small shot until you get the weight desired, which is usually six ounces each, but I have used as high as eight. Have four buckles and billets attached with a tongue to lap by where the roll comes together, so as to prevent the ends of the roll from chafing.

They should be buckled up to fit the ankle, for if there is much play to them they will chafe the skin. I used a pair of these rolls this morning for the first time on a horse that had never trotted a quarter better than forty seconds without them. He just stepped me off a quarter in thirty-seven seconds. That was what refreshed my memory in omitting this point. I have used them for several years, and the more I use them the better I like them.

# List of 2:30 Horses in Harness

UP TO 1889.

Taken by Special Permission from "Wallace's Year Book,"  
Volume IV.

Abbie, by George Wilkes, dam by American Clay, 1885.	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Abbottsford, by Woodford Mambrino-Columbus, '83.	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Abdallah, by Volunteer-Abdallah 1, '73	2:30
Abdallah Boy, by Abdallah Messenger-Corbeau, '81.	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Abe Downing, by Joe Downing-Harrison, '82.	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Abe Edgington, by Stockbridge Chief, Jr.-Dooley M., '78	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Abel, by Messenger Chief-Vermont, '87.	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Abner F., by Dr. Maxwell—not traced, '85	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Acolyte, by Onward-Almont, '87.	2:30
Ada, by Sir Denton-Magna Charta, '87.	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ada B., by Bourbon Wilkes St. Elmo, '88.	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Adair, by Electioneer-Culver's Black Hawk, '86.	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ada M., by Corsair-Muzzy Morgan, '87.	2:30
Ada Paul, by Red Buck-Young's Morgan, '79.	2:26
Addie E. C., by Burger-Imp. Bellfounder, '85.	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Addison Lambert, by Daniel Lambert-Addison, '79.	2:27
Adelaide, by Milwaukee-Bay Mambrino, '85.	2:18
Adelaide, by Phil. Sheridan Sam Houston, '78.	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Adele Clark, by Ledger-Stephen A. Douglass, '77.	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Adele Gould, by Jay Gould-Henry B. Patchen, '82.	2:19
Administrator, by Hambletonian-Mambrino Chief, '78.	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Adrian, by Reliance-Skenandoah, '86.	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Advance, by Onward-King Rene, '88.	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Aleta, by Cotton Picker—dam not traced, '88.	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$



Æmulus, by Mambrino Pilot-Shoreham Black Hawk, '79	2:25
A. G., by Black Bonner-Tippoo (Hunting's), '87	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
A. H. C., pedigree not traced, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Aileen Almont, by Almont, Jr.-Rattler, '87	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Aimee, by Bayard—dam not traced, '86	2:30
Ajax, by Hambletonian, 725-Hambletonian, '72	2:29
Aladdin, by Jay Gould-Price's St. Lawrence, '85	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alameda Maid, Hambletonian, 725-Biggart's Rattler, '77	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alban, by General Benton-Hambletonian, '87	2:24
Albemarle, by Tom Hunter-Wadsworth's Blucher, '78	2:19
Albert, pedigree not traced, '75	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Albert France, by George Wilkes-Hambletonian, '85	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Albert W., by Electioneer-John Nelson, '86	2:20
Albion, by General Benton-Messenger Duroc, '88	2:29
Alcagetta, by Alcantara-Logue Horse, '88	2:25
Alcaide, by Alroy-Joe Hooker, '86	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Alcandre, by Alcyone-American Clay, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Alcantara, by George Wilkes-Mambrino Patchen, '80	2:23
Alcavala, by Alcantara-Blue Bull, '87	2:29
Alcazar, by Sul-ton-Bald Chief, '88	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alcryon, by Alcyone-Privateer, '87	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Alcyona, by Alcyone-Coaster, '87	2:29
Alcyone, by George Wilkes-Mambrino Patchen, '83	2:27
Aldine, by Almont-Johnston's Toronto, '82	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Alert, by Ensign-Eclipse (Martin's), '86	2:24
Alexander, by Abdallah, 164-Bellfounder, '78	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Alexander, by Ben Patchen-Canada Jack, '81	2:19
Alexander, by Happy Medium-Bully King, '83	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Alexander, by Robinson-Copperbottom, '86	2:25
Alexander Button, by Alexander-Napa Rattler, '81	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alexander S., by Silliman Morgan—not traced, '78	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Alfred, by Cloud Mambrino—not traced, '86	2:26
Alfred S., by Elmo—not traced, '88	2:21
Alfretta, by Mambrino Gift-Night Hawk, '84	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Algath, by Cuyler-Harold, '83	2:23
Algoma, by Alpine C. J. Wells, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$

Alice, by Abraham-Ethan Allen, '79 .....	2:28
Alice, by Mario, Jr.-St. Lawrence, '77 .....	2:29
Alice Addison, by Almont-Norman, '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alice M., by Kilpatrick-Madison's Red Jacket, '85 .....	2:28
Alice Medium, by Happy Medium-Fiddler, '81 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Alice Peyton, by Blue Bull-Tom Lang, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alice Stoner, by Strathmore-Berkeley's E. Forest, '82 ..	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alice Tyler, by Hero of Thorndale-Edwin Forrest, '81 ..	2:30
Alice West, by Almont-McDonald's Mambrino Chief, '79.	2:26
Aline, by Almont Boy—not traced, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Allan Roy, by Patchen Vernon—not traced, '86 .....	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alleghany Boy, by Hambletonian, 572—not traced, '83	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Allegro, by Swigert-Abdallah, 164, '84 .....	2:30
Allen—not traced, '76 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Allen H., by Ned Patchen—not traced, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Allen W. T., by Pearsall—not traced, '77 .....	2:29
Alley, by Volunteer-New York Black Hawk, '79 .....	2:19
Alley K., by Deucalion-Tom Moore, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alley W., by Western Fearnought-Caledonia Chief, '88.	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Allie West, by Almont-Mambrino Chief, '75 .....	2:25
Allo, by Altoona—not traced, '88 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alma, by Hambletonian-American Star, '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Almo, by Hamdallah-Alexander, '87 .....	2:30
Almonarch, by Almont-Asteroid, '83 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Almonette, by Altamont-Hambletonian (Post's), '87 ..	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Almont, by Alburn-Blood Hawk, '88 .....	2:23
Almont Jr., by Almont-Edwin Forrest, '75 .....	2:29
Almont Jr., by Almont-Black Hawk (Blood's), '81 .....	2:26
Almont Eagle, by Almont-Mambrino Chief, '84 .....	2:27
Almont General, by Almont Jr.-Niagara Champion, '85.	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Almont Gift, by Almont Chief-Mohawk, '85 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Almont M., by Almont Jr.-Vermont Boy, '83 .....	2:30
Almont Star, by Almont-American Star, '87 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Alonzo Hayward, by Billy Hayward—not traced, '79 ..	2:30
Alpha, by Alcantara-Mambrino Chief, '88 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alpha, by Whalebone Knox-Sanborn Horse, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$

Alpheus, by Mambrino Wilkes-Maj. Mono, '88.....	2:27
Al R., by Frank Nichols—not traced, '85.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alroy, by Peacemaker-Arabian Chief, '87.....	2:23
Alta, by Almont-Bourbon Chief, '83.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Altamont, by Almont-Brown Chief, '85.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Altamura, by Harold-Almont, '86.....	2:30
Altar, by Abdalbrino-Daniel Lambert, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Altitude, by Almont-Sir Archie, '86.....	2:28
Alton Boy, by Honest Allen—not traced, '74.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Alvira, by Stillson-Harry Clay, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ambassador, by George Wilkes, '86.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Amber, by Clear Grit-Royal Revenge, '80.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ambler, by Hambletonian, 572—not traced, '78.....	2:30
Amboy, by Bashaw-Spread Eagle, '78.....	2:26
Amelia C., by Dexter Bradford-Volunteer, '85.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
American Girl, by Cassius M. Clay Jr.—not traced, '74.	2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Amy, by Volunteer-Hambletonian, '79.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Amy B., by Frank Dunn-Black Jack, '76.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Amy King, by Mambrino King-Kentucky Clay, '87....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Amy Lee, by Bay Star-Hiatoga, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ancient Order Boy, by Gen. Morgan-Bellfounder, '78..	2:27
Anderson Wilkes, by Onward-Strathmore, '88.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Andy Mershon, by Hambletonian, 539-Grey Eagle, '77..	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Angelina, by Wilkes Boy-Kentucky Clay, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Anglin, by George Wilkes-Mambrino-Patchen, '83.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Anna C., by Hambletonian Tranby—not traced, '87....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Anna Knowlton, by Broken Leg-Daniel Lambert, '88..	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Annette, by Sentinél-Kentucky Clay, '79.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Annie—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Annie Collins, by Paul Jones—not traced, '76.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Annie G., by Dictator-Hambletonian, 2, '78.....	2:28
Annie Laurie, by Echo-Ten Broeck, '80.....	2:30
Annie Laurie, by Daniel Lambert-Young Moscow, '87..	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Annie Lou, by Daniel Lambert-Black Hawk, '86.....	2:30
Annie Page, by Daniel Lambert-Stonewall Jackson, '80.	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Annie S., by Almont-American Star, 37, '82.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$

Annie W., by Almont Jr.-Bassing, '81.....	2:20
Annie Wilkes, by Wilkie Collins-King George, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Anodyne, by Ross Colt-Hogarth, '77.....	2:25
Ansel, by Electioneer-Lexington, '87.....	2:20
Ansonia, by Jay Gould—not traced, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Anteco, by Electioneer-A. W. Richmond, '85.....	2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$
Antevolo, by Electioneer-A. W. Richmond, '85.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Antonio, by Messenger Duroc-Harry Clay, '86.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Apex, by Prompter-Flaxtail, '86.....	2:26
Aquarius, by Pancoast-Cuyler, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
A. R., by Golddust Jackson, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ara, by Masterlode-Magna Charta, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Arab, by Arthurton—not traced, '88.....	2:15
Arbiter, by Administrator-Mambrino Patchen, '87.....	2:30
Arbogast, by Jack Sheppard—not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Arburtus, by Electioneer-Messenger Duroc, '88.....	2:30
Archie, by Garibaldi—not traced, '85.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Argent, by Sterling-Tom Hal, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Argentine, by Sweepstakes-Black Hawk, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Argonaut, by Fearnought—not traced, '80.....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Argonaut, by Hambletonian, 572—not traced, '81.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Aristomont, by Aristos-Almont, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Aristos, by Daniel Lambert-Stonewall Jackson, '76.....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Arthur, by Columbus-Bellfounder, '81.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Arthur, by Dorsey Golddust-George Leighton, '81.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Arthur, by Ethan Allen-Grey Eagle, '81.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Arthur, by Lexington—not traced, '75.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Arthur, by Wichita Clark Chief, '86.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Arthur T, by Col. Ellsworth-Hector, '80.....	2:30
Arthur Wilkes, by Mambrino Wilkes-Honest Allen, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Artillery, by Hambletonian American Star, '84.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Artist, by McCracken's Golddust-Dave Hill, Jr., '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ashland Kate, Ashland Chief-Captain Walker, '76.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ashland Wilkes, by Red Wilkes-Administrator, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ashley, by Plumas-George, '81.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Astoria, by Hambletonian-American Star, '83.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$

Astral, by August Belmont-Mambrino Patchen, '87	2:13
Atlantic, by Almont-Kentucky Clay, '87	2:21
Aubine, by Young Rolfe-General Knox, '88	2:26
Augusta Schuyler, by Aberdeen-Henry B. Patchen, '87	2:26
August Haverstick, by Strathmore Clark Chief, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Aulinda, by Ethan Allen, 473-Red Bird, '81	2:25
Aurora, by John Nelson—not traced, '72	2:27
Autograph, by Alcantara-Kentucky Clay, '88	2:30
Avonmore, by Strathmore-Almont, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Axtel, by William L.-Mambrino Boy, '88	2:23
Azmoor, by Electioneer-Hercules, '88	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Baby Boy, by Winthrop Morrill—not traced, '73	2:30
Baby Lambert, by Daniel Lambert—not traced, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Baby Mine, by Stonewall Jackson-John Edwards, '83	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Baby Mine, by Nephew, '87	2:27
Baby Mine, by Stillson—not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Backman Maid, by Chas. Backman-Godfrey Patchen, '83	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Badger Boy, by Leon-Vermont Hero, '81	2:29
Badger Girl, by Black Flying Cloud—not traced, '76	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Baldy T., Squire Talmage-Tom Crowder, '88	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Balkan, by Mambrino Wilkes-Jack Hawkins, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Banker, The, by Mambrino Patchen-Joe Downing, '83	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Banner Boy, by Standard Bearer-Norman, '88	2:25
Banquo, pedigree not traced, '87	2:21
Barbara Patchen, by Idol-George M. Patchen, '82	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Barbero, by Len Rose-Lexington, '88	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Barkis, by Whirlwind Green Mountain B. H., '81	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Barney, by Mike-a Morgan horse, '78	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Barney B, by Budd Doble—not traced, '83	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Barney H., pedigree unknown, '77	2:30
Barney Kelly, by Ethan Allen, Holland's—not traced, '87	2:25
Barney Lee, by Dave Hill—not traced, '88	2:25
Baron Luff, by Happy Medium-Sherman B'lk H'k, '77	2:27
Baron Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Mambrino Patchen, '88	2:18
Bashaw, by Bashaw—not traced, '86	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bashaw Jr., by Bashaw-Young Gr'n Mount'n Morgan, '68	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$

Bashaw Bill, by Herald C.-Bashaw, '88.....	2:26
Bashaw Maid, by Plow Boy—not traced, '70.....	2:30
Basil Duke, by Gerrard Chief-Copperbottom, '75.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bateman, by Black Harry Clay-Hambletonian, '81.....	2:22
Bay, by Gideon-Gen. Knox, '76.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Baybrino, by Swigert—not traced, 84.....	2:28
Bay Charley, pedigree and history unknown, '77.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bay Chieftain, by John F. Payne-Abdallah, 15, '80.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bay Dick, by Hiatoga-son Duff Green, '78.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bay Fanny, by Nigger Baby—not traced, '79.....	2:28
Bay Frank, by Tornado—not traced, '83.....	2:20
Bay Henry, by Mambrino Chief—not traced, '76.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bay Jack, by Victor—not traced, '75.....	2:30
Bay Mate, by Pacing Abdallah-Parson's Abdallah, '86.....	2:30
Bayonne Prince, by Kentucky Prince-State of Maine, '84.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bay Rose, by Sultan-The Moor, '88.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bay Tom, by Honest John-Grey Jack, '86.....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bay Whalebone, by Whirlwind—not traced, '71.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Baywood, by Nutwood-Cuyler, '88.....	2:27
B. B. [Billy Barlow], by Bellfounder, 62-Vermont, '86.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Beaconsfield, by Dean Sage-Happy Medium, '86.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Beauregard, by Mohican-Clay mare, '85.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Beautiful Bells, by The Moor-Bald Chief, '78.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Beauty Bright, by John Bright-Young Pacelot, '88.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bedford, by Strathmore-Mambrino-Patchen, '84.....	2:30
Beecher H. W., by Phil Sheridan—not traced, '82.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belford, by Woodford Pilot-Belmont, '86.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bella, by Hambletonian-Jupiter, '75.....	2:22
Bell Boy, by Electioneer-The Moor, '88.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belle, by Ericsson—not traced, '74.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belle Brasfield, by Cripple-Mambrino Chorister, '79.....	2:20
Belle Dean, by Gen. Lyon-John Loher, '75.....	2:30
Belle Echo, by Echo-Williamson's Belmont, '84.....	2:20
Belle F., by Masterlode-Magna Charta, '86.....	2:15 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belle of Fitchburg, by Paragon—not traced, '80.....	2:30
Belle Franklin, by Ben Franklin-Blackstone, '86.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$

Belle H., by Belmont—not traced, '79.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Belle Hamlin, by Almont, Jr.-Hamlin-Patchen, '87.....	2:13 $\frac{3}{4}$
Belle Isle, by Cuyler-Mambrino Patchen, '87.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belle J., by Dauntless—not traced, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Belle Lawrence, by Denmark George Bell, '87.....	2:28
Belle of Lexington, by Magna Charta-Richard III, '81.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Belle Oakley, by Garibaldi—not traced, '81.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belle Ogle, by Mohawk, Jr.-Tom Tucker, '87.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Belle of Portland, Wetherell Messenger—not traced, '61.....	2:26
Belle of Saratoga, by Vermont B. H.—not traced, '58.....	2:29
Belle S., by Andy Johnson-Champion Fox-hunter, '85.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Belle S., by Menelaus-Red Cloud, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Belle Shacket, by Abraham-Ethan Allen, 860; '83.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Belle of Shelby, by Belmont-Mount Vernon B. H., '87.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Belle Smith, by Bearce Horse—not traced, '76.....	2:29
Belle Spencer, by Black Ralph-Langford, '85.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belle Strickl'd, by Merrow Horse-Witherell Messen'gr, '70.....	2:26
Belle of Toronto, by Toronto Chief—not traced, '71.....	2:30
Belle Wilson, by Blue Bull-St. Lawrence 2d, '82.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Belle Wilson, by Mambrino Bruee—not traced, '86.....	2:25
Bellflower, by Bellfounder 62—not traced, '79.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ben Ali, by George M. Patchen Jr., '88.....	2:22
Benefactor, by Egbert-Woodford Mambrino, '87.....	2:28
Ben Flagler, by Niagara Chief—not traced, '72.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ben Franklin, by Daniel Lambert-Addison, '79.....	2:29
Ben Hur, by Hambrino-Hero of Thorndale, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ben K., by Swigert Jr.—not traced, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ben Lomond Jr., by Ben Lomond-Morgan Sumpter, '85.....	2:27
Ben McClellan—nothing is known of his breeding, '67.....	2:30
Ben Morrill, by Winthrop Morrill-Columbus, '79.....	2:27
Ben Smith, by Columbus-Vermont Hambletonian, '78.....	2:27
Ben Starr, by Tom Hazzard-John Richards Jr., '87.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ben Wright, by Royal Fearnought-Masterlode, '88.....	2:30
Bergen, by Messenger Duroc-Hambletonian, 18, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bermuda, by Banker-Mambrino Patchen, '88.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bertha, by Blue Bull-Wolf Cockspur, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$

Bertha, by Hambletonian Downing-C. M. Clay, Jr., '85	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bertha B., by Camden Denmark—not traced, '86	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bertha C., pedigree not traced, '88	2:30
Bertha Clay, by Henry Clay, Jr.-Edwin Forrest, '84	2:30
Bertha S., by Bonnie Bay-Hambletonian Prince, '84	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bertie, by Blue Bull-Tom Crowder, '74	2:27
Bertrace, by Rysdyk-Bully King, '79	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bert Sheldon, by Warwick Boy Priestman, '84	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bessie, by Blue Bull—not traced, '86	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bessie, by Marmaduke—not traced, '86	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bessie, by Ben Franklin,-Bay Lambert, '87	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bessie C., by Red Wilkes-Stockbridge Duke, '87	2:30
Bessie G., by Almont Boy-Stansifer's Clay, '85	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bessie M., by Messenger Chief—not traced, '85	2:30
Bessie P., by Lumps-Ashland Chief, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bessie Sheridan, by Phil. Sheridan-Hyde's Duroc, '86	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bethlehem Star, Volunteer Star-Dick Hambletonian, '88	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Betsey Ann, by Hoagland Horse-Marshal Chief, '85	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Betsey Brown, by Masterlode-Winthrop Merrill, '86	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Betty B., by Enfield Jr.-Crim's B. H., '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Betty Jones, by Abdallah Mambrino-John Bright, '88	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Beulah, by William Rysdyk-Enquirer, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Beulah, by Gen. Knox-Jay Gould, '88	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bickford, by Black Chief-Morse Horse, '78	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Big Fanny, by J. E. Rysdyk-Davis' B. H. Morgan, '86	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Big Fellow, by Edward Everett—not traced, '83	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Big Frank, by Sultan-Gibson Mare, '87	2:30
Big Ike, by Nick Walk—not traced, '85	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Big John, by Pilot Duroc—not traced, '81	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Big Lize, by Geo. M. Patchen Jr.-son L. I. B. H., '83	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Big Soap, by Honesty—not traced, '83	2:23
Bijou, by Abdallah Messenger-Farmer's Glory, '86	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bill Ed., by Gen. Washington—not traced, '73	2:28
Bill Thunder, by Robin Clay-Abdallah, 15, '76	2:25
Billy, pedigree not traced, '60	2:30
Billy, by Victor Denmark-Clifton Pilot, '76	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$



Billy Barefoot, by King Herod-Young G. M. Morgan, '78	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy Barr, by Ethan Allen—not traced, '70	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Billy Boy, by Mambrino Temple-St. Lawrence Jr., '84	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Burr, by Walkill Chief—not traced, '80	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy Button, by Hambletonian Prince-Paige's Logan, '85	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy D., by Daniel Lambert-Mazepa, '80	2:26
Billy Dayton, by Archie Mambrino-Black Hawk, 2d, '84	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy Dow—pedigree not traced, '78	2:27
Billy F., by Mike Logan—not traced, '87	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Billy Ford, by Blondin—not traced, '84	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy Freer, by Western Fearnought—not traced, '87	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy G., by Brilliant Golddust—not traced, '87	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy H.—pedigree not traced, '88	2:30
Billy Hoskins, by Edwin Forrest-Pilot Jr., '70	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy I., by Harry Knox-Beale's Horse, '86	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Billy L.—pedigree unknown, '80	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy Lamberson, by Cloud Mambrino-Farmer, '75	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Mack, by Burger—not traced, '88	2:27
Billy McGregor, by McGregor Chief-Captain, '88	2:30
Billy O'Neil—pedigree not traced, '77	2:27
Billy Platter—pedigree not traced, '75	2:26
Billy R., by Clay Pilot-American Star, '87	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy Ray, by Hambletonian, 572—not traced, '76	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Billy Rysdyk, by William Rysdyk-H. B. Patchen, '87	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy S.—probably a ringer, '88	2:30
Billy Tomkins, by Gen. Geo. H. Thomas-Enfield, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy White, by Maury Chief—not traced, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy Wilkes, by Harry Wilkes-Clark Chief, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Birdie C., by Garibaldi-Edward Everett, '80	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bishop Hero, by Bishop-Hero of Thorndale, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bismarck, by Index Belmont, '83	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Black Amble, by Joe Irving-Gen. Knox, '87	2:29
Black Bess, by St. Elmo—not traced, '85	2:30
Blackbird, by Blackbird-Capt. Lightfoot, '74	2:22
Black Cloud, by Ashland Chief-Pilot Walker, '82	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Black Cloud Jr., by Black Cloud—not traced, '85	2:25

Black Diamond, by Pegasus-Stockbridge Chief, '87	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Black Douglass, by Henry Clay—not traced, '53	2:30
Black Frank, by Frank—not traced, '73	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Black Frank, by Pony Frank—not traced, '77	2:30
Black Frank, by Wild Wagoner—not traced, '78	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Black Jack, by Sweepstakes-Wilkins Micawber, '88	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Black Jim, by Reconstruction, '87	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Black Johnny, pedigree not traced, '82	2:30
Black Jug, by Bonnie Scotland-Black Morgan, '83	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Black Mack, pedigree not traced, '71	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Black Pilot, by Roscoe-Swigert's Lexington, '79	2:30
Black Prince, by Wilkins Micawber-Hambletonian, '84	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blacksmith, by Champion Knox-Pathfinder, '85	2 30
Blackstone, by Mambrino Chief—not traced, '84	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Blackstone Belle, by Whalebone—not traced, '66	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Black Swan, by Dave Hill—not traced, '73	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Black Tom—pedigree unknown, '86	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Blackwood Jr., by Blackwood-Blood's Black Hawk, '76	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blackwood Prince, by Blackwood-Volunteer, '81	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Blaine, by Oregon Pathfinder—not traced, '86	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Blaine, James G., by Messenger Hunter-Call Horse, '75	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Blake—pedigree not traced, '85	2:28
Blanchard, by Daniel Lambert-Carter's Columbus, '83	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blanche, by Draco-Canada Chief, '85	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Blanche, by Grey McClellan-John Nelson, '84	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blanche, by Little Eastern-C. M. Clay Jr., '83	2:30
Blanche, by Railsplitter—not traced, '75	2 23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blanche Amory, by Clark Chief-Pilot Jr., '80	2:26
Blanche Brown, by Don Clay-Denmark, '88	2:30
Blanche Clemons, by Ryland-Reuben, '84	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blanche H., by Blue Bull-Tom Hal, '83	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bliss, by Bayard-Sam Hazard, '82	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blonde, by Grey Messenger-Abdallah, '65	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blondine, by George Wilkes-Kentucky Clay, '79	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Blue Bell, by Blue Bull-Bennett's Red Oak, '85	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Blue Bull, by Blue Bull-Tom Lang, '85	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$

Blue Cloud, by Ashland Chief-American Clay, '85.....	2:27
Blue Grass Hambletonian, by V. Bismarck-Hamlet, '88.....	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Blue Jay, by Ben Lomond-Gibson's Tom Hal, '82.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Blue Mare, by Hambletonian, 572-Potter's Clay, '77.....	2:23
Bob Acres, by Honest Allen-Hambletonian, '82.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bob Burdette, by Ensign-son of Henry Clay, '88.....	2:30
Bob Johnson, by Hero of Thorndale—not traced, '85.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bob's Jug, by George Wilkes-Honest Allen, '86.....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bob Sprague, by Gov. Sprague-Honest Abe '87.....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bodine, by Volunteer, 55-Harry Clay, '75.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bolly Lewis, by American Star—not traced, '60.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bonanza, by Arthurton-John Nelson, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bon Bon, by Simmons-George Wilkes, '88.....	2:26
Bonesetter, by Brooks-Stump the Dealer, '79.....	2:19
Bonita, by Electioneer-St. Clair, '86.....	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bonner, by Star of Catskill-Shenandoah, '75.....	2:23
Bonner Boy, by Vermont—not traced, '79.....	2:23
Bonnie, by Gen. Benton-Hambletonian, '83.....	2:25
Bonnie L., by Charley B.-Cayuga Star, '85.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bonnie McGregor, by R. McGregor-Reconstruction, '86.....	2:16
Bonny Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Bob Johnson, '83.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bosque Bonita, by Thomas K.—not traced, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Boss, by Gladiator-Consternation, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Boss H., by Æmulus-American Star, '85.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Boston, by Daniel Lambert-Patrick Henry, '79.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Boston Davis, by Atlantic Chief-Black Flying Cloud, '85.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Boston Girl, by Gideon-Gen. Sherman, '85.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bracelet, by Auditor-Dick Hambletonian, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bradley, J. J.,—pedigree not traced, '71.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Brandy Boy, by Admiral Patchen Jr.-Delaware Mingo, '82.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Brantford, by Little Billy—not traced, '88.....	2:30
Breeze, by Hambletonian-Bellaire, '76.....	2:24
Breeze Medium, by Happy Medium Frank, '85.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Brewster, by Hotspur Chief-Toronto Chief, '87.....	2:26
Brian Boru, by Iowa Star-Bonner, '87.....	2:30
Brigadier, by Happy Medium-Frank Pierce, Jr., '83.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$

Brighton, by Jack Stewart-George M. Patchen, '86	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Brignoli, by Mambrino Chief-Woodford, '67	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Brilliant, by Swigert-Volunteer, '88	2:28
Bristol Bill—pedigree not traced, '73	2:29
Bristol Girl, by Jim Ervin-Capt. Walker, '80	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bronze, by Moagan Messenger, Jr.-Morgan horse, '83	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Brookside Flora, by Hamlet—not traced, '80	2:29
Brother Dan, by Joe Bassett-Ned Forrest, (Sweeting's) '88	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Brother Johnathan, by Potter Horse, (Beattie's Norman)	2:24
Brown, by Combat Dictator, '88	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
Brown Billy, by Corbeau—not traced, '85	2:29
Brown Dick,—pedigree not traced, '75	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Brown Dick, by Anthony Wayne-Vermont Hero, '82	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Brown Dick, by son of American Star—not traced, '59	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Brown Joe, by Buck—not traced, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Brown Wilkes, by George Wilkes II. B. Patchen, '86	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bruno, by Hambletonian, 10. Bellaire, '67	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Brushy John, by Rappahannock-Owen Dale, '77	2:27
Bucephalus, by Niagara Chief-Champion, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Buckskin Dick, by Byerly Abdallah-Royal George, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Buffalo Bill, by Limber Bill, '83	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bullion, by Blue Bull Archie Lightfoot, '86	2:28
Bull Run, by Pilot, Jr.-Scott Mare, '66	(w) 2:32 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bully Brooks, by Dirigo-Whitney Horse, '76	2:28
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Buzz, by Toronto Chief-Stubtail, '73	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Buzz Medium, by Happy Medium-Nonpariel, '82	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Delhi—pedigree not traced, '76.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Del Monte, by Firefly—not traced, '88.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Del Sur, by The Moor-Mambrino Pilot, '81.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Denmark, by Country Boy-Hawkeye, '71.....	2:30
Derby, by Rough and Ready-Wilcox's Dragon, '72....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Desdemona, by Old Joe-Louis Napoleon, '85.....	2:27
Despatch, by Lewiston Boy—not traced, '79.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Dexter, by Volunteer-American Star, '74.....	2:27
Dexter H., by Banker Messenger-King Faro, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Diamond, by Wild Bashaw-Wapsie, '80.....	2:28
Diamond—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:30
Diatonic, by Fairy Gift-Logan, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dickard, by Daniel Lambert-Columbus, '80.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dick Brown—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dick Flaherty, by Fearnought, '88.....	2:30
Dick Garrett, by Tramp—not traced, '84.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dick Jamison, by Joe Downing—not traced, '74.....	2:26
Dick Jay, by Gen. McClelland, Jr.—not traced, '85....	2:29

Dick Johnson, by Swigert, 650-Bellfounder (Phelp's), '87	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dick Moore, by Belmont, 64-Monmouth Eclipse, '80	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dick Organ, by Shields' Commodore-Tom Hal, '85	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dick Stauffer, by Blue Bull, 75—not traced, '86	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dick Swiveller, by Walkill Chief-Henry Clay, Jr., '79	2:18
Dick Taylor, by Bob Didlake—not traced, '77	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dictator, by Abdallah-Blood Royal, '79	2:27
Dictator, by Comet—not traced, '79	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dictator Chief, by Dictator-Plato, '88	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Direct, by Director-Echo, '88	2:23
Director, by Dictator-Mambrino Chief, '83	2:17
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Doc McLaughlin, by Morgan Messenger-Getaway, '81	2:30
Dr. Almont, by Almont Boy-Trouble, '87	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dr. Frank, by George Hall-Gen. Taylor, 2d, '83	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dr. Lewis, by Marshal Chief—not traced, '78	2:24
Dr. Norman, by Col. Moore-McDonald's Hiatoga, '82	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dr. Sheppard, by Blue Bull, 75—not traced, '84	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dolly, by Frank—not traced, '74	2:30
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Drummer Boy, by John W. Conley—not traced, '77	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
D. S. C., by Joe Elmo-May's Sir Wallace, '83	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dubec, by Sultan-California Dexter, '88	2:28
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Dude, by Jay Gould-George M. Patchen, '86	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dude H.—pedigree not traced, '87	2:27
Duke, by Duke of York—not traced, '75	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Duquesne, by Tippoo Bashaw-Hambletonian, '83	2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$
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Durango Maid, by Durango-Senator Madden, '87	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Duroc Maid, by Messenger Duroc-Ethan Allen, '85	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dutchess Boy—pedigree not traced, '79	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dutch Girl, by Abdallah Boy-Black Douglass, '83	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
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Early Rose, by Almont, 33-Flying Cloud (Ward's), '82 ..	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Echora, by Echo-Jack Hawkins, '82 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Ed Eaton, by White Ghost—not traced, '73 .....	2:28
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Edgecliff, by Baybrino-Ward Horse, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Ed Getchell, by Winthrop Morrill—not traced, '77 .....	2:27
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Edith R., by Monaco-Aberdeen, '88 .....	2:26
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Ed Mack, by Hambletonian George—unknown, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Edna, (by a son of Wis. Tiger)-Hobkirk's Sir Henry, Jr, '70	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Edward, by Masterlode—not traced, '78 .....	2:19
Edward B., by Blue Bull-Morgan Messenger, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$



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Edwin A., by Champion, 808-Henry Clay, '83.....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
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Edwin Forrest, by Ned Forrest-Smiling Tom, '78.....	2:18
Edwin Q., by Chicago Volunteer—not traced, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Ella Clay, by American Clay-Mambrino Chief, '76.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ella Doe, by Daniel Lambert-Columbus, '83.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Ella Elwood—pedigree not traced, '71.....	2:29
Ella Lewis, by Vermont—not traced, '74.....	2:27
Ella Madden, by Hambletonian-H'mbl't'n'an(Drew's)'76.....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ella Wilson, by Blue Bull-Jerry, '72.....	2:30
Ella Wright, by Trojan-Hercules, '74.....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ellen Cooper, by Star of Catskill-Volunteer, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ellerslie Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Mambrino Boy, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ellsworth, S. S., by Andy Johnson—not traced, '78.....	2:29
Elmer, by Champion, 808-Hambletonian, 10, '84.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$

Elmo, 891 [St. Elmo], by Mohawk—not traced, '73.....	2:27
Elmo, by St. Elmo-Tiger, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
El Monte, by Echo-Hubbard, '85.....	2:29
Elmore Everett, by Andrew Jackson—not traced, '63..	2:30
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Elsie Good, by Blue Bull-Abdallah, 15, '79.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Elsie Groff, by Danville—not traced, '81.....	2:25
Elvira, by Cuyler-Mambrino Patchen, '84.....	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Elwood, by Alaric—not traced, '88.....	2:30
Elwood Medium, by Happy M'd'm-Hopkin's Ab'd'h, '81	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Elyria, 5729, by Mambrino King-Bradford's T'l'gr'h, '88	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Emerald—pedigree not traced, '83.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Emma B., by Bayard-Brown Harry, '79.....	2:22
Emma E., by Tom Moore—not traced, '79.....	2:29
Emma E., by Jim Fisk-Magna Charta, '87.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Emma G., by Elmo-Hambletonian, 725, '87.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Emma Temple, by Jackson Temple—not traced, '88...	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Emma W., by Boxer—not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Emperor, by Rollins Horse—not traced, '68.....	2:30
Emperor William, by Gen. Knox—not traced, '79.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Empress, by Panic-Yorkshire Whig, '88.....	2:30
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Eph, by Zachariah-Hambletonian, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
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Eric, by Ericsson-John Dillard, '76 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Erin, by Belmont-Woodford Mambrino, '86 .....	2:27
Ernest Maltravers, by Happy Medium-Volunteer, '88 ..	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Ethel, by Blue Bull-Tom Crowder, '78 .....	2:23
Ethel Medium, by Happy Medium—not traced, '81 ..	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ethel Y., by Mohican-son of Royal George, '75 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Etta Jones, by Davy Crocket—not traced, '79 .....	2:20
Euclid, by Glenview-Hambletonian, '85 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Eureka, by Gen. Grant—not traced, '81 .....	2:23
Eva, by Champion, 808-American Star, '75 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Eva, by Sultan-Bald Chief, '85 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Fancy Day, by Alcalde-Kentucky Clay, '81	2:30
Fanny, by Hutchinson Morrill—not traced, '79	2:27
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Fanny B., by Lambert Chief, '86	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fanny Burroughs, by Ashland—unknown, '87	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fanny Cope, by Climax—not traced, '86	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fanny Jefferson, by Thomas Jefferson—not traced, '78	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fanny Lee, by Ethan Allen-North Horse, '67	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fanny M., by Phil Sheridan—not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fanny Otis, by Post Boy—not traced, '74	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Fanny Raymond, by American Ethan-Tornado, '77	2:30
Fanny Robinson, by Blood Chief-Norman, '79	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fanny Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Kentucky Chief, '82	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Fiction, by Argyle-Princeps, '83 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Flora B., by Whippleton, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Flora B., by Hambletonian, 539-Reveille, '84 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Flora Belle, by Abe Lincoln-son Biggart's Rattler, '76.	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Flora Belle, by Young Mambrino Chief-Camden, '86 ..	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Flora Belle, by Prince—not traced, '83 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
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Flora C., by Abdallah Tranby—not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Flora G., by Altoona-Patchen (Conway's), '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Flora P., by Mambrino Sample-Hiatoga J., '86.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Flora Shepherd, by Gen. McClellan-Belmont, '75.....	2:30
Flora Temple, by Bogus Hunter—not traced, '59.....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Flora Windsor, by Windsor-Empire, '78.....	2:30
Florence, by Highland Grey-Ed. Brown Horse, '82.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Florence G., by Clear Grit, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Florence M., by Blue Bull—not traced, '84.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Florence R., by Nutwood Erwin Davis, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Flossie G., by Antar-Iceburg, '88.....	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Flossie M., by Onawa-Goodwin Hambletonian, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Flossie R., by Black Hawk (Record's)-Old Dan, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Forest King, by Honest Dan-Wildair, '77.....	2:27
Forest Patchen, by King Patchen-Flying Cloud, '83.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Forest Prince, by Hambletonian Prince-Harry Clay, '87.....	2:30
Forest Queen, by Forest King-Star Hambletonian, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Forsee, by Abdallah, Jr.,-Lath (Morey's) '88.....	2:27
Fáster—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Four Corners, by Mambrino Time-son Abdallah, 15, '87.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fox, by Peacock—not traced, '74.....	2:30
Foxie, by Mansfield Abdallah, 15, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Foxie V., by King Herod-Green Mountain, '83.....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
France, by Alexander-George Wilkes, '88.....	2:26
Frances, by Harry W. Genet—not traced, '87.....	2:27
Frank—pedigree not traced, '78.....	2:28
Frank, by Abraham-Green Mountain Boy, '85.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frank, by son of Searcher-Westfall's Horse, '75.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank, by Young Oneida—not traced, '87.....	2:20
Frank, (ringer), '87.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frank Allison, by Blackbird-Harris' Morgan, '78.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank Buford, by Almont, Jr.-Pat Malone, '88.....	2:20
Frank Davis—pedigree not traced, '77.....	2:29
Frank Ellis, by Happy Medium-Edwin Forrest, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank Ellis, by Hermes-Stranger, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank F., Emperor William—not traced, '81.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$

Frank Ferguson, by Billy Glenn-Romulus, '77.....	2:26
Frank Fiske, by Bertrand B. H.—not traced, '80.....	2:29
Frank Forrester, by Abdallah—not traced, '56.....	2:30
Frank Forrester, by Marksman-Hiatoga 2d, '85.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frank G., by Sweepstakes-Edward Everett, '84.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frank Hull, by Touchstone-Main's Sweepstakes, '86....	2:27
Frankie H., by Spink—not traced, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank J.—pedigree not traced, '75.....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Frank K., by Stephen A. Douglas, '88.....	2:28
Frank Kernan—pedigree not traced, '77.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frank Landers, by Saddling Buck-son Copperbottom, '84	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
Franklin, by Gen. Reno—not traced, '88.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frank M., by Sweepstakes—not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank McCune, by William Miner-King Pharaoh, '87..	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank Middleton, by Bay Middleton-Champion, 807, '88	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Frank Moscow, by Frank Moscow-Straw Mare, '83....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frank Munson, by Paragon-Zimmerman's Duroc, '79....	2:25
Frank P., by Darwin-Morgan (Sim's), '88.....	2:28
Frank Palmer—pedigree not traced, '75.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank Patchen, by Seneca Patchen-Andy Johnson, '87..	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank R., by Black Dutchman John B. Patchen, '86....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Frank Reeves, by Skedadle-Black Hawk, '76.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank S., by Abdallah Pilot-Norman, '87.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frank S., by Taylor Horse, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank T., by Duroc—not traced, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank Wood, by Volunteer-Lefevre's Star, '74.....	2:24
Fred—pedigree not traced, '72.....	2:30
Fred—pedigree not traced, '82.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Fred, by Democrat-Hambletonian, '79.....	2:30
Fred B., by Tyler's Black Hawk—not traced, '85.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fred Casey, by Fessenden-Ethan Allen, 356, '80.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fred Crocker, by Electioneer-St. Clair, '80.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Freddy J., by Stirling-Hiatoga, '85.....	2:28
Fred Douglas, by Bashaw-Gale's Morgan, '82.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fred Douglass, by Black Frank-Billy Cass, '81.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frederica, by Almonarch-Young Sir Walter, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$

Fred Folger, by Kentucky Prince-American Star, '88	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fred Golddust, by Fancy Golddust-Donerail, '82	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fred Hambleton, by H'm'l't'n M'br'no-Lakel'd Ab'h, '86	2:26
Fred Hooper, by Royal Revenge—not traced, '74	2:23
Fred Hull, by Hull-Hambletonian, 4470, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fred Medium, by Happy Medium—not traced, '87	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fred Neil, by Bay Tom-Luke, '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Freeman, by Macedonian—not traced, '80	2:29
Freestone, by Capt. Webster—not traced, '82	2:29
Freestone, by Republic-St. Lawrence (Dodge's), '86	2:25
Fritz, by Bay Richmond—not traced, '81	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fugleman, by Princeps-Hamlet, '88	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Fugue, by King Rene-George Wilkes, '88	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fuller, N. J., by Hinsdale Horse-Young N. Britton, '86	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fulton Maid, by Clay Pilot-Bashaw, '83	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Galatea, by Fearnought-Hiatoga, '81	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gambetta Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Vermont, '85	2:26
Garnet, by Young Jim-American Clay, '87	2:19
Garrison, by Orange Blossom-Idol, '87	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gautier, by Red Bank-Dolphin, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gazelle, by Hambletonian-Harry Clay, '72	2:21
G. B., by Dom Pedro-Red Eagle, '86	2:26
G. D. S., by Tattler, Jr.—not traced, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gen. Banks, by Gen. Brock-imp. Blinkiron, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gen. Beamish, by Royal George, '82	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gen. Brock, by Rooker-New York Black Hawk, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gen. Butler, by Smith Burr—not traced, '66	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gen. Ewing, by Windsor-Tallytown, '86	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gen. Garfield, by Kentucky Black Hawk-Capt. Walker, '75	2:21
Gen. G. A. Ballard, by Young Rex-Whalebone, '85	2:30
Gen. Grant, by Wapsie-Hiatoga, '76	2:21
Gen. Hancock, by Lightning-Morrill (Perkins), '86	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gen. Howard, by Badger Boy—not traced, '76	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gen. Lee—pedigree not traced, '79	2:29
Gen. Lee, by Bashaw-Hiatoga, '84	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gen. Love, by Royal George—not traced, '74	2:30



Gen. McClellan, by Drew Horse-Shark, '65.....	2:29
Gen. McClellan, by Montauk—not traced, '68.....	2:29
Gen. Picton, by Rattler-Sumner Morgan, '74.....	2:30
Gen. Russ, by Blue Bull-Tom Chowder, '82.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gen. Sherman, by Pilot Jr.—not traced, '73.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gen. Sibley, by Swigert-Bellfounder, 63, '85.....	2:30
Gen. Stark—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gen. Storms, by Logan—not traced, '84.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gen. Taylor, by Quinby Messenger—not traced, '52, (w)	2:32 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gen. Tweed, by Myron Perry-Black Hawk, '76.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gen. Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Peacock, '87.....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gene Smith, by Dauntless-Vermont Hero, '88.....	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Geneva, by Princeps-Hambletonian, '86.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Geneva S., by Abdallah Mambrino—not traced, '88...	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Geneva Wilkes, by Bart. Wilkes-Rolla Seymore, '88...	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Genevra, by Monroe Chief—not traced, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
George—pedigree not traced, '74.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
George—pedigree not traced, '80.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
George A., by Daniel Lambert—not traced, '84.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
George A., by Abdallah Jr.-Gurney, '86.....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
George A. Ayer, by Woodford Mambrino-Pilot Jr., '76.	2:30
George B., by Winfield Scott-Waddell, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
George C., by Sweepstakes-Jupiter Abdallah, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
George C., by Ben Franklin-Honest Dan, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
George Cooley, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 20-Friday, '61.	2:27
George B. Daniels, by Champion, 807-Greyhound, '74..	2:24
George W. Davis, by Glencoe Golddust-Sykes' M'gan, '84	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
George H., by Gen. Benton—not traced, '80.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
George H., by Godfrey Patchen—not traced, '79.....	2:25
George Hait, Jr.—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
George Henry—pedigree not traced, '78.....	2:27
George Judd—pedigree not traced, '76.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
George K., by Swigert—not traced, '81.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
George L., by Harrison Chief-Wash'nton Denmark, '85	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
George Lee, by All Right-Prince Edward, '86.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
George M., by Westfield Boy Champion King, '82.....	2:24

George Miller, by Boston Boy—not traced, '73 .....	2:30
George H. Mitchell, by American Ethan-Tornado, '77.	2:26
George O., by Lakeland Abdallah-Autocrat, '88 .....	2:26
George O., by Hambletonian Chief-Gen. Knox, '84.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
George Palmer, by Palmer Bogus—not traced, '69.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
George M. Patchen, by Cassius M. Clay-Head'em, '60.	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
George M. Patchen, Jr., by G. M. Patchen-Top Bell'r, '67	2:27
George R., by Daniel Lambert-Young Black Hawk, '84	2:24
George R., by Ethan Allen, 356—not traced, '85.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
George R., by Getaway-Davy Crocket, '84.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
George M. Rysdyk, by Rysdyk-George M. Patchen, '88	2:25
George D. Sherman, by Black Ralph—not traced, '83.	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
George F. Smith, by Niagara Chief-State of Maine, '79	2:28
George Treat, by Dave Hill-Black Hawk, '67, '76.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
George V., by Masterlode-Magna Charta, '83.....	2:20
George W., by Mambrino Pilot, Jr.—not traced, '86.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
George W., by Lincoln Abdallah—not traced, '85.....	2:30
George Wilkes, by Hambletonian-Henry Clay, '68.....	2:22
George Wolf, by Shelden Messenger-Charley, '88.....	2:30
Georgette, by Count Wilkes-Estell Eric, '88 .....	2:27
Georgiana, by George Wilkes-Mambrino Patchen, '85..	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Georgia W., by New York-Blazing Star, '86.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Geraldine, by Gen. Stanton-Blue Dick, '86.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
German Boy, by Old Nig—untraced, '84.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Geronimo, by Inca-Sacramento, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gertrude Russell, by Electioneer-Planet, '88 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gibraltar, by Echo—not traced, '81 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gift, Jr., by Mambrino-Gift-Young Bonnie Scotland, '82	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gilbirds Sprague, by Gov. Sprague-Sir Charles, '85 .....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gilbreth Knox, by Gen. Knox—not traced, '69.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gilbreth Maid, by Gilbreth Knox-Ivanhoe, '86 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gilroy, by Messenger Duroc-Harry Clay, '87 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gipsey, by Winthrop Morrill, Jr.—not traced, '82.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gipsey Boy, by Stonewall Jackson, '80 .....	2:28
Gipsey Girl, by Aaron Pennington-Rockaway, '87.....	2:22
Gipsey Queen, by Gen. Benton-C'ning's C. M. Clay, Jr., '86	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$

Girflue, by Pilot Medium-Golden Dawn, '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gladiator, by Blue Bull-Cockspur, '83 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gladiator, Jr., by Tom Patchen-Kentucky Clay, '87.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gladys, by Royal Fearnought-Magnum Bonum, '85.....	2:23
Gladys, by Hambletonian Prince-Walkill Chief, '88.....	2:28
Gladys, by McMahan-West Wind, '88 .....	2:30
Glamis, by Godfrey Patchen-Dark Lantern, '86.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Glamour, by Strathlan-Columbus (Thurman's), '88.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Glenarm, by Constellation-Gideon, '88 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Glendale, by Mambrino Wagner-Ed'n Forrest (B'kr's), '80	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Glengarry, by Winthrop Morrill—not traced, '71.....	2:27
Glen Miller, by White Line-Abdallah, 15, '85 .....	2:18
Glenview Belle, by Nutwood-George Wilkes, '88.....	2:30
Glenwood, by Wapsie—not traced, '83.....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Glide, by Morrill (Perkins)—not traced, '79 .....	2:24
Globe, by Almont, Jr.-Hamlin Patchen, '87.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gloster, by Volunteer Chief (Stockbridge's), '74 .....	2:17
Gloucester, by Highland Boy—not traced, '79 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Godelia, by Aberdeen-Ericsson, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Goldenbow, by Satellite-Volunteer, '83 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Golden Girl, by Champion, 807—not traced, '80 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Golden Girl, by Goldenbow-Eclipse (Sterling's), '83.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Golden Rod, by Alcyone-Morgan Rattler, '88 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Goldfinder, by John Lambert—not traced, '82.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gold Leaf—pedigree not traced, '75 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gold Leaf, by Nugget-New York, '88 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gold Note, by Contraband, '80 .....	2:25
Goldsmith Maid, by Abdallah, 15-Abdallah, '74 .....	2:14
Gondola, by Belmont, 64-Dictator, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Good Morning, by Harold-Toronto, '79.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gossip, by Simmons-Smuggler, '88 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gould, J. W., by Jay Gould-Bob Ridley, '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Governor, by Bashaw—not traced, '87.....	2:24
Governor—pedigree not traced, '77.....	2:28
Governor, by Clark Chief-Canada Chief, '73.....	2:30
Gov. Benton, by Maj. Benton-Gen. Benton, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$

Gov. Hill, by Star Edmund—not traced, '88.....	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gov. Plaisted, by Grey Dan-son Drew Horse, '82.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gov. Sprague, by Rhode Island-Hambletonian, '76.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gov. Stanford, by John Nelson—not traced, '76.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gov. Wood, by Amboy-Billy Shaker, '86.....	2:29
Grace, by Nnickerbocker-American Star, '78.....	2:27
Grace, by Lexington-Sorrel John Richards, '72.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Grace Bertram, by New Jersey-Marshal Ney, '72.....	2:29
Grace Darling, by Grand Sentinel-Sir Henry, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Graceful, by Happy Medium-Hamlet, '87.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Grace Lee, by Electioneer-Black Hawk (Culver's), '88..	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gracie B., by Blackwood Jr.-Enfield, '88.....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gracie S.—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Grafton, by Almont Boy-Mohawk (Canadian), '86.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grafton, by Waxy-Kavanaugh's Grey Eagle, '75.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Granby, by Princeps-Hamlet, '88.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grandee, by Le Grand-Arthurton, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grand Duke, by Shelby Chief—not traced, '84.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Grand Duchess, by Hiatoga-John Richards, '72.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grandmont, by Almont-Cassius M. Clay Jr., '88.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grand Sentinel, by Sentinel-Mambrino Pilot, '83.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Granville, by American Clay-Abdallah, 15, '76.....	2:26
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Greenlander, by Princeps-Hambletonian, '86.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Greenwood, by Goodwood-Morrill, '86.....	2:30

Gretna, by Mambrino Dudley-Peacemaker, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grey Bill, by Brandywine-State of Maine, '76.....	2:30
Grey Charley—pedigree not traced, '77.....	2:29
Grey Chief, by Louis Napoleon—not traced, '80.....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Grey Cloud, by Blue Grass—not traced, '80.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grey Dan—pedigree not traced, '83.....	2:30
Grey Dave, by Hotspur Chief—not traced, '85.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Grey Duke, by Hall Colt—not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Grey Eddy, by Blue Colt—not traced, '72.....	2:27
Grey Eddy, by Morse Horse—not traced, '54.....	2:30
Grey Hawk—pedigree not traced, '69.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
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Grover Cleveland, by Bunko-Monte, '86.....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
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Guess Not, by Hambletonian, Prince—not traced, '82..	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Gus Spreckles—pedigree not traced, '86.....	2:30
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Hambletonian's Last, by Hambl't'n-American Star, '84.	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hambrino, 820, by Edward Everett-Mam. Chief, '79...	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hambrino Belle, by Hambrino-Mambrino Chief, '80...	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hamdallah, by Hambrino-Abdallah, 15, '86.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hamletta, by Bourbon Wilkes-Hamlet, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Ham Morrison, by Masterlode—not traced, '84.....	2:30
Hamperion, by Hambletonian—not traced, '74.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hancock, by Hambletonian, Jr.-Geo. M. Patchen, Jr., '81	2:29
Handicap, by Stephen A. Douglas—not traced, '83....	2:22
Hannah D., by Magna Charta—not traced, '76.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hannis, by Mambrino Pilot—not traced, '80.....	2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$
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Happy Girl, by Happy Medium—not traced, '87.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Happy Jack, by Andrew Jackson, Jr.-American Star...	2:30
Happy Maid, by Happy Medium—not traced, '85.....	2:30
Happy Princess, by Happy Medium-Black Oscar, '85..	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Happy Thought, by Happy Medium-C. M. Clay, Jr., '83	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Happy Traveler, by Hambletonian Prince-Little Jack, '81	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hardwood, by Blackwood, Jr.-Columbus, '82.....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Harrison, by Harrison Chief-Joe Downing, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Harrop's Tom, by Almont Prince-Gen. Lyons, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Harry, by Happy Medium—not traced, '79.....	2:26
Harry Arlington, by Prince Albert-St. Lawrence, '86...	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Harry C., by a son of Taylor's Red Buck—unknown, '85	2:21
Harry Clay, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 20-Imp. Bell'd'r, '64	2:29
Harry Clay, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 22—not traced, '77	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Harry Conklin, by Superb, 295—not traced, '79.....	2:26
Harry D., by Independent—not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Harry W. Genet, by Godfrey Patchen-Rocky Mount'n, '71	2:26
Harry Gilbert, by Jupiter—not traced, '79.....	2:24
Harry Harley, by Columbus-Barney Henry, '71.....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Harry Laird—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:30
Harry Lee—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:26

Harry McGregor, by Martin McGregor—not traced, '87	2:23
Harry Mills, by Sweepstakes-Eureka, '84	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Harry Mitchell, by St. Lawrence—not traced, '74	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Harry Noble, by Frank Noble-Mambrino Excelsior, '88	2:25
Harry Parker, by Hambletonian Prince-Hinsdale H., '84	2:25
Harry Pelham, by Thomas Jefferson-Hambletonian, '83	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Harry Pulling, by Menelaus-Smith's Ethan Allen, '83	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Harry Roberts—pedigree unknown, '86	2:20
Harry Spanker, by Gen. Knox-French Tiger, '76	2:30
Harry Velox, by Velox—not traced, '84	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Harry Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Capt. Walker, '87	2:13 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hartford, by Harold-Mambrino Chief, '87	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Harvest Queen, by Hambletonian-American Star, '70	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Harvey, by Tom Hunter-Magna Charta, '87	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hastings, by Clarion Chief-Tippoo Chief, '84	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hattie, by Trojan—not traced, '74	2:30
Hattie, by Dixon-Hambletonian, 1777, '82	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hattie Arnold—pedigree not traced, '80	2:26
Hattie Hawthorne, by Sentinel-Hunter Lexington, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hattie T., by New York—not traced, '85	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hattie Woodward, by Aberdeen—not traced, '80	2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$
Haviland, by Mountain Chief-Bundy Horse, '75	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hazel Kirke, by Brigadier-Jim Brown, '86	2:30
Hazor, by Young America—not traced, '86	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Header—pedigree not traced, '78	2:28
Headlight, by Hiatoga-Updegraff's Flying Hiatoga, '79	2:30
Hector, by Otego Chief—not traced, '80	2:23
Hector—pedigree unknown, '87	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Helene, by Hambletonian Prince—not traced, '82	2:21
Helen R., by Pickett-Quinton's Magnet, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Helen Wilkes, by Carlton Colt-Holland's E. Allen, '86	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Henderson, by Strathmore-Brignolia, '83	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hendryx, by Dauntless-Comet, '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Henrietta, by Mambrino King-Hambletonian, '88	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Henry—pedigree not traced, '76	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Henry, by Canadian Lion—not traced, '76	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$

Henry, by Harry Lathrop—not traced, '71 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Henry Middleton, by Middleton-Holcomb Horse, '88 ..	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Henry O., by Resolute-Kemble Jackson, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Heresy, by Hermes-Stephen A. Douglas, '85 .....	2:27
Hermes, by Harold-Edwin Forrest, '81 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Herod, by King Herod-Green Mountain Boy, '84 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hersey, by Macedonian-Young Jupiter, '83 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hettie Pearl, by Princeps-Birmingham, '83 .....	2:27
Hickok, O. A.—pedigree not traced, '77 .....	2:30
Hickory, by Abdallah-Bellfounder, 62, '80 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hidalgo, by Sultan-Arthurton, '88 .....	2:27
Highland Grey, by Darkey-Vermont Hambletonian, '77	2:28
Highland Maid, by Pocahontas Boy-Blue Bull, '84 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Highland Maid, by Saltram-Hickory, '53 .....	2:27
Highland Mary, by Pocahontas Boy-Blue Bull, '80 .....	2:26
Highland Stranger, by Mambrino Patchen-E. Everett, '82	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Highland Win, by Ashland-Ethan Allen, '84 .....	2:26
Hill, H. C., a catch colt, '74 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hinda Rose, by Electioneer-The Moor, '83 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hinder Wilkes, by Red Wilkes-Almont, '88 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hiram Miller, by Tom Kimball—not traced, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hiram Woodruff, by Phil Sheridan-Dusty Miller, '77 .....	2:25
Hogarth, by Messenger Duroc-Harry Clay, '77 .....	2:26
Holmdel, by Hermes-Peacemaker, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Holstein, by Indianapolis-Cripple, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Homewood, by Hambletonian Tranby-F. Pierson, '84 ..	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Honest Billy, by Green Mt. Morgan-Ashelot Morgan, '80	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Honest Dutchman, by Grey Messenger-Bellfounder, '72	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Honest Harry, by Winthrop Morrill—not traced, '77 ..	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Honest Lyon, by Gen. Lyons—not traced, '86 .....	2:30
Honesty, by Priam-Chieftain, '81 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Honey B., by Charley B.-Champion, 808, '87 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hoosier Girl, by Blue Bull-Arabian (Darley's), '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hope, by Telegraph—not traced, '75 .....	2:28
Hopeful, by Godfrey Patchen-Brigham Horse, '78 .....	2:14 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hopemont, by Col. Cross—not traced, '85 .....	2:28



Hornet, by Champion, 808—not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Horton, by Polonius-Maj. Edsal Jr., '88.....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hotspur, by Ethan Allen-True John, '69.....	2:24
Hotspur Chief, by Hotspur—not traced, '82.....	2:29
Hotspur Girl, by Hotspur, Jr.—not traced, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Houri, by Onward-Mambrino Patchen, '88.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Howard, by George Wilkes-Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 21, '87	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Howard Jay, by Hambletonian, 572-Seneca Chief, '83.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hudson, by Tippoo—not traced, '82.....	2:29
Hugh McLaughlin, by Aberdeen-Hambletonian, '81.....	2:23
Hugh Patrick—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Humbert, by Bona Fide-Warr Hulett, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Humbolt, by Stocking Chief Parrish's Davy Crocket, '81	2:20
Hunter, by Black Dutchman-Walters' son of Saladin, '77	2:29
Hunter, by Jerry Ladd—not traced, '86.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hunter, by Banker Rothschild-Glencoe, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Huntress, by Admiral-Black Prince, '83.....	2:28
Huntress, by Volunteer-American Star, '76.....	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Huon, by Almont Jr.-Hamlin Patchen, '85.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hurricane, by Ringwood-Phil Sheridan, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Hylas, by Alcalde-Pilot Jr., '76.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hylas Maid, by Hylas-Robert Bonner, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ida, by Belmont-Scott's Blue Bull, '83.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ida Bell, by Major Miller-Hambletonian, 157, '87.....	2:23
Ida D., by Maxim-Thomas Jefferson, '87.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ida, H.—pedigree not traced, '82.....	2:30
Idlewild, by Glenair-Robert Fulton, '83.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Idol, by Bob Ridley-Gossip Jones, '69.....	2:27
Idol, by Stephen A. Douglas-Seely's Black Hawk, '75.....	2:23
Idol Gift, by Idol-Sweepstakes, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ike Shultz, by Vosburg-Rainbow, '85.....	2:30
Illinois Egbert, by Egbert-Bowman's Clark Chief, '88.....	2:25
Imogene, by Princeps-Hambletonian, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ina G., by Blue Bull—not traced, '82.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Inca, by Woodford Mambrino-Mambrino Pilot, '82.....	2:27
Independence, by Gen. Knox-Gideon, '81.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$

Independence, by Young Hindoo-Tom Howard, '82 . . .	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Index, by James R. Reese-Ethan Allen, 356, '84 . . . . .	2:21
Indianapolis, by Tattler-Mambrino Chief, '78 . . . . .	2:21
India Rubber, by Rocket—not traced, '68 . . . . .	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Indicator, by Golddust-Bob Jordan, '88 . . . . .	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Indigo, by Indianapolis-Corbeau, '87 . . . . .	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Inez, by Sweepstakes-Bertrand, '85 . . . . .	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Inez, by The Moor-Fireman, '88 . . . . .	2:30
Ingomar, by Dick-Hambletonian, 572, '83 . . . . .	2:28
Ino, by Grey Eagle 2061—not traced, '83 . . . . .	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Invincible, by Princeps-Messenger Duroc, '88 . . . . .	2:23
Iodine, by Idol, '88 . . . . .	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Iola, by Peter-Wright's Rattler, '86 . . . . .	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Iolanthe, by Victor-Drew, '86 . . . . .	2:30
Iona, by Alcyone-Mambrino Chief, '88 . . . . .	2:22
Iowa Harold, by Harold—not traced, '87 . . . . .	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ira Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Henry M. Patchen, '86 . . . . .	2:28
Irene, by Dusty Miller-Vanderver's Abdallah, '80 . . . . .	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Irish Lad, by Aberdeen, 27—not traced, '85 . . . . .	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Iron Age, by Jules Jurgensen-Drew, '84 . . . . .	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Iron King—pedigree not traced, '78 . . . . .	2:30
Isaac, by George Wilkes Charles B. Loew, '84 . . . . .	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Isaac G., by Athlete-Orient, '87 . . . . .	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Isabella, by Dictator—not traced, '85 . . . . .	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Issaquena, by Pancoast-Abdallah, 15, '85 . . . . .	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jack, by Pilot Medium-Magna Charta, '88 . . . . .	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jack Barry—pedigree not traced, '77 . . . . .	2:29
Jack Draper, by Humbird—not traced, '76 . . . . .	2:27
Jack Hayden—pedigree not traced, '86 . . . . .	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jack Lewis, by Clinton Pilot—not traced, '68 . . . . .	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jack Sailor, by Sweepstakes-Black Morgan, '82 . . . . .	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jack Sheppard, Jr., by Jack Sheppard-Ethan Allen, '87 . . . . .	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jack Splan, by Almont-Star Denmark, '86 . . . . .	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jack Spratt, by Tom Patchen—not traced, '88 . . . . .	2:23
Jackson, by Fine Cut—not traced, '74 . . . . .	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jacksonville Boy—pedigree not traced, '77 . . . . .	2:26

Jake Oakley, by Black Hawk, 24—not traced, '56... (w)	2:32 $\frac{1}{2}$
James H. Burke, by Tippoo Horse—not traced, '72	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
James D., by Mambrino Pilot, '84	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
James G., by Royal Chief-Alhambra, '88	2:20
James H., by Amboy-Finch's St. Lawrence, '85	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
James H., by Gladiator-Collier, '84	2:21
James Halfpenny, by Blue Bull-Pearsall, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
James Howell, Jr., by Hambletonian-Harry Clay, '74	2:24
James D. McMann, by G. M. Patchen, Jr.—not t'c'd, '71	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jane L., by Hambletonian Mambrino-Paul Jones, '87	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jane R., by Alden Goldsmith-Bayard, '85	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Janesville, by Robert Fulton-Gen. McClellan, '77	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jay Bird, by Kent-Warchester, '83	2:30
Jay-Eye-See, by Dictator-Pilot, Jr., '84	2:10
Jay Gould, by Hambletonian-American Star, '72	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
J. B., by Dick Turpin-Emigrant, '87	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
J. B. S., by Allie Gaines-Star of the West, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jeannie, by Abraham-Breed Horse, '87	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jeannette, by Don Cossack-Bashaw Drury, '85	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jeff Wilkes, by Geo. Wilkes-Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 21, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jenny, by Dandy-Gurst Horse, '83	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jenny, by Red Eagle-Patalaska, '72	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jenny Holton, by Billy Bacchus—not traced, '77	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jenny L., by Terhune Horse-Grey Messenger, '82	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jenny M., by Joe Hooper-Von Moltke, '87	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jenny Sprague, by Round's Sprague-Logan, '88	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jenny W., by Brown Harry-Black Hawk, '80	2:30
Jeremiah, by William Welch-Corbeau, '88	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jericho, by Henry Clay, S-Grinnell's Champion, '77	2:30
Jerome, by Hambletonian-Young Almack, '79	2:27
Jerome, by Hamilton Ashland, '80	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jerome, by Keokuk—not traced, '76	2:27
Jerome Eddy, by Louis Napoleon-Abdallah, 15, '82	2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jerome Turner, by Byerly Abdallah-Tom Hal, 3000, '86	2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jerry Almont, by Almontonian-Ericsson, '87	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jerry L., by Stonewall Jackson, Jr.-Bayard, '87	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$

Jersey Boy, by Young Volunteer-Gen. Taylor, '80 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jersey Prince, by Kentucky Prince-H. B. Patchen, '87 ..	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jesse—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jesse, by Ducalion—not traced, '87 .....	2:21
Jesse Hammond, by Signal-Golddust, '86 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jesse Hanson, by Roger Hanson-Blue Vein, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jessie, by Vernol s Black Hawk, '87 .....	2:21
Jessie B., by Don J. Robinson-Mambrino Chief, Jr., '85	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jessie Ballard, by Archie Hambletonian—not traced, '88	2:25
Jessie Dixon, by Mambrino Patchen—not traced, '81 ..	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jessie Gould, by Jay Gould-Shaeffer Pony, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jessie Hayes, by Ned Forrest-Highlander, '79 .....	2:24
Jessie Maud, by Regulus-Washington, '79 .....	2:29
Jessie Wales, by Ajax—not traced, '69 .....	2:30
Jewell, by Buckingham Rhode Island, '84 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jewess, The, by Mambrino Patchen-Joe Downing, '77 ..	2:26
Jewett, by Allie West-John Innis, '88 .....	2:20
Jilt, by Allegheny Chief—not traced, '62 .....	(w) 2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jim, by Daniel Lambert—not traced, '81 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jimbone, by Bonesetter—not traced, '87 .....	2:30
Jim Bowman, by son of Ericsson—not traced, '86 .....	2:26
Jim Crandall—pedigree not traced, '81 .....	2:30
Jim Early, by Fitzsim'n's Champion-Pilgrim Eclipse, '84	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jim Fuller, by Goldenbow-Fletcher, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jim Golden, by Alaric—not traced, '88 .....	2:30
Jim Irving, by Snowstorm (Wilson's)-Sir William, '75 ..	2:23
Jim L. by Dan Voorhees—not traced, '88 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jim Lane, by Dauntless-Hunter (Harrington's), '87 ....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jim Mulvenna, by Nutwood-Budd Doble, '84 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jim Raven, by Star of the West—not traced, '77 .....	2:30
Jim Schriber, by Rhode Island-Dusty Miller, '84 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jim Sneaks—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:26
Jimmy Steward, by Danie! Lambert—not traced, '81 ..	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jim Ward, by Columbus-Darkey, '79 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Joe, by Young Plenipo—not traced, '71 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Joe, by Sweepstakes-Jupiter, Abdallah, '87 .....	2:30

Joe Arthurton, by Arthurton-Langford, '87.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Joe Brown, by Woodw'd's Rattler-Burdick's Engineer, '76	2:22
Joe Bunker, by George Wilkes-American Star, '83.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Joe Davis, by Dr. Herr-Mambrino Pilot, '85.....	2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$
Joe Dayton, by Puzzler-Honest Tom, '87.....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Joe Green—pedigree not traced, '73.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Joe Hooker, by Andy Johnson—not traced, '70.....	2:30
Joe Kellogg, by Tuckahoe Post Boy—not traced, '78.....	2:30
Joe Pettit, by Ashland, 47-Toronto Chief, '77.....	2:30
Joe Rhea—pedigree not traced, '82.....	2:23
Joe Ripley, by Sawin's Hambletonian-Black Arrow, '77	2:25
Joe S.—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:28
Joe S., by Daniel Lambert—not traced, '76.....	2:30
Joe Young, by Star of the West-Bashaw, '88.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Joe Udell—pedigree not traced, '73.....	2:30
John B.—pedigree not traced, '76.....	2:27
John S. Clark, by Thomas Jefferson-Hiatoga, '81.....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
John W. Conley, by Tom Wonder-Abdallah, '73.....	2:24
John J. Cook, by Star of the West—not traced, '78.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
John D., by Messenger Duroc-Kemble Jackson, '84.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
John Dickson, by Monarch, Jr.-Mambrino Patchen, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
John E., by Clark Chief-Abdallah. 15, '74.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
John Faro—pedigree not traced, '72.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
John Ferguson, by Forrest Mambrino-Winfield Scott, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
John Goldsmith, by Volunteer-Marlborough, '85.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
John Grant—pedigree not traced, '80.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
John H., by Black Bashaw-Morgan Hunter, '78.....	2:20
John Hall, by Daniel Lambert-American Ethan, '78.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
John Hall, by Gen. Howard—not traced, '78.....	2:25
John W. Hall, by Independence-Monarch, '75.....	2:25
John S. Heald, by Whalebone Knox-Stewart Morgan, '76	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
John Henry, by Pilot Mambrino-Stark's Morgan, '87 ..	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
John L., Marshall's Patchen—not traced, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
John Love, by Billy Denton-Marlborough, '83.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
John M.—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
John McDougall, by Bay Billy—not traced, '79.....	2:29

John Morgan, by Pilot, Jr.-Medoc, '64 .....	2:24
John Morrill, by Winthrop Morrill—not traced, '86 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Johnny Gordon, by Toronto Chief, Jr.-St. Lawrence, '80 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Johnny H.—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:30
Johnny Hayward, by Poscora Hayward, '88 .....	2:28
John F. Phelps, Jr., by Almont-Conscript, '84 .....	2:26
John R., by Idol-Spaulling's Abdallah, '81 .....	2:23
John R.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
John Stewart, Tom Wonder-Hambletonian, 2, '71 .....	2:30
John Taylor—pedigree not traced, '76 .....	2:25
John Virgin, by Dirigo—not traced, '75 .....	2:29
John W., by Knight-Morgan Black Hawk, '85 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
John R. Wise, by Hambletonian Tranby-Belmont, '87 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Joker, by Hambletonian, 814-Andrus' Hamblet'n, '75 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Joseph, by Blue Bull—not traced, '80 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Joseph A., by Hambletonian, 1727—not traced, '77 .....	2:24
Josephine, by Bashaw-son American Star, '78 .....	2:30
Josephine S., by Guy Miller-Ethan Allen, '84 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Josephus, by Bashaw—not traced, '81 .....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jose S., by Landmark—not traced, '85 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Josh Billings, by Independent-American Star, '77 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Josh Morse, by Wilson's Messenger Duroc-H. Clay, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Josie D., by Charlie Wicker—not traced, '85 .....	2:30
J. Q., by Kentucky Prince Jr.-Skinner's Joe, '87 .....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jubilee Lambert, by Daniel Lambert-Taft Horse, '75 .....	2:25
Judge Davis, by Joe Brown-Bellfounder, 62, '87 .....	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
Judge Fullerton, by Edward Everett—not traced, '75 .....	2:18
Judge Hawes, by Jim Monroe-American Clay, '82 .....	2:24
Judge Lindsey, by Almont Jr.-Clifton Pilot, '85 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Judgment, by Black Milo—not traced, '80 .....	2:29
Judge Parsons, by Hambletonian, 3693-Sweet Owen, '84 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Judge Pollard, by Tom Crowder—not traced, '77 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Julia C., by Phil Sheridan-Phil Sheridan, '86 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Junemont, by Tremont-Jack Rosey, '88 .....	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
Junio, by Electioneer-Granger, '88 .....	2:22
Junius, by Dictator Conductor, '86 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$

Justina, by Almont, Jr.-Hamlin Patchen, '87	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kansas Chief, by Young Josephus-Young Copperb'm, '76	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kate, by Morrill Drew-Grey Fearnought, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kate Bennett, by Blue Bull-Gen. Taylor, '73	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kate Campbell, by Hiatoga—not traced, '74	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kate Ewing, by Berlin-American Boy, Jr., '87	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kate Hall, by Blue Bull-Proud American, Jr., '79	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kate Isler, by Shoo Fly-Rebel, '85	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kate Jordan—pedigree not traced, '87	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kate McCall, by Blue Bull-Democrat, '81	2:23
Kate Owen, by Edwin Forrest—not traced, '87	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kate Preston, by Pacing Pilot—not traced, '85	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kate Rowell, by Byerly Abdallah-Louis Napoleon, '87	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Kate Sprague, by Gov. Sprague-Gen. Gifford, '81	2:18
Kate Taylor, by Aberdeen, 27-H. B. Patchen, '82	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Kathrina, by Flying Hiatoga, '86	2:30
Katie, B., by Lord Nelson-Fowler Brandy, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Katie Jackson, by Almont-Cadmus, '77	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Katie M., by G. M. Van Norte-Daniel Lambert, '87	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Katie Middleton, by Mambrino Patchen-Abdallah, 15, '79	2:23
Keene Jim, by Lookout-Rattler, 501, '80	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Keller V., by Abdallah Mambrino—not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kelsey, by Iron Duke—untraced, '85	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kemble Jackson, by Andrew Jackson—not traced, '53(w)	2:34
Kemble Maid, by John Goldsmith-Harry Clay, '86	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Keney—pedigree not traced, '80	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kenilworth, by Woodford Abdallah-Wilkes Booth, '86	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Keno, by Magic-Black Jeff, '82	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kensett F., by Kensett—not traced, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kenton Belle, by Denmark Jr.-Rino Wells, '86	2:30
Kentuckian, by Balsora-Brignoli, '81	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kentucky Girl, by Edward G.-Tom Hal, '83	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kentucky Hambletonian, by V. Bismarck-J. Downing, '87	2:27
Kentucky Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Red Jacket, '80	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Key West—pedigree not traced, '78	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kiki, by Henry B. Patchen—not traced, '74	2:28

Kilburn Jim, by Hambletonian, 572—not traced, '72	2:23
King Almont, by Almont Arabian (Crocket's), '83	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
King Clifton, by Volante—not traced, '87	2:30
King Midas, by Woodford Pilot-Whirlwind, '87	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
King Philip, by Mambrino King-Mambr' Patchen, '86	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
King Philip, by Jay Gould-Hambletonian, '77	2:21
Kingsley, by Wilkins Micawber-Bellfounder, '85	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
King, The, by George Wilkes-Vermont, '83	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
King of the West, by Hamdallah-Star of the West, '85	2:30
King Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Brignolia, '84	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
King William, by Hampton-Blinn Horse, '74	(w) 2:35
King William, by King William-Pacing Abdallah, '82	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Kinsman Boy, by Dave Hill—not traced, '80	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kirkwood, by Bashaw-Green Mountain Morgan, '69	2:24
Kisbar, by Hambletonian-American Star, '81	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Kismet, by Sultan-Samson, '85	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kit Clover—pedigree not traced, '87	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Kit Curry, by Mambrino Bruce—not traced, '88	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kitefoot, by Landmark—not traced, '87	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kit Sanford, by Hambletonian, 572-Billy Denton 2d, '85	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty, by Andrew Jackson-Stubtail, '77	2:30
Kitty Abbott, by Abbott-Eureka, '87	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Kitty B., by Magna Chief—not traced, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty B.—pedigree not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty Bates, by Jim Monroe—not traced, '80	2:19
Kitty Burch, by Geo. B. McClellan—not traced, '86	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty C., by Dauntless-Jupiter, '87	2:30
Kitty Clyde, by Sam Kirkwood—not traced, '82	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty Cook, by Abraham-Ethan Allen, '76	2:26
Kitty D., by Rattler Tuckahoe-Consul, '74	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty Fisher, by Hambletonian, 2400—not traced, '81	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty Grey—pedigree not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty Ham, by Hambletonian Mambrino-Silver Duke, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kitty Ives, by Dolan-Alger Horse, '82	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty Kilburn, by Kilburn Jim, Jr.-Honest John, '86	2:21
Kitty Lynch, by Bellfounder, 62-Morgan Sumpter, '85	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$



Kitty Morris, by Lon Morris—not traced, '79.....	2:30
Kitty Patchen, by Jeb Stuart-Hefling's Hiatoga, '84... ..	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kitty M. Patchen, by G. D. Patchen-Sir Henry, 285,'87 ..	2:30
Kitty Silver, by Mambrino Patchen-Joe Wonder, '82 ..	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Kitty Van, by Walker Morrill-Magna Charta, '83.....	2:24
Kitty Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Clifton Pilot, '88.....	2:30
Kitty Wood, by Hambletonian, 572-C.Moore Horse, '85	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Knight, by Pilot Medium-Magna Charta, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Knox, by Gen. Knox-Logan, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Knox Boy, by Gen. Knox—not traced, '80.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Alert, by Mambrino Lance-Sampson, '84.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Alice—pedigree not traced, '78.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Augusta, by Hambletonian—not traced, '70.....	2:30
Lady Banker, by Hambletonian-Boston, '75.....	2:23
Lady Barefoot, by Kent-C. M. Clay, Jr., 54, '86.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Blanchard, by Hambletonian, 725-Gen. Taylor, '72	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Blanche—pedigree not traced, '75.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Blessington, by Middletown-American Star, '79.	2:27
Lady Bonner, by Honest Allen-Hambletonian, '85... ..	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Brooks, by Whitcomb's Fearn't-Harris Horse, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Brawnell, by Western Fearn't-Bigler's Bashaw, '81	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lady Bullion, by Pilot Medium-Bullion, '88.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Byron, by Royal George-Sir Lovell, '75.....	2:28
Lady Capoul, by Capoul—not traced, '88.....	2:28
Lady Clark, by Mohawk, Jr.-Kossuth, '81.....	2:27
Lady Crossan, by Sussex Chief—not traced, '81.....	2:28
Lady Daggett, by Logue Horse—not traced, '78.....	2:26
Lady Dahlman, by Robert Bonner-son Black Hawk, '75	2:28
Lady De Jarnette, by Indian Chief-Lytton's Warfield, '87	2:28
Lady Dinsmore—pedigree not traced, '77.....	2:30
Lady Don, by Don A.—not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Elgin, by Legal Tender, Jr.-Blue Bull, '86.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Ellen, by Mambrino-Owen Dale, '80.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Emma, by Alcantara-Administrator, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Emma, by Jupiter-Abdallah, '64.....(w)	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Emma, by Niagara Champion-Imp. Consterna'n, '73	2:28

Lady Escott, by Arthurton—not traced, '88	2:26½
Lady Fleetfoot. See Eva.	
Lady Fox, by Ethan Allen, 853—not traced, '73	2:30
Lady Foxie, by Daniel Lambert-Breed Horse, '81	2:24¼
Lady Franklin [Carrie]—pedigree unknown, '64	2:29¾
Lady Garfield—pedigree not traced, '70	2:28½
Lady Griswold—pedigree not traced, '75	2:29
Lady Griswold, by Midnight-Young Morrill, '88	2:30
Lady Grosbeck, by Star of the West—untraced, '78	2:25½
Lady G.—pedigree not traced, '82	2:30
Lady H., by Manchester Tuckahoe—not traced, '76	2:27
Lady Hamilton, by Toronto Chief-Sir Tatton Sykes, '71	2:30
Lady Helen—pedigree not fully established, '88	2:22
Lady Hendryx, by Dauntless-Tom Hunter, '86	2:30
Lady Hughes, by Jupiter-Webber's Tom Thumb, '70	2:30
Lady I., by Billy Norfolk, '86	2:29
Lady Independence, by B'lk D'tchm'n-V. Abdallah C., '85	2:29¼
Lady Jane—pedigree not traced, '52	2:30
Lady Jerauld, by Billy Denton, Jr.-Golddust, '86	2:24¼
Lady Jupiter, by Jupiter-Hambletonian, '87	2:30
Lady K., by Gen. Geo. H. Thomas-Fazoletta, '76	2:29½
Lady Kate Sprague, by Gov. Sprague—untraced, '86	2:27¼
Lady Kelso, by Belmont-Pilot, Jr., '84	2:29
Lady Kinsett, by Kinsett—not traced, '87	2:21¼
Lady Kerns, by Amboy-Blacknose, '82	2:29½
Lady Kildeer, by Black Dutchman-Ried's Dutchman, '77	2:28
Lady Lear, by Morgan Horse-Nelson, '84	2:24½
Lady Lemmon, by Knickerbocker-Paul Clifford, '82	2:27
Lady Lightfoot, by Alleghany Chief—not traced, '70, (w)	2:34
Lady Linda, by Haven's Star—untraced, '88	2:26
Lady Lockwood, by C. M. Clay, 20-Rediker's Alex. W., '65	2:25
Lady Low, by Justin Morgan—not traced, '77	2:28
Lady Loye, by Confederate Chief-Ethan Allen, '87	2:23½
Lady Lumber, by Lumber-Iron Duke, '77	2:27¼
Lady of Lyons, by Argyle-Blue Grass, '88	2:23¾
Lady M., by Dick Preble-Thunderbolt, '86	2:24

Lady M., by Hamlet-Conant's Black Hawk, '86 .....	2:23
Lady M., by Vermont Hero-Night Hawk, '77 .....	2:30
Lady Mac, by Mambrino King-Mambrino Pilot, '85 ...	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Mac, by Whirlwind—not traced, '77 .....	2:23
Lady Mac—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:30
Lady Patrige, by Woodford Mambrino-Bay Chief, '78.	2:29
Lady Majolica, by Dictator-Brown Chief, '74 .....	2:25
Lady Martin, by Downing Abdallah—not traced, '83 ..	2:23
Lady Mascotte, by Red Wilkes-Alcalde, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Maud, by Gen. Knox-Sabek, '75 .....	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Mills, by Chosroes-Othello, '78 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lady Monroe, by Jim Monroe-Bald Stockings, '79 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Mont, by Egmont-son Mambrino Chief, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Moore, by Peacemaker-Westchester, '81 .....	2:25
Lady Morrison, by Volunteer-American Star, '76 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Moscow—pedigree not traced, '49 .....	2:30
Lady Preston, by Dr. Herr-Mambrino Pilot, Jr., '86 ...	2:30
Lady Prewitt, by Clark Chief-Lexington, '76 .....	2:30
Lady Pritchard, by Gr'n M't'n Banner-Flying Morgan, '78	2:21
Lady Richwood, by Richwood-Ericsson, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Rolfe, by Tom Rolfe-Montezuma, '80 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Ross, by Vergennes-B. H.-C. M. Clay, Jr., 20, '71.	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lady Sampson, by Dolphus-Copperbottom, '78 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lady Sargeant, by Champion, 808—not traced, '80 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Scud, by Edward Everett—not traced, '83 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Shannon, by Hambletonian, 2—not traced, '61 ...	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Sheridan—pedigree not traced, '69 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Sherman, by Gen. Sherman-Darkey, '81 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Snell, by Godfrey Patchen-Biggart's Rattler, '75.	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Spanker, by Wide Awake-Sampson, '86 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Star, by Sir Henry—not traced, '76 .....	2:24
Lady Stevens. See Alice Peyton.	
Lady Stout, by Mambrino Patchen-Mark Time, '74 .....	2:29
Lady Suffolk, Engineer 2d-Don Quixote, '44 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Sutton, by Morgan Eagle—not traced, '49 .....	2:30
Lady Thistle, by Pineapple-Volunteer, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$

Lady Thorn, by Mambrino Chief-Gano, '69.....	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Thorne, by Darlby-Starlight, '81.....	2:25
Lady Thornton, by Mapes Horse-Edsall's Jupiter, '82..	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Tighe, by Hambletonian, '87—not traced, '79...	2:29
Lady Triceps, by Triceps-Dolan, '88.....	2:28
Lady Turpin, by Bell Morgan-Brignoli, '75.....	2:23
Lady Upton, by Gen. Grant-American Eagle, '85.....	2:29
Lady Vernon—pedigree not traced, '53.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Voorhees, by Manch'st'r Tuckahoe—not tr'c'd, '78	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Wellington, by Victor—not traced, '88.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Whitefoot, by W. M. Rysdyk-Matthew's B. H., '88	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Whitman, by Am. Star- Y'ng M'senger Duroc, '70	2:30
Lady Williams, by Parson's Horse-Paige's Logan, '75..	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Winship, by H. B. Winship-Black Ralph, '88....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Wonder, by Little Wonder-Whitehall Jr., '88....	2:25
Lady Wonder, by Fergus McGregor-Manhattan, '88....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Woodruff, by Washington-Gen. Coffee, '57.....	2:29
La Grange, by Sultan-Overland, '86.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lah-da-dah, by Ferdinand C.—not traced, '87.....	2:26
Lammermoor, by Rumor- Jay Gould. '88.....	2:30
Lancet, by Black Hawk-Lee Boo, '61.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Landmark [Marion]—pedigree not traced, '84.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
La Osaletta, by Dictator-imp. Osirus, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Laprairie Girl, by Ben Morrill—not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Largesse, by Scott's Thomas-Woful, '82.....	2:25
Larkin, by Young Woful-Royal George, '79.....	2:30
Last Chance, by Victor Bismarck-Dictator, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Laura E., by Swigert-Bellfounder, 63, '87.....	2:28
Laura M., by Washington—not traced, '83.....	2:27
Laura, Williams, by Ethan Allen-North America, '77..	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lawrence, by Dr. Franklin-Morrill Champion, '88.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Leda, by Aberdeen-Brandywine, '79.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Leicester, by Deucalion- H. B. Winship, '88.....	2:27
Lee W., by Bourbon Blue, '84.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Legal R., by Legal Tender Jr.-Frank, '82.....	2:30
Legal Tender, by Legal Tender—not traced, '80.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$

Lelah H., by Homer-Sentinel, '84.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lem, by Orange County-Tom Thumb, '83 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lemonade, by Kentucky Prince Jr.-Melbourne Jr., '87..	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lena Swallow, by Blue Bull-Archie Lightfoot, '85.....	2:19
Lena Wilkes, by Barney Wilkes-Frank Allen, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Leonard, H. Z., by Dubois' Ham. Prince-N. Y. Boy, '88.	2:30
Leon Boy, by Springville Chief-Peter Jones, '83.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Leontine, by Hamlet-Clark Chief, '82.....	2 23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Leroy, '88.....	2:30
Lettie Watterson, by Jim Scriber—not traced, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Leviathan, by Flying Cloud—not traced, '66 .....	(w) 2:34
Lewinski, by Mambrino Messenger—not traced, '77 ...	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lewis R., by Mammont-Davis' Boston, '86 .....	2:23
Lewis, R. M., by Brown Henry-Black Pilot, '87.....	2:29
Lew Ives, by Ethan Allen, 356-Stubtail, '73 .....	2:28
Lew Pettee, by Benson Horse—not traced, '68.....	2:29
Lew Sayers, by C. M. Clay, Jr., 20—not traced, '70 ...	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lew Scott, by Hiatoga—not traced, '79 .....	2:23
Lexington, by King Phillip-Mambrino Patchen, '88....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Libby S., by Walker's Corbeau-Drennon, '87.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
License—pedigree not traced, '70 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lida Bassett, by Forest King-Alcalde, '79 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lida Picton—pedigree not traced, '73.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lillian, by Almont-Cadmus, '82.....	2:23
Lillian D., by Wilgus Clay-Cadmus, '88 ...	2:30
Lilly—pedigree not traced, '77 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lilly C., by Dr. Herr-Whip Clay, '87.....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lilly Dale, by Alden Goldsmith-Abdallah, 164, '84....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lilly J., by Bayard-Chevalier, '84.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lilly Langtry, by Mambrino Ham.-Seneca Chief, '85 ..	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lilly Shields, by King Cadmus, '74.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lilly Stanley, by Whippleton—not traced, '88 .....	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lime Bullard, '88 .....	2:30
Linda Sprague, by Gov. Sprague-Grey's Mam. Chief, '88	2:26
LINETTE, by Onward-Mambrino Time, 87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Linnie, by Egbert-Mambrino Time, '88.....	2:25

Linwood, '88 .....	2:30
Lister, by Almont-Johnson's Toronto, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Ben, by Ben Morrill, '87 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Billy, by Clear Grit-Thornburn's R. George, '86 ..	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Little Crow, by Reconstruction-Sherman B. H., '84 ..	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Dick, by Ethan Allen, 474-Golddrop, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Little Eva, by Hamblet'o'n Prince-Harris' Mam. Chief, '88	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Frank—pedigree not traced, '76 .....	2:30
Little Fred, by Dirigo—not traced, '69 .....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Little Fred—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:30
Little Fred, by Eastman Morgan-Blackbird, '77 .....	2:20
Little Gem, by H. B. Patchen, '81 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Little Gipsej, by Tom Hal, 3000—not traced, '77 .....	2:22
Little Jake—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:30
Little Joe, by Bob Hunter-Fitzsim'n's St. Lawrence, '86	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Little Joe, by Joe Bates—not traced, '88 .....	2:30
Little Longfellow, by Flying Morgan—not traced, '73 ..	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Mack, by Columbus—not traced, '74 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Little Mary, by Mustapha—not traced, '76 .....	2:25
Little Miss, by Abdallah-Capt. Walker, '83 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Little Ned, by Hotspur, Jr.—not traced, '84 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Nell, by Jefferson Prince-Hugo, '88 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Sam, by Hall Horse—not traced, '77 .....	2:29
Little Sioux, by Monitor-Ben Roodhouse, '81 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Little Thorne, by Dauntless-Hamlet, '88 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Tommy, by Blackwood, Jr.—not traced, '85 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Walter, by Clarion Chief—not traced, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Wonder, by Blue Bull-Sovereign Glencoe, '77 ..	2:30
Little Wonder, by Tom Wonder-May Day, '78 .....	2:30
Lizzie 2d, by Trouble-Paragon Morgan, '80 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lizzie F. by Windsor-St. Charles, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lizzie M., by Thomas Jefferson-Legal Tender, '84 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lizzie O'Brien—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lizzie R., by Mambrino Boy-Cripple, '85 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lizzie Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Joe Hooker, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Loafer—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$

Logan, by Wadleigh's Logan—not traced, '73.....	2:28
Logan Chief, by I. J.-Vermont, '86.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lola, by Kenyon's Kemble Jackson, Jr., '77.....	2:30
Lollie T., by Vermont-Red Fox, '84.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lona Guffin, by Blue Bull-Pete Guffin, '82.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
London, by Mambrino Patchen-Edwin Forrest, '82.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Longfellow, by Hambletonian, 725—not traced,.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Longfellow Whip, by Kentucky Whip, '86.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lon M.—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:30
Longford, by Chosroes-Derby Bashaw, '88.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lookout, by Gen. Lightfoot-Rising Sun, '86.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lord Byron, by Gen. Benton-Wissahickon, '88.....	2:29
Lord Nelson, by Wellington-Holbart Colt, '85.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Loretta—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Loretta F., by Hamlet-Col. Grayson, '88.....	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lothair, by Gilbreth Knox-Eaton Horse, '75.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lot Slocum, by Electioneer-Mohawk Chief, '88.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lothair, Jr., by Lothair-Young Drew, '88.....	2:30
Lotta, by Florida-Daniel Lambert, '85.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lottery, by Hambletonian—not traced, '71.....	2:27
Lootie, by Foxhunter—unknown, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lottie, by Hambletonian-Black Hawk 24, '78.....	2:28
Lottie K., by Am. Emperor Jr.-Hambletonian, 157, '79.....	2:27
Lottie K., by Squire Talmage-C. M. Clay Jr., 22, '86.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lottie M., by Nephew-Chieftain, '86.....	2:24
Lottie Thorn, by Mam. Patchen-Redmond's Abd'lah, '85.....	2:27
Lottie W., by Clark Chieftain-Mambrino Archy, '87.....	2:25
Louis D., by King William—not traced, '82.....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Louise, by Volunteer-Ethan Allen, '81.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Louise N., by Alpine, '83.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Louis R., by Louis Napoleon-Mambrino Chief, Jr., '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Louis S., by Bashaw Pilot-Honest John, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lou Sprague, by Gov. Sprague-Lance, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lou Whipple, by Hambletonian, 725—not traced, '77.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lowland Girl, by Legal Tender, Jr.—Blue Bull, '87.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lowland Mary, by American Star, 37-Geo. M. Patchen, '87.....	2:25

Lucca, by Ethan Allen, 860-Thurston's B. H., '76	2:30
Lucilla, by Nephew-Gen. McClellan, '83	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lucille, by Exchequer—not traced, '78	2:21
Lucille Golddust, by Golddust-Bald Hornet, '78	2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lucille's Baby, by Princeps-Golddust, '88	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Eucrece, by Robert Whaley—not traced, '82	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lucy, by Geo. M. Patchen-May Day, '72	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lucy, by Hambletonian, 867-Hiatoga Johnnie, '82	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lucy, by Royal Revenge-Harkaway, '80	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lucy C., by Hotspur-Marshal Ney, '79	2:30
Lucy Fleming, by Peavine-Brinker's Drennon, '79	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lucy Fry, by Blue Bull-Jim Monroe, '86	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lucy Walter, by Sir Walter-Sentinel, '85	2:30
Luella, by Chickamauga-Trojan, '87	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lula, by Norman imp. Hooton, '75	2:14 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lula Hambletonian, by Hamblet'n, 1644—not traced, '87	2:27
Lulu F., by Ericsson, 130-Bay Messenger, '82	2:29
Lulu Judd, by Royal Duke Royal George, '84	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lumps, by George Wilkes-Pearsall, '82	2:21
Luzerne, by Gen. Washington-Hamlet, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lydia Thompson, by Wild Wagoner-Saladin, '72	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lyman, by Bay Chief-Canadian Red Buck, '80	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lynn W., by Sponseller Tuckahoe-Rollman Horse, '87	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lynwood, by Clinker-Stuart Lindley, '84	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lyra, by Antenor-Peacemaker, '85	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lysander Boy, by Lysander-Wine Creek B. H., '78	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mabel A., by Attorney-Tramp, '86	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mabel H., by Col. West—not traced, '87	2:26
Mabel S., by Landmark-Niagara Champion, '88	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mac D., by Robert McGregor—not traced, '88	2:30
Mack, by Morgan Cæsar-Bush Messenger, '53	2:28
McCormack, J. H., by Wagner Bashaw-Flaxtail, '84	2:29
McEwen, by Hambletonian, 1644-Bassinger, '88	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
McGregor Boy, by Robert McGregor-Romulus, '86	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
McKenzie, by Antenor-Columbus, '85	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
McLeon, by Mambrino Blitz-John Dillard, '87	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$



McLeod, by Saturn-Vermont Hero, '87.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Maclure, by Messenger Duroc-Raven, '83.....	2:30
McMahon, by Administrator-Almont, '85.....	2:21
Madawaska Maid—pedigree not traced, '68.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Madeline, by Hambletonian-American Star, '83.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Magdallah, by Primus-Mambrino Rattler, '85.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Magenta, by Woodford Mambrino-Abdallah 15, '77.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Maggie B.—pedigree not fully established, '87.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maggie Briggs, by American Clay-Sebastopol, '74.....	2:27
Maggie C., by Hambletonian 725-Eldred, '81.....	2:25
Maggie C., by St. Almo-John Morgan, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maggie E., by Nutwood-George M. Patchen, Jr., '88.....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maggie F., by Menelaus-Yorkshire Lexington, '81.....	2:27
Maggie F., by Newry—not traced, '83.....	2:26
Maggie H., by Iron Duke-Stonewall, '84.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maggie K., by Brown Chief-Myer's Foxhunter, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maggie Kevan, by Star of the West—not traced, '85.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Maggie Knox, by Oceana Chief-Sir Henry, '85.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maggie Lambert, by Daniel Lambert-Young B. H., '85.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maggie M., by Patrick Henry-Prince Moscow, '77.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Maggie G. Middleton, by Bay Middlet'n-Magna C., '85.....	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maggie Miller, by Harry Knox-Bay State, '86.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Maggie Morrill, by Charley B.—not traced, '83.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maggie S.—pedigree not traced, '76.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Maggie S., by Roland-Megibben's Stonewall, '84.....	2:30
Magic, by Jim Fisk-Sam Slick, '83.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Magna Wilkes, by Geo. Wilkes-Magna Charta, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Magnet, by Magnolia-Abdallah, 15, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Magnolia, by Magnolia—not traced, '74.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maiden, by Electioneer-Norman, '87.....	2:23
Maid of Monti, by Comet—not traced, '79.....	2:28
Maid of Oaks, by Duke McClellan—not traced, '87.....	2:23
Majolica, by Startle-Clark Chief, '85.....	2:15
Major, by Gen. Putnam-Flying Cloud, '85.....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maj. Allen, by Frank Allen, '71.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maj. Edsall, by Abdallah, 15-Hambletonian, 2, '73.....	2:29

Maj. King, by Careless—not traced, '78.....	2:30
Maj. Lord, by Edward Everett—not traced, '79.....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maj. Root—pedigree untraced, '74.....	2:27
Maj. S.—pedigree untraced, '77.....	2:29
Malacca. See Carrie B.	
Mallory, W. M., by Orange County—not traced, '79....	2:30
Malvina, by Fearnought Spy—not traced, '85.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mambrinette, by Mambrino Gift-Mambrino Chorister, '87	2:21
Mambrino Archy, by Mambrino Boy-John Dillard, '86..	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mambrino Boy, by M'b'o Pat'n, C. M. Clay, Jr., '76..	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mambrino Clay, Jr., by Mambrino Clay-Searcher, '86..	2:25
M'b'o Diamond, by M'b'o P't'n-C. M. Clay, Jr., '88..	2:26
Mambrino Dick, by M'b'o Time-Bonnie Scotland, '88..	2:30
M'b'n Dudley, by Woodford M'b'o-Edwin Forrest, '87..	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mambrino General, by M'b'o Chief, Jr.—not traced, '78..	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mambrino George, by M'b'o Chief, Jr.—not traced, '83..	2:30
Mambrino Gift, by Mambrino Pilot-Pilot, Jr., '74.....	2:20
Mambrino Kate, by M'b'o Patchen State of Maine, '78..	2:24
Mambrino Maid, by Chief-Case's Frank Moscow, '86....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mambrino Sotham, by Mambrino Gift—not traced, '83..	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mambrino Sparkle, by Mambrino Chief, Jr.-Sparkle, '86	2:17
Mambrino Star, by Mambrino Chief-Red Buck, '74.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mambrino Swigert, by Swigert-Lakeland Abdallah, '86..	2:30
Mambrino Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Williams' Mam., '85	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mamie, by Blue Bull, '75—not traced, '82.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mamie Comet, by Nutwood-Sportsman, '86.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mamie M., by Crittenden-Clark's Daniel Boone, '84....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mamie W., by Pickpocket-Voorhees' Abdallah, '88....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mamie Woods, by Hambletonian, 572-Magnolia, '88....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Manon, by Nutwood-Hasbrouck's Hambl't'n Chief, '84..	2:21
Mansfield, by Messenger Duroc-Harry Clay, '87.....	2:26
Manzanita, by Electioneer-St. Clair, '86.....	2:16
Marcus, by Administrator-State of Maine, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Margaret, by Sultan-The Moor, '86.....	2:28
Marguerite, by Hambletonian, '78.....	2:29
Marin, by Quinn's Patchen-Emigrant, '87.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$

Marion, by Tom Crowder—not traced, '76.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Marion, (Ringer), '87.....	2:30
Marion H.—pedigree not traced, '79.....	2:30
Mark Time, by Robert McGregor-Glancey's Morgan, '84.....	2:30
Marquis, by Clay Abdallah-Spauldning's Abdallah, '88..	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mars, by Gen. Sherman-Superb, '84.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Marshal B., by Chadwick-Pelham Tartar, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Marshal T., by George Sherwood-Rook Miranda, '88....	2:29
Martha, by Prosper—not traced, '79.....	2:30
Martha Washington, by Blucher—not traced, '77.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Marvel, by Messenger Chief—not traced, '81.....	2:28
Marvel, by Mambrino Pilot, Jr.—not traced, '87.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mary, [Big Mary], by George M. Patchen-Saladin, '71..	2:28
Mary Anderson, by Lightwood-Tom Hal (Moore's), '88	2:26
Mary Ann, by Bay State-Hiatoga, '86.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mary Davis, by Rattler—not traced, '74.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mary Kent, by Kent, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mary Powell, by De Witt Clay-Young Cardinal, '86....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mary Russell, by Joe Brown-Young Bellfounder, '78....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mary Sprague, by Gov. Sprague-Abdallah 164, '86.....	2:21
Marysville Queen, by Signal 3327-Grey Eagle, '75... (w)	2:35
Mary A. Whitney, by Volunteer—not traced, '74.....	2:28
Matchless, by Nil Desperandum-Young Morrill, '88....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Matilda, by Nutwood-Berkley's Edwin Forrest, '88....	2:30
Matthew Smith—pedigree not traced, '71.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mattie, by Hambletonian-Young Engineer, '78.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mattie B., by Phil Sheridan, Jr.-McIntyre Horse, '85..	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mattie B.—pedigree not traced, '86.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mattie C., by Seneca Chief, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mattie D., by Bay Middleton-Hero, Jr., '86.....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mattie Graham, by Harold-Mambrino Chief, '82.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mattie H., by Blue Bull-Poulter's Davy Crocket, '84....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mattie Hunter, by Glendale-Jim Crow, '88.....	2:30
Mattie K., by Hinsdale Horse-Harris' Mambrino, '86..	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mattie Lyle, by Morrill—not traced, '77.....	2:28
Mattie Price, by Woodford Mambrino-Idol, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$

Mattie Wilkes, by Lyle Wilkes-Lumber, '86 .....	2:30
Matt Fisher, by Ripon Boy, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Matt Kirkwood, by Kirkwood—not traced, '79 .....	2:30
Maud, by Hambletonian-American Star, '75 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maud, by Othello—not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Maud A., by Rysdyk-Roebuck, '86 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maud Cook, by Iron Duke—dam untraced, '85 .....	2:30
Maud Knox, by Winthrop Knox—not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maud L., by Grey Dan-son Hiram Drew, '87 .....	2:30
Maudlen, by Harold-Belmont, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maud M.—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:30
Maud Macey, by Joe Hooker-Star Denmark, '76 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maud Messenger, by Messenger Chief-Gentle Breeze, '84 .....	2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maud Muller, by Coupon-John Robinson, '85 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maud Muller, by Lockerbie—not traced, '87 .....	2:30
Maud R., by Cunard-Butcher Boy, '88 .....	2:27
Maud S., by Harold-Pilot, Jr., '85 .....	2:08 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maud T., by Almont, Jr.-Sovereign, Jr., '82 .....	2:26
Maud W. W. W., by Gen. Reno-Bidwell's Rattler, '85 ..	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maxie Cobb., by Happy Medium-Black Jack, '84 .....	2:13 $\frac{3}{4}$
May, by Jordan's Young Moscow-Windflower, '85 .....	2:25
May Bird, by George Wilkes-John C. Fremont, '77 .....	2:21
May Bird, by Jimmy-Cady's Champion, '84 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
May Bird, by Blue Bell-Pilot, Jr., '84 .....	2:23
May Boy, by Hambletonian, 725-Hambletonian, '85 .....	2:26
May Clark—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
May Day, by Dread-Fenian Chief, '87 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
May Day, by Cassius M. Clay, Jr., 54—not traced, '78 ..	2:30
May F., by Adirondack, '87 .....	2:30
Mayflower, by Mambrino Pilot—not traced, '86 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
May Gould, by Jay Gould Draco, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
May H., by Chicago Volunteer-Plow Boy, '83 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
May Howard, by Capt. Hanford—not traced, '76 .....	2:24
May Morning, by Daniel Lambert-Ethan Allen, '81 .....	2:30
May Queen, by May Day, '67 .....	2:26
May Queen, by Norman-Crockett's Arabian, '75 .....	2:20

May Williams, by Champion Prince-Independent, '88 ..	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
May Thorn, by Thorndale-Jupiter, '82 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mazomania, by Gen. Morgan-Brown's Bellfounder, '77 ..	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Meander, by Belmont-Pilot, Jr., '84 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Medoc—pedigree not traced, '71 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mella G, by Dr. Herr-Geo. Bell, '88 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Menlo, by Nutwood—not traced, '87 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
M'liss, by Commander-Outlaw, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Merry Thought, by Happy Medium-Blackwood, '85 ...	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Merva K., by Mambrino Boy-Grey Hawk, Jr., '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Messenger Knox, by Gen. Knox-Prince, '77 .....	2:30
Messenger Wilkes, by Red Wilkes-Messenger Chief, '88 ..	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Metropolis—pedigree not traced, '60 .....	2:30
Middlesex, by Seneca Chief-Greyhound, '79 .....	2:24
Middletown, Jr., by Middletown-Andrew Jackson, 363, '86	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Midge, by Wilkie Collins—not traced, '80 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Midnight, by Peacemaker-Drew Horse, '78 .....	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mignon, by Sentinel-Toronto, '80 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mikado, by Highland Chief—not traced, '87 .....	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mikagan, by Onward-Woodford Mambrino, '88 .....	2:27
Mike, by Beecher-Clifton Pilot, '84 .....	2:28
Mike Jefferson, by Thomas Jefferson—not traced, '79 ..	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mila C., by Blue Bull—not traced, '73 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Milkmaid, by Forbes-Champion, 808, '87 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mill Boy, by Jay Gould Shaffer Pony, '81 .....	2:26
Miller's Damsel, by Jackson-Little Duroc, '58 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mill Girl, by Jay Gould-Shaffer Pony, '87 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Milo, 1991, by Milwaukee-Bay Mambrino, '85 .....	2:21
Milton, by Smuggler-The Knight of St. George, '86 ...	2:30
Milton Medium, by Happy Medium-Hamblet'n, 1727, '82	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mink, by Michie-Onderdonk, '84 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Minnesota, by Portion-Mambrino Patchen, '84 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Minnie B., by Charley B.-Seneca Chief, '85 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Minnie C, by Jack Sheppard-Abdallah, 16, '86 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Minnie D., by Nonpareil-Canadian pacing-horse, '84 ...	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Minnie Maxfield, by Charley—not traced, '80 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$

Minnie Moulton, by Lambert Chief Drew Horse, '84	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Minnie R., by J. C. Breckinridge—not traced, '82	2:19
Minnie Warren, by Night Hawk—not traced, '82	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Minot, by Rochester-Mambrino Patchen, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Misfortune, by Chancellor Morgan-Black Snake, '86	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Miss Cawley, by Jack Lambert-Broughton Horse, '87	2:30
Miss Fanny Jackson, by Bay Lambert-S. Jackson, '88	2:30
Miss Legacy, by Legacy-Dusty Miller, '85	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Miss Leland, by Leland-Young America, '85	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Miss Mccurdy, by Hambletonian, 1644-Backwood, Jr., '88	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Miss Miller, by Monogram—not traced, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Miss Murray, by Union-Lent's Messenger, '86	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Miss Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Clifton Pilot, '88	2:29
Miss Woodford, by Blackwood, Jr.-Clark Chief, '87	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mist, by King Rene-Steele's Snowstorm, '85	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mistake, by Marshal Kleber-Garrard Chief, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mistletoe, by Mambrino Patchen-Gen. G. H. Thomas, '82	2:30
Misty Morning, by Marksman-Idol, '87	2:21
Mocking Bird, by Mambrino King-Toronto Chief, Jr., '88	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Modesty, by Tom Wonder, 147-American Star, '78	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Modjeska, by Advance—not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Modie H., by Bayard-Foote's Clay, '84	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Modoc, by Morgan Hunter—not traced, '81	2:25
Modoc, by Tornado-Power's Morgan Rattler, '78	2:25
Modoc, by Aberdeen—not traced, '83	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mohawk Chief, by Mohawk, Jr.—not traced, '77	2:30
Mohawk Gift, by Mohawk, Jr.-Campbell's Hiatoga, '88	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mohawk, Jr., 605, by Mohawk-Robinson's Bellf'der, '72	2:25
Mohawk, Jr., 606, by Mohawk—not traced, '77	2:26
Mohawk Kate, by Mohawk, Jr., 606-Flying Hiatoga, '82	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mohawk Prince, by The Commodore—not traced, '79	2:28
Molly, by Dolphus-Abdallah, '69	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Molly, by Magna Charta-Young Florizel, '74	2:27
Molly—pedigree not traced, '78	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Molly B., by Duke of Saratoga—not traced, '85	2:28
Molly Bell, by Consternation—not traced, '82	2:30

Molly Drew, by Winthrop-Jack Hawkins, '80	2:27
Molly G., by Pickett-St. Charles, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Molly Harris, by Couch's Bashaw—not traced, '82	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Molly Kistler, by Blue Bull Man Eater, '82	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Molly Long, by M'b'o Champion-Beamer's Hiatoga, '85	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Molly Middleton, by Bay Middleton-Champion 807, '84	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Molly Mitchell, by Kennebec-British Hunter, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Molly Morris—pedigree not traced, '75	2:22
Molly O'Connor, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Molly Wilkes, by Young Jim-Allie West, '87	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Molsey, by Black Hawk 789-Dollas, '75	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Monarch, by Woodburn-Belmont, '78	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Monarch, Jr.—pedigree unknown, '76	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Monarch Rule, by Monarch-St. Lawrence, '79	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Moneymaker, by a son of Columbus—not traced, '86	2:29
Monitor, by Strathmore-Benton's Diomed, '81	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Monroe, by Iron Duke-Guy Miller, '76	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Monroe Chief, by Jim Monroe-Bay Chief, '80	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Monroe D., by Jim Monroe-Duval's Mambrino, '79	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Monte Cristo, by Malta-Grey Eagle, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Montgomery, by Inheritor-Kentucky Chief, '85	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Montgomery Boy, by Sweepstakes-Smith's H. Clay, '86	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Montgomery S., by Mammoth-Flint's Morgan, '87	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Montreal Girl, by Tiger—not traced, '81	2:30
Moody, by Swigert-Ward Horse, '86	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Moonlight, by Richmond-Toledo, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Moose, by Washburn Horse, '80	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Morea, by Electioneer-Mambrino Pilot, '88	2:25
Morelight, by Starlight-Volunteer, '87	2:28
Morgan Ethan, by A'c'n Ethan-Orange Co. M'g'n, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Morning, by Mambrino Pilot-John Plowman, '77	2:30
Morocco, by James R. Reese Henry B. Patchen, '83	2:30
Morrill, J. G., by Winthrop Morrill-Eaton Horse, '78	2:29
Morris, by Ed. Sherman—not traced, '72	2:29
Morris H., by Lowell Chief-Hambletonian, 572, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Morris, J. P., by Robert R. Morris-Billy, '82	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$

Morrisey, by Warrior—not traced, '72.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mortimer, by Electioneer-Hambletonian, 725, '88 .....	2:27
Moscova, by Belmont-Woodford Mambrino, '86.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Moscow—pedigree not traced, '45.....	2:30
Moscow—pedigree not traced, '72.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Moscow, by Privateer—not traced, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Moss Rose, by Vitalis—not traced, '86.....	2:30
Motion, by Daniel Lambert-son Young Moscow, '81....	2:29
Motor, by Onward-William Rysdyk, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mott Medium, by Happy Medium-Gen. Mott, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mountain Boy, by E. Everett-Roebuck (Gridley's), '68..	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mountain Girl, by Gen. Jackson-son of Widgeon, '84..	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mountain Maid, by Morrill—not traced, '66.....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mountain Quail, by Weige—not traced, '78.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Namouna, by Pelham Tartar—not traced, '84.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Natchez—pedigree not traced, '73 .....	2:30
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Ned Forrest, by Keene's Brandywine—not traced, '75 ..	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Nelly Burns, by Fellfounder-James W. Foster, '84 .....	2:25
Nelly C., by Peter Jefferson—not traced, '86 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Nelly G., by Brentham—not traced, '86 .....	2:20
Nelly Grant, by Maj. Grant-Frank Pierce, Jr., '84 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
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Nelly H., by Raven Golddust—not traced, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
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Ray Gould, by Jay Gould Henry B. Patchen, '82 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Razor B., by Robert Whaley—not traced, '86 .....	2:25
R. B., by Hambletonian, 572-Watkins Horse, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
R. D. F., by Aristos Bay Lester, '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ready Boy, by Arnold-Rothschild, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Red Bird, by Red Bird—not traced, '58 .....	2:30



Red Bird by Grey Eagle—not traced, '82 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Red Buck, by Dr. Herr-Red Buck, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Red Cloud, by Legal Tender—not traced, '74 .....	2:18
Red Cross, by Night Hawk—not traced, '79 .....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Red Cross, by Brigand-Young Magna Charta, '82 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Red Dick, by Gen. Morgan-Hiatoga, '72 .....	2:28
Red Fern, by Hambletonian, 1644-Enfield, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Red Jim, by Abdallah Pilot-Norman, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Red Light, by Signal—not traced, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Red Line—pedigree not traced, '79 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Red Oak—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Reed Wilkes, by Red Wilkes-Mambrino Eagle, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Reference, by Referee-Enfield, '85 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Regulator, by Rooker-Emancipation, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Reina, by St. Arnaud-Victor, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Reindeer—pedigree not traced, '60 .....	2:29
Reliance, by Alexander-Mambrino Rattler, '82 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Reno Defiance, by Louis Napoleon-M'b'o Chief, Jr., '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Repetition, by Red Wilkes-John Dillard, '88 .....	2:21
Resolute, by Swigert-Bellfounder, 63, '81 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Result, by Jupiter Abdallah-Hambletonian, '78 .....	2:25
Retta, by Whipple-Clark Chief, '87 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Reveille, by New York-Kearsarge, '87 .....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Revenge, by Patchen Chief, Jr.—not traced, '85 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Revenue, by Smuggler-Daniel Lambert, '84 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Review, by Joe Elmo—not traced, '84 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rex, by Orion-Breckinridge, '85 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rex, by Earthquake-Sumner Hazen, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rex, by Rex Patchen-Hiram Drew, '87 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rexford, by Electioneer-Gen. Benton, '86 .....	2:24
Rex Patchen, by Godfrey Patchen—not traced, '73 .....	2:30
Rex Patchen, by Seneca Patchen-Seneca Chief, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
R. F. C., by Darlby-John Dillard, '84 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rhode Island, by Whitehall-Davy Crocket, '68 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Richard, by Red Wilkes—not traced, '86 .....	2:30
Richard, by Blue Bull-Sir Leslie, '78 .....	2:21

Richard E., by Swigert-Rhodes' Blood Royal, Jr., '85 ..	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Richardson, J. B., by George Wilkes-Almont, '88 .....	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Richard Wilkes, by G. Wilkes-Wilson's Snowstorm, '86 ..	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Richmond, by Gen. Lyon—not traced, '80 .....	2:26
Richwood, by Squire Talmage-C. M. Clay, Jr., '22, '88 ..	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Richwood—pedigree not traced, '79 .....	2 27
Rienzi, by Erie Abdallah-pacing mare, '80 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rifleman, by Rifleman-son George M. Patchen, '86 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rigolette, by Exchequer—not traced, '88 .....	2:22
Riley, by Enoch—not traced, '80 .....	2:30
Ripon Boy, by Ira Allen-Wiley's Blücher, '73 .....	2:25
Rip Rap, by Mambrino Brave-Copperbottom horse, '77.	2:26
Ripton, by American Boy—not traced, '84 .....	2:26
Rival, by Black Hawk-Bl'k Hawk [Consternation], '75 ..	2:30
Roanoke, by Lysander Chief-Riley's Consternation, '87 ..	2:30
Roanoke Maid—pedigree not traced, '65 .....	2:30
Robert Burns, by Bashaw-Lawson's Iowa Chief, '84 .....	2:30
Robert H.—pedigree not traced, '82 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Robert Lee, by Ridley Horse-Greyhound, '81 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Robert McGregor, by Maj. Edsall-American Star, '83 ..	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Robert Medium, by Happy Medium-Yankee Tricks, '88 ..	2:29
Robert Rysdyk, by William Rysdyk-Kearsage, '86 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Robert B. Thomas, by Prince Allen—not traced, '79 .....	2:25
Robin, by Enfield Black Hawk, '85 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rocket, by Knox Boy—not traced, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rocket—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rockingham—pedigree not traced, '62 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rockton, by Highland Beauty—not traced, '82 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rocky Mountain Tom—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Roger Hanson, by Alta-Berkley's Edwin Forrest, '80 ..	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Roland, by Crown Chief—not traced, '79 .....	2:28
Rolla, by Shelby Chief—not traced, '85 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rolla, by Clark Chief, Jr.—not traced, '87 .....	2:24
Rolla Golddust, by Golddust-Mohawk Chief, '67 .....	2:25
Romance, by Princeps-Golddust, '77 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Romeo, by Menelaus-Defiance, '82 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$

Romero, by A. W. Richmond-Mambrino Pilot, '82	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rosa B., by Charlie B.-Philip Allen, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rosalind, by Abdallah, 15-Brown Pilot, '72	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rosalind—pedigree not traced, '82	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rosaline Wilkes, by Harry Wilkes-Zilcaadi Golddust, '88	2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rosa Mac, by Alex. Button-Sawyer's Messenger, '88	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rosa Pease, by Jack Rosie, '88	2:27
Rosa Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Mambrino Patchen, '82	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Roscoe Conkling, by Gov. Sprague-Blue Bull, '87	2:30
Roseberry, by Strathmore-McConnel's Mambrino, '85	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rose Medium, by Happy Medium-Mambrino Chief, '78	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rosemont, by Almont Pilot-Ned Hawkins, '88	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rose Standish, by Corbeau-Tom Hale, '76	2:29
Rose of Washington, by Bashaw-son Bush Mess'ger, '79	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rosewood, by Blackwood-Frazier's Mambrino, '75	2:27
Rosewood, by Creole-Gardner's Roebuck, '83	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ross—pedigree not traced, '73	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ross S., by Nutwood-State of Maine, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rosy Thorne, by Thorndale-Foxhunter, '85	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rowdy, by Kickapoo—not traced, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rowena, by George Wilkes-Jeff Moore, '85	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Roxy McGregor, by Robert McGregor Romulus, '87	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Roy, by Royal Fearnought-Masterlode, '88	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Roy, by Carlos-Star of the West, '86	2:30
Royal, by Royal Fearnought-Western Chief, Jr., '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Royal Bounce, by Blue Bull-Volunteer, Jr., '87	2:19
Royal George, by Black Eagle—not traced, '74	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Royal John, by Woodstock-Putnam Morgan, '71	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Royalmont, by Almont, Jr.—not traced, '86	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
R. P., by H'py M'm-Bartholomew's Am. Star, Jr., '82	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
R. R. H., by Aemulus-Gov. Banks, '88	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ruby, by Sultan-Hambletonian, '85	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rufus, by Ethan Allen, 356-Stubtail, '79	2:29
Rufus, by Sir Henry—not traced, '86	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rumor, by Tattler-Flying Cloud, '87	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Russell, by Blue Bull—not traced, '76	2:26

Russ Ellis, by Ethan Allen—not traced, '80.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Russian Spy, by Royal George—not traced, '78.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rustic, by Hambletonian, 725-American Boy, '77.....	2:30
Ruth S., by Jim Fisk Grey Eagle, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rutledge, by Conqueror-Cassius M. Clay, 18, '74.....	2:30
Rutledge, by Onward-Clark Chief, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rysdyk Maid, by Hambletonian-Benedict's Pathfin'r, '86.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sable Wilkes, by Guy Wilkes-The Moor, '87.....	2:18
Sadie Belle, by Odin Belle-Sebastapol, '78.....	2:24
Sadie Howe, by Mambrunello—not traced, '79.....	2:26
Sadie S., by Pequawket-Bayard, '87.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Albans, by Monmouth Patchen-Daniel Boone, '84.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Arnaud, by Cuyler-Mambrino Patchen, '84.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Bel, by Electioneer-The Moor, '86.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
St. Charles, by Grey Eagle-Dandy Jim, '77.....	2:26
St. Cloud, by American Star, 37-Bay Richmond, '83.....	2:21
St. Cloud, by Swigert-Spauling's Abdallah, '85.....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
St. Denis, by Blue Bull-Tom Hal, 3,000, '84.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Elmo, by Abdallah, 15—not traced, '68.....	2:30
St. Elmo, by Brown Harry-French Tiger, '72.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Elmo, by Royal Fearnought-Masterlode, '88.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Elmo, by Frank Tuckahoe—not traced, '87.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Elmo, by Duke Alexis—not traced, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Gothard, by George Wilkes-American Clay, '84.....	2:27
St. Helena, by Gen. McClellan—not traced, '77.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
St. Jacob—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:29
St. James, by Champion, 808—not traced, '73.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Julien, by Volunteer-Harry Clay, '80.....	2:11 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. Louis, by Colossus Mambrino—not traced, '82.....	2:25
St. Remo, by Volunteer-Harry Clay, '80.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sally Benton, by Gen. Benton-Mohawk Chief, '84.....	2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sallie Cossack, by Don Cossack-Almont, '88.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sally Howard. See Gypsy Girl.	
Sally Scott, by Magna Charta-Hambletonian, '80.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sally Vaian, by Danville Wilkes—not traced, '88.....	2:28
Sam B., by Pompey Smash-Cadmus, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$

Sam Curtis, by Winthrop Morrill-Eaton Horse, '77....	2:28
Sam F., by Hambletonian, 572—not traced, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sam Purdy, by George M. Patchen, Jr.—not traced, '76	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sam West, by Davy Crocket—not traced, '75.....	2:29
Sam Wilkes, by Barney Wilkes, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
San Bruno, by George M. Patchen, Jr.—not traced, '75	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
San Mateo, by Santa Claus—not traced, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sannie G., by Almont-Mokhladi, '80.....	2:27
Santa Claus, by Strathmore-William's Mambrino, '81..	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sarah B., by Little Jack—not traced, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sarah B., by Almonarch-Kester's Royal George, '87....	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Saratoga—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:30
Sarcenett, by King René-Princeps, '88.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sauver, by Happy Medium-Tippoo Bashaw, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Saxon, by Abdallah Wilkes-Kentucky Prince, '87.....	2:28
Scandinavian, by Vermont B. H., Jr.—not traced, '83 .	2:27
Schuyball, by Champion, 808-Thompson's Fly'g Cl'd, '83	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Scuyler, by Sencea Chief-Coleman's American Star, '77	2:26
Sciola, by Hanshaw Horse—not traced, '79.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Scotland, by imp. Bonnie Scotland-Pilot, Jr., '77.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sciota Belle—pedigree not traced, '75.....	2:28
Scotland Maid, by Hambletonian-Marlborough, '74....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Scott Chief, by Egmont-Dye's Woodford, '88.....	2:28
Scott's Chief, by Edwin Forrest-Whitehall, '79.....	2:23
Scott Newman, by Henry Bell Colt-Whirlwind, '87....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Scott's Thomas, by Gen. Geo. H. Thomas-Whitehall, '78	2:21
Screwdriver, by Tibbett's Patchen-Mack, '86.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
S. D. C., by Almont Eclipse—not traced, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sea Foam, by Columbus—not traced, '75.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Secret, by Strathmore-Waxy, '84.....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Seer, The, by Gen. Benton-Electioneer, '88.....	2:29
Selkirk—pedigree not traced, '76.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Senator, by Echo-Winthrop Morrill, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Senator, by Robert R. Morris-Napper, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sensation, by Ethan Allen, 472-Indian Chief, '75.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sensation, by Peacock-Quien Sabe, '88.....	2:22

Sentinel, by Hambletonian-Young Patriot, '72 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sentry, by Grand Sentinel-Night Hawk, '85 .....	2:25
Seth Thomas, by Hamballah-Star of the West, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Seymour Belle, by Shield's Com.-Curtis' S. Hazzard, '88 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Shadeland Onward, by Onward-Mambrino Time, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Shadow, by Gen. Lightfoot—not traced, '78 .....	2:28
Shakespeare, by Honest Allen—not traced, '73 .....	2:30
Shamrock, by Sampson-Tom Wonder, '81 .....	2:28
Shamrock, Gayo-Potter's Clay, '85 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Shamrock, by Buccaneer-Flaxtail, '86 .....	2:25
Shawmut, by Harry Clay-Hambletonian, '85 .....	2:26
Shedd, J. R., by Red Wilkes-Ericsson, '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Shelly, J. C., by Hawthorne-Morgan Rattler, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Shepherd Boy, by Ethan Allen, 473—not traced, '77 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sheppard Knapp, Jr., by S. F. Knapp-Royal Oak, '70 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sheridan, by Edward Everett-Eureka, '80 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sherman, by George Wilkes-Belmont, '83 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sherman Morgan, Jr., by S. Morgan-Stonewall, '79 .....	2:29
Shooting Star, by Jefferson Prince—not traced, '88 .....	2:28
Sickle Hambletonian, by Masterlode-Belmont, 4468, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Silas Rich, by Young Priam—not traced, '68 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Silas Wright, by Alexander-Gov. Wright, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Silky B., by Tornado—not traced, '79 .....	2:30
Silver, (Probably a ringer). '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Silver Cloud, by Mambrino Chief, Jr.-Shurtz Magna, '88 .....	2:27
Silver Duke, by Iron Duke-Young Engineer, '81 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Silver Leaf, by Menelaus-Ladd's Ethan Allen, '85 .....	2:23
Silvernale, by Swigert-Gibson's Black Hawk, '88 .....	2:25
Silverone, by Alcyone-Mambrino Time, '87 .....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Silver Sides, by Chester Lion-Hassan, '78 .....	2:22
Silverton, by Blue Bull—not traced, '81 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Simmons, by Geo. Wilkes-Mambrino Patchen, '86 .....	2:28
Simon, by a son of Ethan Allen—not traced, '75 .....	2:30
Sinbad, by Jersey Star—not traced, '81 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sir Guy, by The Moor-Stormy John, '80 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sir Knight, by Grand Sentinel-Saddlerville, '86 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$

Sir Roger, by Lexington Golddust-Vallandingham, '85	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sir Walter, by Abdallah-King's Bellfounder, '65	2:27
Sir Walter, by Aberdeen-Edward Everett, '84	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sir Walter, Jr., by Sir Walter-American Clay, 34, '87	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sir William Wallace, by Robinson Horse—not traced, '75	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sisal, by Harold-Socrates, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sisson Girl, by Black Hawk-Kelty Messenger, '74	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sister, by Admiral-Black Prince, '87	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sister, by Ethan Allen, 474-Browney's Ethan Allen, '87	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sister Wilkes, by George Wilkes—not traced, '85	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Skinkle Hambletonian, by Logan—not traced, '72	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Skylight Pilot, by Strathmore-Mambrino Pilot, '87	2:19
Slander, by Tattler-Skenandoah, '86	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sleepy Bill—pedigree not traced, '76	2:26
Sleepy Chief, by Confederate Chief—not traced, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sleepy Joe, by Joe Johnson—not traced, '83	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sleepy John—pedigree not traced, '72	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sleepy Tom, by Blazing Star-imp. Champion, '80	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sligo, by Honest Dan—not traced, '79	2:30
Slippery Dick, by Mazeppa—not traced, '85	2:30
Slow Go, by Sharatack, Jr.-Medoc, '77	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Small Hopes, by Hambletonian—not traced, '77	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Smith O'Brien, by Sweepstakes-Columbus, '83	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Smuggle, by Smuggler-Hambletonian 539, '88	2:24
Smuggler, by Blanco—not traced, '76	2:15 $\frac{1}{4}$
Smuggler's Daughter, by Smuggler-Mambrino Chief, '84	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Snap, by Strathmore-Marshal Ney, Jr., '84	2:30
Snow Ball—pedigree not traced, '75	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Socrates, by Socrates-Young Indian Chief, '82	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Solo, by Strathmore-Albion, '82	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
So Long, by Erelong-Harold, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sonnet, by Bentonian-Toronto Sontag, '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sooner, by Ham. Rattler-Murray's Cayuga Chief, '78	2:24
Sophia Temple, by Rattler-son Cannon's Whip, '78	2:27
Sorrel Dapper, by Champion 807—not traced, '65	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sorrel Ned, by Flying Cloud—not traced, '86	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$

So So, by George Wilkes-Edwin Forrest, '81 .....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Soudan, by Sultan-Hambletonian 725, '87 .....	2:30
South, J. W., by Princeps-Melbourne, Jr., '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Spartan, Strathmore-Almont, '88 .....	2:26
Spectator, by Dictator-Administrator, '88 .....	2:28
Speedress, by King Philip-Star, '83 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sphinx, by Electioneer-Belmont, '87 .....	2:23
Spider—pedigree not traced, '79 .....	2:30
Spinella, by Louis Napoleon-Dennison, '87 .....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Spofford, by Kentucky Prince-Dispatch, '88 .....	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
Spotted Beauty, by Mazeppa—not traced, '85 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Spotted Colt, by Hough's Hambleto'n—not traced, '74 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Spotted Sam, by Hambletonian, 572-Phenomenon, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sprague, by Gov. Sprague-Mambrino-Prince, '85 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sprague Pilot, by Gov. Sprague-Pilot Temple, '88 .....	2:24
Spry, by Gen. Benton-Belmont, '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Spurgeon, by Charley B.-Freeholder Bashaw, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
S. S., by Kentucky Volunteer-Springville Chief, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Stamboul, by Sultan Hambletonian, '88 .....	2:14 $\frac{3}{4}$
Standard Bearer. See Circulator.	
Star, by Pennypack-Black Hawk, 24, '85 .....	2:30
Star, by Aberdeen-Carpenter's American Star, '79 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Star, by American Star, 37—not traced, '73 .....	2:30
Star Duroc, by Messenger Duroc-American Star, '84 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Star Gazer, by Tom F. Patchen—not traced, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Star Hambletonian, by Ham. 867-American Boy, '86 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Star King, by George M. Patchen, Jr.—not traced, '82 .....	2:22
Starletta, by Starlight-American Star, '88 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Starlight, by Cyclone—not traced, '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Star Monarch, by Almonarch Kester's Royal Geo., '88 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Startle, by the Andrews Horse-Witherell Mes'ger, '77 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Star W., by Concord-Blue Bull, '84 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Star of the West, by Flying Cloud-Eureka, '72 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Steinway, by Strathmore-Albion, '79 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Stella, by Electioneer-Gen. Taylor, '87 .....	2:30
Stella Blake, by Pequawket-Morgan Trotter, '81 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$



Stella C., by Aberdeen—not traced, '81 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Stephanus, by Bajardo-Morgan Hunter, '80 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Stephen G., by Knickerbocker-Volunteer, '84 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Stephen M., by American Star, Jr.-Long Island, '81 ...	2:29
Sterling Wilkes, by Bourbon Wilkes-Sterling '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Steve Maxwell, by Ole Bull, Jr.—not traced, '80 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Steve Whipple, by Ham. Chrisman-Hambl't'n, '75, '88 ..	2:23
Stevie, by Kentucky Prince-Hambletonian, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Stewart Malony, by Charles E. Loew—not traced, '74 ..	2:27
Stonecutter, by Enfield-Pilot, Jr., '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Stonewall, by Frank Pierce 3d-Moscow, '80 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Storm, by Middletown-Harry Clay, '84 .....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Stormer, by Surprise—not traced, '83 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Strangemore, by Columbia Chief-Black Donald, '87 ...	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Stranger—pedigree not traced, '77 .....	2:30
Stranger, by Selim-McDonald's Mambrino Chief, '82 ...	2:28
Stranger, by Mambrino Hambletonian-Traveler, '83 ...	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Stranger, by Alta—not traced, '83 .....	2:29
Stranger, by Eaton Horse—not traced, '55 .....	2:30
Strategist, by Grand Sentinel-Ranger, '87 .....	2:28
Strathbridge, by Grand Sentinel-Strathmore, '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Strathlan, by Strathmore-Idol, '84 .....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Strathmore—pedigree not traced, '66 .....	2:30
Strideaway—pedigree not traced, '69 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Strong, H. M., by Bay Middleton-Champion, 807, '82 ..	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Stuart, by Strathmore-Coaster, '87 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sucker Maid, by Rockaway-Rob Roy, '80 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sue Grundy, by Getaway—not traced, '81 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sultan, by The Moor-Delmonico, '85 .....	2:24
Sumpter, by Grand Sentinel-Chadwick, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sunbeam—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:30
Sunflower, by Elmo—not traced, '88 .....	2:28
Sunnyside—pedigree not traced, '62 .....	2:30
Sunol, by Electioneer-Gen. Benton, '88 .....	2:18
Sunrise Patchen, by Seneca P'n-Win. Morrill, Jr., '88 ..	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sunshine, by Hambletonian, 539-Kentucky Clay, '84 ...	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$

Sunshine, by Tramp-Bashaw, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Superior, by Egbert-Woodford Mambrino, '88 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Surprise, by Harry Clay, '70 .....	2:26
Surprise, by McGregor Chief-Sam Kirkwood, '88 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Surprise, by Grey Dan-Black Sultan, '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Susie, by Hampshire Boy-Wildair, '76 .....	2:21
Susie, by George M. Patchen, Jr. Owen Dale, '81 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Susie D., by Middletown-Ed. Holly, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Susie Owens, by Daniel Boone-Gideon, '85 .....	2:26
Susie Parker, by Henry B. Patchen-Abdallah, '75 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Susie S., by Hambletonian Mambrino-Bellfounder, '62, '87	2:30
Susie S., by Hylas-Byron, '88 .....	2:18
Susie T., by Gov. Sprague-Marengo, '88 .....	2:30
Susie W., by Comet—not traced, '86 .....	2:30
Susie Walton, by Gen. Geo. H. Thomas, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sussex, by Star-Hambletonian, '78 .....	2:30
S. W. C., by Artemus-Powhattan, '88 .....	2:27
Sweepstakes, by Kentucky Prince-American Star, '37, '87	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sweetbriar, by Eugene Casserly-G. M. Patchen, Jr., '77	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sweetheart, by Sultan-Steven's Bald Chief, '81 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sweet Home, by Bellfounder—not traced, '81 .....	2:30
Sweetness, by Pequawket—not traced, '86 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sweetness, by Volunteer-Edward Everett, '82 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Swigert, Jr., by Swigert-Mambrino Rattler, '84 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Syenite, by Waveland Chief-John Dillard, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sylvia M., by Hambletonian Prince—not traced, '86 ..	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Syndicate, by Erin Chief—not traced, '85 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
T. A., by Sentinel—not traced, '77 .....	2:26
Tackey, by Pilot, Jr.-Bellfounder, '67 .....	2:26
Tacony, by Sportsman—not traced, '53 .....	2:27
Tainter, by Eclair-Matchless, '87 .....	2:26
T. A. K., by Gilroy—not traced, '84 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Takina, by Strathmore-Hambletonian, '88 .....	2:30
Talavera, by Happy Medium-Alhoit, '88 .....	2:30
Tamarack, by Jim Hawkins—not traced, '79 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tanner Boy, by Edward Everett—not traced, '77 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$

Tariff, by Clarion Chief-Favorite, '82 .....	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Tarter, by Wild Deer—not traced, '61 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tattler, by Pilot, Jr.-Telamon, '68 .....	2:26
Taylor, by Johnny B.—not traced, '80 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Taylor, W. H., by Crawford Horse-Witherell Mcs., '68.	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tecumseh, by Mambrino Gift-Night Hawk, '84 .....	2:28
Telegraph Girl, by Harry Arlington—not traced, '86 ...	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Telephone, by H'b'n, 572-Young Andrew Jackson, '84.	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tempest, by Bellfounder, 62-Walnut Bark, '84 .....	2:29
Tempest, by Ledge-Cook's Bullrush, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tempest, by Hawthorne-Chieftain, '88 .....	2:19
Temple, by Harold-Lexington, '84 .....	2:30
Tennessee, by Commodore-Black Hawk, '71 .....	2:27
Texas Bill—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Texas Jack, by Blue Bull—not traced, '84 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
T. G., by Hambletonian Prince-Bilow Horse, '86 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Thad, by Hambletonian Tranby—not traced, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Thapsin, by Berlin-Benicia Boy, '85 .....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Thalberg, by Mambrino Excelsior-Cady's Champion, '88	2:25
The Item, by Gov. Sprague-Capt. Walker, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Theresa Sprague, by Gov. Sprague-Almont, '85 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Thomas, J. W., by Scott's Thomas—not traced, '82 ...	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Thomas, J. B., by Sterling-Defiance, '83 .....	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Thomas, W. K., by Osceola, '68 .....	2:26
Thomas Jefferson, by Toronto Chief-son B. H., '75 ...	2:23
Thomas L. Young, by Well's Yellow Jacket-Dragon, '75	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Thornburg, by Judge Advocate-Gen. Grant, '84 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Thorndale, by Abdallah, 15-Mambrino Chief, '76 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Thorndale F., by Thorndale Chief-Walter Allen, '88 ...	2:30
Thorndale Maid, by Thorndale-Country Gentleman, '88	2:30
Thorndella, by Thorndale Chief—not traced, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Thornless, by Dauntless-Hamlet, '88 .....	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ticonic, by Milwaukee-Black Flying Cloud, '84 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tilford, by Bourbon Wilkes-John Dillard, Jr., '88 .....	2:29
Tilton Almont, by Almont-Clark Chief, '83 .....	2:26
Time Medium, by Happy Medium-M'b'o Time, '88 ....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$

Timothy, by Hindoo—not traced, '80 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tinnie B, by Black Pilot-Stewart Morgan, '84 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tiny, by Solicitor-Harold, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Titania, by Aberdeen-C. J. Wells, '84 .....	2:27
Toinette, by Onward-Lever, '88 .....	2:30
Tola—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tolu Maid, by Red Bird 2d—not traced, '80 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tom Allen, by Honest Allen-Brignoli, '85 .....	2:22
Tom Barry, by Warwick Boy—not traced, '84 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tom Bayard—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tom Britton, by Mambrunello—not traced, '77 .....	2:26
Tom Brown, by Bald Chief-Sam Slick, '75 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tom Cameron, by Hiatoga-Pacolet, '84 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tom Hendricks, by Tom Hunter—not traced, '80 .....	2:30
Tom Hendricks, by Tom Rolfe-Copperbottom, '81 .....	2:25
Tom Keeler, by Jersey Star—not traced, '77 .....	2:25
Tom Kirkwood, by Bashaw Gales Morgan, '84 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tom Malloy, by Phil Sheridan—not traced, '79 .....	2:30
Tom Medley—pedigree not traced, '80 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Tom Moore, by Jupiter Abdallah-Westchester, '75 .....	2:28
Tom B. Patchen, by Churchill Horse-Benson Horse, '81 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tom Rogers, by George Wilkes—not traced, '86 .....	2:20
Tom Rolfe, by Tom Rolfe-Fearnaught, Jr., '84 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tom Walter, by Grey Messenger—not traced, '73 .....	2:29
Tom Wonder—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:27
Tommy, by Aberdeen—not traced, '87 .....	2:30
Tommy B., by Caledonian Chief-Toronto Chief, Jr., '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tommy Dodd, by Alexander-Mystery, '80 .....	2:24
Tommy Gates, by The Moor—not traced, '79 .....	2:24
Tommy Norwood, by Norwood-Gen. Knox, '81 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tony Newell, by Clark Chief, Jr.-Embry's Lex'n, '83 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Topsey, by Charley B.-C. M. Clay, Jr., 22, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Topsey, by Skinkle Hambletonian-Prince, '82 .....	2:30
Topsey, by Walkill Chief-Ethan Allen, 474, '82 .....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Toronto Chief, Jr., by Jones' T'o Chief—not traced, '82 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Toronto Maid, by Captain-Toronto Chief, '85 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$

Tramp—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tramp, Jr., by Tramp-Bernard's Muscatine, '85 .....	2:30
Trampoline, by Tramp-Bashaw, '78 .....	2:23
Tramp S., by Tramp-Muscatine, '87 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Transit, by Prompter-California Dexter, '86 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Trapeze, by Rumor-Gen. Knox, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Traveler, by Flying Morgan—not traced, '65 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Treadway, by Aristos, Jr.-Young Jackson, '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tremont, by Belmont-Abdallah, 15, '82 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tribune, by Knickerbocker-Mambrino Patchen, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tricotrin, by W. H. Maxwell-Young Oneida, '88 .....	2:26
Trifle, by Trouble-Quaker Joe, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Trinket, by Princeps-Hambletonian, '81 .....	2:14
Trio, by Volunteer-American Star, '76 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Troubador, by Revéngé-Black Donald, '81 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Trouble, by Nigger Doctor-Sherman Black Hawk, '87 ..	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Troublesome, by Messenger Duroc-Brignoli, '84 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Trousseau, by Nutwood-Pilot, Jr., '85 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
T. T. S., by Melrose-Vermont-Hambletonian, '88 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tucker, by Strathmore-Bob Henry, '86 .....	2:19
Tump Winston, by Primus—not traced, '84 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Turk, by Arthur—not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Twang, by Hiatoga-Young Eclipse, '69 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Twilight, by Washington Jackson—not traced, '76 .....	2:27
Tyler—pedigree not traced, '84 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ulva, by Wedgewood-Abdallah, 15, '85 .....	2:27
Una, by Almont-Mango, '80 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Uncle Dave, by Independent—not traced, '80 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Unknown—pedigree not traced, '75 .....	2:23
U. N. O., by Carenaught—not traced, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Unola, by Volunteer-Harry Clay, '82 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Urbana Belle, by J. H. Welsh Breckinridge, '85 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Up-and-Up—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:28
Valensin, by Crown Point-John Nelson, '86 .....	2:23
Valiant, by Enchanter-Volunteer, '81 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Valkyr, Volunteer Star-Corbeau, '88 .....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$

Valentine; by Kentucky Clay, Jr.—not traced, '88	2:22
Valley Boy, by Aberdeen-Plow Boy, '82	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Valley Chief, by Phil Sheridan-Ben Bolt, '80	2:25
Valley Girl, by Wakill Chief-Henry Clay, Jr., '85	2:30
Vanderlynn, by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr.-Joseph, '84	2:21
Vanity Fair; by Albion—not traced, '75	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Van Tassel, by Crittenden-Ashland Chief, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Van W., by Bellwood-Benedict's Pathfinder, '87	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Vatican, by Belmont-Hambletonian, '86	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Velox, by Knickerbocker-Hambletonian, '86	2:30
Venture, by son American Boy-American Boy, Jr., '77	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Vernette, by Manchester-Hambletonian, '87	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Versailles Girl, by Stephen A. Douglas-Tippoo, '77	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Vespasian, by Hull-Backman's Abdallah Star, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Vesolia, by Stamboul-The Moor, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Victor, by Gen. Knox—not traced, '81	2:23
Victor—pedigree not traced, '81	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Victor, by Rysdyk-Phenomenon, '85	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Victor, by Young Darkey-Red Bird, '87	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Victor, by Echo—not traced, '88	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Victor Clay, by Victor Mohawk-Clark's Paymaster, '85	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Victor Duroc, by Victor Mohawk-Messenger Duroc, '88	2:28
Victor Sprague, by George Sprague-Swigert, '86	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Victor Wilkes, by Young Wilkes-Little Giant, '88	2:30
Viking, by Belmont-Pilot, Jr., '88	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Village Girl—pedigree not traced, '76	2:28
Villette, by Volunteer, Jr.-Tom Kimball, '86	2:22
Viola, by Morgan Princee-King George, '73	2:28
Violin—pedigree not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Vision, by Edsall Clay-Boliver, '83	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Vivandiere, by Sentinel—not traced, '85	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Vivid C., by Schuyler Colfax-Fremont, '82	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Vladimir, by Woodburn Pilot-Honest Allen, '83	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Volmer, by Gambetta-Hambletonian, '86	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Volney, by Volunteer-Defiance, '79	2:23
Voltaire, by Tattler-Mambrino Chief, '81	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$

Volunteer, by Gen. Dana-Novato Chief, '80	2:27
Volunteer Maid, by Volunteer-Drew Horse, '78	2:27
Von Arnim, by Sentinel-Blood's Black Hawk, '82	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Voucher, by Nephew-Patchen Vernon, '86	2:22
V. R. S., by a son of Fearnought-Young Weasel, '86	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Vulcan, by Green Mountain Banner-Vermont Ham., '77	2:25
Wade Hampton, by Amboy—not traced, '85	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wagner Bashaw, by Bashaw Champion, '81	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Waiting, by Lexington Chief, Jr.-Mambrino Chief, Jr., '85	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wallace, by Gen. Knox, Jr.-Witherell Messenger, '84	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wallace, by Grey Comet—not traced, '87	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wallace G., by Plumus—not traced, '87	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Walnut, by Floriba-Messenger Hambletonian, '85	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Walter—pedigree not traced, '82	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Walter O., by Blackstone—not traced, '86	2:30
Wanita, by Aberdeen-Lowe's Pilot, '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ward Medium, by Happy Medium-Kossuth, '84	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Warrior, by Indian Chief—not traced, '79	2:26
Warwick, by Ethan Allen—not traced, '68	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Waterford, by Abbottsford-Speculation, '88	2:27
Waterloo, by Belmont-Pilot, Jr., '83	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Watt, by Lysander, Rockefeller Horse, '88	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Wavelet, by Belmont-Pilot, Jr., '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wawona, by Bourbon Wilkes-Abdallah Mambrino, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Waxford, by Hemlock—not traced, '86	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wayland, by Falcon-Reliance, '86	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wayne Wilson, by Stoner Boy-Hambletonian, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Weaver Boy, by Fortune-Peter Jones, '88	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Webber, by Como Chief-McKenzie Morgan, '76	2:28
Wedgewood, by Belmont-Woodford, '80	2:19
Wellesley Boy, by Godfrey Patchen—not traced, '74	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wells Fargo, by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr.-Gen. Taylor, '87	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wentworth, by Abdallah Pilot—not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Westchester Girl, by Peter Story—not traced, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Western, by Stephen A. Douglas—not traced, '71	2:30
Western, by Tramp Dexter-Dalley Horse, '83	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$

Western Belle, by Comet-Blackbird, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Western Girl, by Bellfounder, 63-Wild Harry, '70 .....	2:27
Western New York, by Nonpareil-Blucher, '68 .....	2:29
Western Pathfinder, by Pathfi'r, 2871-M'b'o Chief, Jr., '87 .....	2:28
Westfield, by Hambletonian, 725—not traced, '73 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
West Liberty, by Wapsie—not traced, '77 .....	2:28
Westmont, Col. West-Mambrino Sherman, '84 .....	2:24
Westover, by Marshal Ney-Price's St. Lawrence, '84 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Whalebone—pedigree not traced, '75 .....	2:29
Whipsaw, by Red Wilkes-Corbeau, '85 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Whirlwind, by Zilcaadi Golddust-Cottonpicker, '84 .....	2:24
White Cloud, by Joe Brown—not traced, '76 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
White Line, by Strong Horse—not traced, '76 .....	2:30
White Oak, by Geo. M. Patchen, Jr.-Black Warrior, '86 .....	2:30
White Socks, by Alcantara-Rattler, '87 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
White Stockings, by Blackwell's Ham.—not traced, '77 .....	2:21
White Stockings—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:16
Wick, by Justin Morgan-John Dillard, '82 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Widow Bedot, by Bashaw Drury—not traced, '85 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Widow Machree, by American Star-Pintler's Bolivar, '61 .....	2:29
Wilbur F-, by Hinsdale Horse—not traced, '80 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wildair, by John Morgan-Portsmouth, '78 .....	2:23
Wild Flower, by Electioneer-St. Clair, '81 .....	2:21
Wild Lily, by Daniel Lambert-Carter's Columbus, '77 .....	2:24
Wildmont, by Egmont-Administrator, '87 .....	2:27
Wild Oats, by Bashaw-Columbus, '75 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wild Rake, by Hambletonian Mam.-John Dillard, '86 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Wildwood, by Blackwood, Allen's Messenger, Jr., '77 .....	2:30
Wilkes Boy, by Geo. Wilkes-Mambrino Patchen, '84 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wilkes Brino, by Hambrino-George Wilkes, '87 .....	2:23
Wilkes, R. M., by Mambrino Wilkes-Kearsarge, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Wilkin, by Abdallah West-Humbolt, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Will Benham, by Whip Clay—pedigree not traced, '84 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Will Cody, by Blue Bull—untraced, '80 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Will Collender, by Strader—not traced, '84 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Willett, by Sweepstakes-Edward Everett, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$



William, by Wilder-Tyler's Patchen, '88 .....	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
William H. Allen, by Volunteer—not traced, '72 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
William Arthur, by Confederate Chief—not traced, '85 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
William C., by Young Wilkes-Long Island, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
William G., by American Boy-King Alfred, Jr., '84 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
William G.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
William H., by Samson—not traced, '76 .....	2:29
William H., by Young Wilkes-Daniel Webster, '82 .....	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
William H.—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:25
William Kearney, by Lysander-Rough and Ready, '88 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
William R., by Brookmont-Fearnaught, '80 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
William T., by Thatcher Ham.-Willett's Champion, '83 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
William J. Woerner—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Williams, by Combat-Dictator, '88 .....	2:20 $\frac{3}{2}$
Willie D., by Horne Horse—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:26
Willis Woods, by Rescue-Harris' Henry Clay, '83 .....	2:25
Wilson, by George Wilkes-Clark Chief, '83 .....	2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wilton, by George Wilkes-Hambletonian, '86 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Winder, by Buckshot—not traced, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Windsor H., by Windsor, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Windsor M., by Windsor-Black Dutchman, '85 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wineshade, by Indiaman-Forrest King, '88 .....	2:30
Winona, by Jefferson Prince Gen. Sheridan, '87 .....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Winnie Wick, by Swigert-Bellfounder, 63, '84 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Winship, H. B., by Aristos-Col. Moulton, '84 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Winthrop Morrill, Jr., by Metecommet-Calvin, '77 .....	2:27
Wizz, by Roscoe-Stubtail, '80 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
W. K., by Chosroes—not traced, '87 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wolford Z., by Capt. Beaumont—not traced, '78 .....	2:22
Wonder, (Ringer), '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Woodard and Harbison, by Mam. Joe-Red. Ab'h., '86 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Woodchuck, by Mambrino Chief, Jr.—not traced, '78 .....	2:30
Woodbrino, by Nutwood-Woodford Mambrino, '88 .....	2:29
Woodford Chief, by Clark Chief—not traced, '77 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Woodford Mambrino, by Mam. Chief-Woodford, '78 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Woodnut, by Nutwood-Hasbrouck's Ham. Chief, '88 .....	2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$

## 258 LIST OF 2:30 HORSES IN HARNESS UP TO 1889.

Woolly Jim, by Blood Chief-Canada Jack, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wormwood, by Nutwood-Kentucky Hunter, '85.....	2:25
Wyatt, by Cuyler-Mambrino Transport, '88.....	2:27
X. Y. Z, by Mambrino Patchen—not traced, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Yankee Sam—pedigree not traced, '78.....	2:27
Yellow Doc, by Mohawk, Jr., 605-Iowa Copperb'm, '82	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
York State, by Champion, 808—not traced, '75.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Yorktown Belle, by Young Volunteer-Arab, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Young Bruno, by Hambletonian-Bellaire, '74.....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Young Buchanan, by Buchanan 2d-Hiram Drew, '80...	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Young Columbus, Jr., by Columbus-Morse Horse, '80..	2:30
Young Fullerton, by Edward Everett-Jupiter, '83.....	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Young Frank, by Royal Fearnought-Mam. C'f, Jr., '88..	2:30
Young, J. S.—pedigree not traced, '67.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Young Magna, by Magna Charta—not traced, '75.....	2:29
Young Morrissey, by Morrison-Foreigner, '86.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Young Rattler, by Pathfinder—not traced, '74.....	2:30
Young Rolfe, by Tom Rolfe-Draco, '84.....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Young Royal George—pedigree not traced, '62.....	2:30
Young Sentinel, by Sentinel-American Star, '77.....	2:26
Young Smuggler, by Smuggler-Andrew Jackson, '84...	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Young Sweepstakes, by Sweepstakes-Harry Clay, '88 ..	2:30
Young Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Prince of Wales, '76..	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Yuba, by Harold-Belmont, '87.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Zahn, by Dauntless-Young America, '86.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Zeno, by Stillson-Bashaw, '86.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Zenobia, by Ohio Knickerbocker-Panic, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Zephyr, by Frank Allen—not traced, '75.....	2:30
Zephyr—pedigree not traced, '79.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Zig, by Guide—not traced, '86.....	2:25
Zoe B., by Blue Bull—not traced, '85.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Zoe K., by Egmont-Flaxtail, '88.....	2:30
Zulu, by Harold-Duvall's Mambrino, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Zulu, by Capoul-Como Chief, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$

**Total Number of Trotters 3,255.**

# List of 2:30 Pacers

TO THE CLOSE OF 1888.

Aaron R., by Morgan Messenger—not traced, '87 .....	2:20
Abdallah (Stiles'), by Hamdallah-Black Denmark, '88..	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Abe Johnson—pedigree not traced, '70 .....	2:29
Aberdeen—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ace of Clubs—pedigree not traced, '67 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ace of Diamonds—pedigree not traced, '68 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ace of Diamonds—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Addie Bell, by Archie-Stump the Dealer, '88 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Addie C., by Gloster-Flying Dutchman, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Adonis, by Sidney-Capt. Webster, '88 .....	2:14 $\frac{1}{4}$
Agate, by Opal—not traced, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Aggie—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:26
Aggie Downs—pedigree not traced, '44 .....	2:29
Albany Boy—pedigree not traced, '72 .....	2:20
Albatross, by Fred B. Hine-Highland Golddust, '88 ...	2:30
Alexander Boy, by Adjuster Gurney, '88 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Allen Maid, by Ashley's Ethan Allen-James Horse, '88	2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Almont Patchen, by Juanito-Gladiator, '88 .....	2:15
American Boy, by Pocahontas Boy—not traced, '85...	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Americus—pedigree not traced, '72 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Andrew J. Polk—pedigree not traced, '58 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Andy Mellon—pedigree not traced, '60 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Anna J., by Hamlet, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Annie Boyd—pedigree not traced, '77 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Aral, by Grey Eagle-Hampton, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Archie C.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:30
Architect, by Billet—not traced, '88 .....	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$

Argyle, by Baker Horse-Tom Hal, '87.....	2:14 $\frac{3}{4}$
Arrow, by A. W. Richmond-Crichton, '88.....	2:13 $\frac{1}{4}$
Atlas, by Alroy-Joe Hooker, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Attraction, by Onward-Scott's Thomas, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Badger, by Kerr's Bashaw-Gifford Morgan, Jr., '74.....	2:29
Bald Hornet, by Neaves' Old Bald H't—not traced, '81.....	2:21
Balsora Wilkes, by Wilkie Collins-Balsora, '88.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Banner Boy—pedigree not traced, '85.....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Barney, pedigree not traced, '85.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Barney Horn, by Nephew—not traced, '87.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bawley—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:28
Bay Billy—pedigree not traced, '81.....	2:14
Bay Rob—pedigree not traced, '66.....	2:25
Bay Diamond, by Milo—dam not traced, '88.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bay Jim—pedigree not traced, '82.....	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bay Lucy—pedigree not traced, '74.....	2:30
Bay Sally, by Tom Crowder—not traced, '75.....	2:20
Bay Tom—pedigree not traced, '74.....	2:26
Bay Tom—pedigree not traced, '81.....	2:23
Bay Tom, Jr., by Bay Tom—not traced, '88.....	2:30
Belle D.—pedigree not traced, '85.....	2:25
Belle Davis—pedigree not traced, '85.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belle Girl, by Harold-Belmont, '88.....	2:24
Belle Hammill, by Hiatoga—not traced, '83.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belle Morse, by Caldw's Grey Diomed-Gen. Taylor, '84.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Belle Malone, by Finch's St. Lawrence—not traced, '83.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Belle Shackett, by Abraham-Ethan Allen, '87.....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Belmont Boy, by Nutwood-Tom Vernon, '88.....	2:15
Belton, by Belmont-Strathmore, '87.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Belva Lockwood, by Bob Ridley, Jr.-Shawhan's Hall, '88.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ben Butler, by Old St. Clair—not traced, '74.....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ben Butler, by Nelson's Onward—not traced, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ben Hamilton. See Regardless.	
Ben Higdon, by Abdallah—not traced, '54.....	2:27
Bennie, by Fearnought, Jr.-Gilbreth Knox, '86.....	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ben Starr, by John's Tom Hazzard-J. Richards, Jr., '88.....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$

Benson H., by Louis Napoleon—not traced, '88	2:30
Bessemer, by Voltaire-Concord, '88	2:15
Bessie M., by Capt. Gay, Jr.—not traced, '84	2:16 $\frac{3}{4}$
Bessie Moore, by Tom Moore, '87	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Betty Walker—pedigree not traced, '79	2:30
Big Sam—pedigree not traced, '84	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bill White—pedigree not traced, '50	2:30
Billy B., by Mountain Boy—not traced, '86	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Boyce, by Corbeau-Tom Hale, '67	2:19
Billy Bunker, by Harry Clay, Jr.—not traced, '87	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Button—pedigree not traced, '66	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy C.—pedigree not traced, '77	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Billy D.—pedigree not traced, '85	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy Egbert—pedigree not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy F., by Land Pilot—not traced, '87	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy F.—pedigree not traced, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Fleming, by Copperbottom—not traced, '87	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Billy G., by Tempest—not traced, '86	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Hopper—pedigree not traced, '76	2:24
Billy Kedron, by Glencoe-Wiley Thompson, '87	2:29
Billy the Kid, by Uwharrie-Sandusky, '88	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Larkin—pedigree not traced, '68	2:27
Billy M., by Clear Grit-St. Lawrence 2d, '84	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Billy M., by Bob Hunter—not traced, '88	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Billy Mayo—pedigree not traced, '72	2:20
Billy N.—pedigree not traced, '83	2:30
Billy R., by William Mason-Solomon Hager, '87	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy S., by Corbeau-Redmond's Boston, '84	2:14 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Scott, by Billy Green-Hefling's Hiatoga, '80	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Silk—pedigree not traced, '85	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Stewart, by American Boy—not traced, '88	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy T.—pedigree not traced, '88	2:30
Billy Warren, by Billy Green, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Billy Webb—pedigree not traced, '87	2:27
Billy Wilkes—pedigree not traced, '79	2:30
Birdie L., by Lance-Smith Horse, '87	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$

Black Ambassador, by Ambassador-Star Hamblet'n, '87	2:25
Black Bassinger, by Legal Tender—not traced, '83	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Black Cat—pedigree not traced, '79	2:29
Black Eph—pedigree not traced, '85	2:29
Black Hal, by Morrison's Clipper—not traced, '88	2:30
Black Henry—pedigree not traced, '87	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Black Jack—pedigree not traced, '73	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Black Morgan—pedigree not traced, '87	2:27
Black Shy—pedigree not traced, '66	2:30
Black Weasel, by Longfellow—not traced, '80	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Black York, by Tempest, Jr.—not traced, '88	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Blanche, by Middletown, Jr.-Ethan Allen, 356, '87	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Blue Wing, by Pluto, 1,950-Bellfounder, 63, '88	2:27
Bob Ingersoll, by Legal Tender, Jr.-Capt. Walker, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Bracelet, by Nephew—not traced, '87	2:21
Brewery Boy—pedigree not traced, '87	2:29
Bright Light—pedigree not traced, '83	2:29
Brightwood, by Abraham-Flying Morgan, '87	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Brown Hal, by Gibson's Tom Hal-John N'land, '87	2:13
B. T., by Hamilton Woodford—not traced, '88	2:26
Buck Dickerson, by Edwards' Tom C'w'r, S'y Abe, '85	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Buckeye Girl, by Jordan, '88	2:27
Buckskin—pedigree not traced, '83	2:27
Bud Crook, by George Wilkes-Brinker's Drennon, '88	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Budd Doble, by Indianapolis-Stocking Chief, '88	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Budweiser, by St. Lawrence, '88	2:28
Buffalo Girl, by Pocahontas Boy-Tom Hal, 3,000, '83	2:12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Bugher—pedigree not traced, '83	2:30
Burkholder—pedigree not traced, '83	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Capitola—pedigree not traced, '74	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Capt. Dan—pedigree not traced, '79	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Capt. Jack, by Old Red Buck—not traced, '83	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Capt. Kinney—pedigree not traced, '56	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Capt. Walker—pedigree not traced, '70	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Careless, by Spring Hill-Almont, '88	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Carrie T., by Signal—not traced, '81	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$

Cayuga Maid—pedigree not traced, '50.....	2:28
Centerville Maid—pedigree not traced, '66.....	2:25½
Change—pedigree not traced, '80.....	2:19½
Chapman, by St. Omar, '87.....	2:30
Chapman—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:22½
Charley—pedigree not traced, '81.....	2:27
Charley Brown—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:22
Charley E., by Old Sambo—not traced, '84.....	2:24
Charley Evans—pedigree not traced, '72.....	2:21¼
Charley F., by Cloud Mambrino—not traced, '79.....	2:28
Charley Foster, by Joe Brister—not traced, '85.....	2:29¼
Charley Friel, by Allie West-Capt. Walker, '87.....	2:16½
Charley H.—pedigree not traced, '81.....	2:21
Charm, by Leroy-Stevens' Uwharrie, '87.....	2:24½
Chestnut Dan, by Tam O'Shanter-Mambrino-Eclipse, '86.....	2:29¼
Chestnut Star, by Arnold's Red Buck-Sleepy Abe, '83.....	2:22
Chief, by Blood Chief—not traced, '84.....	2:23½
Chieftain—pedigree not traced, '72.....	2:28¼
Chimes E., by Chimes-Louis Napoleon, '87.....	2:17¾
China Girl, by Mahew Knox-Anfield, '87.....	2:29½
Clatawa, by Alwood-Bellfounder, 62, '88.....	2:28¼
Claude Duval, by Flying Cloud, '88.....	2:29¼
Cleveland, by Sweepstakes-Siglar's American Star, '87.....	2:22¾
Clinker—pedigree unknown, '80.....	2:20
Cloud R., by Ben Snathen—not traced, '85.....	2:27
Cock Robin, by Pound's Golddust, '88.....	2:25¼
Cognac, by Madrid-McGregor's Warrior, '87.....	2:20½
Cohannet, by Bay State-Hiatoga, '85.....	2:17½
Coldwater Billy—pedigree not traced, '67.....	2:23
Coleman—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:29½
Colonel—pedigree not traced, '85.....	2:30
Colonel Bruce, by Mambrino Bruce, '87.....	2:30
Colonel Matson, by Chadd's Red Buck, '87.....	2:30
Colossus, by Colonna-Girdley's Red Buck, '88.....	2:27¾
Columbus Girl, by Arnold's Red Buck—not traced, '88.....	2:25¾
Comet—pedigree not traced, '79.....	2:22

Comet—pedigree not traced, '77 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Commodore—pedigree not traced, '67 .....	2:27
Contender, by Standard Bearer, '87 .....	2:30
Conway, by Wedgewood-Abdallah, 15, '85 .....	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
Copperbottom—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Cora—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Cora B.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Cora D., by King Mambrino-Italian Boy, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Cora Mack, by Prince Pulaski—not traced, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Corette, by Winthrop—not traced, '82 .....	2:19
Cotton Picker, by Jackson's Red Buck—not traced, '75 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Country Girl, by Volunteer, Jr.—not traced, '87 .....	2 21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Country Girl, by Blue Vein-Murphy's Blue Bull, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Creole—pedigree not traced, '69 .....	2:30
Critmore, by Crittenden-Strathmore, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Crown Point—pedigree not traced, '79 .....	2:26
C. W. L., by Milwaukee, Jr.-Almont, '88 .....	2:26
Cyclone—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Daisy C., by Jim Wilson—not traced, '88 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Daisy D., by Black Steer—not traced, '84 .....	2:22
Daisy Scott—pedigree not traced, '84 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Daisy Webb, by Almonarch-J. C. Wells, '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Daisy Woods, by Bayard, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Damiana by Gladiator—not traced, '87 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dan D., by Diadem-Hollinghead's Sambo, '86 .....	2:15
Dandy B.—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dandy Boy, by Blue Bull-Pocahontas Boy, '84 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dan Mahoney—pedigree not traced, '66 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dan Miller—pedigree not traced, '49 .....	2:23
Dan Rice, by Signal—not traced, '66 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dan Rice—pedigree not traced, '53 .....	2:28
Danube, by Chickamauga-Trojan, '88 .....	2:26
Dan Voorhees—pedigree not traced, '71 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dan Webster—pedigree not traced, '80 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Daniel S., by St. Lawrence, '87 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Daniel Webster—pedigree not traced, '56 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$



Dauntless Bess, by Old Dock-Post Boy Frank, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dave—pedigree not traced, '86.....	2:27
David Wilkes, by Almont Eclipse, George Wilkes, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Davy Crocket, by Legal Tender—not traced, '87.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Defiance, by Chieftain—not traced, '73.....	2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$
Delineator, by Dictator-Shelby Chief, '86.....	2:18
Detractor, by Gossip-Black Dutchman, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dexter, by Ethan Allen, 473—not traced, '79.....	2:29
Dido, by Hiatoga, Columbus, '80.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dirigo Maid, by Dirigo—not traced, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dixie—pedigree not traced, '78.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dr. M., by Brown Prince—not traced, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Dr. M., by King Membrino—not traced, '88.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Doc Snyder, by Wild Tom—not traced, '81.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dr. W., by Robt. Fillingham, Jr., Crim's Sam Peters, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dr. West, by Contractor-Thorndale, '88.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dodd Peet, by Pancoast, Belmont, '87.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Dolly Spanker—pedigree not traced, '53.....	2:27
Donald R—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:28
Don Angus, by Huey Angus-Swigert, '88.....	2:28
Don Cameron—pedigree not traced, '83.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Don Carlos—pedigree not traced, '82.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Don Pedro, by Kirkwood, Jr.-Autocrat, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Don Pizarro, by Gambetta Wilkes-Gerard Chief, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Drover—pedigree not traced, '39.....	2:28
Duco—pedigree not traced, '84.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Dumas, by Onward-Almont Jr., '88.....	2:19
Duplex, by Bay Tom Jr., '87.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
E. C. C.—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Eckford, by Ethan Allen Jr.-Spirit of the Times, '87.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ed Annan, by Dauntless-Night Hawk, '87.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Eddie C., by Happy Medium—not traced, '88.....	2:20
Eddie D., by Accidental—not traced, '83.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Edna Wilkes, by Red Wilkes-St. Elmo, '88.....	2:23
Ed. Rosewater, by Vasco-Vinco, '88.....	2:20 $\frac{3}{4}$
Edwin, by Egbert-Hailstorm, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$

Elgin Girl, by Legal Tender, Jr.—Blue Bull, '88.....	2:21
Elk, by Red Bird—not traced, '84.....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ella P., by Sportsman-Rainbow, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ella S., by Tom Hal, '87.....	2:20
Ella Winters, by Richmond-Prince, '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ellwood, by A. W. Richmond-Crichton, '88.....	2:24
Elma, by Elmo—not traced, '85.....	2:24
Elmonarch, by Almonarch—not traced, '88.....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ember, by Slander-Gen. Knox, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Emma—pedigree not traced, '63.....	2:29
Emma, by Egbert-Jim Monroe, '88.....	2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Emma B.—pedigree not traced, '84.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Engineer, by Locomotive, '88.....	2:27
Ernestine, by Red Wilkes-Bonner Boy, '86.....	2:24
Estella, by Hiatoga—not traced, '82.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Etta C., by Hampshire Boy-Harry Clay, '83.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Everett G., by Ensley's Blue Bull—not traced, '87.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Excelsior—pedigree not traced, '86.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Express, by Calhoun—not traced, '86.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fairmount, by Niagara—not traced, '85.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fallon—pedigree not traced, '85.....	2:28
Famous—pedigree not traced, '85.....	2:30
Fanny B.—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fanny C., by Bayard-Ohio Clay, '86.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fanny C., by Sleepy Dutchman—not traced, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fanny Fern—pedigree not traced, '81.....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Fanny Golddust, by Zilcaadi Golddust—not traced, '83.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fanny M., by Hunter Boy-Tuckahoe, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Farmer Miles, by Dr. Herr-Idler, '87.....	2:22
Felix, by Dictator, Tom Hal, 3000, '82.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Finnigan, by Joe Hooker, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fisherman—pedigree not traced, '75.....	2:21
Fleetfoot—pedigree not traced, '72.....	2:25
Flitterfoot—pedigree not traced, '71.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Flora, by Chieftain—not traced, '72.....	2:30
Flora Bell, by White Cloud—not traced, '83.....	2:13 $\frac{3}{4}$

Flora Temple, by Longstrider—not traced, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Flora Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Conscript, '86 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Flying Hiatoga Jr., by Flying Hiatoga—not traced, '79 ..	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Frank Champ, by Allie West-Little Priam, '87 .....	2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank Finch, by Windsor-Empire, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank H., by Squire Talmage-Old Tom Crowder, '84 ..	2:26
Frank M.—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank Pierce—pedigree not traced, '56 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Frank W., by Bishop Burkley—not traced, '84 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Frank W.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Fred Ackerman, by Washington-Signal, '85 .....	2:23
Frederick—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Fred Iams, by Champion—not traced, '81 .....	2:30
Fred Johnson—pedigree not traced, '54 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fred Ross—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:22
Fred S., by Lexington Chief—not traced, '86 .....	2:21
Fred V., by Clay Pilot—not traced, '85 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fred W., by Bay Chief-Blanco, '87 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fred Wormley—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:29
Frenchy, by Baron Wilkes—not traced, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Fritz—pedigree not traced, '79 .....	2:30
Fritz—pedigree not traced, '84 .....	2:18
Fuller, by Clear Grit-Niagara Champion, '83 .....	2:13 $\frac{3}{4}$
Fullerton, D, by Regalia-Bourbon Chief, '87 .....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ganymede, by Ajax, 40-De Wolf's Matchless, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gem, by Tom Rolfe-Sam Hazard, '83 .....	2:13 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gen. Stoughton—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
George B., by American Boy, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
George G., by Fletch's Fly'g Dutch'n-Duke of Kent, '84	2:17
George Gordon, by Gen. Hardee-Clark's Traveler, '83 ..	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
George Jones, by Quicksilver—not traced, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Georgetown, by Blue Bull-Invincible 2d, '88 .....	2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$
Gideon—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gipsev, by Hiatoga—not traced, '80 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Gipsev Boy, by Hiatoga Chief—not traced, '88 .....	2:28
Gipsev Queen—pedigree not traced, '73 .....	2:24

Gipsy Roan—pedigree not traced, '72 .....	2:25
Golden Prince, by Goldenbow-Erie Abdallah, '84 .....	2:18 $\frac{1}{4}$
Golden Slipper—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:28
Gold Leaf, by Sidney-Flaxtail, '88 .....	2:15
Gossip, by Tattler-Golddust, '86 .....	2:18
Gossip, Jr., by Gossip-Pilgrim Patchen, '88 .....	2:13 $\frac{1}{4}$
Grandmother, by Almont, Jr.-C. J. Wells, '88 .....	2:28
Grand Sec—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Granger, by Tom Crowder—not traced, '75 .....	2:24
Granger Pete—pedigree not traced, '81 .....	2:23
Grey Dan—pedigree not traced, '69 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grey Dick—pedigree not traced, '76 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grey Eagle—pedigree not traced, '67 .....	2:25
Grey Frank—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:26
Grey Freddie P.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Grey Harry, by Tempest—not traced, '74 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Grey Harry, by Tempest, Jr.-Bull Pup, Jr., '88 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Grey Jack—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:29
Grey Jim, by Mart Stone Horse, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Grey John—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Grover C., by Morris' Almont-Belmont, Jr., '88 .....	2:20
Grover Wilkes, by Red Wilkes-Davy Crocket, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Gurgle, by Pocahontas Boy-Grey Diomed, '84 .....	2:20
Gyp S., by Jefferson Prince-Ethan Allen, 356, '87 .....	2:30
Hallie C.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:30
Hal Pointer, by Tom Hal, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Handy Andy—pedigree not traced, '72 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Happy Russell, by M'b'o Russell-Happy Medium, '88 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Harry, by Niagara Champion Montreal, '72 .....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Harry B., Waldensian—not traced, '88 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Harry D.—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:28
Harry G., by Green Mountain Morgan, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Harry Golddust, by Messenger Golddust—not traced, '85 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Harry West, by Col. West-Kenney's Denmark '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Harry Z., by Little Logan—untraced, '88 .....	2:17
Hattie Shawhan, by Blue Bull-Tom Hal, '75 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$

Haverly—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:25
Hazel Heel—pedigree not traced, '66 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Headlight—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Heffner's—pedigree not traced, '66 .....	2:30
Hendricks, T. A.—pedigree not traced, '77 .....	2:29
Henry Drane, by Locomotive-Smith's Traveler, '87 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Henry H., by Revenue—untraced, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Henry H., by Shoo Fly—not traced, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hero, by Hambletonian 2—not traced, '53 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
High Jack, by Ross' Tom Crowder-Davy Crocket, '86 .....	2:30
High Jack, by Pickens' High Jack—not traced, '84 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Highland Laddie—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hiram H., by Blackstone-Gen. Sherman, '86 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hiram Tracy, by Tecumseh—not traced, '76 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Homestake, by Whippleton, '87 .....	2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Honest Jim, by Dillon Horse—not traced, '80 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Honcsty—pedigree not traced, '72 .....	2:28
Honesty, by George Wilkes-Honest Allen, '85 .....	2:22
Honesty, by Woodford Knox—not traced, '87 .....	2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$
Hoosier Dick—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hoosier Sam.—pedigree not traced, '80 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Hoosier Tom, by Sorrel Tom—not traced, '74 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Horace Greeley—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:22
Hortense, by Royal George-Grey Eagle, '85 .....	2:25
Huey, G. W.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Huntsville Boy, by Bob Hatton, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Humming Bird, by St. Clair—not traced, '79 .....	2:30
Hy Wilkes, by Ambassador-McGuire Horse, '87 .....	2:20
Ida A., by Cash-Shellbark, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Idlewild—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:29
Ilderim, by Wade Hampton, '88 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Illusion, by Constellation-Hiram Drew, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Innocent Sam—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ira Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Henry M. Patchen, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Irish Moll—pedigree not traced, '70 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Irma, by Nutwood-Happy Medium, '88 .....	2:20

Jack—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jack (Conlisk's)—pedigree not traced, '66 .....	2:27
Jack Curry, by Traveler-Rainbow, '88 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jack Evans—pedigree not traced, '73 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jack Hart, by American Boy-Young Tippoo Sultan, '83 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jack Rapid, by Jack Rapid-Glencoe, '83 .....	2:25
Jack Rapid, by Jack Rapid—not traced, '84 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
James K. Polk—pedigree not traced, '45 .....	2:27
J. C.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:25
Jeff Davis—pedigree not traced, '70 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Jenny K., by Blue Bull—not traced, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jenny Lind, by Hiatoga—not traced, '70 .....	2:28
Jenny Lind, by Long Strider—not traced, '87 .....	2:17
Jerry—pedigree not traced, '70 .....	2:30
Jersey Boy, by Paul Jones Morgan—not traced, '88 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jesse H., by Highland Chief-Young Waxey, '88 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jewett, by Allie West-John Innes, '86 .....	2:14
Jim Blaine, by Blue Bull—not traced, '85 .....	2:25
Jim Brown—pedigree not traced, '73 .....	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Jim Crow, by Manchester-Kentucky Boy, '84 .....	2:26
Jim Jewell, by Aberdeen-American Star, '83 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jim McCue, by St. Clair—not traced, '72 .....	2:30
Jimmy Patterson—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
J. I. R., by Larry W.-Midnight, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
J. K., by Brown Henry, '88 .....	2:30
Joe B.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:26
Joe Bowers, Jr., by Joe Bowers—not traced, '82 .....	2:18
Joe Braden—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:15 $\frac{3}{4}$
Joe Brister, by Jim Brister-Hiatoga, '86 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Joe Coburn—pedigree not traced, '75 .....	2:30
Joe Gales—pedigree not traced, '67 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Joe Hooker—pedigree not traced, '70 .....	2:30
Joe Howe, by Tom Thumb—untraced, '87 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Joe Jefferson, by Thomas Jefferson-Hambletonian, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Joe L., by Harlequin-Highland Boy, '87 .....	2:15
Joe Lewis—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$

Joe S, by Nimble Dan—not traced, '85	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
Joe Wilson—pedigree not traced, '52	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
John Burke—pedigree not traced, '81	2:26
John Burnett—pedigree not traced, '52	2:30
John C., by Dick Turpin, '87	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
John Duncan, by Amber—not traced, '88	2:25
John H.—pedigree not traced, '83	2:30
John Heenan, by Henry Clay, pacer—not traced, '60	2:25
John McKinney—pedigree not traced, '65	2:23
John McNair—pedigree not traced, '73	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
John Maloney, by Corbeau-Tom Crowder, '84	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
John Schonin—pedigree not traced, '75	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
John Towle—pedigree not traced, '67	2:26
Johnny Weigle, by Longfellow—not traced, '81	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Johnny Woods, by Shoo Fly, '88	2:21
Johnston, by Joe Bassett-Ned Forrest, '84	2:06 $\frac{1}{4}$
Joker—pedigree not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Jordan—pedigree not traced, '85	2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$
Joseph L., by Lexington Chief, '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Josie—pedigree not traced, '77	2:30
Juliet, by Howard's Copperbottom—not traced, '85	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Judge Lynch, by Corbin's Flying Cloud—not traced, '88	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Judge M., by Blanco Abdallah-Red Morgan, '83	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Judge Mallory, by Butcher Boy-Oceana Chief, '88	2:30
Kantaka, by Bay State-Garibaldi, '87	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Katie F—pedigree not traced, '79	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Katie Howard, by Smith's Almont—not traced, '84	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Keno—pedigree not traced, '82	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Killarney, by Black Ralph—not traced, '86	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kilbuck Tom—pedigree not traced, '82	2:26
Kimball, by Tom Hal—not traced, '86	2:30
King Jim, by Belmont-Abdullah, 15, '86	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Kinsman, by Stranger-Young County Boy, '86	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kismet, by Capt Walker—not traced, '83	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Kitty C—pedigree not traced, '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kittie Grey, by Hero, '88	2:24

Kitty Redbuck, by Jackson, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Kosciusko, by Sea Foam-Sharpe's Hambletonian, '87 ..	2:27
Lady Alice—pedigree not traced, '67 .....	2:29
Lady Belle—pedigree not traced, '84 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lady Bevins—pedigree not traced, '50 .....	2:26
Lady Dafoe—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Duroc, by Iowa Duřoc-Bashaw, '88 .....	2:30
Lady Elgin—pedigree not traced, '75 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Gray—pedigree not traced, '66 .....	2:25
Lady Hill, by Messenger Duroc-Abdallah, 15, '88 .....	2:22
Lady Lightfoot—pedigree not traced, '82 .....	2:25
Lady Mac—pedigree not traced, '54 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Mac, by Paddy Cook—not traced, '84 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Pearl, by Abraham-Gen. Washington, '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lady Rolfe, by Tom Rolfe-Montezuma, '88 .....	2:23
Lady Ryan—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:28
Lady St. Clair, by St. Clair—not traced, '75 .....	2:20
Lady Wilkins, by Ambassador—not traced, '88 .....	2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lady Win—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lamplighter—pedigree not traced, '69 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Late Rose, by Happy Medium-Geo. M. Patchen Jr., '86	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Laura Bell, by Elevator—not traced, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Laura J., by Legal Tender, Jr.—not traced, '83 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Laverne, by Jim Monroe—not traced, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lee H., by Red Buck, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lee, L. C., by Elmo-Kentucky Chief, '87 .....	2:15
Legal Tender, by Legal Tender—not traced, '65 .....	2:28
Leo, by Argonaut, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Leviathan—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:24
Lewis B., by Drennon, '88 .....	2:25
Lexington Chief, by Aristos—not traced, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lida, W., by Nutwood—not traced, '86 .....	2:26
Lillian, by Daniel Lambert-Carter's Columbus, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Lillian, by Adrian Wilkes-Mambrino Abdallah, '88 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lillian S., by Morgan Messenger—not traced, '87 .....	2:17 $\frac{3}{4}$
Limber Jack, by Tom Hal, 3000—not traced, '82 .....	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$



Limber Jim—pedigree not traced, '58 .....	2:26
Lincoln, by Tempest, Jr.—untraced, '80 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Little Baby, by Shaker Boy—not traced, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Little Brown Jug, by Gibson's Tom Hal-John N'd, '81 .....	2:11 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Doc, by Little Johnny-Jack Hawkins, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Little Ed.—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Em, by Billy Green-Rattler Tuckahoe, '86 .....	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Little Hope, by Tempest, Jr.-Blue Bull, '88 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Ida, by son of Tom Hunter-Tuttle's Bacchus, '87 .....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Little Jenny—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Joe, by Schmidlap's Getaway—not traced, '86 ..	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Mac, by Kentucky Dan—not traced, '86 .....	2:13 $\frac{3}{4}$
Little Sam—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Tony, by Blackbird—not traced, '84 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Little Willie, by King Pharaoh Pepper's Pharaoh, '84 ..	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lizzie Wonder, by Tom Wonder-Black Prince, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Longfellow, by Red Bill—not traced, '72 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lone Jack—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lorene, by Col. West-Joe Downing, '84 .....	2:15 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lotta—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lottie K., by Blue Bull, Jr.-Tom Hal, '88 .....	2:25
Lottie P., by Blue Bull, Jr.-Proud American, Jr., '85 ..	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Louisa—pedigree not traced, '68 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Lucien W., by Viceroy-Frank, '87 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Lucy—pedigree not traced, '80 .....	2:14
Lucy B., by Legacy, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Luella, by Legal Fender, Jr.-Blue Bull, '88 .....	2:30
Littleton, by King Pharaoh—not traced, '85 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
McClintock, by Bay Chief—not traced, '86 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{4}$
McFadden—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Macy, by George Wilkes-Kentucky Clay, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Madge Medium, by Draco Medium-Black Dutch'n, '88 ..	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maggie May—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maggie R.—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Magoozler—pedigree not traced, '67 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mambrino Prince, by Mambrino Abdallah-Ansel, '88 ..	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$

Marie Scott, by Hiatoga-John Stanley, '76.....	2:24
Mark Wakefield, by Joe Elmo—not traced, '87. . . . .	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Marlowe, by Standard Bearer-Kenney's Eclipse, '85.....	2:15
Mattie Bond, by Tom Hal—not traced, '84.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mattie Harle—pedigree not traced, '85.....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mattie Hunter, by Prince Pulaski-Driver, '81.....	2:12 $\frac{3}{4}$
Maud A., by St. Nicholas-Royal George, '86.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Maude, by Black Hawk Bertrand-Hamilton Chief, '85.....	2:20
Maud Neff, by Sea Foam, '88.....	2:25
May Temple, by Prince Imperial—not traced, '88.....	2:30
Maywood, by Limber Bill Saddling Buck, '84.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Messina Boy, by Hess' Walkill—not traced, '86.....	2:16 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mike—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Mike Wilkes, by George Wilkes-Henry M. Patchen, '87.....	2:15 $\frac{3}{4}$
Mink—pedigree not traced, '86.....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Minnie K., by Billy Cone—not traced, '86.....	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
Minnie P.—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Minnie Palmer, by Tempest, Jr.—not traced, '82.....	2:30
Minnie R., by J. C. Breckinridge—not traced, '84.....	2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Miss Mouser—pedigree not traced, '84.....	2:25
Mistake—pedigree not traced, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Molly Cooper—pedigree not traced, '86.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Molly L., by C. M. Clay-Morse Horse, '84.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Monkey Rolla—pedigree not traced, '87.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Monte, Abdallah Prince-Putnam Horse, '87.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Mountain Boy, by Blazing Star—not traced, '87.....	2:27
Muggins—pedigree unknown, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Myrtie S., by Billy Cone, '88.....	2:25
Ned—pedigree not traced, '73.....	2:25
Ned—pedigree not traced, '74.....	2:28
Ned Forrester, by Young Forrester—not traced, '83.....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ned Hanlan—pedigree not traced, '88.....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ned M., by Billy Hibbard-Richner's Hambletonian, '88.....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ned V., by Detractor-Rushville, '88.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Ned Winslow, by Tom Benton-Dave Hill, Jr., '87.....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Nelly B., by Pocahontas Boy-Blue Bull, '87.....	2:21

Nelly B.—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:29
Nelly Davis, by Kramer's Rainbow—not traced, '77 ..	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Nelly Gray, by Grey Eagle—not traced, '75 .....	2:24
Nelly June, by Highland Grey-Honest Dan, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
Nelly Mayo, by Pocahontas Abdallah-Mercury, '88 .....	2:30
Nelly O., by Henry Mambrino, '88 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Nelly Shaw—pedigree not traced, '84 .....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Nettie C., by Moonstone-Royal George, '87 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Nettie Hoppin, by Longstrider-Smoke Boy, '85 .....	2:20
Nettie Kernan, by George Gordon—not traced, '84 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Nevada, by Gen. Reno-Signal, '85 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{2}$
New Hope—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:16
Newkirk—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Nigger—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:30
Nigger Boy—pedigree not traced, '70 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Nightingale, by Alcantara-Daniel Lambert, '88 .....	2:30
Nimrod, by Missouri Chief—not traced, '77 .....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Nina, by Eclair—not traced, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Noonday—pedigree not traced, '80 .....	2:27
No Trouble, by Dick Turpin-Tallahoe, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Oakland Boy—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:29
Odd Fellow—pedigree not traced, '75 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ohio Maid—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:28
Old Hunter—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Oliver, E.—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:29
Ollie Belle, by Tempest, Jr.—not traced, '79 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Onie D., by Warwick Boy-Happy Medium, '88 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Ontario—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Onward, by Chieftain—not traced, '74 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Ouida—pedigree not traced, '81 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Oxygen, by Simpson's Capt. Walker—not traced, '85 ..	2:30
Pacific—pedigree not traced, '60 .....	2:28
Parnell, by Ethan Allen—not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Pat Bruen, by Ajax-Millett Horse, '88 .....	2:24
Patchen T., by Shawe's Shadow-Hole-in-the-Day, '84 ..	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Patsy Clinker, by Charley—not traced, '86 .....	2:20

Peacock, by Hambletonian, 725—not traced, '86 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Pearl. See Lady Pearl.	
Pearl—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pedro—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Peruvian Bitters, by Electioneer-Thorndale, '86 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pet—pedigree not traced, '52 .....	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pete Whetstone—pedigree not traced, '70 .....	2:22
P. H. M., by Avent's Ahue-Octoroon, '88 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Pickaway—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Pocahontas, by Iron's Cadmus-Big Shakespeare, '55 (w) .....	2:17 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pocahontas, by Washington—not traced, '86 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pocahontas Sam, by Pocahontas Boy-Blue Bull, '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Polly Ann—pedigree not traced, '68 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Pompey Jones—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Prairie Bird, by Flaxtail-John Baptiste, '71 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$
President, by Swigert-Little Rock, '87 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Prince, by Missouri Chief-Williamson's Belmont, '84 .....	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Prince Mac, by Logan Hambletonian—untraced, '87 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Prince McGrath—pedigree not traced, '55 .....	2:23
Princess—pedigree not traced, '81 .....	2:27
Princess, by Pocahontas Boy-Blue Bull, '83 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$
Printer Boy—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Pronto, by George Fletcher-Canadian Lion, '86 .....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Prussian Boy, by Gen. Benton-Signal, '87 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Prussian Maid, by Signal—not traced, '73 .....	2:19
Pull Back, by Uncle Ned-Bethel, '88 .....	2:28
Puritan, by Almont—not traced, '87 .....	2:16
Queen of the West—pedigree not traced, '73 .....	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Racquet—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rattler Brooks, by Brooks—not traced, '86 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rattling Dan—pedigree not traced, '81 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rattling Jim, by Flying Hiatoga—not traced, '68 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rattling Jim, by Yellow Jacket—not traced, '81 .....	2:28
Raven Boy, by Pocahontas Boy-Legal Tender, '88 .....	2:15 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rebellion, by Locomotive-Gen. Hardee, '86 .....	2:25
Red Davis—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:19 $\frac{1}{4}$

Regardless, by Dewitt's Norman—not traced, '80	2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$
Richball, by King Pharaoh—not traced, '83	2:12 $\frac{1}{2}$
Riley, by Howard's Copperbottom—not traced, '86	2:20
Riley Medium, by Happy Medium-M'b'o Patchen, '87	2:25
Rip Rap—pedigree not traced, '81	2:29
Road Master, by Ham. Downing-Young Lon. Trav., '88	2:28 $\frac{3}{4}$
Roanoake, by Old Pilot—not traced, '50	2:26
Robby B.—pedigree not traced, '85	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rockbottom, by Rockdale-Allen, '88	2:27
Rockdale, by George Gordon-Mogul, '85	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Rocket, by Greeley-Cripple, '82	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rocky Ford, by Rookers—not traced, '88	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
Rocky Road, by Red Buck, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{3}$
Rosa B., by Bob Ingersoll, '88	2:29
Rose Shipman, by Blue Bull-Tom Hal, 3000, '84	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rosetrever, by Colter's Davy Crocket—not traced, '83	2:23
Rounds, D. H., by Rounds Sprague-Columbia Chief, '88	2:23 $\frac{3}{4}$
Rowdy Boy, by Bull Pup—not traced, '74	2:13 $\frac{3}{4}$
Roy Wilkes, by Adrian Wilkes-Blue Bull, '88	2:14 $\frac{1}{2}$
Russell Chief, by Mambrino Russell-Strathmore, '88	2:30
Sadie Burns, by Billy Green—not traced, '86	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sailor Boy, by Smuggler, Jr—not traced, '82	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
St. John—pedigree not traced, '88	2:26
St. Patrick, by Volunteer-Guy Miller, '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sally B.—pedigree not traced, '83	2:25
Sally C., by Senator—not traced, '86	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sam Jones, by Moore's Traveler-Cator's Wash'n, '86	2:18 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sam Lewis, by Echo—not traced, '86	2:25
Sam Sharp, by Gloster—not traced, '85	2:26
Sam Slick—pedigree not traced, '64	2:28
Sancho—pedigree not traced, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{3}$
Sand Boy, by Strathmore-Almont, '88	2:21
San Diego, by Victor, '88	2:21
Scotia Girl, by Ambassabor-Hiatoga Jim, '88	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sealskin—pedigree not traced, '72	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Seventy-Six, by Black Frank—untraced, '88	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$

Shackelford—pedigree not traced, '69 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Shaker—pedigree not traced, '84 .....	2:23 $\frac{1}{2}$
Shamrock, by Volunteer-Magna Charta, '85 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sherman—pedigree not traced, '66 .....	2:27
Sidney, by Santa Claus-Volunteer, '88 .....	2:19 $\frac{3}{4}$
Silas—pedigree not traced, '75 .....	2:27
Silvertail, by Tempest, Jr.—not traced, '85 .....	2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Silvertail—pedigree not traced, '53 .....	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Silvertail—pedigree not traced, '54 .....	2:26
Silverthread, by Royal Fearnought-Tom Hunter, '88 ..	2:15 $\frac{1}{2}$
Simcoe, by Capt. Fisher—not traced, '75 .....	2:26
Simmie, by Geo. Spaulding—not traced, '86 .....	2:28
Sleepy Bill—pedigree not traced, '73 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sleepy Bill—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:30
Sleepy David—pedigree not traced, '73 .....	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Sleepy Fred—pedigree not traced, '85 .....	2:28
Sleepy George, by Belmont Bill—not traced, '78 .....	2:15
Sleepy John—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:30
Sleepy Tom, by Tom Rolfe—not traced, '79 .....	2:12 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sleepy Tom, by Golddust, Jr., '88 .....	2:25
Sleepy Tom—pedigree not traced, '76 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sol Miller, by Colonel West-Niagara Champion, '88 ..	2:25
Sorrel Billy, by Hiatoga—not traced, '77 .....	2:20
Sorrel Dan, by Hale's Red Buck—not traced, '80 .....	2:14
Sorrel Frank—pedigree not traced, '74 .....	2:24
Spider, by Lexington Chief, Jr.—not traced, '86 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Spider, by Phil-Smith's Hambletonian, '85 .....	2:25
Stanley, by Valentine Swigert-Trojan, Jr., '88 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Stanley P.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Steel Nail, by Gen. Hardee-Pat Malone, '88 .....	2:25
Stella—pedigree not traced, '77 .....	2:29
Stella Foster—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:30
Stocking Leg—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Stonewall, by Blue Bull—not traced, '77 .....	2:28
Straightedge—pedigree not traced, '77 .....	2:26
Stubby S., by Tyrone-Billy Bashaw, '86 .....	2:28 $\frac{1}{4}$

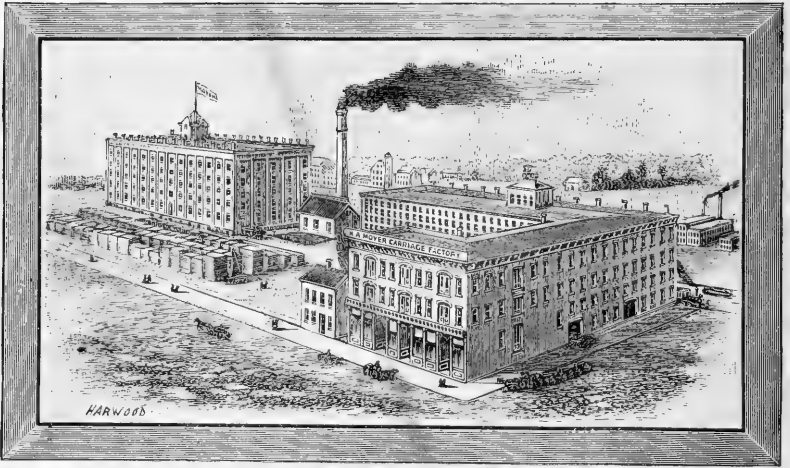
Sucker State—pedigree not traced, '78 .....	2:23
Sunny Slope, by Sultan-Hiatoga, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Sunrise, by Capt. Bogardus-Belshazzer, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Sweetzer, by Gosnell's Tom Crowder-Tom Hal, 3000, '78 .....	2:15
Sylvester—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tasco, by American Boy-Millard Hambletonian, '88 .....	2:30
Teaser D., by Haw Patch—not traced, '86 .....	2:30
Tecumseh—pedigree not traced, '53 .....	2:20 $\frac{1}{2}$
Theresa Scott, by Winfield Scott—not traced, '86 .....	2:25
Thomas L., by Tempest, Jr.—not traced, '82 .....	2:27 $\frac{3}{4}$
Thunder, by Gen. Hardee-Tom Hal, '81 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tim Cawley, by Highland Grey-Broughton Horse, '87 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tippecanoe—pedigree not traced, '46 .....	2:29
T. L. D., by Golddust 2d—not traced, '87 .....	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Toby, by George Hall—not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Toledo Girl, by Monarch, Jr.-Toronto Chief, '85 .....	2:15
Tom—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:22
Tom Cooper, by Blazing Star—not traced, '86 .....	2:25 $\frac{3}{4}$
Tom D.—pedigree not traced, '87 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tom Hal, Jr., by Tom Hal, '88 .....	2:30
Tom Linderman—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:19
Tommy Lynn, by a son of Addison, Jr.—not traced, '88 .....	2:15 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tommy Thompson, by Slasher—not traced, '88 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{2}$
Tom Parker—pedigree not traced, '58 .....	2:30
Tom Smiley—pedigree not traced, '52 .....	2:30
Tony Lee, by Jim Lick—not traced, '86 .....	2:30
Topsey—pedigree not traced, '80 .....	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$
Travilla, by Tramp-Bernard's Muscatine, '87 .....	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Truro, by Hamlet—not traced, '83 .....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Tucker B—pedigree not traced, '83 .....	2:30
Turk Franklin, by Prospect—not traced, '86 .....	2:21 $\frac{1}{2}$
Twister, by Bull Pup—not traced, '84 .....	2:29 $\frac{1}{4}$
Tyrone—pedigree not traced, '88 .....	2:29
Ulster Belle, by Ethan Allen-Roe's Abdallah Chief, '88 .....	2:17 $\frac{1}{4}$
Uncle Eb—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Uncle Jack—pedigree not traced, '86 .....	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$

Uncle Sile, by Star Harold, Aroostook Boy, '88	2:25
Unknown—pedigree not traced, '44	(w) 2:23
Vandal Wilkes, by Gov. Sprague Geo. Wilkes, '87	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Van Zant—pedigree not traced, '84	2:29
Vasco—pedigree not traced, '83	2:26 $\frac{3}{4}$
Velocipede—pedigree not traced, '74	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Velox—pedigree not traced, '87	2:27
Victor—pedigree not traced, '79	2:28
Virginia, by Young Frenchman-Tom Crowder, '88	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
Vogaine—pedigree not traced, '86	2:29 $\frac{3}{4}$
Volk, by Van Zandt-Jack Sheppard, '88	2:30
Wake-up-Jake—pedigree not traced, '81	2:30
Wanderer—pedigree not traced, '88	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Warren Daily—pedigree not traced, '87	2:28 $\frac{1}{2}$
Warrior—pedigree not traced, '82	2:22 $\frac{1}{4}$
Washington—pedegree not traced, '79	2:20
Washington, by Bucephalus—not traced, '81	2:21 $\frac{3}{4}$
Washington Maid—pedigree not traced, '76	2:26
Wayne Wilkes, by Red Wilkes-Logan, '87	2:18 $\frac{1}{2}$
W. D. (Ringer), '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Westmont, Almont-Cottrill Morgan, '84	2:13 $\frac{3}{4}$
Whipsaw, by Red Wilkes-Corbeau, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{4}$
Whitelight—pedigrée unknown, '88	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wicopee, by Belvoir-George C. Hall, '88	2:24 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wilcox, by George Wilkes-Red Hawk, '88	2:16 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wildbriar, by Forest Glencoe-American Clay, 34, '88	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Wild Frank—pedigree not traced, '83	2:25 $\frac{1}{4}$
Willard M., by Mambrino Smug'r-Kramer's Rainb'w, '88	2:19 $\frac{1}{2}$
William C.—pedigree not traced, '77	2:22 $\frac{1}{2}$
William Newman—pedigree not traced, '88	2:27 $\frac{1}{2}$
Willie F., by Woodford Knox, '86	2:27 $\frac{1}{4}$
Wilshire, by Woodford Abdallah-Jim Monroe, '88	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Winder, by Denmark-Whitehall, '81	2:24 $\frac{3}{4}$
Wisconsin Chief—pedigree not traced, '55	2:27
Wonder—pedigree not traced, '73	2:26 $\frac{1}{2}$
Wonderful, by Legal Tender, Jr.—not traced, '80	2:25 $\frac{1}{2}$



Woodmont, by Pasacas-Louis Napoleon, '86.....	2:22 $\frac{3}{4}$
Wyandotte Chief—pedigree not traced, '65.....	2:30
Yankee Sam—pedigree not traced, '69.....	2:16 $\frac{1}{2}$
Yolo Maid, by Alex. Button-Dietz's St. Clair, '88 ....	2:14
Young America, by Vermont Black Hawk—n't tr'c'd, '58	2:23
Zaida K., by Alamo-Live Oak, '88.....	2:30

***Total Number of Pacers 837.***



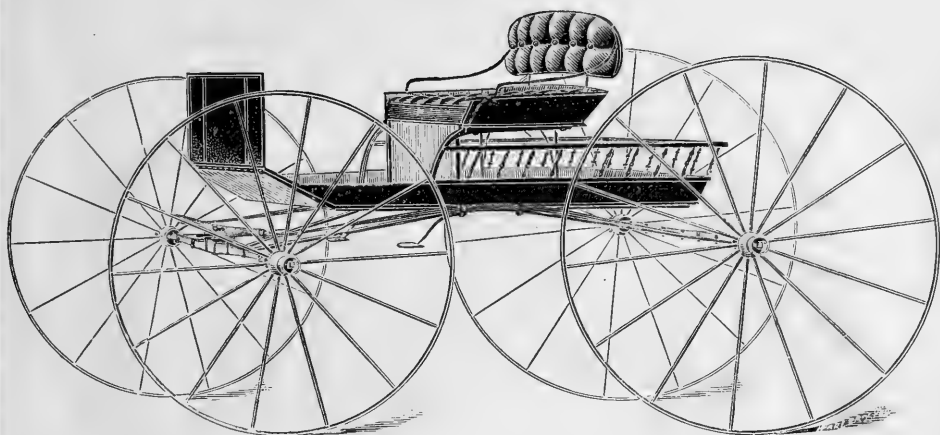
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Chestnut horse, 16 hands high ; weight 1200 pounds.

Sired by Onward, record 2:25½, by George Wilkes.

Sire of Hourie, 2:19¾; Counsellor, 2:24; and 14 other 2:30 performers, all entering the list during 1887 and 1888.

1st dam Lady Banker, by Mambrino Patchen, dam of Guy Wilkes, 2:15¼; (sire of Sable Wilkes, three years old, record, 2:18;) she is also the dam of William L., (sire of Axtell, two year old, record, 2:23;) also the dam of Declaration that only started in one race in 1888 at 5 years old, he trotted four heats better than 2:26, timed separate.

2d dam Lady Dunn, by American Star 14, dam of Joe Brinker, 2:19¼.  
1st grand dam on the sires side, Old Dolly, dam of Director, 2:17; Thorndale, 2:24¼; Onward, 2:25½, and John F. Payne, 2:45; all the sire of trotters, makes her the best daughter of Mambrino Chief 11.

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## BLUE WILKES.

By GEN. HANCOCK 1165, by George Wilkes.

Gen. Hancock's 1st dam Peri (dam of Alice Taylor, 2:30) by Edwin Forest.

2d dam Waterwitch, by Pilot, Jr., dam of five 2:30 performers.

Blue Wilkes, dam Jipsy, by Blue Bull 75, dam of Fred Arthur, 2:30¼.

Blue Wilkes is bred almost exactly like Roy Wilkes, record, 2:14¼.

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Book for 1888 full.

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---

BROOD MARES.

**Opponent, by Madrid, by George Wilkes.**

- 1st dam Santa Claus, dam of Emulation, 2:24½; by Magic 1451, by American Clay.  
2d dam Josie Railey, dam of Mistletoe, 2:30; by Gen. G. H. Thomas.  
4th dam by Pilot, Jr., 12.  
Is in foal to Ambassador, 2:21½.
- 

**Susie C. C., by William L. 4244, by George Wilkes, sire of Axtell, 2:23; at two years old.**

- 1st dam Docia Payne, sister to Hamlins Almont, Jr., record, 2:26.  
2d dam Maggie Gaines, dam of Almont, Jr., 2:26; sire of Belle Hamlin, 2:13¾; by Almont 33.  
3d dam by Saxe Weimer. This is a great bred mare, her sire being a full brother to Guy Wilkes, 2:15½, and her dam a full sister to Almont, Jr., 2:26; sire of the fastest mare except Maud S.  
Is in foal to Anteros by Electioneer, own brother to Antevola, 2:19, and Anteo, 2:16½.
- 

**Cambridge by Fletcher, record, 2:23½; by Hambletonian Tranby, by Edward Everett.**

- 1st dam Belle Brown, own sister to Alice Taylor, record 2:30; by Hero of Thorndale.  
2d dam Peri, dam of Alice Taylor.  
3d dam Waterwitch, dam of five 2:30 performers, by Pilot, Jr.  
4th dam by St. Lawrence.  
5th dam Thoroughbred.
- 

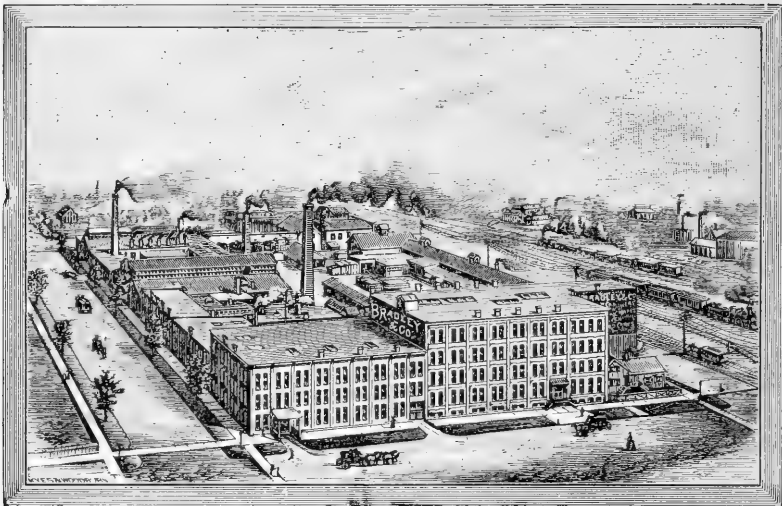
**Stradella by Mambrino Star.**

- 1st dam by Volunteer 55.  
2d dam by Sir Henry.  
Mambrino Star by Mambrino Chief 11.  
Is in foal to Gen. Hancock, by George Wilkes.
- 

**Bessie, by Patchen Volunteer 1441.**

- 1st dam by Lysander 208, sire of Lysander Boy, 2:21; Wm. Kearney, 2:20½; Watt, 2:24¾.  
Is in foal to Nuggett, by Woodnut; in 1889 will be bred to El Mahdi.  
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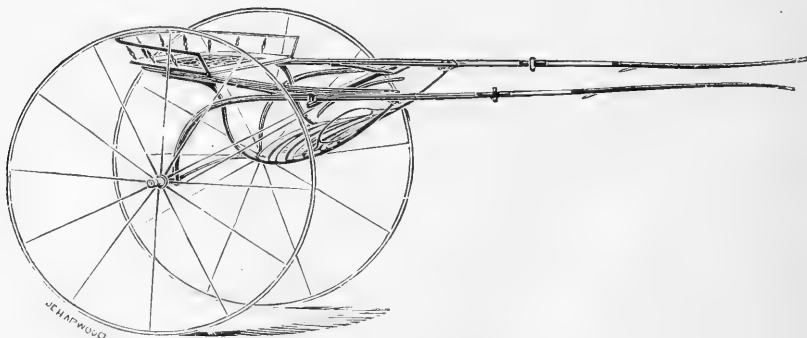
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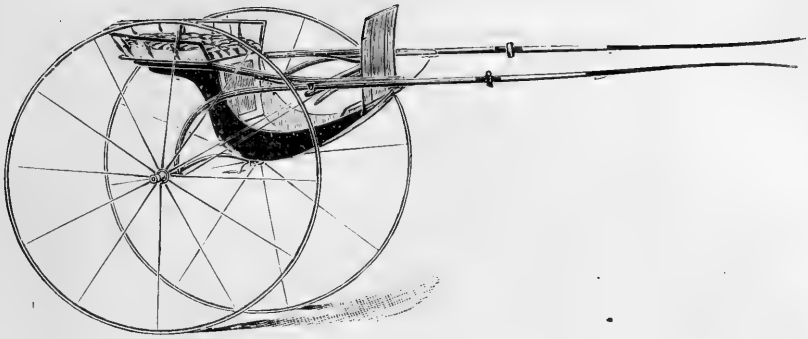
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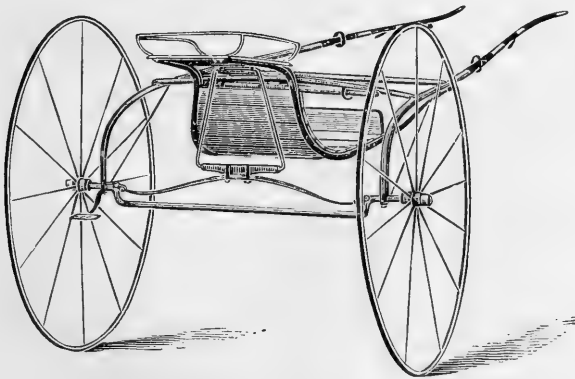
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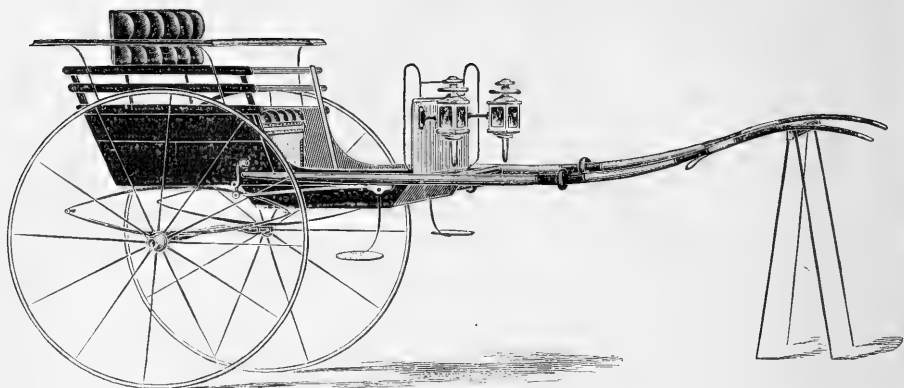
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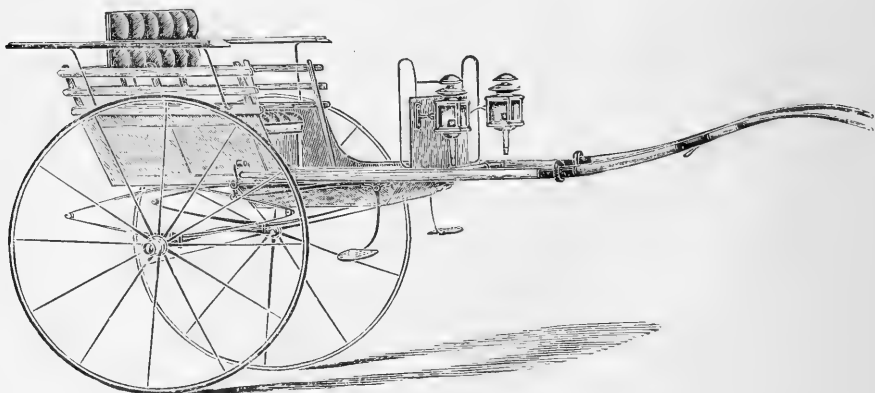
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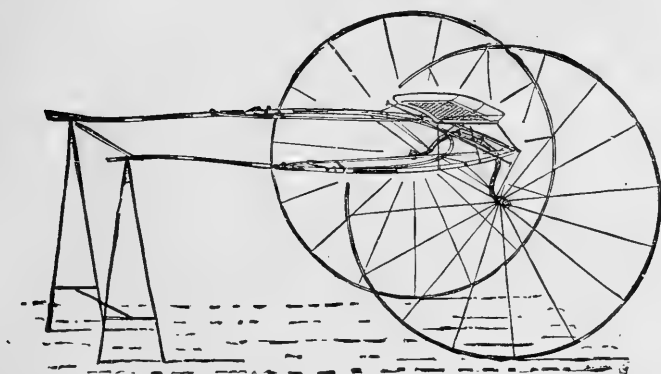


No. 0. Pony Cart.



# PRAY'S

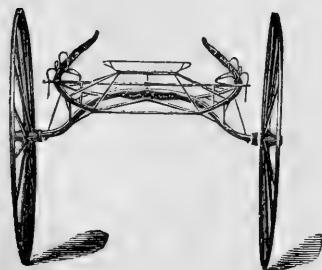
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Factory—108, 110, 112 Chestnut Street. Warerooms—70,  
72, 74 Brimmer Street, Boston, Mass.



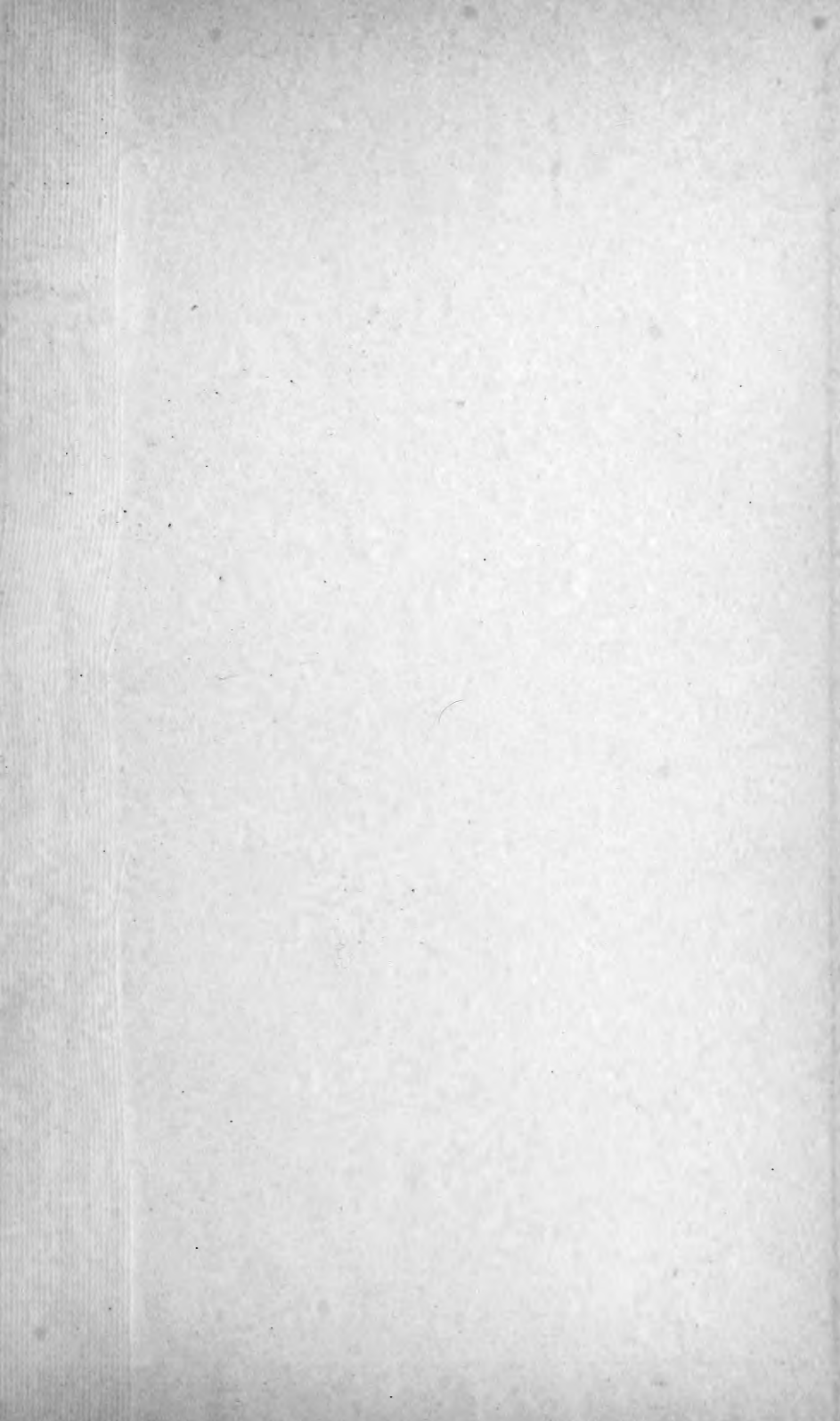












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