

**Jockey's Fees.**

The above subject is one that is worrying our local horse-owners immensely. A printed notice hangs outside the Secretary's office, in plain view of all who enter the building, stating that in purses of \$400 or less the fee of a jockey shall be \$15 for a winning mount, \$5 for a losing one. But let an owner offer a rider of any experience that amount, and he at once waxes wroth. It is not a 2 to 1 bet that he will throw the money at the one offering it; and yet, in view of the fact that the winner's share in purses these days is \$200, \$5 and \$15 is a reasonable fee for a jockey. The sums to be paid a jockey should be regulated by the size of the purse. If a horse were running for \$400 now, as they were at the beginning of the metting, instead of \$200, \$10 and \$25 would be about the right fee for a jockey. There are dangers surrounding the matter also. A vicious or vindictive boy might accept the fee set by the association of \$5 and \$15, and then resolve, at the very first opportunity, to "even up" with an owner offering it by interfering with his horses in races when he gets a chance. Perhaps the best way would be for all owners to pay \$5 and \$15, and no more, unless they made a winning on their flyer and tendered an additional sum to the rider—in the shape of a present. It would not be a bad rule to allow jockeys a certain percentage of the amount hung up by the association in the shape of purses—say about 6½ per cent. for a winning and half that for a losing mount. There is little left to an owner when, out of a \$200 share of a purse, he has to pay a jockey \$25, \$5 to a stable hand to "cool out" the animal after a race and a \$10 entrance fee. The best proof that racing has not been an enriching proposition for owners of thoroughbreds lies in the fact that nine-tenths of the horsemen at the local track are either deeply in debt or have an exceedingly rocky time of it trying to make ends meet. We should like to see jockeys make a fortune in a day, but they should be reasonable these hard times.

**Court the Public.**

One of our most highly esteemed contemporaries, the Western Horseman, in its last issue, has the following article about courting the public and should be read by every director of every association on this coast:

"Reports from Red Oak, Ia., say that 10,000 people were in attendance at the opening of the spring meeting at Pactolus Park on Tuesday, and yet the population of Red Oak is given as about 3,000. In many of the large cities where trotting meetings are held the usual attendance runs from 1,500 to 3,000, and yet it is often said that if you want a crowd you must go where the crowds are. There are certainly existing causes for the small attendance at many trotting meetings outside of the lack of interest in trotting speed contests. Indeed, the interest of the average citizen in harness speed contests is proverbial and most universal. People of all classes of society and grades of intelligence naturally "yearn for a horse race," and hence small crowds at representative trotting meetings cannot be laid against a lack of personal interest in racing. On the other hand, when "small attendance" is a leading feature of a trotting meeting it can safely be said that there is a misunderstanding of some kind between the local management and those who, by the nature of things, should be their patrons, and a search for the cause should be instituted. Often the cause will be found in a disregard for the public's likes and dislikes as to ordinary proprieties, but most generally, as we are led to believe through observation, to a lack of "hustle" in working up the local interest and apprising people of the treat in store for them in the way of interesting, exciting and decorous sport and pastime. The large crowd at Pactolus Park vouches safe the proposition that the people of Red Oak and vicinity have been fully informed by the local management as to the great treats in store for them, and they came out to see what they had been led to believe would be worth seeing. They were not disappointed. Yet it is no injustice to the Pactolus Park management to say that equally great and interesting speed contests are to be seen at nearly every prominent meeting in the land. Indeed, sensational speed contests are the general rule these days, and with a thorough understanding between local managers and their natural allies, the inhabitants of their community, large and enthusiastic crowds would be the general rule instead of the exception at trotting meetings. No trotting association can afford to neglect local advertising, and neither is there an association in existence that can afford to play a "public-be-hanged" policy. The general public is the "backbone" of every public enterprise in this country, and the public must be "loaded" to. Every local trotting association should be so managed as to win local public favor, and so long as this is the case large crowds and financial prosperity will attend such association."

**Entries for Willows Close To-day.**

This is the day set for the closing of entries to the Willows Fair, which will commence one week from Tuesday, July 16th, and end the following Saturday, the programme of which appears in this issue. Great preparations are being made at this prosperous city for this race meeting. The people for miles around are all talking about it, and if all things come to pass as predicted the Willows Fair of 1895 will be remembered as the best ever held in Colusa County. The track is one of the best in California, the climate similar to that of Sacra-

mento, the people most hospitable and the directors of the Willows Agricultural Association enthusiastic lovers of good horse racing and good horsemen. We want to hear of a large entry list being sent in to show that horsemen appreciate the enterprise of the management and are eager to make money when they have the opportunity to do so.

THE Fourth of July was a great day for California-bred horses at Sheepshead Bay. Rey del Carrera won over the Futurity Course, with Aurelian third, W. S. Hobart's Bright Phœbus won the Realization Stakes (\$30,500 to the owner of the winner), Ramico of the Santa Anita string won the two-year-old race at five furlongs, while Lucky Dog wound up the day by winning at one and an eighth miles on the turf.

W. S. HOBART'S latest purchase Bright Phœbus won the Realization stakes, one mile and five furlongs, at Sheepshead Bay, July 4th, defeating Keenan, the favorite Counter Tenor and King Arthur II. Reiff, the rider of Bright Phœbus, lifted his colt in a winner by three parts of a length. Time, 2:54 2/5.

**Auction Sale Next Thursday.**

At the salesyard, corner Van Ness Avenue and Market street, next Thursday, Messrs. Killip & Co. will sell at auction a number of choice roadsters, well-bred stallions and several that are eligible to win money on the circuit. Mr. K. O'Grady, of the Hobart Stock Farm, is famous for his excellence in handling horses and perfecting them for road use. He has determined to sell all that are so prepared and will have them in readiness next Thursday. Among those to be sent are several very fast and promising pacers. One by Sidney is a wonder; he is young, sound, gentle, dead game and the sweetest gaited pacer a man ever looked at. He also sends a Director filly that is a "hummer." She has all the quality, speed and disposition to make a money-winner, and whoever gets her will never regret the purchase. There are several well-matched roadsters which we can recommend as being perfect drivers as we have ridden behind them. No road is too long nor too steep for them; they are kind and gentle and will, no doubt, make their buyers happy. There are some single drivers among them suitable for any and every purpose. These have been selected especially for this sale.

L. E. Clawson of this city intends to go east to attend to some of his valuable inventions and, much against his will, at the last moment he decided to sell the remainder of his horses. He will not have time hereafter to attend to them and that is the reason he is selling out completely. The horses will all be shown in harness and we venture to assert that a faster pacer was never driven on Van Ness avenue than the chestnut colt Comet Wilkes on the day of the sale. Being by the great Guy Wilkes out of Mamie Comet 2:23½ (dam of Macleay 2:22½) by Nutwood 2:18½ etc., his breeding cannot be excelled. He has paced eighths in fifteen seconds pulling a heavy cart and if taken in hand would before the season closes get a mark close to 2:10.

Besides this grand young stallion there are two geldings by that "king of all young sires," Chas. Derby 2:20, that will also create a furor among the spectators when the opportunity arrives. They are finely formed, level headed and very fast, this description will be verified next Thursday. There will also be sold one of the best pole mares in California, in fact she is one of the very best for family use ever offered for sale and just the kind many would like to own. Besides these animals Mr. Clawson will sell a prize winning top buggy with pole and shafts, two Frazier carts and a set of double harness (light) manufactured by John A. McKerron.

H. W. Crahb, of Oakville, consigns a splendidly matched team of roadsters that will not fail to elicit words of praise from all who see them at the sale. They move well together and are bred to "stay the route."

R. H. Sprague sends seven head of really excellent youngsters, colts and fillies by Dawn, Alcona and Alcona Jr.

There will also be sold several others belonging to different owners, besides about ten first-class draft animals and some buggies and harnesses.

This is a sale at which bargains will be secured. Send for catalogue to Messrs. Killip & Co. and attend this sale next Thursday at the yard, commencing at eleven o'clock.

THE victory of young W. S. Hobart's Bright Phœbus in the rich Realization Stakes at Sheepshead Bay Thursday was most gratifying to his host of friends here. The winner was a recent purchase of Mr. Hobart, who is a member of the sophomore class at Harvard and a clever rider and judge of a good horse. Last summer the youthful millionaire rode all five winners at Monterey, and this season at Brooklyn, Mass., further distinguished himself in the riding line. The Realization Stakes this year were worth \$30,500 to the winner, but according to the terms of his purchase he turned over one-third of this sum to the former owner of the horse. Young Hobart has a grand string of horses and is adding to his stable from time to time. H. H. Hunn trains the flyers.

SIR WALTER, notes a careful turf writer, has been one of the unfortunate cracks of the turf in the big handicaps this year, being second in the Suburban and third in the Brooklyn, while last season he was also third in the latter race. His career so far has been something similar to that of Banquet. The latter won neither of these big events, but as a general thing his earnings footed up more each season than did the winners of either. Last year Ramapo won the Suburban and captured on the season seven races; while Dr. Rice, who won the Brooklyn, landed five races on the year. Sir Walter won in the same period just thirteen races—more than both of his distinguished rivals combined.

READ the advertisement of the San Mateo and Santa Clara agricultural society's fair. The program is a most excellent one.

**Walter Hobart Arrives,**

Walter Hobart, the young millionaire horse owner and admirer of blooded stock, returned to the city yesterday from Harvard, where he has been pursuing a collegiate course.

"This cool breeze," said he, as he stood on the deck of the steamer Piedmont, "is most refreshing and welcome after experiencing the extremely hot weather of the East, and the heat, dust and disagreeable features in general of a trip across the continent."

"No," he resumed, "I did not bring any of my runners out with me; that is an error, and I have purchased but one recently. That is Bright Phœbus, a three-year old, who is now well-known on the turf, having won three races so far in excellent time. All of my string of runners are in summer quarters at Providence, R. I., and they will be shipped from there in time to reach here about July 15th.

"I shall send them to Del Monte to participate in the races that are to take place in the middle of August; that is, of course, if they are in good condition after the overland trip."

"Yes, I bought a number of yearlings at the Haggin sale at Sheepshead Bay, N. Y., and they will be out here soon, and I also purchased some harness horses, which are high-steppers, and will use them with my coach. I shall take my coach to Del Monte soon and enjoy the fine drives there."

IN "Butch" Fisher's hands is as likely-looking a yearling filly as anyone ever set eyes upon, a bay, with a clean, honny, gamey-looking head, wonderfully deep through the heart, ribbed up like Bramble, with a short, broad hack, a great sweep from hip to hock, and such legs—great, wide bones that should carry her safely in four-mile heat races and never go wrong. Her legs set well under her too. The filly by St. Saviour—Glen Queen, by imp. King Ban, is as gently as a lamb and the especial pride of her trainer, Fisher, and the talk of every one that has looked her over. Joe Harvey owns the coming turf queen and also possesses a full sister (suckling) and the dam of the youngsters.

HERE is another "etching" from Suburban literature: Then came a comedy drama in colors. While one little negro jockey was being carried aloft in a tremendous floral horseshoe, emblematic of a great victory, another little negro jockey was sitting over in the paddock weeping. The first jockey was Hamilton. The second was Murphy. The latter had ridden Lazzarone in several previous races, and the horse had died under him. There is no better judge of pace in the country than Murphy, and some credit should be given to what he says. "Lazzarone! Lazzarone, of all horses," he wailed; "why, if he had run as he ran under me in his last race, he would not have been sixth." Poor Murphy, we say.

RUSSELL, in his work on horseshoeing gives the following summary of sizes of commercial nails, with recommendations for their various uses: No. 2, for plating running horses and colts; No. 3, for "training shoes" on running-horses; No. 4, for the track horse; No. 4½, for the roadster; No. 5, for the roadster; No. 6, for general business and hack horses; No. 7, for omnibus and stage horses; No. 8, for light draft horses; No. 9, for heavy draft horses; No. 10, 11 and 12, for the heavier breeds of draft horses, wearing extra-heavy shoes (from six to eight pounds), for which extra-long nails are required.

H. H. LOWDEN, by his attorney, Kennedy & Gray, filed a complaint on claim and delivery Tuesday against J. D. Martin. The property claimed consists of one bay gelding named Geronimo, one chestnut gelding named Pat Reddy and one bay filly named Cutlass. The complaint alleges that these were taken by the defendant at Mountain View without the knowledge or consent of the plaintiff, who is the lawful owner. The three horses are worth about \$500.—San Jose Mercury.

THE intended purchase of Bay District track by Thomas H. Williams Jr. and his associates was the principal topic among race-goers Wednesday. All agreed that it would be a shrewd move, on Mr. Williams' part, the property being well worth the sum agreed upon (\$650,000), simply as an investment. The natural advantages of the track are undeniable. It is easy of access and a good race course in every respect, except perhaps that it should be much wider at some points.

BURNS & WATERHOUSE, the Californians who were extensive buyers at the Rancho del Paso, have secured the services of J. H. McCormick to train for them next season. They mean to get together a powerful stable, and under McCormick's care a full share of honors is sure to come their way, as he is considered one of the most expert men in the business. He is at present handling the string of G. Walbaum.—Turf, Field and Farm.

**NEW YORK, Sept. 1893.**

MR. GEORGE E. GUERNE, Dear Sir:—I enclose a check to pay for your Track Harrow. It came last Wednesday. We have used it three times, and I am very much pleased with it. I have never seen anything in the shape of a harrow to be compared to it for an instant.

Yours truly,  
ROBERT BONNER.

WILLARD H. STIMSON of Los Angeles is a young man of wealth who takes delight in driving in races. His ability in the sulky is unquestioned, and the way he piloted his filly, Miss Jessie, to victory at Portland would be creditable to Ed. Geers, Budd Doble, Orrin Hickok or any of the crack drivers of America. He is a modest, unassuming gentleman, and takes great pride in the development of his horses.

FROM John Wood, trainer, Joliet, Ill.: I have used "Ah sorbine" with great results. It is doing all you claim for it; can highly recommend it.

G. K. BARTON & Co., Cedar Rapids, Iowa, writes: Enclosed please find draft for \$2.00 for another bottle "Absorbine," it is doing the business.

ST. PATRICK, who in his day won many creditable races, died Thursday at Bay District track. He was a bay gelding, six years old, by Judge McKinstry from Viola Rea, by Lodi, and ran the last time he appeared in public in the colors of W. D. Hendrickson. Orville Appleby formerly trained him and had a soft spot in his heart for the game old fellow.

THE attention of our readers is called to the new advertisements of Vallejo Fair Association. There is something in them which may be important for them to know.