

## TURF AND TRACK

## THE SULKY.

Azote now holds the Point Breeze track trotting record, with a performance of 2:10.

A LARGE number of our most famous trotting sires and broodmares have been entered in the great horse show.

C. J. HAMLIN's trotters won \$75,000 in purses and specials this season. Robert J. won nearly a third of the total.

JAMES SUTHERLAND, of Pleasanton, has a number of good young trotters in training that will appear in the races next season.

REMEMBER the sale of trotting stock from Rancho Cotati will take place on the 28th of this month. There will be some grandly-bred youngsters sold.

TALBOT CLIFTON has secured the services of Sam Casto as head trainer and driver of his trotting horses. Casto drove Senator L. in his great four-mile race at the Breeders' meeting.

JAMES MAGUIRE, the well-known horseman, lives at Pleasanton and is handling a two-year-old Richards' Elector gelding that is surprising the boys at Salisbury's by its marvellous bursts of speed.

MONROE SALISBURY may hitch Directly, 2:07½, to pole with a running mate and send him a fast mile, a la Flying Jib. He thinks the two-year-old can beat his harness mark materially so rigged.

JAMES BERRYMAN is busy handling a number of young trotters and pacers on the track at the To Kalon Stock Farm, Oakville, Napa county. He has some very promising youngsters among them, and is prepared to take a few more.

A LONG list of the world's champions trace to Dictator, as his blood is found in such performers as Nancy Hanks, 2:04, Directum, 2:05½, Direct, 2:05½, Directly, 2:07½, Jay-Eye-See, 2:10, Phallas, 2:13½ and the two-year-old filly Impetuous, 2:15½.

MONROE SALISBURY has consigned a number of trotters to the auction sale to take place in New York on the 24th of this month, consequently he will not be here until the first of December. He may send a carload of horses in advance to Pleasanton.

It has been suggested that the \$5,000 two-year-old stake at Nashville, called the Melrose Stake, should be changed to the McHenry Stake. M. E. McHenry won it last year with Axinite, and this year with Impetuous, and he also won the Consolation with Miss Kate, a daughter of Direct.

EXPRESSIVE, 2:12, the great three-year-old daughter of Electioneer, is troubled by a splint on the near fore leg, and to it her loss of form after the Terre Haute meeting is attributed. At present, however, her leg is doing well, and she promises to ultimately go sound on it once more.

A NUMBER of corrections to the 2:30 list as published in this issue have been received from our readers and will be attended to in due time. We desire very much to get the pedigrees of all our California 2:30 performers and will esteem it a favor if owners, trainers and drivers will send us the desired information.

SPHINX has made a remarkable showing this year, having seven to his credit. He has eight in the 2:10 class, and his oldest colt is but six. We believe he outranks any sire in this particular. Out of the eight 2:20 performers they were all out of non-standard mares.

ROBERT J. in a race at Point Breeze was rigged with knee, arm and quarter hoots front, and with coronet and shin hoots behind. John R. Gentry wore hoots all 'round. Azote was rigged with quarter boots front and scalpers behind, was shod with eleven-ounce shoes front and six ounces behind.

The value of a horse depends upon what he can earn or upon how much pleasure he can give his owner. To many, speed on the road is more desirable than racing, as a lively brush is more delightful than a trip to the races, where you are apt to get beaten, and lose a few dollars at the same time.

It is an singular fact that the average price of the eleven animals got by the half-bred sire Palo Alto (2:08½), which passed under the hammer at the Kellogg sale in New York last week, was about twenty-seven per cent higher than the average received for the get of Palo Alto's sire, the great Electioneer. How times have changed.

A POUND or two of rye flour stirred in half a pail of water will make a very nutritious drink for a tired horse, and can be given with perfect safety even when the animal is heated. The stage horses in Italy are given such a drink at intervals during their long and tiresome journeys over mountain roads. The effect is more immediate than if oats were given.

DIRECTINA is the name claimed for the husky little daughter of Direct, 2:05½, and Stenwinder (dam of Directum, 2:05½). John Green, her owner, says she takes a notion to trot sometimes, and Directum never moved as true and even as she does on these occasions. She is receiving every care, and is called the "pride of Dublin" by every citizen of the town.

MISS NELSON, 2:12½, is the property of a daughter of Rev. T. DeWitt Talmage, who purchased the filly when a yearling. When Miss Nelson won a stake at Cleveland early in the year trainer Curtis received a telegram from the fair owner presenting him with the money won. Since purchasing the mare Miss Talmage has married a prominent Virginia breeder, whose stock farm is near Richmond.

RED WILKES is astonishingly prominent in the pedigrees of the star performers of the year. Ralph Wilkes, 2:06½, the fastest trotting stallion of 1894, is by him; John R. Gentry, the fastest pacing stallion of the season, is by his son, Ashland Wilkes; another son, J. R. Shedd, got Belle B., dam of Onoqua, 2:11, the fastest three year-old; another, Charles Wilkes, got Ellard, 2:09, one of the season's new 2:10 trotters; and a daughter, Susie Wilkes, is the dam of Coleridge, 2:09, one of the new 2:10 pacers.

JAMES M. CLARE, a young man well known at Palo Alto and Pleasanton, committed suicide by taking morphine at Springfield, Ohio, November 13th. He had been a sufferer from rheumatism. Clark was the caretaker of Direct, Directum and Diablo, all champions, and started East with the Salisbury string. He was a great favorite with horsemen, and all will regret to hear of his untimely end.

At the Lexington Opera House recently the play of Richard III was on the boards. Everything went along nicely until Richard rolled out of his tent crying, "A horse! A horse! My kingdom for a horse!" And right there the play broke up. It took the management three hours to get the audience off the stage, as every one of them wanted to sell Richard a horse, and considered it a low-down trick for any one to make such a bluff and not do business.

An amusing incident occurred when Regal Wilkes was being sold at the sale of trotters in New York City, October 31. The crowd was closely packed near the auctioneer's box, when an animal, variously described as anything from a monkey to a lion, darted out of a passageway and ran into the crowd, which immediately stampeded in every direction. It was said that the animal which scared the crowd was nothing more than a large monkey that had escaped from the Hagenbock show.

J. W. HOWARD, of Prineville, says that there are more horses in eastern Oregon than human inhabitants, and that they are running wild, and in many instances are unclaimed. The horse market is utterly demoralized, according to Mr. Howard. Several years ago there was more money in horses than cattle, but during the past five years a great change has taken place in these conditions. Now there is scarcely any demand whatever for horses, and the breeder in eastern Oregon has turned his attention to other pursuits.

THE New York Horse Show, which will now soon be on, has become a permanent annual fixture of the great city and its attractions have grown to such dimensions that a sale of boxes, the best seats, had to be made under the hammer, many of them going as high as \$500. Geo. Gould bought the first one put up the other day for \$500, getting the choice over some 500 other representative men. The sale for seats netted nearly \$35,000 as against \$30,000 last year. San Francisco is going to give a similar show soon and all who can should go, for it will be time and money well spent.

MONROE SALISBURY is something of a driver. He threw in an extra event, not on the programme, at Point Breeze last Friday, by driving Flying Jib and running mate a mile to skeleton wagon in 2:06½. Owing to Jib's erratic behavior of late, notably at Louisville, where he refused to strike a pace, no announcement was made of the performance until after it was all over, and most of the spectators were at a loss to account for it when they saw a gray-haired old man flying around the track behind a pair of bays. The quarters were made in 0:32½, 1:04½, 1:35, 2:06½.

The blood of a horse is the blood of his ancestors, each and all six removes back, or twenty removes for that matter, no more and no less. What has entered in stays in and can never be taken out, and its physical nature never changes, but constantly strives to reassert itself and while some ancestors hand down more than an even share of influence to maintaining certain traits and peculiarities, and other ancestors prevail in other traits and peculiarities in the same descendant, yet every ancestor has some degree of influence. To get a better animal is to get a better combination, and skill in breeding consists in watching the tendencies of different strains to dominate in their several leading traits, and, by selection, to bring about these better combinations. All progress in the improvement of any breed depends on this course.

It is related that John H. Shults was quite well pleased with the two-year-old Day Bell, in the Palo Alto consignment sold at the Garden last week, and was only prevented from buying him by a misunderstanding. Mr. Shults was a bidder against E. A. Manice, of Pittsfield, Mass., who finally secured the colt. When the figures had reached \$5,000 Mr. Shults held up his hand, fingers open, to indicate \$500 more. The auctioneer took it to mean \$100, and announced \$5,100, turning at once to Mr. Manice, who quickly said \$5,500. The auctioneer then announced the latter figure, and the thing was done so quickly that Mr. Shults believed that his own bid was being dwelt upon, and, of course, did not raise. We of course have no means of knowing how far either side would have gone, but it is safe to say that Day Bell would have brought considerable more but for the misunderstanding.—Trotter and Pacer.

WILLIAM SIMPSON, the owner of the Empire City Farm at Cuba, N. Y., sold 73 head of horses in New York early last week for less than \$14,000, but does not appear to be discouraged over his breeding venture, for before the week was out he paid \$4,800 for seven head. As they are bred in the purple, they will be fitting companions for the rare bred horses now at Empire City Farm. He bought Barona, who is by Barou Wilkes, 2:18, sire of Rubenstein and others, out of Lou, dam of Axtell. For Mayenne, dam of Crescendo, 2:24, he paid \$275. She is a daughter of Wedgewood out of the dam of Pancoast, grandsire of Alix, 2:03½. For Miss Alice, a five-year-old filly by Baron Wilkes out of Steinette, dam of Bourbon Russell, he paid \$850. He bought also Ulee Wilkes, 2:23, full sister to Sahle Wilkes; Olivette, by Onward out of Santa Claus, dam of Emulation, 2:21, and others, and Sibyl, by Jay Gould out of Old Lucy, 2:18.

THERE is no question that Monroe Salisbury is the greatest and most successful manager of trotters and pacers now before the public. Hundreds of men with equally as favorable opportunities would have their animals to such an extent that the end of the season would find their racing account the largest on the wrong side of the column. Not so with the master of Pleasanton. He cuts them loose in the spring and gets all he can out of them each week during the season. Some critics claim that Mr. Salisbury gets all there is in a horse out the first season he has them; that they are worthless as money winners afterwards, and point to Director's Flower as a pertinent example. We do not intend to deny the assertion referred to, but on the other hand want to go on record as a firm believer that this method of Salisbury's is the only rational one to follow. Horses are so numerous which have plenty of speed that one need borrow no fear that if he knocks out a good campaigner this year he will be able to find another to take his place next season. I am tired of seeing horses driven second year after year.

THE several requisites of "the trot" work with each other like the links of a chain. The strength of a chain is measured by the strength of its weakest link, and the power of a horse to trot is measured by the capacity of his weakest requisite, though he may have other requisites, which, were they better supported, would suffice to carry him faster. Surplus instinct will not carry him on if he has reached the limit of his lung power. Surplus instinct and lung power will not carry him on if he is deficient in gait and spends his forces to waste. Surplus instinct, lung power and gait will not avail for the highest speed if he has not the elastic muscular quality that affords the greatest return for the effort spent.

THE mares among the trotters have an advantage of time by a second or two over the stallions and geldings, while the latter among the pacers have several seconds over the mares. No trotting stallion or gelding has yet been able in public to show a mile in 2:05. Of course there are several that could have done it had they been started against the watch, when in proper shape to have done their best. Directum possibly could have done it, this year, when at himself and perhaps Ryland T. when at his best and on his good behavior. We have seen him trot faster for a short distance than any horse we ever saw, and if he had been especially prepared to combat with time, we feel sure that he could have gone a mile as fast as any of them at the trot.

REV. ARTHUR EDWARDS, D. D., editor of the Northwestern Christian Advocate, once wrote about the trotting horse as follows: "Lexington is the equine capital of the world. Think of a charger being sold for \$51,000, and under the hammer, at that! Methodism is under lasting obligation to the horse, even though some features of borsedom make Methodist work necessary to save the souls of some men who infest the race track. Who need apologize for interest in the horse whose pedigree is plainer than that of some kings who come to throne? Fail if you can to admire the charger who identifies his mother to the seventeenth degree and his father almost indefinitely. We insist that all this is purely 'scientific,' and that our words are solely to improve the ruralistic resources of the country."

TO WEEP may be a weakness when displayed by man and a sacred right of woman, but a man without a particle of sentiment in his character is too much a man of business, too cold-blooded to be companionable. I must confess that while I abhor an effeminate man, I regard with a great deal of admiration the man whose heart is touched by what some people would characterize as "little things." I stood in the great Madison Square Garden last Saturday, just after the last remnant of the racing stable of that big-hearted nobleman, Matthew Riley, had been sold under the auctioneer's hammer. As I was meditating on the advent of a prosperous period for the breeding business, as forecasted by the two great sales just closed, Mr. Riley approached me, and, with a slight tremor in his voice, said: "I have just been down to bid a fond farewell to dear old Reference," and as he spoke, in spite of his effort to keep it back, a tear, the index to a tender, sympathetic heart, welled out from his eye, and, as though embarrassed, stopped for a moment and then coursed down his cheek. "My dear boy, don't think me foolish, but you don't know how dear that horse has been to me. I can't say any more; excuse me," and he was gone. Who among my readers will not breathe a fervent "God bless you" for a man whose tender, endearing sympathy is so strongly portrayed in such kindly love for a dumb brute!—Trotter and Pacer.

ALMOST all of the dailies and most of the turf papers have reported the record of Azmon incorrectly. It is 2:23½, and was made at Fleetwood this season in a seven-heat race against a good field, and in the seventh heat of his race. In this mile he trotted the first half in 1:08. Azmon is but four years old and is one of the most level-headed, reliable colts of the season. He is by Azmoor, 2:20½, by Electioneer, and his dam is Ahwaga, by Gen. Benton; second dam Irene (dam of Ira, 2:24, sire of Lou, two years, 2:27; Iona, two years, 2:28½, and Stanford, 2:26½; Ahwaga, dam Azmoor, 2:23½, and Ism, dam of Veda, 2:26½), by Mohawk; third dam Laura Keene, by Hambletonian 10. Azmon carries, through his sire, the choicest of Hambletonian blood, with the best possible strain of thoroughbred blood through the dam of his sire, Mamie C. (dam of Azmoor, 2:20½; Electric King, 2:24, and Don Monteith, 2:29½), a daughter of that peerless thoroughbred Hercules, by the famous Kingston. Azmon gets another cross of the valued Hambletonian blood through the sire of his dam, another through Lady Benton, again through Mohawk Chief and the fifth infusion through his third dam, giving him five lines of descent from the great foundation sire of trotters. Azmon is the property of the founder of the combination sale business, Mr. C. W. Kellogg, and that gentleman can well be proud in the possession of one of the most impressively grand individuals that ever descended from a great race horse family.

STABLED at Point Breeze last week were the following eleven fast ones: Alix, 2:03½, the queen of trotters; Azote, 2:08½; Directly, 2:07½, the champion two-year-old pacer; Answer, 2:14; Flying Jib (p), 2:04, and 1:58½ with running mate, all of the Salisbury string. John R. Gentry, 2:03½, the champion pacing stallion; Phoebe Wilkes, 2:08½, and Baronet, 2:11½, and the champion pacer, Robert J., 2:01½; Fantasy, 2:06, and Nightingale, 2:10, all the property of C. J. Hamlin. "Look where you will, and you can't beat that string of horses," said Mr. Salisbury. One year ago it would have been impossible to have collected such a string, and I doubt if a faster lot will ever be got together. Why, the average speed of the eleven is 2:07 2/11, counting Flying Jib at 2:04. By giving him his running mate record of 1:58½ the average would be considerably better. When asked how fast Alix could go Mr. Salisbury said "2:03." Continuing, he said: "When the mare made her record of 2:03½ the day and track were both good. Since that time either the day or track has been unfavorable whenever she started." "John R. Gentry will be the first horse to beat two minutes," said McHenry. "He is only five years old now and has beaten 2:10 seventeen times this season." "He is the handsomest horse living," chimed in Mrs. McHenry, who travels around the country with her husband, and has witnessed all the big races of the year. The horses were brought together by Bookmaker Andy Welch, of Hartford, Conn., who takes the financial risk of the meeting. Welch did not obtain Hamlin's consent to let his horses go until Sunday, and then it took more telegraphing to find Geers, who, thinking the campaign was over, had gone home to get acquainted with his family. —Stock Farm.